

# The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 19, 1865.

VOL. XII.—NO. 2.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
AT ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF A YEAR,  
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Office in "LINDSAY'S BUILDING," second  
floor, on Elbow Lane, between the Post  
Office Corner and Front-St., Marietta,  
Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square (10  
lines, or less) 75 cents for the first insertion and  
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sional and Business cards, of six lines or less  
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## Matters Matrimonial.

It's really very singular;  
I cannot make it out;  
I've many beaux, yet none propose—  
What are they all about?  
There's Mr. Bailey comes here daily,  
To dinner, and to—doze;  
He smiles and sighs, looks very wise,  
And yet he don't propose.

They steal my pocket handkerchiefs,  
They pray for looks of hair,  
They ask me for my maid—to dance,  
They praise my grace and air.  
There's Mr. Dyson, fond of Hyson;  
I wonder he don't close;  
I make his tea, he smiles on me  
And yet he don't propose.

At park or play, by night or day,  
They follow me about,  
Hiding or walking, singing or talking;  
At revel, masque or rout.  
My father thinks it very bad,  
That out of all the beaux,  
Who come to dine and drink his wine,  
None of them will propose.

Yes, it is very singular,  
I've half a mind to pout;  
Of all the beaux none will propose,  
What do they dream about?  
However, now my mind's resolved;  
In poetry and prose,  
Whatever ensue, or false or true,  
One of them shall propose?

**ROMANCE OF THE DIVORCE COURT.**—The  
particulars of an extraordinary case in  
connection with the Divorce Court have  
reached me, says a Belfast correspond-  
ent of a Boston paper, which, although  
reading like a romance, are nevertheless  
true. For obvious reasons, I shall not  
mention names. The facts are, how-  
ever, as follows: Not long after the late  
Sir Cresswell was installed as Judge  
Ordinary, an officer of her Majesty's  
service whom I shall describe as Mr. A.  
presented a petition for a divorce from  
his wife, on the usual grounds. The  
plaintiff of the lady (an Irish woman I  
should mention) occasioned much pain  
and surprise to her friends, as her con-  
duct previous to the unfortunate denun-  
ciation had been unexceptionable as a wife  
and mother. The correspondent in the  
case, also an officer in the army, whom I  
shall call Mr. B. made the lady all the  
reparation in his power, and married  
her. She was subsequently received in  
society in India, where her antecedents  
were not too critically examined, but in  
three years afterward Mr. B. died, and  
she was left a widow.

Having no longer any tie in India,  
she returned to England, whither she  
had been preceded by Mr. A. and his  
three little children. Having taken up  
her residence in a fashionable town in a  
midland county celebrated for the cura-  
tive property of its waters, Mrs. B. soon  
obtained admission to good society as  
the widow of a British officer, and a very  
beautiful and attractive woman to boot.  
Here, after an interval of nearly two  
years she again encountered Mr. A. and  
the result is, that they have again mar-  
ried. The children of Mr. A. have not  
recognized their mother, and all they  
know is that "Papa married a widow."  
Dear this in a sensation novel if you  
can. The circumstances of this extra-  
ordinary case are related with critical  
accuracy; and were I to give the real  
initials of the parties, they could be eas-  
ily identified. They afford the only il-  
lustration on record of the rulling passion  
strong in divorce.

If a lady in a red cloak was to  
cross a field in which was a goat, what  
wonderful transformation would take  
place? The goat would turn to butter,  
and the lady into a scarlet runner.

## Sight-Seeing in Washington City.

FOR THE MARIETTIAN.]

Friend Baker.—Well, as you have  
at length arrived in the "City of Magni-  
ficent Distances," I propose to take  
you around to see the "sights." Here  
you are at the "Turner House," which  
is certainly one of the most prominent  
points in Washington city, being cen-  
trally located and on one of the many  
points for which this city is so noted, as  
the streets cross so frequently, causing  
a number of triangular pieces of ground,  
all over the city, many of which are very  
handsomely fenced in and fine shrub  
trees planted, thus giving us fine air and  
a kind of country or rural appearance.  
We will just step out into the Avenue  
and take one of the street cars coming  
and proceed to the Capitol and take a  
"view of matters and things" there. In  
the cars we find colored folks—oh, yes,  
they are allowed to ride in the street  
cars, and I can see no serious objection  
to it—they are dressed in silk and fine  
broadcloth, and look as clean and tidy  
as white folks, and conduct themselves  
full as well. There is, however, a very  
strong prejudice in this city against the  
poor, despised African race and many  
would gladly return to the old slavery  
times, contending that the negro was  
never intended for anything else but a  
slave—that he can never be educated,  
notwithstanding the strong living evi-  
dence to the contrary, daily seen. Here  
—we are, at the Capitol—we will walk  
up the broad paved walk—no this is not  
a wood or garden, although the large  
sycamores and other trees look as though  
they had stood for ages—but you will  
observe the regularity and style in which  
they have been placed—the star shaped  
flower beds all done to beautify these  
grounds; do you not see those two foun-  
tains on your right, throwing up water  
in a hundred little streams, sparkling as  
it ascends and descends into the rough  
stone basin—see how the groups of little  
children enjoy the shade and pleasant  
atmosphere; the nurses with their car-  
riage loads of little ones—and many of  
a larger growth—both black and white  
—old and young—all, all come here dur-  
ing this season of the year to enjoy the  
capitol grounds. That stand—that is  
where the Marine Band discourses sweet  
music every Wednesday evening and  
loungers come to rest, on those iron  
lounge you see every here and there;  
on pleasant Wednesday evenings this  
place is literally crowded with the fash-  
ion (and poverty too) of the city. Now  
we pass up a number of steps and see  
an enclosure of iron-railing—that is a  
pond with a fountain where you see  
quite a large number quenching their  
thirst with good, wholesome water—the  
pond contains hundreds of gold and sil-  
ver fish—and—like the crowd around—  
some black fish. Up we go a few more  
steps—and up a few more, and now we  
enter the west side of the grand Capitol  
of the United States and up some twen-  
ty more steps and we are in the rotunda  
of the Capitol. Those groups around  
are viewing the pictures on the wall;  
the one you see over the East door is a  
representation of Commodore Perry on  
Lake Erie, cost I believe \$2,500, and I  
presume the others you see hanging  
around, cost equally as much—they are  
all splendid works of art. To the dome  
—yes, that is considerable height and  
since the rubbish has been removed it  
makes a beautiful appearance, although  
not yet completed. We will now pass  
to the old Hall of the House of Repre-  
sentatives—you see it has been refitted,  
but a rather small place compared to  
the new hall; here we are at the great  
bronze door, which has cost such an im-  
mense amount of money; there is a  
great history on this door but as it is in  
hieroglyphics few can read it; but here  
we are at the new Hall of the House of  
Representatives—but it is empty; the  
carpets, desks, etc., are all removed,  
preparatory to being cleaned and refur-  
nished for the next Congress. We will  
now pass down this flight of stairs to that  
grand painting over the first landing—  
that is considered a master piece of  
painting, it represents an overland emi-  
grant party bound for California, just at  
the Rocky Mountains; there is a history  
in this picture, for every time you view  
it you see something new in it to admire;  
you can never pass it without finding a  
crowd scanning it. We will now pass  
over to the Senate Chamber, but find it  
in the same condition as the House—  
empty for the same purpose. I hope,  
however to take you through these two  
halls when our Honorables are seated  
therein—Congress in session—and see  
the difference in their appearance. We  
will now pass out the East front; here,

on these steps, the inauguration of the  
Presidents take place; about the centre  
is where they are sworn in, and the vast  
multitude occupy the open space in  
front. The space in front is the Park,  
where is erected the statue of George  
Washington, in a sitting posture, point-  
ing up to the Goddess of Liberty on the  
Capitol dome; this is the actual front  
of the Capitol, but the city has been  
built rather to the side or behind the  
Capitol, owing, I understand, in regard  
to some difficulty about the land in  
front. Looking up to the Goddess, she  
does not appear larger than life size,  
but is really nineteen feet high and  
weighs 17,000 pounds; it was cut by  
Clark Mills. Now let us pass to the  
Senate end of the building; do you see  
that group of figures just under that  
marble cornice at the top of the build-  
ing? It is intended to represent Com-  
merce, Navigation, Industry, Art, Sci-  
ence, Education, etc., all out of solid  
marble—it is regarded as a very fine  
piece of sculpture, but it is too high to  
be properly appreciated by the obser-  
ver below. That building you see at  
the corner of the square is the old Cap-  
itol Prison, where so many have been re-  
creating for their health during the re-  
bellion, but I believe but few are now  
left there. But here comes the street  
car again, right through the yard, up  
from the navy yard; we will enter again.  
It requires an additional horse here at  
the foot of the hill to draw the cars up.  
That building away off, nearly a mile  
ahead, is the Treasury building. We  
here have a beautiful view up Pennsylv-  
ania avenue: to see the crowd of hacks,  
cars and other vehicles on the avenue  
and the pedestrians on the wide side-  
walks; to the left is the Hot House,  
for tropical plants and flowers; that  
building on our right is the National  
Hotel, where James Buchanan came so  
near being poisoned whilst President,  
it is on the corner of 6th street. That  
large building is the Metropolitan Hot-  
el, both of these hotels are amongst  
the most prominent in the city. Well,  
my friend, since you have had dinner  
and time to cool off, I suppose you are  
ready to resume "sight-seeing," but  
being rather late to take the cars to  
finish our journey, we will make an  
evening excursion on foot, and as the band  
has struck up at "The Oxford Hall"  
and from our position we have an unob-  
structed view down to 7th street; you  
see the crowd rushing over to the "Ox-  
ford"—soldiers and civilians—black,  
white and red—all colors; but nothing  
like ladies visit there after night—only  
the colored damsels go—but like at  
every other place, they are separated, that  
is—the goats from the sheep—or white  
from the black, and if you promise me  
not to report me at home, we will just  
pop over and take a peep into the Hall,  
as it will require you to visit such places  
if you wish "to see the Elephant"—for  
to see him you must go where he is kept  
for 'twould not do to allow him to stalk  
abroad in the streets. Admittance to  
Orchestra chairs, 50c; other parts of  
the house 25c; private boxes, \$1 per  
seat; well we will take our seat in Or-  
chestra, as the music has ceased and all  
appear to have lighted pipes or segars  
and in full blast—others are getting up  
steam by pouring down liquid fire—soon  
the curtain will rise and the performance  
commence—certain rises and perform-  
ance commences with a song from Ma-  
dame Don Louisa Sigourni, &c., &c.,  
Curtain down—music. Curtain up, Ne-  
gro Banjo—for white negro perform-  
ances are fashionable—and he who can  
act the negro most is a star of the first  
magnitude—now comes a dance by three  
dozen young ladies—all dressed in the  
lightest manner—none of your long  
sweeping dresses—long enough to reach  
almost to the knees, so as not to encum-  
ber them in dancing—you see nothing  
really vulgar—their dancing is splendid,  
is it not? Do you see those boys run-  
ning around delivering lager beer, wiser  
beer and pure fire water—none of your  
old whiskey or common liquors, for they  
keep the regular rifle liquor here, which  
rarely misses fire. As the balance of  
the performance will only be a repeti-  
tion, we will pass to a cooler place on  
the avenue—here we are at Tenth street  
—that is a "Free and Easy" up stairs,  
but as it is German, we may as well pass  
on; here they charge no admission—  
music free—but charge for the lager;  
it is crowded every night. That on the  
way, between 11th and 12th street, is al-  
so a "Free and Easy" near by is the  
"Winter Garden," also a free and easy;  
near by is also another called "Metro-  
politan Hall."

More anon,  
W. C.

ON A TIGHT ROPE.—A Rochester pa-  
per says:—"Harry Leslie crossed the  
rapids at Niagara Falls on the Fourth  
at Blondin's old crossing. On this oc-  
casion Leslie had a fair opportunity of  
exhibiting his agility and daring feats  
to an audience variously estimated at  
from fifteen to eighteen thousand per-  
sons.

"The first crossing was made in five  
minutes and nineteen seconds. The  
second, after receiving the congratula-  
tions of his Canadian friends, and par-  
taking of some refreshments, was made  
on the full run, in four minutes. After  
a short respite, Leslie again made his  
appearance in woman's garb, night-cap,  
petticoats, &c., and for about fifteen  
minutes astonished his audience by en-  
acting, on the main rope, a drunken  
scene, staggering, reeling, &c., with a  
perfect recklessness of life or limb. He  
wound up his fool-hardy exploits by  
running out on one of the guy-ropes  
without pole or balance, and throwing  
himself at full length on his back. This,  
it was admitted, surpassed any venture-  
some feat ever performed by Blondin."

Peter J. Smith, of Co. I 6th  
Connecticut Volunteers, has made an  
affidavit which shows there was another  
beast at Andersonville besides Wirtz.  
His name was Allen, and the affidavit  
says: "At one time he took eight of us,  
myself amongst the number, all non-  
commissioned officers, and upon our re-  
fusing to take the oath, and to persuade  
the privates to do so, tied each of us,  
our hands and arms to our sides, and  
then took a loaded pistol and resting it  
on our ears fired it off, causing us the  
greatest agony, and the blood to flow  
from our ears. He caused the pistol to  
be thus fired on my ear twelve times,  
saying: 'I will make you so you can't  
hear the command of another Yankee  
general or commander.' The hearing of  
my right ear has been destroyed in con-  
sequence of this treatment. Upon my  
return through from imprisonment, I  
saw Major Allen in Richmond, Virginia,  
serving out provisions furnished by the  
United States Government to the poor  
of Richmond."

William B. Astor is sixty-five  
years old; worth fifty millions; a round  
faced, pleasant, quiet mannered gen-  
tleman, on the cloudy side of sixty; owns  
two thousand dwellings, and is a lenient  
landlord. A. T. Stewart is sixty, thin,  
nervous, dignified, worth thirty millions,  
and liberal in case of benevolence which  
appeal to his sympathies. Commodore  
Vanderbilt is white-haired, red-cheeked,  
seventy, worth forty millions, drives a  
fast horse, keeps a fast boat, controls  
two fast railroads, companies with fast  
man, and gives away his money very  
lavishly. Augustus Belmont, twenty  
millions, coarse, stout, fifty, and very  
German. George Opdyke, five millions,  
fifty, but looks younger; an agreeable  
gentleman. James Gordon Bennett,  
five millions, seventy-three years old,  
dignified in manner, broad Scotch ac-  
cent, benevolent to the poor.

The only son of Gerrit Smith,  
having served his country as 2d Lieuten-  
ant from July, 1864, to May, 1865, was  
discharged on account of ill health re-  
sulting from sun-stroke. In a letter to  
the Secretary of the Treasury he writes:  
"Upon entering the service, my father,  
Gerrit Smith, of Petersboro, N. Y. re-  
quested me to refuse pay for my services,  
as he deemed it the duty of all men of  
means to take nothing from the Govern-  
ment in the hour of her need, but, being  
in need of ready money on my way from  
the front, I drew \$409.14, a check for  
which I therefore now inclose.

"I am, sir, your very obedient servant,  
"GREEN SMITH."

Eloquent burst by a western or-  
ator: "Where is Europe compared with  
America? Nowhere! Where is Eng-  
land? Nowhere! They call England  
the mistress of the sea; but what makes  
the sea? The Mississippi river makes  
it. And all we've got to do is to turn  
the Mississippi river into the Mammoth  
Cave, and the English navy will be  
floundering in the mud.

A Clergyman, at Meridan, Ct.,  
preached from the text, "Adam, where  
art thou?" last Sunday week. He di-  
vided his discourse into three parts:  
first, all men are somewhere; second,  
some are where they ought not to be;  
and third, unless they mend their ways  
they will eventually find themselves  
where they'd rather not be.

Blackberries are two cents and a half  
per quart at Madison, Ind.

A NOVEL ADVERTISEMENT.—The fol-  
lowing novel matrimonial advertisement  
recently appeared in one of the Western  
papers:

I am 18 years old, have a good set of  
teeth, and believe in Andy Johnson,  
the star-spangled banner, and the 4th  
of July. I have taken up a State lot,  
cleared up eighteen acres last year, and  
seeded ten of it down. My buckwheat  
looks first rate, and the oats and pota-  
toes are bully. I have got nine sheep,  
a two year old bull, and two heifers, be-  
sides a house and barn. I want to get  
married. I want to buy bread and but-  
ter, hoopskirts and waterfalls for some  
person of the female persuasion during  
my life. That's what's the matter with  
me. But I don't know how to do it."

The Vienna Presse relates the  
following incident:—"On Monday last  
a manufacturer of this city was going to  
celebrate his marriage with a young girl  
without any fortune. On arriving at  
the church the intending bridegroom  
wished to leave his hat in the carriage.  
He raised it from his head, but unfortu-  
nately brought away his wig as well.  
No sooner did the young lady see the  
artificial head of hair detached from the  
skull of her lover than she refused to  
become his wife, and each returned  
home, to the great disappointment of the  
witnesses and others who were pres-  
ent."

A singular event occurred in the  
German Reformed cemetery in Middle-  
town, Frederick county, Md., about  
sunset on the 4th of July. Mrs. Hannah  
Keller, a widow lady, well advanced in  
years, residing in Middletown, in com-  
pany with her daughter, visited the  
grave of her deceased husband, on the  
evening above stated, and whilst trim-  
ming the flowers upon his tomb, was  
suddenly stricken by apoplexy and died  
in a few moments. On the following af-  
ternoon her remains were deposited in  
the very spot where she died, by the  
side of those of her husband.

The Lansing Journal records the  
violent death of J. C. Hall of that place,  
undersingular circumstances. A wretch  
by the name of Presho, convicted of  
horse stealing was being taken on board  
a steamboat to the penitentiary at Fort  
Madison, in charge of Sheriff Palmer  
and Mr. Hall. Near that place, the  
prisoner feigned sickness and was al-  
lowed to go aft. His hands were shackled  
and one of his arms in the grasp of Mr.  
Hall, the Sheriff being two feet in the  
rear. Watching his opportunity, the  
prisoner sprang upon Mr. Hall and both  
went overboard and were not recovered.

Alfred Tennyson, the poet laure-  
ate of England is failing very fast. He  
was just recovering from a severe attack  
of throat disease, when, walking late  
one evening in his Isle of Wight garden,  
he took cold, and now, it is stated, symp-  
toms of consumption are evident. His  
friends are going to remove him to the  
South of France at once, as the only  
chance of saving his life.

In a trial now in progress in one  
of the Courts of Sweden, a series of the  
most appalling crimes has been brought  
to light.—A clergyman named Lindback  
is charged with the murder of several of  
his parishioners by administering to  
them poison in their sacramental wine!  
The proof is so conclusive against him  
that not the slightest doubt of his guilt  
is entertained.

A French chemist asserts that if tea  
be ground like coffee, before hot water  
is put upon it, it will yield double the  
amount of exhilarating qualities. Another  
writer says, "If a piece of lump sugar  
the size of a walnut is put into the tea-  
pot, you will make the tea infuse in one-  
half the time."

Randall Jaggard, of Pittston, Lu-  
zern county, is a successful snake hun-  
ter. He has already sent sixty rattles-  
nakes to the different cities of the  
State, this season, and has at his home  
a large cage filled with living reptiles.  
After catching the pets, he extracts  
their fangs and renders them harmless.

Among the passengers lately ar-  
rived at Plymouth, England, from Mel-  
bourne, is Johnny Day, champion pedest-  
rian of Australia, nine years of age,  
three feet ten inches in height, and fifty-  
four pounds in weight. He visits Eng-  
land to walk against any man or boy."

A policeman recently fell dead in  
the streets of Portland while pursuing a  
prisoner.  
Chang and Eng each gave a son to  
the rebel army.

## Apple Champaign.

A VALUABLE RECIPE.—We have re-  
cently learned of a very simple and  
cheap process of making Champaign  
Wine directly from apples; and as the  
coming fall will furnish an abundance of  
the necessary material, the recipe may  
prove interesting to farmers and profit-  
able to dealers.

The juice is pressed directly from  
sound apples without previous grinding,  
because the bruising of the fruit, in a  
short time, discolors the juice, and pro-  
duces such other chemical change, by  
exposure to the atmosphere, as to pre-  
vent the practical working of the pro-  
cess, while the juice pressed from sound  
apples is nearly as limpid as water.

The juice runs directly from the press  
into a filter, consisting of a suitable box  
about a foot deep by six inches square,  
filled with a mixture of pulverized char-  
coal and clean sand or fine gravel, about  
half and half. A thin layer of straw is  
put into the box before it is filled with  
the filtering material and the bottom of  
the box is perforated with fine holes.

The juice passes through this filter  
into bottles, which should be immedi-  
ately corked to exclude the atmosphere,  
which gives it the appearance of the  
real champaign; and our informant  
who has used the process, assures us  
that the wine after remaining in the cel-  
lar awhile presents the action and flavor  
of the imported article, with the advan-  
tage of being a much more healthy bever-  
age, while its cost does not exceed  
two cents a quart bottle where apples  
are plenty. Imported champaign of the  
commonest quality, cannot be bought  
in this market for less than two to three  
dollars a bottle, while its genuineness  
and purity are very questionable, to say  
the least.

To crush and press apples at one  
operation requires a very powerful press.  
We have examined a portable arrange-  
ment of the kind, quite simple and cheap  
and well adapted to this process, as it  
is sufficiently powerful to crush and  
press the hardest apples, having a press-  
ing power of 10,000 pounds with 50  
pounds weight applied to the crank.  
Such a press would be good to extract  
the juice from grapes, as it would not  
break the seeds, and thereby give a bad  
flavor to the wine.

This press is manufactured and sold  
wholesale and retail, by Hall, Reed &  
Co., No. 55 Liberty street, New York.  
—American Artisan, N. Y.

[The press, referred to in the fore-  
going extract, will be found advertised  
in another column of this paper. Agents  
who would like to circulate a useful in-  
vention would do well to read this ad-  
vertisement and send for a circular.  
Farmers who have orchards should not  
neglect to make a note of the above re-  
cipes.]

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.—The patient  
is shut up in a room, and debarred all  
communication, except with his physi-  
cian. As often as he pleases, spirits,  
(brandy, whiskey, gin, &c.) are given  
him, but mixed with two-thirds water;  
so, also, all other drinks, as well as beer,  
coffee, or wine, mingled with one-third  
water. The various kinds of food, too  
that are furnished him—bread, meat,  
&c.—are all prepared with brandy; con-  
sequently the patient is in a state of  
continued intoxication. This lasts  
about five days; at the end of that time,  
he asks with entreaty for other nourish-  
ment, without his request being compli-  
ed with, and not until his organs abso-  
lutely obhor any alcohol. The cure is  
complete, and from this period the very  
smell of spirits produces on him almost  
the effect of an emetic.

A servant girl in that uncertain  
region known as "out West" recently  
tried whiskey to kill rats. She made it  
sweet with sugar, crumbling in bread,  
and set the dish in the cellar. A few  
hours after, she went down and found  
several rats gloriously "fuddled," en-  
gaged in throwing potato parings and  
hauling one another up to drink. These  
were easily disposed of, those not killed  
left the premises immediately, undoubt-  
edly suffering with a severe headache.

Of the large amount of currency  
sent to the redemption bureau at Wash-  
ington, only one and-a-half, or two per  
cent. is found to be counterfeit. The  
sender and not the Government bears  
the loss. There is no knowledge at the  
Department that there are any counter-  
feit National bank notes in circulation.

A soldier in New York recently  
poisoned himself from grief at his wife's  
intoxicated habits.