

The Marietta.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 30, 1866.

VOL. XII.—NO. 47.

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) for the first insertion and
One Dollar and a-half for 3 insertions. Professional
and Business cards, of six lines or less
at 65 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 MOUNTAIN
JOURNAL PRESS," together with a large
assortment of new Job and Card type, Cuts,
Borders, &c., to the Job Office of "THE
MARIETTA," 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.

Summer Arrangement of the
Reading and Columbia Railroad.

TRAINS of this road run by Reading Rail
Road time, which is ten minutes faster
than that of Pennsylvania Railroad.

On and after Wednesday, May 23d, 1866,
trains of this road will run as follows:

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
WILL LEAVE COLUMBIA AT
8:15 a. m., and arrive at Reading 10:15 a. m.
10:00 a. m., " " 12:15 noon.
5:45 p. m., " " 6:55 p. m.

LEAVE READING AT
6:15 a. m., and arrive at Columbia 9:05 a. m.
12:05 noon, " " 2:15 p. m.
6:15 p. m., " " 8:25 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS:
Leaves Columbia 7:30 a. m., and arrives at
Reading 9:40 a. m. Returning, leaves Reading
6:05 p. m., and arrives at Columbia at 8:15
p. m. This train makes close connection at
Reading for New York and Philadelphia, and
return from Philadelphia. LEAVE SUNDAY TRAIN
leaves Reading 8:00 a. m., and arrives at Litz
9:30 a. m., returning, leaves Litz 4:30 p. m.,
and arrives at Reading at 6:15 p. m.

The 8:15 a. m. train from Columbia makes
close connection with express trains at Reading
for New York, arriving there at 3:40 p. m.,
and Philadelphia 1:00 p. m.; also for Pottsville
and the Lebanon Valley.

Passengers leaving New York at 7:00 a. m.,
and Philadelphia at 8:00 a. m., connect with
train leaving Reading at 12:05 noon for Co-
lumbia, York, and Northern Central R. R.

Excursion tickets sold on all regular trains
to parties of 25 or more, to and from all points.
Apply to Gen. Ticket Agt.
Through tickets to New-York, Philadel-
phia and Lancaster sold at principal sta-
tions, and baggage checked through. Freight
carried with the utmost promptness and dis-
patch, at the lowest rates. Further informa-
tion with regard to Freight or passage, may
be obtained from the Agents of the Company.
Geo. F. GAGE, Superintendent.
E. F. KEENE, General Freight & Ticket Agt.

House-Painting
AND PAPER-HANGING.

The undersigned would respectfully an-
nounce to his old friends and the public
generally, that he continues the above business
in all its various branches.
Special attention paid to plain and fancy
paper-hanging, China glossing, Frosting and
Embossing Glass, Gilding of all kinds, &c.
Thankful for past favors, would ask a con-
tinuance of the same. Residence a few doors
west of the Town Hall, on Walnut street.
DAVID H. MELLINGER.

Marietta, Nov. 25, 1865.—17.

First National Bank of Marietta.

THIS BANKING ASSOCIATION
HAS COMPLETED ITS ORGANIZATION
and is now prepared to transact all kinds of
BANKING BUSINESS.

The Board of Directors meet weekly, on
Wednesday, for discount and other business.
Bank Hours: From 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.
JOHN HOLLINGER, PRESIDENT.
AMOS BOWMAN, Cashier.

THE LADY'S FRIEND—

The Best of the Monthlies—Devoted to
Fashion and Pure Literature. \$2.50 a year;
Two copies \$4.00; Eight (and one gratis)
DIX, WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING
MACHINES given as premiums. Send 15
cents for a sample copy to DEACON & PE-
TERSON, 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
and Walnut streets, Columbia.

DANIEL G. BAKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, PA.

OFFICE—No. 24 NORTH DUKE STREET
opposite the Court House, where he will at-
tend to the practice of his profession in all its
various branches.

DR. WM. F. 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.

ROBERT C. HARRIS,
PLASTERER.

Having located in the Borough of Marietta,
would respectfully offer his services to the
public, and being determined to do his work
well, and at reasonable prices, he hopes to merit
and receive a liberal share of public patronage.
Marietta, May 12, 1865.—37

CORSET SKIRT SUPPORTERS, an excel-
lent article for ladies. Just received
and for sale at MRS. ROTH'S Variety Store.

JOB PRINTING of every description ex-
ecuted with neatness and dispatch at the
Office of The Marietta.

TRAIL SKIRTS.—Go to Mrs. ROTH'S
and see them.

The Cobbler's Secret.

A waggish cobbler, in Rome,
Put forth a proclamation,
That he'd be willing to disclose
For a due consideration,
A secret which the cobbling world
Could ill afford to lose—
The way to make in one short day,
A hundred pair of shoes.

From every quarter to the sight
There ran a thousand fellows,
Tanners, cobblers, boot-men, shoe-men,
Jolly leather sellers,
All redolent of beer and smoke,
And cobbler's wax and hides:
Each fellow pays his thirty pence
And calls it cheap besides.

Silence! the cobbler enters,
And casts around his eyes,
Then curls his lip—the rogue! then frowns,
And then looks wondrous wise.
"My friends," he says, "his simple quite,
The plan that I propose;
And every one of you, I think,
Might learn it if you choose.

"A good sharp knife is all you need
In carrying out my plan;
So easy is it none can fail,
Let him be child or man,
To make a hundred pair of shoes?
Just go back to your shops,
And take a hundred pair of boots,
And cut off all the tops!"

A BEAUTIFUL LEGEND.—Jesus and
two or three of his disciples went down
one day from Jerusalem to Jericho.
Peter—the ardent and eager Peter—
was, as usual, by the Teacher's side.
On the road of Olivet lay a horse-shoe,
which the teacher desired Peter to pick
up; but which Peter let lie, as he did
not think it worth stooping for. The
Teacher stooped for it and exchanged it
in the village for a measure of cherries.
The cherries he carried—as eastern
men now carry such things—in the
bosom of his dress.

When they had to ascend the ridge,
and the road lay between heated rocks
and over ragged stones, and among glar-
ing white dust, Peter became tormented
with heat and dust, and fell behind.
Then the teacher dropped a ripe cherry
at every few steps, and Peter eagerly
stooped for them. When they were all
gone Jesus returned to him and said
with a smile:

"He who is above stooping to a small
thing will have to bend his back to
many lesser things."

A PROSPECT FOR PRUSSIA.—An En-
glish paper states that Gen. McClellan,
who our readers will recollect as the
great American general, who captured
Yorktown with one hundred and twenty
thousand men, after a month's siege,
without losing a night's rest (or disturb-
ing any one else's) has given it as his
opinion that, in a war between Prussia
and Austria, Prussia must go to the
wall. It has been suggested, however,
that if Prussia could so intrigue as to
induce Austria to give McClellan a
general command, she might consider
herself as being safely out of her peril.
We are told, by the-by, that the Ameri-
can Napoleon based his conclusion
against Prussia entirely upon a careful
examination of the census tables.—
Wilkes' Spirit of the Times.

WORTH THE CHARM.—Young men are
mistaken when they think good looks
their principal recommendation to wo-
men. A woman admires a handsome
man for a time, but it needs something
more than a good-looking face to retain
this feeling. A woman is, as a general
rule, more strongly drawn by the intel-
lectual qualities of the opposite sex
than by anything else. What is above
said is also true of the gentler sex. A
man frequently says of some belle: "Yes,
she's very beautiful, but I think Heaven
she isn't my wife!" Women like to be
admired for their loveliness, and we do
not mean to blame them for it; but it
requires something more than mere
beauty to enable them to retain their
influence over men.

Dr. Hall, in an elaborate article
in his Journal of Health, on cholera and
its treatment, takes the ground that
calomel is the only proper remedy, and
that to employ any other is to trifle with
human life. Dr. Scott in a long article
on the same subject, says: "It can-
not be denied that great fatality attend
the treatment of cholera by calomel."
Who shall decide when doctors dis-
agree?"

When Daniel Webster was a
young man, about commencing the
study of law, he was advised not to en-
ter the legal profession, for it was al-
ready crowded. His reply was "There
is room enough at the top."

SHOCKING AFFAIR.—Amos Krat, Esq.,
was murdered by a negro at his resi-
dence near Shadwell depot, Albermarle
county, Va., last week; and horrible to
relate, the negro, not satisfied with the
life of his victim, took off his skin and
stretched it on a barn door. This is suf-
ficient proof of the essential barbarity
of the African race.

The above is going the rounds of the
Republican papers, and yet they insist
on greater liberty for the negro. The
hide and tallow are all that many men
are worth. The negro has taken the
former and stretched it on a barn door;
yet the radicals seem anxious that he
should be allowed further liberty, prob-
ably so he can have the latter to make
into candles. We can come to no other
conclusion. The account of the
above horrible deed we have seen exclu-
sively in Republican papers, therefore
it is for our readers to judge of its truth
or falsehood.—Rutland Courier.

We think all intelligent readers will
appreciate the patriotic indignation of
the Courier at the cruelty displayed in
killing and skinning Amos Krat—and
when the perpetrator is a negro, the
cruelty appears truly appalling. Oh,
for a mirror! that the editor of the
Courier might behold himself rebuking a
negro for slaying a muskrat.—Rutland
Herald.

The officers of the Petroleum
Bank at Titusville, and the Venango
Bank, of Franklin, intend entering a
suit against the State of Pennsylvania,
for the recovery of a million and a quar-
ter of United States securities, deposited
with Auditor General Slenker, as
security for the circulating medium of
those banks. The facts, as they are
stated in official circles, are these: The
firm of Culver, Penn & Co., were in the
habit of taking the notes of the Venan-
go and Petroleum Banks for cancellation
at the Auditor General's office, where
they received a like amount of bonds
for that which they presented in notes.
It is now alleged that the parties thus
redeeming these bonds were neither
agents nor officers of these banks, and
that the bonds were taken to New York,
and hypothecated by Culver, Penn &
Co. Senator Hoge, from the Venango
district, alleges that it was without au-
thority of the banks; that it was
embezzlement, for which the Auditor
General of the State, is responsible.

Anna Dickinson, in a Woman's
Rights meeting at Boston lately gave
some reminiscences of her early life.
She had done hard manual labor, had
sewed, taught, copied letters, stood in a
store, worked in the Mint, before she
chose the platform as a profession.
Miss Dickinson brought down the house
in enthusiastic applause by the state-
ment that the first money she ever ear-
ned was by scrubbing walks in Philadel-
phia, and that she was actuated to
undertake the labor by a determination
to obtain the means to buy a ticket to
hear Wendell Phillips lecture.

The following is a remedy to pre-
vent birds from carrying off cherries:
Put a cat in a box, made of strips of
boards, and place the box in the tree.
The strips should be placed just far
enough apart so as not to allow "puss"
to escape, and yet render her perfectly
visible. As soon as the birds see the
box with the cat inside, they will imme-
diately fly away and not return to the
tree.

Tons of bristles, for which many
thousands of dollars would gladly be
paid by brush manufacturers, are an-
nually wasted throughout the United
States. Here is a chance for farmers'
boys to "do good and make money."
Whenever a hog is slaughtered, pick
out the bristles, tie them in a bunch,
the but-ends all one way, and sell them
to the country storekeeper, who will
find a ready market for them in the city.

The Boston Transcript says:
Wade Hampton's complaint that South
Carolina is not represented in Congress
is equal in offensiveness to the appeal of
the criminal who killed his father and
mother, and then asked the Court to
have pity on him as he was an orphan.

The last fashionable bonnet which
appeared on the promenade in Paris,
consisted of a single vine-leaf of pink
silk, laid flat on the top of the head,
the said vine-leaf being edged with glass
pendants, imitating dew drops, and kept
in its place by a pair of pink strings.

The bill to license and legalize
liquor selling in Massachusetts was de-
feated in the house by a vote of 146 to
49.

"I SAW HER BUT A MOMENT."—She
wore a handsome crinoline on the day
when first we met, and she scudded like
a schooner with a cloud of canvass set.
As she swept along the pavement, with
a grandeur fit to kill, I saw her but a
moment, yet methinks I see her still.
The wind was on a bender, and as saucy
as a witch, and played the very dickens
with the dust, dimity and sich. The
gaiters were delicious, which her feet
were made to fill—I saw her but a mo-
ment, yet methinks I see her still. She
scouted round the corner, and, stream-
ing out behind, her crinoline and calico were
romping in the wind; to have them in
position would have baffled twice her
skill—I saw her but a moment, yet me-
thinks I see her still. I shut my eyes
tremulous, for I didn't want to see a dis-
play of pretty ankles when it wasn't
meant for me; and until I lose my sen-
ses, I am sure I never will—I saw her
but a moment, yet methinks I see her
still.

RECEPTION BY THE "SPIRITS."—At a
spiritualists meeting in New Jersey on
Sunday, one of the mediums, a Miss
Bullene, gave the following account of
the reception of Gen. Scott in the spirit
land:—"Gen. Scott was received by all
the spirits en masse. At his right
stood Washington. Behind him was
Wellington, the Iron Duke. At his
left appeared the late Czar of Russia.
Before him, with folded arms, Napoleon
was stationed as the representative of
France. Jefferson, Madison, Taylor,
Lincoln, and the other deceased Presi-
dents of this Republic, whose names
Miss Bullene had clearly forgotten, acted
as the reception committee. All the
dead heroes of the recent war were on
duty, with many thousands of other fa-
mous people whom Miss Bullene would
not name. The reception ceremony was
exceedingly modest. A little child
whom the General had dearly loved was
deputed to present him with a crown of
laurel, and as it was placed upon the
hero's head there was exclamations from
the vast throng."

A TEMPERANCE MAN.—A master cooper
called upon a colored man in Ohio,
and wished to purchase some stave-tim-
ber. He inquired for what purpose he
wanted it, and received for answer, "I
have contracted for so many whiskey
barrels."

"Well, sir," was the prompt reply, "I
have the timber for sale, and want mon-
ey; but no man shall purchase a stave
from me for that purpose."
The cooper was indignant to meet
such stern reproach from a black, and
called him a nigger.

"That is very true," mildly replied
the other. "It is my misfortune to be a
negro; I can't help that; but I can
help selling my timber to make whiskey
barrels, and I mean to do it."

THE FAMILY RECORD.—"The post-
office in our village," writes a Vermont
lady, "was kept in the bar room of the
tavern,—a great resort for loungers.
An old chap, more remarkable for his
coarseness and infidelity than his good
manners, was sitting there one day, with
a lot of boon companions, when the
Methodist preacher, a new comer, enter-
ed, and asked for his letters.

Old Swipes asked bluntly, "Are you
the Methodist parson just come here to
preach?"
"I am," pleasantly replied the minis-
ter.

"Well," said Swipes, "will you tell
me how old the devil is?"
"Keep your own family record,"
quickly returned the preacher, and left
the room amidst the roars of the com-
pany.

A horticulturist advertised that he
would supply all sorts of fruit trees
and plants, especially pie-plants of all
kinds. A gentleman thereupon sent
him an order for one package of custard
pie seed, and a dozen mince pie plants.
The gentleman promptly filled the order
by sending him four goose eggs and a
small dog.

M. Thevenin, speaking of French
girls, declares that he had rather turn
hermit, and spend his whole life in con-
templation, than espouse one of those
empty, stupid, proud, and pretentious
women, who believe they are gifted be-
cause they can get through a polka, dis-
tinguished because they are draped with
cashmere, and well-born because they
do not know the price of butter.

Red noses are lighthouses to warn
voyagers on the sea of life off the coasts
of Madeira, Jamaica, Santa Cruz, and
Holland.

THE HAIRS OF THE HUMAN HEAD.—

Only a German could have patience to
count the hairs of the human head,
which have been commonly supposed to
be "without number." The results are
sufficiently curious to reward the inves-
tigation. The hair from the heads of
four women, weighing about fourteen
ounces to the head, was taken, and on
the head of the blonde was found 140,
419 hairs; of the brown-haired, 109,440;
of the black-haired, 202,962, and of the
red-haired woman 83,740.

The amount of commutation paid
in the several States during the war
was as follows: Maine, \$610,200; New
Hampshire, \$288,500; Vermont, \$593,
400; Massachusetts, \$1,610,400; Rhode
Island, \$141,300; Connecticut, \$457,
200; New York, \$5,485,799; New Jer-
sey, \$1,265,700; Pennsylvania, \$8,634,
300; Delaware, \$416,100; Maryland,
\$1,31,900; District of Columbia, \$96,
900; Kentucky, \$997,530; Ohio, \$1,
978,087; Illinois, \$15,900; Indiana,
\$235,500; Michigan, \$614,700; Wiscon-
sin, \$1,533,600; Iowa, \$22,500; Minne-
sota, \$316,800.—Total, \$26,366,316.

Paper, manufactured from wood,
is now being freely made at several
places in New England. The mills we
think will go on increasing in number
until the price of paper shall come down
to a rate which will allow publishers of
newspapers to pay their way by their
subscriptions. For the last four or five
years the struggles of publishers cannot
be imagined by the readers of their pa-
pers. The price which has been charg-
ed for newspapers has borne and still
bears no comparison to the cost.

An Irish writer says that one ex-
pected and curious effect of the cattle
disease in England has been to raise
the value of goats, to an extraordinary
degree. These hitherto despised ani-
mals are now exported in considerable
numbers from Ireland, and have been
sold in several English counties at from
four to five pounds each, the ordinary
price being not over ten shillings.

Remember—it is not what people
eat, but what they digest, that makes
them strong. It is not what they gain,
but what they save, that makes them rich.
It is not what they read, but what they
remember, that makes them learned.
It is not what they profess, but what
they practice, that makes them good.

Stuff for Smiles.
A newspaper correspondent says that
in Georgia, where Sheridan's army made
a sweep of all the carriages, the ladies
go visiting in carts. They call them
carts de visite, and console themselves
with the thought that they are in the
height of fashion.

If one pine tree can make pitch, how
many will make a pitcher? If one
twinge of pain make an ache, how many
will make an acre? And if it take four
men two days to eat a ham, how long
will it take to eat a ham-er?

A gentleman, walking with two ladies
stepped on a hogshead hoop, that flew
up and struck him in the face. "Good
gracious!" said he, "which of you drop-
ped that?"

A correspondent writes that, if we de-
sire it, he will "send us something to
fill up with." That's just what we want.
Suppose you commence now with a good
roasting piece of beef and a barrel of
flour.

A punster says, "My name is Somers-
et. I am a miserable old bachelor. I
cannot marry; for how could I hope to
prevail on a young lady possessed of the
slightest notions of delicacy, to turn a
Somerset."

"Have you seen my black-faced ante-
lope?" inquired Mr. Lewcode, who has
a collection of animals, to his friend.
"No, I haven't. Whom did your black
faced antelope with?"

"Mr. Swipes, I've just kicked your
son William out of my store." "Well,
Mr. Swingle, it's the first bill you've
footed this many a day."

An English confectioner has taught
his parrot to call every lady entering
his shop a "pretty creature." His cus-
tom is increasing.

Brigs has a great facility for getting
things cheap. The other day he had a
beautiful set of teeth inserted for next
to nothing. He kicked a dog.

If a speaker coughs when he hesitates
for a thought or a word, consider it the
hem of his discourse.
Houses should be furnished with large
lights for the convenience of the liver,

Wonderful Discovery.

The following letter, says the New
Mexican, published at Santa Fe, N. M.,
accompanied with the bone referred to,
was received by Mr. Cooley last week.
It is a strange and remarkable story,
and were the narrator other than Dr.
W. T. Strachan, we would hesitate be-
fore giving it credence. Dr. Strachan
is a gentleman of the strictest veracity;
he has frequently been a member of the
Legislature, and was also a member of
the State Constitutional Convention,
besides occupying other positions of
honor and profit conferred upon him by
a confiding and appreciative people.
The bone above alluded to has been on
exhibition in this city at Frank Green's
'El Dorado,' and has attracted thou-
sands of visitors. We sincerely hope
that Dr. Strachan will give to the world
the results of the further investigations
which he promises to make. But here
is the letter:

ALBUQUERQUE, May 10, 1866.
C. E. COOLEY, Esq.,
Santa Fe, N. M.

Dear Sir—This is truly an age of
wonders; every day unravels some hid-
den mystery or brings forth wonderful
discoveries. Holy writ proclaims, that
in the antediluvian world there were
nations of giants. Uriah Parke, the
celebrated antiquarian, cites numerous
instances of the remains of human beings
of almost incredible dimensions being
found in both the old and the new
world; the most extraordinary of which
were discovered in 1827 in the Gaunt
Mountains in south western Hindostan,
where two lead coffins, one forty and
the other sixty feet in length were
found, containing human skeletons of
prodigious size and it seems that the
croucher parts are now to be exhumed
from the mountain cases of New Mexico
to again astonish the scientific world.

The recent remarkable discoveries
you made of the remains of a skeleton
of gigantic dimensions has been equal-
led if not surpassed by a discovery I made
of similar remains while prospecting in
the Sandia Mountains, about eighteen
miles N. E. of this place. I herewith
forward you a bone which is pronounced
by Drs. Weeds and Christian to be the
first phalanx of the little finger, and in
the opinion of the above named medical
gentlemen the individual to whom it
originally belonged must have been at
least 40 feet high 9 feet across the shoul-
ders and have weighed 3,600 pounds.

They likewise believe that although
the bone is in a comparative good state
of preservation that it may have rested
where it was found for 1500 to 2000
years. It is truly a great curiosity, and
Drs. Weeds and Christian propose to
visit the cave where the remains were
found with me and if possible secure the
entire skeleton, and send it as a great
national curiosity to the Army Medical
Museum in Washington city.

Please preserve the phalanx; if lost
it would render the skeleton incomplete.
I made the discovery on Monday last,
while prospecting for silver in company
with Marshal Pratt and several others.
We were climbing up a narrow and al-
most impassable ravine in the south
west slope of the Sandia Mountains, and
discovered a low narrow opening in the
nicks of the rocks at our left hand; this
we entered, and it soon widened into a
spacious Cave. We prepared torches
and determined to explore it as far as
we could safely do so. After a great
deal of toil in climbing over loose and
rugged rocks we entered an immense
chamber; the walls and roof were dot-
ted all over with semilite and the reflect-
ed light of our torches from this crystal
ceiling presented such a degree of brilli-
ancy as to defy my powers of description.
At the further extremity of the chamber
I discovered the gigantic remains of
which the bone I send you constituted
a part. I first thought it must be the
skeleton of a Mastodon, the thigh bone
being nearly 9 feet long and as thick as
my waist, yet the distribution of the
bones were such as to preclude the pos-
sibility of it being any other than a hu-
man skeleton, and examination of the
teeth and some other bones confirmed
the opinion. So did the more scientific
examination of the medical gentlemen
above referred to. As I stated above
that in company with Drs. Weeds,
Christian I shall again visit this cave
and remove all the bones that can be
found, to this place, for more careful and
scientific examination.

Upon our return I shall take great
pleasure in communicating to you the
further results of our investigations into
the mysteries and wonders of this newly
discovered cave, and of these evidences
of a now extinct animal creation.

Very respectfully, yours truly,
W. T.