

# The Mariettian.

In 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 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 JOURNAL," together with a large  
assortment of new Job and Card type, Cutts,  
Bowers, &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 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.  
5:30 p. m. " " 8:55 p. m.

LEAVE READING AT  
6:45 a. m. and arrive at Columbia 9:05 a. m.  
10:00 noon, " " 2:15 p. m.  
4:30 p. m. " " 8:25 p. m.  
The 1:30 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 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 Agt.  
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 Agt.

Dentist.

S. Atlee Bockius, M. D. 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 glassing, Fretting and  
Embossing 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.—1r.

First National Bank of Marietta.

THIS BANKING ASSOCIATION  
HAVING COMPLETED ITS ORGANIZATION  
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  
Fiction and Pure Literature. \$2.00 a year;  
Two copies \$4.00; Eight (and one gratis)  
SIC. WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING  
MACHINES given as premiums. Send 15  
cents for a sample copy to DEACON & PE-  
TERSON, 219 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

DR. J. Z. HOFFER,

DENTIST,  
OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE  
OF DENTAL SURGERY,  
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.—3r

FOR PRINTING of every description ex-  
ecuted with neatness and dispatch at the  
Office of The Mariettian.  
WALL 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 eckstinct, 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,  
Havon't I fed you day after day?  
Given you milk, given you bread,  
Given you many a pat on the head?  
Now you're eckstinct, dead as a nail,  
Where am the bark and the wag of your tale?

No dorg to luv, none to karess,  
Vainly I strive the sad tears to repress.  
Why did ye die? sadli I moan,  
Was it from pizen, or awallin a bone?  
No waggin tale, no beamin eye,  
Answers the questin, 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 privile-  
ge 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 Bos-  
ton shipwrights and caulkers were re-  
ceiving all they had asked but they at  
once resolved not to work upon that ship  
because she had come from New York.  
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 idlen-  
ess, 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 Sec-  
retary 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 herdman. 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."

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

"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  
the waiter girl saloon nuisance, 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 run and rowdyism.

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 med-  
ium's head, which had the effect of  
solving the problem of squaring the circle.

A quaint letter from Dr. Guillot-  
ine, 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."

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

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 sympa-  
thy 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;  
and 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 Volun-  
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 Bucha-  
nan 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."

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.

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 know-  
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 at one time fondly hoped  
would be a solace to them in their de-  
clining years, think of the Almshouses,  
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  
still 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. C.

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.

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 seexy 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 logs?" "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.