larrettram.

An Independent Pennsylbania Journal for the Bome Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1866.

VOL. XII.--NO. 46.

NODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR 1866.

The Fushion Magazine of the World! Literature, Fine Arts and Fashions. The iterature, time arts and rashious. The set magnificent steel engravings. Double pain magnificent steel engravings on every proof that can interest ladies. Crocheo ever that can interest ladies. Crocheo every fitting, Netting, Embroidery, Articles fa interest ladies. Experthing in fact, to recke te Tonet, 101 the Lation, the boudoir, and se Kitchen. Everything, in fact, to make a applete Lady's Book.

The Ladies Favourite for 36 Years. Wagazine has been able to compete with it None attempt, it. Godey's Receipts

in every department of a household. These alone are worth the price of the book.

Model Cottages (no other Magazine gives em,) with Diagrams.

hem.) with Lingua. 13.

Drawing Lessons for the young. Another speciality with Godey.

Original Music, worth \$3 a year. Other Original Music; worth ob a year. Other agazines publish old worn-out Music; but subscribers to Godey get it before the mustores. laddes. Another peculiarity

m todey. Packens from Messrs. A. T. Stewart & Co. New York, the millionaire merchants, ap-line dey, the only magazine that has

Bennets. We give more of them in it any other Magazine. In fact, Hook enables every lady to be her t maker.

MARION HARLAND,

of "Alone," "Hidden Path,"

le," "Nemesis," and "Miriam,"

oodey each Month, and for no othe. A new novel by her will be n 1866. We have also retained and favourite contributors.

TERMSOF is Lady's Book for 1866. ich there can be no deviation.) wing are the terms of the Lady's

Stor-tone year, ats, one year, ques, one year, les, one year, les, one year, and an extra person getting up the club,

copies, p.cs, one year, and an extra correspondenting up the club, he copies, conies, one year, and an extra e pelson getting up the club,

eve comes,
Hillions to clubs at club rates. y's Lady's Book and Arthur's azine will be sent, each one year,

t of \$4,00. te have no club with any other magnewspaper. any of the clubs.

Stay of the clubs.

Standa subscribers must send 24 cent of for each subscriber.

L. A. GODEY,

X. E. corner Sixth and Chestnut Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

Summer Arrangement of the

my and Columbia Railroad. of this road run by Reading Rail Bed time, which is ten minutes faster lat of Pennsylvania Railroad. Pasid after Wednesday, May 23d, 1866,

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. WILL LEAVE COLUMBIA AT a. in, and arrive at Reading 10:15 a. m.

0 s.m., 22 22 12:15 uoon. LEAVE READING AT

Na. m., and arrive at Columbia 9:05 a. m. " 2:15 p. m " 8:25 p. m SUNDAY TRAINS:

heaves Columbia 7:30 a. m., and strives at heaving 9:40 a. m. Returning, leaves Readand oran a. m. Returning, leaves reconstitute p. m. and arrives at Columbia at 8:15 p.m. This train makes close connection at sering for New York and Philadelphia, and area from Phila. LITIZ SUNDAY TRAIN atts Reading 5:00 a. m. and arrives at Litiz 3/a. m. returning, leaves Litiz 4:30 p. m. larives at Reading at 6:15 p. m.

Re 5 b a. m. train from Columbia makes at the strength of the streng

has sometin makes be connecting the sallies of 25 or more, to and from all points.

wy to Gen. Ticket Agt.
Through tickets to New-York, Philasplit and Lancaster sold at principal sta-ons and Lancaster sold at principal sta-ons with the utmost promptness and dis-lated with the utmost promptness and dis-formal state lowest rates. Further informa-tion with treased to the late. and at the lowest rates. Further informa-tion in the Agents of the Compa-tion of o

HE LADY'S FRIEND-

The East of the Monthlies-devoted to Cahion and Pure Literature. \$2.50 a year; Iso copies \$4.00; Eight (and one gratis) WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES given as premiums. Send 15 for a sample copy to DEACON & PE-IERSON, 319 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

DR.J. Z. HOFFER, DENTIST.

OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY, LATE OF HARRISBURG. OFFICE:-Front street, next door to R williams' Drug Store, between Locust walnut streets, Columbia.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, PA.

OFFICE -No. 24 NORTH DUKE STREET the Court House, where he will at-the practice of his profession in all its

DR. WM. B. FAHNESTOCK, OFFICE:—MAIN-ST., NEARLY OPPOSITE Spangler & Patterson's Store.

FICE HOURS. FROM 7 TO 8 A. M. " 6 TO 7 P. M. AIR ROOLS, the latest fashion—call in at Mrs. ROTH'S Variety Store and see

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 burner. lines, or less) 75 cents for the first insertion and One Dollar and-a-half for 3 insertions. Professional and Business cards, of six lines or less at \$5 per annum. Notices in the reading columns, ten cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths, the simple announcement, FREE; but for any additional lines, ten cents a line.

A liberal deduction made to yearly and half yearly 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 Job & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the LARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices.

The Shoemaker,

A shoemaker fat on his work-bench sat, With a shoe about half done; His figure was short, and his hair was gray, And his bright eyes twinkled in such a away That you'd have tho't he was only in play, Or having a bit of fun.

All labor, said he, appears to be A part of my honored trade; They may dig or teach, or hew or preach; Whatever they do, you will see in each Something that's always within my reach,

Or my daily custom made. The parson may smile as down each aisle His eloquence sonorous rolls;

He can only believe, when his sermon is o'e And silence broads o'er the pews once more, That he merely performs what I've done be-For I am a curer of soles. [fore,

The doctor delights, as he knowingly writes A prescription for pain and smart; To think that for aches he can give an ease, And also to think of the coming fees. I'm sure my profession with his agrees; I practice the heeling art.

An LL. D. or higher degree Of scholastic lore commanding, May aspire to fame in some science high, And puzzle wise heads with logic dry; And yet he cannot do more than I,

To improve the understanding The merchant at ease, sends over the seas, And commerce lends aid to his call; But tempests may rally to rend his sails, And his cargoes sink under wintry gales, Like me his fortune he sadly bewails,

Whenever he looses his awl. Though hard I may stitch and never get rich. Yet some of more means I can beat;

For though of their wealth they make a great show, And scatter their income as fast as they go, There's one thing that I can do, oftener,

And that is, make both ends meet.

When ages have sped, and among the dead All other professions have passed, l all alone in my glory shall be, No other employment will any one see It must be so, for, you will agree, My profession is one of the last.

How to Save Your TEETH .- Mr. Beecher, who is something of a physician, as well as theologist, farmer, editor, author, lecturer and reformer generally, savs :--

"Our teeth decay, hence bad breath unseemly mouths, imperfect mastication. Everybody regrets it. What is the cause? It is a want of cleanliness. A clean tooth never decays. The mouth is a warm place—ninety-eight degrees. Particles of meat between the teeth decompose. Gums and teeth must suffer. Cleanliness will preserve the teeth to an old age. Use a quill pick, and rinse the mouth out after eating; brush and castile soap every morning; the brush with pure water on retiring. Bestow this trifling care upon your precious teeth, and you will keep them and ruin the dentists. Neglect it, and you will Watch them. The first teeth determine the character of the second set. Give them equal care.

Sugar, acids, hot drinks, saleratus, are nothing compared with food decomposing between the teeth. Mercury may loosen the teeth, use may wear them out, but keep them clean and they will never decay. This advice is worth more than a thousand dollars to every boy and girl. Books have been written on the and opened it, thinking it must be the subject, but this contains all that is es- landlady or one of the servants. sential.

AN INCIDENT IN A RAILWAY CAR .-Monster .- I'm afraid I'm sitting on your

crinoline, ma'am.

Affar young lady.—O, never mind, sir, it's of no consequence; you can't hurt it."

Monster. - No, ma'am, it's not that; but the darned thing burte me!"

The Two Valentines.

On the evening of the 13th of February, 1850, two young men sat in a comfortably furnished room in a New York boarding house. A bright fire glowed in the grate, well chosen engravings adorned the walls, and a bright light was diffused about the room from an Argand

Let me introduce the occupants of the apartment as Tom Stacy and John Wilbur, young men of twenty-five or thereabouts, who were known in the business circles as Stacy & Wilbur, retail dry goods dealers, No. - Broadway. They had not been in business long, but were already doing unusually well. They had taken apartments together, one of which is now presented to the reader.

'Had it occurred to you. Wilbur. asked his partner, removing his cigar, and knocking away the ashes, 'that tomorrow is St. Valentine's Day !'

'Yes, I thought of it this afternoon, as I was walking up from the store.' 'So did I, and to some purpose, too, as I will show you."

Tom Stacy went to a drawer and drew out a gorgeous Valentine, an elaborate combination of hearts, doves, etc. 'What do you think I gave for that?'

he asked. 'I don't know, I'm sure. It appears

to be very elegant.' 'It cost me ten dollars.' 'Whew!' whistled Wilbur. 'It strikes me you are either very extrava

gant or very devoted. May I know what fair damsel is to be made glad by the receipt of this elegant missive?" 'That's my secret,' said Tom, laughing. 'I don't mind telling you, however.

It's to go to Edith Castleton!' 'I presume you feel particularly in-

terested in the young lady?' 'Not at all. But I told her I would send her a Valentine, et la volo! Shan't you conform to the custom of the day?" 'I had not thought of it,' said John,

thoughtfully, 'but I believe I will.' 'And what fair lady shall you select as the recipient?'

'You remember the poor seamstress who occupies an attic in the house.' 'Yes, I have met her on the steps two

or three times.' 'She looks as if times were hard with her. I think I will send her a tine.'

"And what good do you think it will do her?' asked Stacy, in surprise.

'Wait till you see the kind of Valentine I will send.' Wilbur went to his desk, and taking

out a sheet of paper, draw from his portmonnaie a ten-dollar bill, wrapped it in the paper on which he had previously written 'From St. Valentine,' and placed-the whole in an envelone.

'There,' said he, 'my Valentine has cost as much as yours, and I venture to say it will be as welcome."

'You are right. I wish now I had not bought this costly trifle. However, as it is purchased, I will send it.'

The next day dawned clear and frosty. It was lively enough for those who sat by comfortable fires and dined at luxurious tables, but for the poor who shared none of these advantages, it was indeed a bitter day.

In an attic room, meanly furnished, sat a young girl, pale and thin. She was cowering over a scanty wood fire, the best she could afford, which heated the room very insufficiently. She was sewing steadily, shivering from time to time, as the cold blast shook the window and found its way through the crevices.

Poor child! Life had a very black aspect for her on that winter day. She was alone in the world. There was absolutely no one on whom she could call for assistance, though she needed it be sorry all your lives. Children forget. her more than once in her discomfort, sorely enough. The thought came to 'is it worth while living any longer?' but she recoiled from the sin of suicide. She might starve to death, but she would not take the life that God had given her.

Plunged in gloomy thought, she contiqued to work. All at once a step was heard ascending the staircase which led to her room. Then there was a knock at the door. She arose in some surprise

She was right. It was a servant. · Here's a letter for you, that the postboy just brought, Miss Morris.'

'A letter for me!' repeated Helen Morris, in surprise, taking it from the servant, who can have written to me! ' Maybe it is a Valentine, Miss,' said the girl, laughing. 'You know this is, Valeduze's day Mole by tokez The

got two myself this morning. One's a remember me, Mr. Wilbur?' kareketer, (caricature) so mistress calls it. Just look at it.'

hard at work at the wash tub, the cast large firms have gone down?' of beauty being decidedly Hibernian.

Helen Morris laughed absently, but did not open her letter while Bridget to-day,' he answered. 'But the end has remained—a little to the disappoint come. Unless we can raise a certain ment of that curious damsel. Helen slowly opened the envelope, ruined.'

A bank note for ten dollars dropped from it to the floor. She eagerly read the few words on the

paper. 'From St. Valentine.' 'Heaven be praised!' she said, folding her hands gratefully. 'This sum will enable me to carry out the plan which I had in view.'

with them the merry voices of children, you should require more come to me they brought with them new made again. graves; happiness to some, and grief to othera.

houses that seemed built upon a rock, perity? tottered all at once to their fall. Do not many remember that fall too well; when merchants with anxious faces, ran ing a ten dollar note, which you sent to from one to another to solicit help, and met only averted faces and distrustful looks? And how was it, in that time of universal panic, with our friends-Stacy & Wilbur.

Up to 1857 they had been doing an excellent business. They had gradually enlarged their operations, and were rapidly growing rich, when the crash came.

They immediately took in sail. Both were prudent, and both felt that now was the time when this quality was urgently needed.

By great efforts they had succeeded in keeping up till the 14th of February, pair, and made application for the post 1858. On that morning a note of two of companion to a wealthy lady. I for he can get. If a man will buy my pew thousand dollars came due. This was tunately obtained it. I had been with their last peril. That surmounted, they her but two years when a gentleman in would be able to go on with assured her circle, immensely wealthy, offered confidence.

But this, alas! was the rock on which | him. He was satisfied, and with that I they had most apprehension. They had married him. A year since he died, taxed their resources to the utmost. leaving me this house and an immense They had called upon their friends, but fortune. I have never forgotton you, their friends were employed in taking having accidentally learned that my care of themselves, and the selfish policy | timely succorcame from you. I resolved was the one required then,

Look out for number one,' superseded the golden rule for the time being. As I have said, two thousand dollars were due on the 14th of February

'How much have you got toward it?' asked Wilbur, as Stacy came in at halfpast eleven.

'Three bundred and seventy-five dollars,' was the dispirited reply. "Was that all you could raise?" inquired his partner, turning pale. 'Are

you sure you thought of everybody?" 'I've been everywhere. I'm fagged to death.' was the weary reply of Stacy, as he sank exhausted into a chair.

'Then the crash must come,' said Wilbur, with gloomy resignation. '1 suppose it must.'

There was a silence. Neither felt inclined to say anything. For six months they had been struggling with the tide. They could see the shore, but in sight of it they must go down.

At this moment a note was brought in by a boy. There was no postmark. Evidently he was a special messenger. It was opened at once by Mr. Wilbur to whom it was directed. It contained these few words only:

'If Mr. John Wilbur will call immediately at No. - Fifth Avenue, he will learn something to his great advantage.' There was no signature.

John Wilbur read it with surprise, and passed it to his partner. 'What does it mean, do you think?' "I don't know," was the reply, 'but I

advise you to go at once. 'It seems to be in feminine handwriting,' said Wilbur, thoughtfully.

'Yes. Don't you know any lady on-Fifth Avenue. 'None.'

'Well, it is worth noticing. We have met with so little to our advantage lately, that it will be a refreshing variety.' In five minutes John Wilbur jumped into a horse car, and was on his way to No. - Fifth Avenue.

He walked up to the door of a magnificent brown stone house and rang the bell! He was instantly admitted, and shown into the drawing room, superbly furnished.

He did not have to wait long. An er terte, and forting, ball, 1913 to not live the disease of thing and feet into the course

"We will waive that, then, and pro-Bridget displayed a highly embellish- ceed to business. How has your house ed pictorial representation of a female borne the crisis in which so many of our John Wilbur smiled bitterly. 'We have struggled successfully until

'No, madam,' said he, in perplexity.

sum of money by two o'clock, we are

'What sum will save you?' was the lady's question.

'The note due is two thousand dollars. and seventy-five." 'Excuse me a moment,' said the host-

turned. 'There,' said she, handing a small Eight years passed away. Eight strip of paper to John Wilbur, 'is my years with their lights and shadows, check for two thousand dollars. You their joys and sorrows. They brought can repay it at your convenience. If

ess. She left the room, but quickly re-

' Madam, you have saved us,' exclaimed Wilbur, springing to his feet in de-Towards the last they brought the light. 'What can have inspired in you great commercial crisis of '57-when such a benevolent interest in our prog-

> 'Do you remember, Mr. Wilbur,' said the lady, 'a certain Valentine containa young girl occupying an attic in your lodging house, eight years since?'

'I do distinctly. I have often wondered what became of the young girl. I think her name was Helen Morris.' 'She stands before you,' was the quiet

response. 'You Helen Morris!' exclaimed Wilbur, starting in amazement. 'You, sur-

rounded with luxury! 'No wonder you are surprised. Life has strange contracts. The money from God. I was on the brink of desme his hand in marriage. I esteemed | from as any pew in the meeting house. if fortune ever put it in my power, I would befriend you as you befriended me. That time has come. I have paid the first instalment of my debt. Helen Eustace remembers the obligations of Helen Morris.

John Wilbur advanced and respectfully took her hand, 'You have nobly repaid me,' he said. 'Will you also award me the privilege of occasionally calling upon you?'

'I shall be most bappy,' said Mrs. Eustace, cordially.

John took a hurried leave, and returned to his store as the clock struck one. He showed his delighted partner the check, which he had just received. 'I haven't time to explain,' he said; 'this must at once he cashed '

Two o'clock came and the firm was saved-saved from their last peril. Henceforth they met nothing but prosperous gales. What more?

Helen Eustace has again changed her name. She is now Helen Wilbur, and her husband now lives at No. - Fifth Avenue.

And all this came of a Valentine.

"Don't lay in that posture, dear," said Mrs. Partington to her nephew, who was stretched upon a sofa, with his heels a foot or two higher than his head. hem, don't spell elm, what the ell does Don't lay so; raise yourself up and put this pillow under you. I knew a young man once who had a suggestion of the brain in consequence of laying so -his brains all run into his head!"

An old gentleman from the country stopped at a first class hotel in New York, and wrote home that his room was six stories high, and his bill was three stories higher than his room.

"Poor old General Debility!" exclaimed Mrs. Partington; withis surprising how longs he lives, and what excitement he creates; the papers are full of remedies for him."

"How do you define black as your hat?" said a schoolmaster to one of his pupils. "Darkness that may be felt," replied the youthful wit.

Dr. Abernethy used to tell his

SAYINGS OF JOSH BILLINGS .- If yu want tew git a sure crop, end a big yield for the seed, sow wilde oats.

A man running for offise, puts me in minde ov a dog that's lost—he smells ov everybody he meets, and wags hisself all over.

Large bodies move slo,' this ere proverb don't apply to lies, for the bigger tha ar the faster tha go.

If a man professes to serve the Lord, I like to see him do it when he measures onions as well as when he hollers glory halleluyer.

Marrin for love ma be a little risky. Towards this we have but three hundred but it is so honest that God kant help but smile on it.

It is highly important, when a man makes up his minde tew bekum a raskall, that he shud examine hisself clusly, and see if he ain't better konstructed for a phool.

Garters with diamond buckles are worn with the new hoops of Paris .-Exchange paper.

The new hoops are quite prevalent in this city, but we observe no buckles. Most of the garters are of red tape and tied above the knee .- Memphis Bulletin.

We have seen but few of them. Those we have noticed are of different styles. Some of them look like strips of calico fastened with a belt buckle. Some of the stockings are stripped, and ornamented at the top with a fringe of lace about two inches deep, which falls gracefully over the knee. We shall give fuller reports as our investigation proceeds .- Paducah Journal.

A pew in a Congregational meet ing house is thus advertised for sale in the Amherst (Mass.,) Express: A pew in the meeting house of the first parish in Amherst is for sale. The man that owns the pew owns the right of a space which you sent me seemed to have come as long and wide as the pew is from the bottom of the meeting house to the roof, and he can go as much higher as and sit in it on Sundays, and repent and be a good man, he will go to heaven. and my pew is as good a place to start

> Cheerfulness and occupation are closely allied. Idle men are very rarely happy; how should they be? The brain and muscles were made for action, and neither can be healthy without vigorous exercise. Into the lazy brain crawl spider-like fancies, filling it with cobwebs, that shut out the light, and make it a fit abode for "loathed melancholy." Invite the stout handmaiden, brisk and busy thought, into the intellectual chambers, and she will brush away forever such unwholesome tenants.

> "Did any of you ever see an elephant's skin?" asked the master of an infant school. "I have," shouted a six year old at the foot of the class. ' Where?" inquired the teacher, amused by his earnestness. "On the elephant!" was the reply.

Well, Annie, how did you get

along with that stupid fool of a lover of

yours? Did you succeed in getting rid of him?" "O, yes, I got rid of him easy enough. I married him, and have no lover now." A Dutchman carried two mugs to the milkman instead of one, as usual, and being asked the meaning of it, re-

plied: "Dis am vor te millich, an' tis

vor te vater, an' I will mix tem zo as to zoote myself." An English army friend, upon being told that he could not spell "helm" shot his mouth off in the following style. 'If a haich, and a he, and a hell, and a

it spell?' Some people maintain that a lawyer's position is doubly perilous, because he often has other people's "deeds" to

account for as well-as his own. A dentist of our acquaintance says that it is much easier to take the Tartar off a woman's teeth than off her

Why are women hard on clothes? Because when they buy a new suit they wear it out the first day.

A man who had a ecolding wife, being asked what he did for a living, replied that he kept a hot house.

false calves, nor even false eyes are as bad as false tongues.

Neither false curls, false teeth

Write your name, by kindness, elegantly dressed lady, starcely thirty, pupils that all human idiscases aprong loverend mercy, on the hearts of the