

The Mariettian



F. L. Baker, Editor.

MARIETTA, PA.

Saturday Morning, February 3, 1866.

THE HOME WEEKLY.—The Philadelphia Home Weekly is the title of a first-class illustrated weekly newspaper published in Philadelphia by Geo. W. Childs...

As the impression prevails to some extent that nearly or quite all the distinguished personages who were active rebels have been pardoned, it is stated by the Washington Republican that nearly 1200 applications are now on the President's table...

The Mormons are becoming daily more defiant in a disregard of their obligations to the Federal Government. It is quite likely that a power unseen is tempting these wretches to a deserved doom...

A new hotel has recently been opened in New Orleans, which boasts that it neither seeks nor desires the patronage of northern gentlemen.

A negro actress is about to appear in tragedy at the leading theatre in Paris, and it is said that Aldrige, the mulatto actor, who has met with such success in London, is now in negotiation with an American manager to play in New York, Philadelphia and Boston.

A Connecticut farmer has a drove of 4,000 geese, which require, as rations, 10 bushel of corn daily. He bought them in Canada at such prices that, after paying 20 cents a piece for their transportation, they cost him at \$1 each.

The New York Tribune has ordered printing paper from Belgium, where it can be purchased for seven cents per pound in gold. It can be had down in New York for less than fifteen cents, while the present price there is twenty cents.

A young widow who had married an old man was forever speaking of "my first husband." The second husband, at last, gently remonstrated. "I guess," said the young wife, pouting, "you'll want me to remember you when you are dead and gone!"

There is said to be a genius in Minnesota who can put on a pair of skates, and write a four months' note on the ice of Lake Minnetonka with such perfection that the sun is certain to liquidate it on or before the day it falls due.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is replacing its wooden bridges with iron structures, along the entire line. In a short time there will not be a wooden bridge on the road.

The Freedmen's Bureau has received an application for one hundred colored laborers to work on a railroad in Maryland. The requisition will be promptly filled.

Benjamin Phinney, a wealthy farmer at Rockport, Ill., was recently poisoned to death with strychnine by his fifth wife, a pretty girl, whom he married six weeks ago.

President Johnson's message was translated into German and published in the New Frankfurt Zeitung, the first message ever published there in full.

At Dumfries, recently, a woman gave birth to a child with three tongues. The child enjoys good health, and other wise is perfect in form.

"What are you doing?" said a father to his son, who was tinkering an old watch. "Improving my time," was the rejoinder.

Many persons write articles and send them to an editor to be corrected—as if an editor's office were a house of correction.

Generally, as soon as a man is supposed to have a little money, his wife gets too lame to walk, and must have a carriage.

Ambassadors from Morocco have arrived in Paris. They bring as presents to the Emperor six magnificent horses and a tiger, of rare beauty.

A wife in San Francisco lately put in a petition for a divorce in court on the ground that her husband was a "con-founded fool."

The World in a Nut-Shell.

Boys are sent to jail in Hartford, Ct., for snowballing in the streets.

Three thousand brevet commissions have been conferred upon our officers who have been conferred upon our officers.

A profile of the President, in silver, has been made for distribution among the several Indian tribes.

It is reported that one of the Indian Chiefs now in Washington has been married eighty-five times.

Congress has granted the franking privilege to the widow of President Lincoln for life.

Alexander H. Stephens says that the condition and persecution of the Union men in Georgia are worse now than during the rebellion.

It is understood that General Butler's reply to General Grant is nearly finished, and will soon appear with the imprint of a New York publishing house. It is said to contain some sharp hints.

A monument to the memory of the late Henry Winter Davis is to be erected in Baltimore. About \$3000 have already been subscribed for the purpose.

It is said that General Gideon J. Pillow is building a large schoolhouse and providing teachers for his former slaves. He owned some two or three hundred.

The Phoenix Iron Company are making preparations for the cholera. They have issued notices to their tenants that from and after April 1st, no cows, goats or swine shall be kept on their premises, and rigid cleanliness must be practised in and around their dwellings.

A colony is being organized at Columbus, Ga., to go to Mexico. Judge Swan, lately of Tennessee, and ex-member of the confederate Congress is at the head of it.

An engraving of Carpenter's picture of President Lincoln reading the emancipation proclamation to the Cabinet will form the back decoration of the new three dollar national bank notes.

Peter Nassau, a colored pauper of the town of Pomfret, is the oldest man in Vermont, being reported at over 130 years. Peter claims to have been a body servant of Gen. Washington.

In the capitol at Washington there are ten and a half acres of halls, galleries, rotundas, libraries, ante-rooms and corridors! The man who walks through each one from end to end, will have traveled some miles.

"Old age is coming upon me rapidly," as the urchin said when he was stealing apples from an old man's garden, and saw the owner coming, cowhide in hand.

There are one hundred and forty-eight miles of city passenger railroad tracks in Philadelphia, operated by nineteen companies.

Mrs. Martha Grider was hung at Pittsburg on the 19th inst. She confessed to having poisoned two of her victims, before she went to the scaffold.

Some industrious rat gnawed some packages of matches in the store of A. J. Avery, at Maltown, Fayette county, Indiana. The matches ignited, exploding a keg of powder, which blew out both ends of the store, and slightly damaged the goods on the shelves.

Jacob Stickney, of Newburyport Mass., died on the 20th, 92 years old. He had been elected or appointed to some office in Newburyport for sixty-seven successive years, ever since 1799; and he had always accepted and taken the oath of office until this year, when he was to feebly to attend to it.

A bill has been offered in the House at Harrisburg for the prevention of clandestine marriages. It makes any Judge, Mayor, Alderman, Justice of the Peace, Clergyman, Notary Public, or other person who willfully performs the marriage ceremony between any persons under twenty-one years of age, liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars.

Judge K. was decaunting in the presence of President Johnson, upon the repulsive appearance of the oyster. "It isn't handsome, Judge," said the President. "But it has the advantage of you in one thing. 'What is that?' queried K. who is an inexhaustible talker. 'It knows when to shut its mouth,' replied Mr. Johnson.

Mr. Ashley introduced an amendment to the Constitution of the United States providing that in the event or disability of both the President and Vice President of the United States, the Chief Justice and the oldest Associate Justice shall act as President until there shall be a new election. And also that when there shall be no election by the people the choice shall be made in Congress by the Senators and Representatives.

A Moorhead City, N. C., correspondent of the Norfolk, Va., Post, writes that he recently had a conversation with Wilkes Booth, who is alive and well. The man shot in the barn was not him. The writer says that Booth neither admitted nor denied killing the President, but said he had of course remained concealed after public opinion had fixed upon him as the assassin. We give the points in the story as related in the Post, and hardly need add that it is too absurd for belief.

FEAR IN DISEASE.—An experiment tried by an eminent physician of St. Petersburg, during the prevalence of cholera there several years ago, serves to illustrate the influence of the mind upon the body. He obtained of the authorities two criminals who had been condemned to death, to do with them as he saw fit. One of these convicts was made to sleep on a bed in which, as he was told, a man died with the cholera but the night before—although such was not the fact. After a restless night, the criminal was taken with all the symptoms of cholera, and died of that disease declaring that he had caught it from that bed—a victim to his own fears. The other was made to sleep on a bed, wherein a man had died, a few hours previously, of the fatal disease. This fact, however, was unknown to the occupant of the bed, who arose in the morning refreshed by his sleep, remaining in perfect health.

THE REGULAR ARMY.—THE Secretary of War reports that there are as yet in the volunteer service 47 Major Generals and 151 Brigadier Generals. Of the latter 102 are to be mustered out. The highest in rank in the regular army are as follows: Lieutenant General Grant, Major General Halleck, Sherman, Meade, Sheridan and Thomas. The Brigadier Generals are Irvin McDowell, Wm. S. Rosecrans, Philip St. George Cooke, John Pope, Joseph Hooker, W. S. Hancock, John M. Schofield, O. O. Howard, A. H. Terry and J. A. Rawlins.

The people will have their own way, and indeed we do not wonder that every one is bound to use Coe's Cough Balsam, and nothing else, for it is certainly the best thing in the world for Coughs, Colds, Croup, and Influenza. It is right that all should use it. Coe's Dyspepsia Cure, an article prepared by the same parties, is equally good for Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation, sick headache, sour stomach, rising of food, cramps, pains, and in fact any disorders of the stomach and bowels.

It is currently stated among military men high in rank, says the National Intelligencer, that Lieut. General Grant will visit Europe during the present season, and will remain there several months. The incessant toil, anxiety and responsibility that have rested upon this distinguished soldier for the past five years certainly entitle him to a protracted leave of absence for purpose of recreation and renovation amid new scenery under European skies.

The almanac for 1866, shows some peculiar items of interest, viz: Ash-Wednesday will be St. Valentine's day, and Easter Sunday will occur on All Fool's day, or first of April. In the Christian calendar, the day appointed for prayer for colleges and the institutions of learning in the country, falls upon Washington's birthday, the 22d.

Quite a novel scene was witnessed in the Tremont House, Boston, billiard room, a few days since. Four commissioned officers engaged in the late war, all bereft of their right arms, were enjoying themselves in playing a game of billiards. Though compelled to ply the mace with their left hands only, yet their performance well demonstrated their skill.

General Joe Johnston employs about five hundred of his late confederate soldiers in the repair of the Orange & Alexandria railroad. As they became familiar with the pick and spade in the rebel entrenchments, they work with knowledge and are glad to obtain a living in this way. Some of them formerly belonged to the first families in Virginia.

The marriage of Mrs. Douglas to Major Robert Williams, has been announced. Mrs. Douglas is not more signally one of the handsomest and most brilliant women in America than Major Williams is one of the finest looking and most fascinating men in the country; so the match is on all sides looked upon as singularly felicitous and fit to be made.

The recent report of the Police Commissioners of New York, states that the number of establishments in that city, classed under the head of "Pretty Waiter Girl Saloons," is 223, while the number of "young and pretty lawd females who attend to them is 1,101. The report calls them "nearly 1,200 daughters of perdition."

McCormick, inventor of the reaping machine that bears his name, has given \$10,000 for the establishment of a professorship of practical mechanics in Washington College, presided over by Robert E. Lee. McCormick is a native of Virginia.

In Russia a coffin fair is held every year and every peasant whose aged parents have attained a certain age, is expected to providently purchase a coffin. We don't believe many old people attend that fair.

John Seaver, of Portsmouth, N. H., has accomplished the feat of walking one hundred miles in one hundred hours. This is said to be the first time this feat was ever successfully undertaken.

Among foreign gossip are the statements that Charles Dickens walks twelve miles a day for exercise, and that Wilkie Collins is a great opium eater.

Special Notices.

WELL TO-DAY, SICK TO-MORROW.—Such is the experience of thousands. Few enjoy continuous health. To what does the occasional invalid attribute his uncertain condition? Not to himself, of course. He lays the blame on the climate, perhaps. It is too hot, or too cold, or too damp, or too dry, or too variable. But does he take the proper course to fortify his constitution and bodily organs against the extremes and changes of which he complains? No. He says, perhaps, that only an iron man could bear such great heat, or such violent cold, or such sudden vicissitudes. Why then does he not resort to the great Tonic and Preventive, which, if it will not make him an iron man, will at least quadruple the capacity of his system to repel all external agencies that tend to produce disease? Hostetter's Celebrated Stomach Bitters, taken faithfully according to the directions, will so strengthen the stomach, brace the nerves, tone the liver, and regulate and invigorate the whole animal machinery, that the system, instead of being at the mercy of the weather, and liable to be prostrated by every change of temperature, will become case-hardened, as it were, and almost impervious to climatic influences. It is this preventive principle that Hostetter's Bitters owe their great popularity in the West Indies, British America and Australia. F.

LYON'S PERIODICAL DROPS. The great Female Remedy for Irregularities.—These Drops are a scientifically compounded fluid preparation, and better than any Pills, Powders or Nostrums. Being liquid, their action is direct and positive, rendering them a reliable, speedy and certain specific for the cure of all obstructions and suppressions of nature. Their popularity is indicated by the fact that over 100,000 bottles are annually sold and consumed by the ladies of the United States, every one of whom speak in the strongest terms of praise of their good merits. They are rapidly taking the place of every other Female Remedy, and are considered by all who know aught of them, as the surest, safest and most infallible preparation in the world, for the cure of all female complaints, the removal of all obstructions of nature, and the promotion of health, regularity and strength. Explicit directions stating when they may be used, and explaining when they should not, nor could not be used without producing effects contrary to nature's chosen laws, will be found carefully folded around each bottle, with the written signature of JOHN L. LYON, without which none are genuine.

Prepared by Dr. JOHN L. LYON, 193 Chapel Street, New-Haven, Conn., who can be consulted either personally or by mail, (enclosing stamp) concerning all private diseases and female weaknesses. Sold by Druggists every where. C. G. CLARK & Co., Gen'l Agents for U. S. and Canada.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years, with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, and all throat and lung affections.

The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, FREE, by return mail, will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New-York.

AGENTS WANTED!—To sell prize Certificates for GOLD and SILVER Watches, Ladies Jewelry, Diamond Rings, Pins, &c., ONLY \$5 EACH, for ANY article DRAWN. Retail price from \$10 to \$250; all goods warranted genuine. Price of Certificates 25 cents each. Liberal premiums and Commission allowed to Agents. Sample Certificates sent free. For circulars and terms address HAYWARD & Co., No. 229 Broadway, N. Y.

BLINDNESS, DEAFNESS and CATARRH, treated with the utmost success, by Dr. J. ISAACS, Oculist and Aurist, (formerly of Leyden, Hol and.) No. 519 FINE STREET, Philadelphia. Testimonials from the most reliable sources in the City and Country can be seen at his office. The medical faculty are invited to accompany their patients, as he has no secrets in his practice. ARTIFICIAL EYES inserted without pain. No charge made for examination. [26-ly.]

ERRORS OF YOUTH.—A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing JOHN B. OGDEN, No. 13 Chamber St., New-York.

ITCH!! ITCH!! ITCH!! Scratch!! Scratch!! "Wheaton's Ointment" will cure the Itch in 48 hours. Also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chilblains, and all eruptions of the skin. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists. By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington street, Boston, Mass., it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the U. States [6m]

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.—Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very much to their advantage by return mail (free of charge), by addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being humbugged will oblige by not noticing this card. All others will please address their obedient servant, THOS. F. CHAPMAN, 831 Broadway, N. Y.

It is said of the ladies of France, that, as a class, they are the handsomest in the world. With their rosy cheeks and black hair, who can help but think so. Dr. Velpaud's Pills never fail to make the complexion of a healthy and rosy hue. Ladies try them. Sold by all Druggists.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS. The First National Bank of Marietta, Pa. January 10, 1866. CAPITAL, \$100,000. SURPLUS FUND, \$22,228.70. This Bank will pay 4 1/2 per cent interest for deposits made for one year. AMOS BOWMAN, Cashier.

20 DRY GOODS BOXES.—Large and Medium size, for sale cheap at DIFFENBACH'S.

ANOTHER GREAT CURE IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Of a highly respectable citizen, well known to the Mercantile community, by DR. J. H. SCHENCK, THE GREAT LUNG DOCTOR OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE N. Y. AND GALENA LEADS, No. 28 Nassau St., New York, June 1, 1865. Dr. J. H. SCHENCK—Dear Sir:—For over fifteen years I have been troubled with a severe cough, and usually two or three times a year with more or less hemorrhage, which together, for the last few years, has kept me thin in flesh and too weak to do business of any kind without suffering. In August last I had a very severe hemorrhage, and according to the judgement of a good New York physician, I was classed as beyond the reach of medicine, and was advised to be prepared, so far as my private matters were concerned, to leave at short notice. The physician, and my good friends) said that the first cold I took was prove fatal. Early in January I took a severe cold, and fortunately was occupying rooms at No. 32 BOND STREET, directly over your office, and by the kindness of a friend I procured a bottle of your Pulmonic Syrup and commenced taking it. My feet and limbs were very much swollen, and all the symptoms of a speedy cure were attended to accompany my cold. I sent for my former physician, and after he had examined me I was taking your medicine, and after a few days he told me, and having tasted of it, he replied: "You can take them if you like, but they will do you no harm." He said: "I know what told you last summer, and I say the same now, if you have any better remedy, close up, do not put it off." He said to my friends that he "could see no hope for me, and my friends and relations concluded my time had come. At this time I was taking freely of your medicine, but had not seen the Doctor called a few times, and I was (much to his surprise, he said) improving, and he could not understand why. My cough was increasing in your medicine, and I had wish to have you examine my case, and let me know what you had to say. When you came to my room and made the examination, you gave me but little encouragement, but on the contrary, expressed sad doubts of my ever being helped out of my throbbing chest. The second time you visited me, you told me still gaining, you gave me encouragement, saying, "my symptoms were improving; the Pulmonic Syrup, Sea-weed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills had acted like a charm." My circulation, you might, my appetite, began to improve, and I was able to get up a room a little. You visited me nearly every Tuesday, and found me improving, and I did not go out of my room until the 10th day of May. I took no cold while under your treatment, my appetite, and I was able to tell you to eat everything I wished of a nutritious nature, and to exercise about the room as much as possible. I followed your advice, and to the surprise of my old physician and friends, I seem much better than I have been for several years, and I have never expected a person could walk with one leg, the left being completely dried up. I feel very grateful to you, and consider your medicine and medicines invaluable.

Yours, truly, T. S. SHELTON

DR. SCHENCK—Dear Sir:—About two years ago I was taken with a very troublesome cough and a pain in my chest, which in eight months passed away without my doing anything for myself. Then I applied to a physician, who attended me for about three months without rendering me any service. I also obtained the advice and treatment of a physician in one of our cities, who gave me the advice and treatment of two other physicians, but all to no purpose. During this long space of time I was nearly dead; several times my friends came to see me and witness my existing state, as though I had been dead. I tried to get up, but I was unable to do so. My breathing was exceedingly short. I gave up several times all hope of getting better; and as regarded getting well, that was entirely out of the question. And to think this day I am well and healthy! I was advised by some of my friends to try Dr. SCHENCK'S Medicine. I accordingly bought bottle after bottle, and I reached the ninth; then I found a decided change in my cough for the better. I suffered severely from palpitation of the heart, and weeks after I commenced taking your medicine this difficulty ceased.

When I first went to Dr. Schenck's office it was with difficulty that I could get up into bed. My skin was usually as rough as sandpaper; I felt dull, heavy, and sleepless. Dr. Schenck, after examining me, said both my lungs were affected, and gave me but little hope; but his medicines, in about two weeks, took right hold of me; I felt better, and through my whole system. The Pulmonic Syrup, Sea-weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills all took right hold in the right place. The Pills brought away great quantities of bile and mucus, which eased the matter. The Sea-weed Tonic gave me an appetite, and everything seemed to taste good.

To show what great power the medicines have in purifying my system, and to show how bad I was, I was obliged to take great quantities of opium, and matter I expectated, I broke out all over in large boils, that would continue to gather and run for about six weeks, and I had at one time over twenty and felt like another person altogether. I can safely say that I have not enjoyed such health for five years as I do now, and cannot praise you and your medicines enough. May I not confidently declare of me, that I have been wonderfully relieved through your agency; and if any one desires to know with regard to the truthfulness of this report, if they will call upon me, or upon me, No. 4 Duff Green Street, Philadelphia; they will be perfectly satisfied with the validity of the case. Yours, with much respect, MARY SCHENCK.

The above case, as described, is perfectly correct. I know it to be true. Yours, E. MILLER, Pastor of Hancock M. E. Church.

DR. SCHENCK will be professionally at his principal office, No. 15 NORTH SIXTH STREET, corner of COMMERCE, PHILADELPHIA, every Saturday, from 9 A. M. until 4 P. M.; No. 32 Bond Street, New York, every Tuesday, from 9 to 3; No. 33 Summer Street, Boston, every Wednesday, from 9 to 3, and every other Friday at 108 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md. All advice free, but for a thorough examination of the lungs with his Respirometer, the charge is three dollars.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea-weed Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 per half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. [3]

1866. THE LADY'S FRIEND.—The best of the Monthlies devoted to LITERATURE and FASHION. \$2.50 a year. We give WHEELER & WILSON'S Celebrated \$55 Sewing Machines on the following terms:—Twenty copies and the Sewing Machine, \$70. Thirty copies and the Sewing Machine, \$85. Forty copies and the Sewing Machine, \$100. Send 15 cents for a sample copy to DEACON & PETERSON, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Estate of Elizabeth Weiss late of the Borough of Marietta deceased. Letters of administration, with the Will annexed, on said estate, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons interested in the estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims on the estate to present them for settlement to the undersigned, without delay, for settlement to be had in said Borough of Marietta. E. D. ROATH, Administrator.

Marietta, February 3, 1866.