

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1866.

VOL. XII.—NO. 49.

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. Pro-
fessional and Business cards, of six lines or less,
at 45 per annum. Notices in the reading col-
umns, ten cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths,
the single 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 JOURNAL," together with a large
assortment of new Job and Card type, Cuts,
Boards, &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.

Summer Arrangement
of the Reading & Columbia Railroad.

TRAINS of this road run by Reading Rail-
road time, which is ten minutes faster
than that of Pennsylvania Railroad.
Grand and fast, May 23d, 1866,
trains of this road will run as follows:

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
WILL LEAVE COLUMBIA AT
5:15 a. m., and arrive at Reading 10:15 a. m.
10:00 a. m., " " " 11:15 a. m.
5:30 p. m., " " " 6:55 p. m.

LEAVE READING AT
6:45 a. m., and arrive at Columbia 9:05 a. m.
10:00 noon, " " " 12:15 p. m.
6:15 p. m., " " " 8:25 p. m.

The 10 a. m. train from Columbia makes
close connection with express trains at Read-
ing 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 Col-
umbia, 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 Agent.

Through tickets to New-York, Phila-
delphia 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 Compa-
ny: Geo. F. GAGE, Superintendent.
E. F. KEENE, General Freight & Ticket Agent.

Dentist.
S. Atlee Bockius, M. D. D. S.

Offers his services in either the Operative,
Surgical or Mechanical Departments of
DENTISTRY.

Teeth extracted without pain, by the ad-
ministration of the "Nitrous Oxide Gas" or
Ether. OFFICES: In Marietta every Tues-
day and Friday, in the "St. John House," and
Corner of Locust and Second sts., Columbia,
Marietta, April 14, 1866.—6m.]

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, Fretting and
Renevelling Glass, Graining 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.

THE BANKING ASSOCIATION
HAVING COMPLETED ITS ORGANIZATION
is now prepared to transact all kinds of
BANKING BUSINESS.
The Board of Directors meet weekly, on
Wednesdays, 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
Fiction and Pure Literature. \$2.00 a year;
Two copies \$4.00; Eight (and one gratis)
SHE 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. 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.

ROBERT C. HARRIS.
PLASTERER.

Having located in the Borough of Marietta,
and being determined to do his work
well, and at reasonable prices, he hopes to merit
a liberal share of public patronage.
Marietta, May 12, 1865.—34

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

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

NO DORG TO LOVE.

No dorg to love, none to karess,
How can I ever my sadness express?
Chunk is defunct, dead as a nail,
Hushed is his barkin' and still is his tale;
Oh, such a tale, white on the end,
Opht did he chase it with a wiggle and bend;
Chase it with hope, twisting around,
Till, overcome, he reposed on the ground.
Now he's extinct, dead as a nail,
Where am his bark and the wag of his tale?

In dreams alone, poor Chunk I see,
Swigging his milk, or else scratching a flea,
'Tis but a dream, waking I weep,
For under 2 feet of ground does he sleep.
Oh, blissful purp, onst full of pla,
Haven't I fed you day after day?
Given you milk, given you bread,
Given you many a pat on the head?
Now you're extinct, dead as a nail,
Where am the bark and the wag of your tale?

No dorg to love, none to karess,
Vainly I strive the sad tears to repress.
Why did ye die? sadli I moan,
Was it from pizen, or awillin a bone?
No waggin tale, no beamin eye,
Answers the question, or give a repli;
Was it a fit—stoppage of breath—
Eatin too much the sad cause of your deth?
Still not a word, dead as a nail,
Dim is his eye, stiller forever his tale.

AN EXPERIENCE.—The merits of the
"eight hour" system have lately been
tested in New York and Boston, in a
manner which, if experience is of any
value, most surely will have its effect
hereafter. The caulkers and ship car-
penters of New York, and other me-
chanics engaged in building and repair-
ing vessels, fascinated with the new
principle, so called, that eight hours per
day are sufficient for a day's work, deter-
mined to gain for themselves the privi-
lege of working for no greater time, and
at the same rates they had previously
received for nine and ten hours per day.

As a result, a ship partially repaired in
New York was sent to Boston to have
the improvements completed. The
Boston shipwrights and caulkers were
receiving all they had asked but they at
once resolved not to work upon that ship
because she had come from New York.
John. What was the consequence?
In Boston the merchants and shipwrights
united in a common cause, and declared
that unless the vessel sent there for re-
pairs was finished as required, they
would stop all work upon any vessels
which were being repaired in that port.

It was a contest between capital and
labor, not solicited by capital, but forced
upon it. A trial of endurance was en-
tered upon, and after ten weeks of idleness,
the mechanics found they could
stand it no longer. Every one of them
had lost from \$240 to \$270. It is esti-
mated that work to the value of five
millions of dollars was diverted from the
port of New York and sent to other
parts of the country. The whole loss to
the mechanics of New York was, there-
fore, six millions of dollars in ten weeks
—an aggregate of over thirty millions of
dollars in a year.

THE EFFECTS OF BAD HANDWRITING:—
It appears that a gentleman in Michi-
gan owned a building which was situat-
ed on the lands of the Michigan Central
Railway, and the Company desiring him
to remove it, the superintendent, who
writes a most uncouth hand, sent him a
short letter ordering its removal at
once. The house was not taken away,
however, and three months afterwards
the superintendent met the owner, and
began scolding him for not doing it.
The explanation was soon made; no-
body could decipher it; some one had
suggested it might be a free pass, and
upon that suggestion the owner of the
building had been riding over the road
for three months, the conductors being
as unable as the rest of the world to de-
cipher the note.

NO FENCES IN GERMANY.—The Secre-
tary of the Ohio Agricultural Society
has been travelling in Germany. Speak-
ing of the country near Dresden, he says:
"Every foot of land not in forests is
cultivated. There are no fences; the
field is plowed up to the roadside, and
fruits and flowers are grown by every
roadside that I have traveled; no one
disturbs them. The cattle, sheep and
swine are kept in the stables, or, if taken
out, are under the charge of a shepherd
or herdsman. Here and there dotted
over the landscape, we saw sheep in
pasture, but have seen no cattle or
swine running about loose. The genus
'loafer' is unknown here."

Burton, while travelling on a
steamboat, seated himself and called for
beefsteak. The waiter furnished him
with a small strip of the article. Taking
it upon his fork, and turning it over and
examining it, with one of his peculiar
looks, he coolly remarked: "Yes, that
is it; bring me some."

"Let me Go."

I clasped her tiny hand in mine
I clasped her beauteous form;
I vowed to shield her from the wind
And from the world's cold storm.

She set her beauteous eyes on me
The tears did wildly flow,
And with her little lips she said,
"Confound you, let me go."

New York city is in a muddle
over the liquor business. The last Leg-
islature passed a very stringent license
law, appointing a new Board to grant
licenses, etc. The new Board has been
actively at work for some time, has granted
licenses to a sufficient extent, so that
the fees the city has received amount
to about one million of dollars, has sup-
pressed the Sunday liquor traffic, and has
apparently gotten matters into a very
good shape. Now, however, Judge
Cardozo, of the Common Pleas Court,
steps in and decides the new license law
to be unconstitutional. Of course, the
case will be carried to the Court of Ap-
peals for final decision, but meanwhile
the old License Board propose to reas-
semble and grant licenses to all whom
the new Board has refused, and the city
is threatened with an interregnum of
free rum and rowdiness.

Lord Shaftesbury recently stated
at a public meeting in London, that
from personal observation he had ascer-
tained that of the adult male criminals
of that city nearly all had fallen into a
course of crime between the ages of
eight and sixteen years; and that, if a
young man lived an honest life up to
twenty years of age, there were forty-
nine chances in favor and only one
against him as to an honorable life
thereafter.

At a "spiritual circle" the other
evening, a vineyard lady asked: "Is the
spirit of my husband present?" when an
answer came, "he is." She asked
"John, are you happy without me?"
"Very happy." "Where are you, John?"
"In h—l." It is further stated that the
vineyard lady threw a lamp at the medi-
um's head, which had the effect of
solving the problem of squaring the circle.

A quaint letter from Dr. Grillo-
tine, the inventor of the guillotine, has
been discovered. It reads thus: "*Mon-
cher*: The punishment which I have
invented is so gentle—so gentle, that
really it is only the idea of death which
could make it disagreeable. Indeed, if
one were not thinking of death, one
would only experience the sensation of
a slight and pleasant coolness on the
neck, *et voila tout!*"

At a railway station an old lady
said to a very pompous looking man who
was talking about steam communication,
"Pray, sir, what is steam?" "Steam
ma'am, is—ah! steam is—steam is
steam!" "I knew that chap couldn't
tell ye," said a rough looking fellow
standing by; "but steam is a bucket of
water in a tremendous perspiration."

A poet in a Nebraska paper ends
a long poem thus:
"Well, such is life. Whom the gods
love
Die young. Whom they hate, live and
prosper,
And are elected delegates to Congress
From the several Territories."

An old minister enforced the neces-
sity of difference of opinion by argument:
"Now, if everybody had been of my
opinion, they would all have wanted my
old woman." One of the deacons, who
sat just behind him, responded: "Yes,
and if everybody was of my opinion, no-
body would have her."

An old lady who had insisted on her
minister's praying for rain, had her cab-
bages cut up by a hailstorm, and on
viewing the wreck, remarked, that she
"never knew him to undertake anything
without overdoing the matter."

"So you are going to keep house?"
inquired an inquisitive maiden of a bride.
"Yes," said she. "Going to have a girl
I suppose." "I really don't know,"
was the blushing reply, "whether it will
be a boy or a girl."

A French writer, in describing the
trading powers of the genuine Yankee,
said, "If he was cast away on a desolate
island, he'd get up the next morning,
and go around selling maps to the in-
habitants."

The bursting of the Petroleum
Bank of Titusville has settled the ques-
tion—"Will petroleum explode?"

THADDEUS STEVENS.—We reprint from
the Globe the speech of the Hon. Thad-
deus Stevens of Pennsylvania, in closing
the debate on the Constitutional Amend-
ment. There are many things in the
philosophy of Mr. Stevens with which
we do not agree, and from time to time
we have felt constrained to say so; but
there is so much in his character that is
grand and brave—a beautiful devotion
to the truth and the right—that we can-
not fail to honor him. Thaddeus Stev-
ens is an old man. He was in public
life before many of the most noted of
our soldiers and statesmen had left
school. In the course of years he must
soon pass from us. To him has fallen
the felicity of seeing the labors of a life
devoted to freedom crowned with the
success of freedom. There is something
sad in the old man's lament over what
might have been. We have full sym-
pathy with the feeling without sharing the
sadness. He has done his work well.
There are brave men in the party of
freedom who will follow this cause to a
triumph whether near or far, determined
that the Republic shall be a nation of
freedom and equality, with all rights for
all. "If it be not now, yet it will come;
the readiness is all." Long may it be
before Mr. Stevens lays down the mantle
of leadership? He may not see the day
for which his soul yearns, but the day
will come.—N. Y. Tribune.

DEATH OF LEWIS CASS.—Gen. Lewis
Cass died on Sunday, June 17, at his
residence in Detroit. He was within
four months of 84 years of age, having
been born at Exeter, N. H., Oct. 9, 1782.
Without much education he left Exeter
at the age of 17, travelled to Ohio, and
read law in Marietta. At 25 he was a
member of the Ohio legislature. In 1807,
President Jefferson appointed him
Marshal of Ohio, and in 1811, he entered
the army to fight the Indians of the
Northwest. In the war of 1812, he com-
manded the 3d regiment of Ohio Volan-
teers. He was subsequently Governor
of the Territory of Michigan. In 1831,
he was Secretary of War in Gen. Jack-
son's Cabinet; in 1836, Minister to
France; in 1845, elected a Senator in
Congress; in 1848, the Democratic candi-
date for the presidency, but defeated
by Taylor and Van Buren; and in 1849
re-elected to the Senate. When Bu-
chanan became President, he was ap-
pointed Secretary of State; but resign-
ed because Buchanan, in 1860, would not
act as Cass desired him to act against
the rebels in the Cabinet and in Con-
gress. He died of softening of the
brain. He was one of the wealthiest
men in the West.

LINCOLN'S GRAVE.—A letter from
Springfield, Ill., in describing the grave
of the late President says: "The vases
and smoothed stones of the tomb are al-
ready written over in pencil with the
autographs of pilgrims who visited his
shrine with a view to renew their devo-
tions to country and liberty; and the
remarks which each one adds are ex-
pressions of the most tender affection
and confidence, such as 'I fought three
years under his command, and would
fight three more for the same cause un-
der the same commander.' 'We all
loved him.' 'He was beloved by all his
soldiers,' and many others of similar im-
port."

Since the burial of Mr. Lincoln with-
in the precincts of "Oak Ridge," it has
indeed become a "Mecca," whither
pilgrims repair to renew their vows to
their country, to humanity, and to God.
Already the visitor's books at the Cur-
ator's contain the names of 24,000 devo-
tees from all parts of the world, while
the sexton is confident that the number
does not represent a tithe of those who
have been drawn thither out of respect
for the memory of the deceased.—Quincy
Whig.

DEFEND ON YOURSELF.—Most young
men consider it a misfortune to be born
poor, or not to have capital enough to
establish themselves at their outset in
life in a good and comfortable business.
This is a mistaken notion. So far from
poverty being a misfortune to them, if
we may judge from what we—every day
behold, it is really a blessing; the
chance is more than ten to one against
him who starts with a fortune.

A strong minded woman is of the
opinion that the only effectual way to
promote peace is to feed men on vege-
tables.

Douglas Jerrold calls women's
arms "the serpents that wind around
men's necks, killing the best resolution."

For The Mariettian.
Intemperance.

There is not another people on earth
more jealous of their rights and privi-
leges than the people of the United
States; they have upon many occasions
amply demonstrated the truth of this
assertion. The war of the Revolution
which "tried men's souls," the war of
1812, the Mexican war, and the Rebel-
lion just ended, which cost us the lives
of 300,000 of our brave sons. All these
assure us that our rights shall not be
invaded with impunity. If it was known
that a foreign army, ready to attack us
had landed upon our shores, what a rush
there would be to capture or destroy
the invading foe. But oh! can it be
possible that this people, so deadly op-
posed to tyranny—usurpation—and cru-
elty, have at this time—and have had
for many years back—a monster in their
midst more tyrannical, more deadly and
destructive to their interests, than all
the armies that have ever risen up
against them? Yes, it is so. Intem-
perance is still slaying its thousands and
tens of thousands; not only is this Hy-
dra headed monster suffered to exist
amongst us, but is encouraged, even
supported by its numerous votaries.
Oh, what infatuation—oh, what gross
inconsistency. Think of the agony of
the wife doomed to drag out a miserable
existence with a drunken husband; and
when she looks back upon her youthful
and happy days, and contrast them with
the present, ah! then her heart bleeds
afresh—think of her poor half starved
children, now mourning over their hap-
less lot—think of the many broken hearted
parents mourning over the ruin of
sons that they at one time fondly hoped
would be a solace to them in their de-
clining years, think of the Alms-houses,
hospitals, Penitentiaries filled with the
victims of Intemperance, think of these
things, and then ask the question what
am I doing to remove this evil? Come,
young men, enlist in the good cause of
Temperance. Tell that young man who
stall drinks of the intoxicating cup to
dash it from his lips—there is death in
it—tell moderate drinkers that drunk-
ards do and can only come from their
ranks. Tell Ramsellers that God will
hold them responsible for the wretched-
ness and premature deaths their iniqui-
tous business have entailed upon society.

Let us labor while the day lasts, for
the night is coming, when no man can
work. And we may yet live to see the
flag of total abstinence from all intoxi-
cating drinks float triumphantly in the
breeze, encircling under its ample folds
thousands and tens of thousands saved
from a drunkard's life—a drunkard's
death and a drunkard's grave.
G. M. O.

A Mr. Potter, of Tionesta, Ven-
ango county, Pa., made a wager of five
thousand dollars, a few days since, that
he would drive his pair of horses on a
country road, to be selected by him, one
hundred miles in nine and a quarter
hours. The event came off, and Mr.
Potter drove 103 miles and 17 rods in
9 hours, 11 minutes, and 13 seconds,
stopping once to feed and twice to wa-
ter, the actual time of travelling being
eight and a half hours, being the best
time on record. The animals are a
beautiful pair of large bay mares, and
they came in apparently quite fresh, un-
der a strong pull. Mr. Potter after-
wards refused ten thousand dollars for
his team.

A loafer called at one of the elegant
residences, at the South End, Boston, a
day or two ago, and asked for money.
"We haven't a cent," he was told.
"Ah! is that so?" said he, putting his
hand in his pocket, "oblige me by ac-
cepting this three cent bit."

A widower who was accused of never
having shed a tear on the occasion of
his wife's death and burial, defended his
conduct on the ground that she had
caused him to shed so many before her
death that the briny fountain was ut-
terly dry.

They are fond of titles in the east.
Among his other high sounding titles,
the King of Ave has that of "Lord of
twenty-four Umbrellas." This looks as
if he had prepared for a long reign!

Voltaire said of Mademoiselle de Liv-
ry:—"She was so beautiful that I raised
my long, thin body, and stood before her
like a point of admiration."

A country boy, who had read of sail-
ors heaving up anchors, wanted to know
if it was sea-sickness that made them do
it.

Stuff for Smiles.

When has a lady more water in her
system than when she has a cataract on
her eyes, a creek in her back, a water-
fall on her poll, and her shoes high tied?
When she has a notion (an ocean) in
her head.

"Do you consider lager beer intoxi-
cating?" "Vell, ash for dat, I gant zay.
I think feefly to seexty classes a tay,
end it tosh not hurt me, but I don't
know how it would pe if a man vash to
make a hog of himself."

A cockney at a tea-party, overhear-
ing one lady say, "I have something for
your private ear," immediately exclam-
ed, "I protest against that, for there is
a law against privateering."

"Why will you persist in wearing an-
other woman's hair on your head?" asked
Acid of his wife. "She retorted,
"Why will you persist in wearing other
sheep's wool on your back?"

"Pa," said a lad to his father, "I
often read of people poor but honest;
why don't they sometimes say rich but
honest?" "Hoot, tat, tat, my son, no-
body would believe them."

"I am astonished, my dear young
lady, at your sentiments. You make
me start." "Well, sir, I have been
wanting you to start for the last half
hour."

Suppose a man and a woman marry,
and after two or three years of married
life they run away from each other; who
should the children "take after?"

Near all the post offices in Texas are
in charge of females. It works so well
that the males now arrive and depart
every hour in the day.

"Won't that boa constrictor bite me?"
said a little boy to a showman. "Oh,
no, boy; he never bites—he swallows
his vittles whole."

Speaking of tilting hoop skirts, the
Louisville Journal valiantly says: "Tilt
as much as you please, ladies, we can
stand it if you can."

The cheapest excursion you can make
is into the realms of fancy—no return
ticket is required and a collision won't
kill you.

"The greatest organ in the world,"
some old bachelor says, "is the organ
of speech in a woman—it is an organ
without stops."

Why are women the greatest thieves?
Because they crib their children, bone
their stays, and steal their petticoats
and buttons.

An English lady advertises: "A piano
for sale by a lady about to cross the
channel in an oak case with carved legs."

A codfish breakfast and an India rub-
ber overcoat will keep a man dry all
day long.

A wave by which many a poor fellow
has been carried away. The wave of a
handkerchief.

A gentleman who spoke of having
been "struck by a lady's beauty," was
advised to kiss the rod.

"Papa, have guns got legs?" "No."
"How do they kick, then?" "With
their breeches, my dear."

"Don't you think, husband, that you
are apt to believe everything you hear?"
"No, madam, not when you talk."

At a recent public meeting, it was
resolved that "all persons in town, own-
ing dogs, shall be muzzled."

Why is twice ten like twice eleven?
Because twice ten is twenty, and twice
eleven is twenty-two.

A Yankee witness in court described
a hog as having no particular ear marks
except a very short tail.

A young lady out West was charged
with "putting on airs," because she re-
fused to go to a ball barefoot.

A child thus defines gossip: "It's
when nobody don't do nothing, and
somebody goes and tells of it."

"Ugh! Him great man! Big brave!
Take many scalps!" said an Indian, see-
ing a window full of wigs.

An assessor found some people so
dirty, this spring, that he felt warranted
in recording them as real estate.

When sorrow "has left its traces,"
what becomes of the rest of the harness?
There is no blessing like that of health
particularly when you're sick.

The tongue is the worst part of a bad
servant.

Men scratch heads for ideas. Hence
editors are generally bald.

The metal most men have in them is
brass.

What kind of paper resembles a
sneeze? Tissue paper.