

The Mariettaian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1865.

VOL. XII.—NO. 5.

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
one dollar and a-half for 3 insertions. Profes-
sional and Business cards, of six lines or less,
at 50 per annum. Notices in the reading col-
umns, ten cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths,
the simple announcement, FREE; but for any
additional lines, ten cents a line.

A liberal deduction made for yearly and half
yearly advertisers.
Having just added a "NEWSPAPER MOUNT-
ING 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.

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:

LEAVING COLUMBIA AT

7:10 A. M.—Mail Passenger-train for
Reading and intermediate stations,
leaving Landisville at 7:43 a. m., Manheim at
7:58; Litz at 8:13; Ephrata at 8:42; Rein-
holdsville at 9:03; Sinking Springs at 9:40 and
arriving at Reading at ten o'clock. At Read-
ing connection is made with East Express train
of East Pennsylvania Railroad, reaching New
York at 2:30 P. M. with train of Philadelphia
and Reading Railroad, reaching Philadelphia at
12:30 P. M., and also with trains for Pot-
terville, the Lebanon Valley and Harrisburg.

2:15 P. M.—PASSENGER TRAIN

for Reading and intermediate sta-
tions, connecting at Landisville at 2:50 P. M.,
with Express trains of Penna. R. R., both
East and West, leaving Manheim at 3:20; Litz
at 3:41; Ephrata at 4:10; Reinholdsville at 4:37;
Sinking Springs at 5:03 and arriving at Reading
at 5:30 P. M. At Reading connection is made
with trains for Potterville and Lebanon Valley.

LEAVE READING AT

6:00 A. M.—MAIL PASSENGER train
for Columbia and intermediate sta-
tions, leaving Sinking Springs at 6:16; Rein-
holdsville at 6:44; Ephrata at 7:11; Litz at
7:26; Manheim at 7:58, making connection at
Landisville with train of Penna. Railroad,
reaching Lancaster at 8:53 A. M. and Phila-
delphia at 12:30; arriving at Columbia at 9
o'clock. A. M., there connecting the Ferry for
Wrightsville and Northern Central Railroad,
at 11:45 A. M. with train of Penna. Railroad
for the West.

6:15 P. M.—Mail Passenger Train for

Columbia and intermediate stations
with passengers leaving New-York at 12 M.,
and Philadelphia at 3:30 P. M., leaving Sink-
ing Springs at 6:31; Reinholdsville at 6:59; Land-
isville at 7:26; Manheim at 7:51; Ephra-
ta at 8:27; arriving at Columbia at 9 P. M.

The Pleasure Travel to Ephrata and
Linz Springs from New-York, Philadelphia,
Baltimore and other points, this schedule
accommodated several times per day with Ex-
press trains connecting in all directions.

Through tickets to New-York, Phila-
delphia and Lancaster sold at principal sta-
tions. Freight carried with utmost prompt-
ness and dispatch, at the lowest rates.

Further information with regard to Freight

or the Company.

MENDES COHEN, Superintendent.

E. F. KEVER, General Freight and Ticket

Agent.

SUMMER HATS!

The undersigned have just received a beau-
tiful assortment of all styles of

SILK, CAPRERA,
FELT AND

Straw Hats,

which we are prepared to sell at the

MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

Our friends in the County are invited

to call and examine our assortment.

SHULTZ & BROTHER,

FASHIONABLE HATTERS,

NO. 20 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

DR. J. Z. HOFFER,

DENTIST,

OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE

OF DENTAL SURGERY.

LATE OF HARRISBURG.

OFFICE.—Front street, next door to P.

Whitman's Drug Store, between Logan

and Walnut streets, Columbia.

DR. WM. B. FAHNESTOCK,

OFFICE.—Main-st., NEARLY OPPOSITE

Spangler & Patterson's Store.

OFFICE HOURS: FROM 7 TO 8 A. M.

" " " 1 TO 2

" " " 6 TO 7 P. M.

FRANKLIN HINKLE, M. D.

After an absence of nearly three years in

the Navy and Army of the United States has

returned to the Borough of Marietta and re-
sumed the practice of Medicine.

Special attention paid to Surgical cases

in which branch of his profession he has had

very considerable experience.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A new and reliable method of treating

various forms of Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, and

Chancres, sent in sealed envelopes, free of

charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HUGHES,

Philadelphia, No. 2 South Ninth-st.,

[Jan. 1, 1865.]

F. L. BAKER, Scrivener. All kinds of

Legal Instruments prepared with care

and accuracy. He can be found at the office

"The Mariettaian," in "Lindsay's Build-
ing" between the Post Office Corner and

Front Street.

CHOICE HAVANA SEGARS, and the

best Cheering and Smoking Tobacco at

WOLFE'S.

Waiting.
A sweet girl hung her head,
Her cheek blushed rosy red,
And with tremulous tones she said—
(As she thought of her hero lover)
"He will come to me, I know,
Ere the summer roses blow,
He will come in a month or so,
When this cruel war is over."

"Soon, soon will the strife be past!
The end is approaching fast;
Bless God! he will come at last,
My brave, my beautiful Harry!"
The shadows fall on the grass,
The night winds murmuring pass,
Dear heart, alas! and alas!
Alas! how our hopes miscarry!"

Afar in a narrow bed,
With only a slab at his head,
He is lying stark and dead,
With the cold damp earth for a cover.
And she—who will wait in vain!
Though her tears fall down like rain,
He will never come again,
Her beautiful hero lover!

Newspapers.

Take the most thorough man of the
world, of your acquaintance—the man
most perfectly versed in what goes on
in all ranks and conditions of life—who
knows when and for what the world is
fighting, in this quarter and in that—
how it builds its ships, what it pays for
gold—how it tills its fields, smelts its
metals, cooks its food, and writes its
novels—and I ask you what would he
be without his newspapers? By what pos-
sible machinery could he learn, as he
sits at his breakfast, the last news from
China, of the last ballet at Paris, the
state of the funds at San Francisco, the
winner at Newmarket, the pantomime
at the Olympic, the encyclical of the
Pope?

It is with the actual, passing, daily
arising incidents of life, a man ought to
be thoroughly acquainted, bringing to
their consideration all the aid his read-
ing and reflection can supply; so that
he neither fall into a dogged incredulity
on one side, nor a fatal facility of belief
on the other. In an age so widely spec-
ulative as the present, eager to inquire
and not over-given to scruple—such men
as these are invaluable to society; and
a whole corps of college professors
would be less effective in dispelling error
or asserting truth than these people
trained in all the daily press.

Without my newspaper, life would
narrow itself to the small limits of my
personal experience, and humanity be
compressed into the ten or fifteen people
I mix with. Now I refuse to accept this.
I have not a sixpence in console, but
I want to know how they stand. I was
never—and am never likely to be—in
Japan, but I have an intense curiosi-
ty to know what our troops did at Yo-
kohama. I deplore the people who suf-
fered by the railroad smash; and I
sympathize with the newly married
couple so beautifully depicted in the
"Illustrated" as they drove off in a
chaise and four. I like the letters of
the correspondents, with their little
grievances about unpunctual trains, or
some unwarrantable omissions in the
Liturgy. I even like the people who
chronicle the rainfall, and record little
facts about the mildness of the season.

As for the advertisements, I regard
them as the mirror of the age. Show
me but one page of the "wants" of any
country, and I engage myself to give a
sketch of the current civilization of the
period. What glimpses of rose interior
do we gain by those brief paragraphs?
How full of suggestion and story they
are. Think of the social at Chapman
that advertises for a lodger "that has a
good voice, and would appreciate the
domestic life of a retired family devoted
to music and the fine arts." Imagine
the more exalted propriety of those who
want a "footman in a serious family,
where there are means of grace and a
kitchen maid kept." Here a widow in
affluent circumstances announces her in-
tention to re-marry. Here a naturalist
proposes his readiness to exchange bugs
and caterpillars with another devotee.
And here a more practical physiologist
wants from three to four lively rats for
his terrier, are not those life etelings?
Do you want anything more plain or
palpable to tell you where and how you
live?

Now I want neither beetles, rats, nor
widows, but I'm not to be cut off from
my sympathies with the people who do
it. In the very proportion that all wise
things do enter into my acquisitions,
do I desire to know who and what are
the people who need them, why they
need them, and what they do with them
when they get them.—I am human in
the very tips of my fingers, and there is
not a mood in humanity without its in-
terest for me.

I may possibly be able to ruh on with-
out my legacy, but I couldn't exist with-
out my newspaper.—[Cornelius O'Dowd,
in Blackwood.]

FOR "THE MARIETTIAN."]

Home and Home Affection.

BY GRANTELLUS.

"As for going home, Billy Bunkers,
savin' and exceptin' when you can't help
it, why it's perfectly rediculous. If peo-
ple's opinyn's could be made to agree,
that would be one thing, and you might
go home. But as these opinyn's don't
agree, why that's another thing, and it's
best to clear out, and keep out, jist as
long as you kin. What's your situation
when you go home? There's the old
man, and there's the old woman, and the
rest of them, hartin' your feelins' as bad
as if they was killin' kittens with a brick-
bat. As soon as you're inside of the
door, they sing out like good fallers:
'Eh, waggy bone!—Hol! hol! lazyboot!
—hellow, leaser!—ain't you most dead
a workin' so hard? 'taint good for your
wholesome to be so all-fired industrious!
That's the way they keep agoin' on, ag-
gravatin' you for everlastin'! They
don't understand our complaint—they
can't understand a man that's lookin' up
to better things. I tell you Billy, like you
and me, to be ketched at home is little
better than bein' a mouse in a wire-trap."
They poke sticks in your eyes, squirt
cold water on your nose, and show you
the cat."
NICHOLAS NOLLIKINS.

Judging from external appearances
alone, there is a possibility—may a prob-
ability—that the crude philosophies of
Nicholas Nollikins, in regard to home
and its associations, are a tolerably faith-
ful reflex of a condition that pretty ex-
tensively pervades the homes of human
society in this our day. There seems to
be a great lack of the love of home,
for its own sake, on the part of many;
and this lack is doubtless, on the one
part, the natural result of a greater lack
on the other part, in making home an
attractive place, and more desirable
than any other in the world.

The greatest possible mistake in this
respect is made by parents in the period
of the early youth of their children.
Instead of regarding them as "a thought
of God fixed in an eternal form," and
therefore a blessing, they are too often
looked upon as an incumbrance; as in-
truders upon the selfish domains of their
parents; and therefore a curse. How
can a human offspring be any otherwise
than unselfish, and disobedient, and selfish,
when it is begotten by parents in a men-
tal state of wishing or desiring that such
offspring could not, or would not, have
been a being? That ruling affections
and desires are transmissible from one
generation to another, is just as natural
and inevitable as that an effect follows
a cause. This is sometimes, but not al-
ways, apparent; because some persons
have such a power of disguising the in-
terior workings of their thoughts and
intentions, by the assumption of a be-
coming and orderly exterior, that they
do not appear otherwise than proper
models of society—even Godeserving
with their lips, when "their hearts are
far from him." In this manner the
child inherits, in the first place, but a
feeble love of home, and in the second
place, that feeble spark is never fanned
into a flame, or is entirely extinguished
by selfish and inconsiderate parents.
Many housewives—and frugal and indus-
trious housewives too—administer the
affairs of their household in such a man-
ner as to indicate that their own highest
conceptions of home is, that it is only a
place to eat and sleep in, and therefore
it is of little consequence, to add to its
attractiveness in any other way. These
are the fatal rocks upon which have been
shipwrecked the aspirations and hopes,
of what might have been otherwise many
a happy family—many an orderly and
useful citizen—many a social benefactor.
The mass of mankind is essentially pro-
gressive, and this progressive quality of
the mind never manifests itself more vi-
gorously and more efficiently than it
does during the periods of youth and
adolescence; nor is it at any other period
so susceptible to impressions made upon
it—impressions too, longest retained
and hardest to obliterate. If opportu-
nities are not furnished by parents at
their homes, for the mental and physical
development of their children in an or-
derly manner, they will seek places in
the street or elsewhere—anywhere but
at home—where the evil tendencies of
the mind will be developed.

Even heat and light, those precious
physical boons, which the Almighty has

vouchsafed so copiously to every crea-
ture—both good and evil—is often de-
nied to children, and other inmates of a
family, simply because it may interfere
with the preconceived economical no-
tions of an illiterate or over fastidious
housewife. Their rooms are kept suffi-
ciently dark and cold to discourage all
attempts at progressive and useful men-
tal exercise, and children are thus en-
couraged to seek the open street; if they
have not a school or other place that
can claim them for the time being, mere-
ly because, to render their own homes
habitable and pleasant, would subject
them to the great risk of an intruding
fly—a faded windowblind—a soiled car-
pet—or defaced furniture; as if this
mouldering lumber of time was of any
consequence, when put in the balance
with the things that relate to vast eter-
nity. As a general thing, those men
and women who exert themselves to
make their homes unattractive to their
children, are seldom found in them-
selves, except when they are com-
pelled to be there from the direct neces-
sity. It is a great folly to call an attri-
bute ours, unless we can truly and sin-
cerely call it ours from affection. There
are no doubt a great many fathers and
mothers who take great credit for mul-
titudes of self-denials and sacrifices
made in behalf of their children, which
in the end may prove no sacrifices or
self-denials at all. In all this they may
be but subserving self, and assisting in
building up a powerful and uncontrollable
selfhood in their offspring. As a gen-
eral thing, example is a more powerful
teacher than precept, and therefore the
most humble efforts to make home pleas-
ant, instructive, and harmonious—es-
pecially where those efforts are founded
upon the right principles—will have a
better effect than the most imposing
precepts uttered from the rostrum or
the pulpit.

Every community has, no doubt, more
or less "Billy Bunkers" and "Nicholas
Nollikins" among its population; and
made so, in many instances, from the
want of early home education—devel-
opment of home feeling, and the cultiva-
tion of home affection; for after all, the
existence of these human attributes are
but the results in some degree, of educa-
tion. Not that education forms or cre-
ates them, but that man at most is born
with possibilities only, and the develop-
ment of these possibilities, is the result
of culture. There are allurements too,
outside of home and its influences, no
matter how attractive a right minded
parentage may endeavor to make it;
and these alluring influences in time
may alienate the affections, more or less,
of the best intentioned. But to win
them back to their domestic love we gain
it will never advance the end we desire,
by dealing in reflections, insinuations and
vituperations. If the heart is unstrung
we must tune it by an amiable and affec-
tionate demeanor, for there is a cord in
the heart of the most hardened or aban-
doned being, that will always vibrate to
the voice of simple kindness.

Brothers and sisters in this work have
a part to do as well as fathers and moth-
ers, for who can tell how many brothers
have strayed off from home, and have
formed improper associations, through
the unkindness and the exclusiveness of
their sisters at home? or how many sis-
ters are buffeted or neglected by the
rude and uncouth conduct of brothers,
who have an abundance of smiles and
attentions to bestow upon the cold and
the worldly abroad, but none for disen-
terested and affectionate sisters, who
may be toiling or caring for their com-
fort at home?

When I was a boy, I knew at least
one other boy, who made it a point never
to go home in the evening—or rather
in the night—so long as he could see a
light burning anywhere in the village
where he lived. This boy was an ap-
prentice to an artisan, and remained at
home during work days only, because he
was, or felt himself compelled to do so
by the conditions of his indenture; but
at every returning opportunity he habit-
ually and persistently absented himself
from home. I knew him when he be-
came a man and had a family, and final-
ly he wandered off and died in a place
and under circumstances that—saving a
vague report—never became fully known
to his family or friends. There are
I am persuaded from appearances, both
boys and girls of this peculiar character
in every community at the present day,
and many of them too who think they
are in an upward progressive state, and
who imagine that their simple minded
parents and friends—as they are wont
to regard them—"don't understand"

them, or have no appreciation of their
"complaint;" and consequently their
homes appear almost as repulsive to
them as a "wire-trap," to a rat or mouse.
We cannot however always judge these
things from appearances only, for there
are hundreds of apparent homebodies
who have really no affection for their
homes; and notwithstanding all their
seeming delying "day in and day out,"
are doing very little, if anything, to-
wards making their homes a neat, cheer-
ful, and agreeable abode—an abode upon
which the angels of Heaven can smile,
and where two or three meet together
in the proper spirit and under the pro-
per name can make it also a Holy Tem-
ple to the Lord. On the other hand
there are hundreds who are deeply im-
bued with the home feeling and have a
genuine love of home, who are neverthe-
less compelled to absent themselves from
home, or to go abroad, in the pursuit of
their daily calling, and for the purpose
of supplying the wants and the comforts
of the dear ones at home. The home
too, sometimes becomes too contracted
for the accommodation and convenience
of all its inmates, after they have
reached the years of maturity and the
stature of manhood; and hence they are
under the necessity of going out into
the world and setting up homes on their
own accounts for themselves; but the
old love remaining, their mental and
spiritual intercourse with those in the
old homestead remains, and they also
build up around themselves a counter-
part or continuation of the influences
that have been the governing principles
of their domestic lives. In thus com-
mending the cultivation of a love of
home among those who are destitute of
that domestic affection, we by no means
intend to encourage the exercise of that
excessive or morbid feeling which in so
many cases unites the subjects of it, for
the performances of these uses and
duties which requires, sometimes even a
prolonged absence from home. Where
home affection has been properly cher-
ished, and rightly incorporated in the
mind as a living principle, no amount of
absence, nor no distance between, can
ever work an alienation or obliteration
of this attribute. Nor do we mean to
encourage that merely external or cat-
affective which becomes attached to
mere localities and inanimate things—
for instance, to the gilt-edged and mo-
rocco binding of a book, without a
knowledge and a corresponding value of
what the book may contain, or to the
dingy walls of a repulsive habitation,
without having the industry and good
taste to surround it with the embellish-
ments and comforts, which only an or-
dinary state of favorable circumstances
may always command—or to a piece of
furniture or an implement of any kind,
without appropriating it to that use
through which alone its preservation
may be secured, and its conveniences
realized. But rather we would encour-
age that love of home, which places its
value chiefly in the daily associations,
reunions, and intercourse which charac-
terize the life principles of a virtuous
and intelligent family, whether it be
large or small or rich or poor. Such a
domestic element can build up a home
feeling of the right kind, whether it oc-
cupies a palace, a cottage, a cabin, or
only the overhanging branches of the
sturdy forest interposes its protecting
arms between it and the blue canopy
above.

The external appearances and sur-
roundings of our homes, are to a greater
or less extent the outbirths of our inter-
nal affections—of the thoughts and will-
ingness which we habitually cherish
and exercise. There are individuals and
families who have their homes environed
and embellished by all those little things
which in the aggregate may add to their
good taste, their comfort, and their
cheerfulness; no matter whether they
have a direct ownership in them or not;
and there are others who manifest no
concern whatever as to the surroundings
of their homes, and very little more in
regard to their internal arrangement.
Nothing in our view betrays so much
blackness and barrenness of mind, and
such an utter want of cultivated taste,
as to see the inmates of a habitation at-
tired in broadcloths and silks, gotten up
in the most out-of-style of French dan-
dylism, and at the same time an unlight-
ly mud-pool within a yard of the door,
the shutters hanging awry, the floors
uncarpeted, no book upon the stand,
and not a tree, or shrub, or flower, or
spear of grass, to add life and beauty
and comfort to the domicile.

These reflections upon the philoso-
phies of Nicholas Nollikins and Billy
Bunkers, are no mere draughts upon

the imagination; for it requires only an
ordinary exercise of the powers of ob-
servation, to discover one phase or the
other of them, almost any day in society
at large. And they will be continued
from one generation to another to the
end of time, so long as each individual
of the human family does not apply a
counteracting process in themselves
personally. The force of public opinion
and contiguous example may do much in
modifying, or improving the domestic
condition of those upon whom they can
be made to operate, but unless there is
cultivated a desire to act from affection,
and "in freedom according to reason,"
there will be a relapse as soon as the
impelling or constraining causes are
withdrawn. Mankind must educate
themselves to do as they please, but that
pleasure must always be exercised in
the right, and in strict conformity with
the laws of God, if they ever expect to
make any true moral and spiritual pro-
gress. Under no other circumstances,
and in no other place, is there to be
found, in this world, a more appropriate
seminary for the inculcation of sound
moral principles, than there is in a well
ordered and properly appreciated home-
stead.

It may be thought by the erudite
reader that we ought to have drawn our
inspiration, in these our cogitations
upon "home and home affections," from
a higher source than the "charcoal sketch-
es" from which we have quoted; but
this is, after all, only a mere matter of
"opinyn." Truth is truth, and yields
a corresponding power, under whatever
garb, and in whatever association we
may find it, and we doubt very much
whether a paragraph, of a similar length
can be quoted from any work upon the
subject, now extant, in which is exhib-
ited more clearly the total perversion of
the domestic and social status of a home,
and the mental and moral degradation
of those who constitute and owe allegi-
ance to it. If these sentiments do not
reflect the condition of the "million,"
they do at least of millions of the human
family; and many of them too, who claim
to be christian in their religious persua-
sions. The solemn oath of "Sam Jones
the fisherman," that he would accom-
plish a certain object within a certain
time, was none the less binding upon
his conscience, because it was taken
upon an "almanac;" and therefore from
whatever source the truth may emanate
it ought to elicit our regard, and if it be
from the Evil one himself. If we make
right use of the faculties which God has
given us, we will be rarely able to pass
a day without encountering multitudes
of texts, in the daily walks of life, from
which instructive sermons might not be
deduced. There is no circumstance or
condition of life, no matter how lowly it
may be, that is not in some manner a
link in the grand chain which consti-
tutes the entire circle of human society;
and therefore no higher, lower, or inter-
mediate condition, is entirely independ-
ent of all the others, whatever isolated
or individual efforts there may be made
to ignore it.

We may be allowed in concluding
these reflections to add, that they are
only addressed to "those who have ears
to hear;" and if any one has, then "let
him hear." If we did not sincerely be-
lieve that there was a wide margin for
improvement in the home arrangement,
and the home circle, almost everywhere,
we should have felt like prefacing these
remarks with an apology, if we could
even have been induced to have written
them at all. But we know that they
will constitute a mirror in which every
one may see something, if they will, ac-
cording to the light in which he or she
may be standing. If but a single evil is
eliminated and a good affection substi-
tuted in its stead, by the most humble
son or daughter of Adam, it will "pay,"
and be a sufficient manifestation that
"home and homefeeling" has progressed.

Capital.—The Poughkeepsie Press
says:—"The best capital for a young
man is a capital young wife." It is, at
least, a sort of capital that is generally
productive—a point always considered
in making investments.

"Oh, Mr. Grabbles!" exclaimed
a young mother, "shouldn't you like to
have a family of rosy children about
your knee?" "No, ma'am," said the
disagreeable old bachelor, "I'd rather
have a lot of yellow boys in my pocket!"

Before "love comes in at the
door," it would be well for him to peep
through the key-hole. He might see
something that would prevent him from
entering.