

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1866.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 1.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
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
50 cents for each subsequent insertion. Pro-
fessional and Business cards, of six lines or less,
at 50 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 Jobber Press," together with a large
assortment of new Job and Card type, Cuts,
Beliers, &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.

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. |
| 11:45 a. m. | " " " " 2:00 p. m. |
| 1:30 p. m. | " " " " 3:15 p. m. |

LEAVE READING AT

| | |
|-------------|------------------------------------|
| 9:00 a. m. | and arrive at Columbia 11:15 a. m. |
| 11:15 a. m. | " " " " 1:30 p. m. |
| 1:15 p. m. | " " " " 3:15 p. m. |
| 3:15 p. m. | " " " " 5:00 p. m. |

The 3:15 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.
Express tickets sold on all regular trains
in parcels 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
checked 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.
L. K. KEVIN, General Freight & Ticket Agt.

WILCOX & GIBBS
NOISELESS
Family Sewing Machine.

The most simple, complete and easily man-
aged Sewing Machine now in use. It does
every description of work—never stops at or
needs to be helped over seams, but does all
work rapidly and well. The needle re-
quires no adjustment—you cannot get it in
wrong—it makes any width of hem you wish
—also making beautifully. The Braider in-
cludes the foot of every machine and part of it,
and is always adjusted, never gets out of place,
and examines them before purchasing
any other.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM,
Sole Agents for Lancaster County,
Lancaster, February 17, 1866.—tf.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM,
Jewelers,
Corner of North Queen-St.,
and Centre Square, Lancaster, Pa.

We are prepared to sell American and
Swiss Watches at the lowest cash rates!
We buy directly from the Importers and Man-
ufacturers, and can, and do sell Watches as
cheap as they can be bought in Philadelphia or
New-York.

A fine stock of Clocks, Jewellery, Spectacles,
Gold and Silver-plated ware constantly on
hand. Every article fairly represented.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM
Corner North Queen Street and Centre Square,
LANCASTER, PA.
February 17, 1866.—tf.

First National Bank of Marietta.

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

The Board of Directors meet weekly, on
Wednesdays, for discount and other business.
Office Hours: From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

J. H. HOLLINGER, PRESIDENT.
JAMES BOWMAN, Cashier.

THE LADY'S FRIEND—
The Best of the Monthlies—devoted to
Fashion and Pure Literature. \$2.50 a year;
single copies \$4.00; Eight (and one gratis)
sent for name and address to
MR. WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING
MACHINE CO. 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,
OFFICE:—Front street, next door to R
Whitman's 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 3 P. M.
5 TO 7 P. M.

FOR PRINTING of every description ex-
cepted with neatness and dispatch at the
office of The Mariettian.

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

A BORE.

Again I hear that creaking step!
He's rapping at the door!
Too well I know the boating sound
That ushers in a bore.
I do not tremble when I meet
The stoutest of my foes,
But Heaven defend me from the friend
Who comes—but never goes!

He talks about his fragile health,
And tells me of the pains
He suffers from a score of ills
Of which he ne'er complains,
And how he struggled once with death
To keep the fiend at bay.
On themes like those away he goes—
But never goes away!

When'er he comes—that dreadful man—
Disguise it as I may,
I know that, like an autumn rain,
He'll last throughout the day.
In vain I speak of urgent tasks;
In vain I scowl and pout;
A frown is no extinguisher—
It does not put him out!

I mean to take the knocker off,
Put craps upon the door,
Or hint to John that I am gone
To stay a month or more.
I do not tremble when I meet
The stoutest of my foes,
But Heaven defend me from the friend
Who never, never goes!

Cure for the Cholera!

In 1852 the Cholera visited our town,
and I was called upon by a neighbor to
attend on him as nurse; I attended on
him about ten hours when he died.
Observing him in his sickness, I came to
the conclusion that my patient must
have died from the want of positive
electricity. I then concluded there
could be no cure except by the restora-
tion of what was wanting—which is
positive electricity. I then thought of
fresh animal blood—knowing from ex-
perience of some former trials that ani-
mal blood contains a great deal of posi-
tive electricity; after it is extracted
from the vein. So I tried an experi-
ment on a negro, and it relieved him of
the cholera in three hours, but he died
in two days after in a stupor, caused as
was supposed from having taken too
much opium; however it gave me to
understand that I must have strictly the
right track for the cure of the Cholera.
I pursued the prescribed care herein
mentioned on seven more persons—four
in this town, and in 1854 at Saint Louis
three more; but I was so opposed that
I could not gain admittance to the City
Hospital nor the Quarantine by the
doctors or the city authorities.

I give you herein the remedy: When
the Cholera symptoms appear, fresh
blood or meat from any healthy animal
or fowl, such as beef, mutton, hog, or
fowl, of any description, will do to be
applied to the stomach and bowels, and
in one half hour after the application is
made, the pulse will assume a healthy
action, and in three hours the cholera
symptoms will have subsided. If the
patient should be dry, some warm tea
may be given. No calomel, opium, or
Spanish fly poultice to be used.

I consider my application all sufficient
—every one that will see this may put
his own construction on it, but my rem-
edy prescribed herein will speak for
itself. In cholera times there will be no
time for hypothesis. The cure itself
will be sufficient for this time.

I request this to be published in all
the American journals, and to go over
the world for all mankind, and to go be-
fore the cholera and not behind it, as
some of our paper writers proposed. I
hope this will be all over the United
States before the cholera makes its ap-
pearance. May God give his blessing
to these few lines.

This remedy is also applicable for
bowel complaints and dysentery the
same as cholera.

VALENTINE HARFNER,
Potosi, Mo., September 1, 1865.

On the 14th inst. the wife of Mr.
Jacob Zerr, living at Geiger's Mills,
Berks county, was stung in the left ear
by a bee. From the effects of the sting
Mrs. Zerr was in a few minutes thrown
into a violent spasm, frothing at the
mouth, her limbs becoming rigid, her
jaws tightly locked, and losing entirely
the power of speech. For a time the
most serious consequences were appre-
hended, but finally she was partially
restored by rubbing her with camphor
and brandy. A physician was sent for
who thought she would recover entirely
in a few days.

If you wish that your own merit
should be recognized, recognize the
merits of others.

The attempt to read many books
often ends in thoroughly reading none.

History of Domestic Things.

FORKS

Are an Italian invention, and, in the
days of Queen Bess, were a perfect nov-
elty in England. At the close of the
sixteenth century, our ancestors in eat-
ing, made free use of their fingers, as the
Turkish nobles at present do. They
were indeed, most indelicate at their
tables, scattering on the table cloth all
their bones and parings. To purify
themselves from the filthy condition of
their tables the servant bore a long
wooden "voiding knife," by which he
scraped the fragments from the table in-
to a basket, called "a voider." Beaumont
and Fletcher describe the thing—
"They sweep the table with a wooden
dagger."

In Germany the use of forks was long
ridiculed, and some uncleanly saints
actually preached against the unnatural
custom, "as an insult on Providence not
to touch our meat with our fingers."
The use of the fork was ridiculed as a
strange affectation for a long time in
England; and it does not appear to
have been much used before the restora-
tion.

D'Archeholtz, in his Tableau de
l'Angleterre, asserts that an English-
man may be discovered anywhere, if he
be observed at table, because he places
his fork on the left side of his plate; a
Frenchman, by using the fork alone with-
out the knife; a German, by planting it
perpendicularly into his plate; and a
Russian, by using it as a toothpick.

COACHES.

On their first invention, offered a fruit-
ful source of declamation as an inordi-
nate luxury, particularly among the as-
petics of monkish Spain. The Spanish
biographer of Don Juan of Austria, de-
scribing that golden age, the good old
times, when they only used "carts drawn
by oxen, riding in this manner to court,"
notices that it was found necessary to
prohibit coaches by a royal proclama-
tion "to such a height was this infernal
vice got, which has done so much injury
to Castile." In this style nearly every
domestic novelty has been attacked.
The injury inflicted in Castile by the
introduction of coaches could only have
been felt by the purveyors of carts and
oxen for a morning's ride. The same
circumstances occurred in England.
When coaches began to be kept by the
gentry, or were hired out, a powerful
party found "their occupation gone."
Ladies would no longer ride on pillion
behind their footmen; and judges and
counsellors, from their inns, would be no
longer conveyed by water to Westmin-
ster hall, or jog on, with all their grav-
ity, on a poor palfrey. Taylor, the water
poet and man, wrote an invective
against coaches, dedicated to all grieved
with "the world running on wheels."
Taylor also wrote a tract, in which is
the following—"Within our memories,
our nobility and gentry could ride well
mounted and sometimes walk on foot,
gallantly attended with four score brave
fellows in blue coats; which was a glory
to our nation far greater than forty of
these heathen timbrels. It is a doubt-
ful question whether the devil brought
tobacco into England in a coach, for both
appeared at the same time." He after-
wards complains that where the gentry
used formerly to keep from ten to a hun-
dred proper serving men, they now made
the best shift, and for the sake of their
coach and horses, had only "a butterfly
page, a trotting footman, and a stiff
drinking coachman, a cook, a clerk, a
steward, and a butler, which hath forced
an army of tall fellows to the gatehouses
or prisons." This satirist of the man-
ners of the town farther observes, that
as soon as a man was knighted, his lady
was lamed for ever, and could not on any
account be seen but in a coach. As the
females had been accustomed to robust
exercise on foot or on horseback, they
were now forced to substitute a domestic
artificial exercise in their garden. He
proceeds—"They use more diligence in
matching their coach-horses than in the
marriage of their sons and daughters." The
"water-poet," were he now living,
might have acknowledged that if, in the
changes of time, some trades disappear,

other trades rise up, and in an exchange
of modes of industry the nation loses
nothing. The hands which, like Tay-
lor's, rowed boats, came to drive coaches;
these complainers on all novelties, un-
aware, always answer themselves. Our
satirist affords us a most prosperous
view of the condition of "this new trade
of coachmakers as the gainfullest about
the town."

TOBACCO.

It was thought at the time of its in-
troduction into England, that the nation
would be ruined by the use of tobacco.
Like all novel tastes, the newly import-
ed leaf maddened all ranks. "The
money spent in smoke is unknown,"
says a writer of that day, who feared
there were more than seven thousand
houses in the trade of tobacco; James
the first made an attempt to allay the
extravagance, in his memorable "coun-
ter blast to tobacco." His majesty
vainly endeavored to terrify his liege
children by saying that "they were
making sooty kitchens in their inward
hearts, soiling and infecting them with
an unctuous kind of soot, as hath been
found in some great tobacco eaters, that
after their deaths were opened."

Were we further to carry on a specu-
lation of this nature, we should have a
copious chapter to write of the opposi-
tion to new discoveries. The illustrious
name of Vesalius in the study of anat-
omy, who was incessantly persecuted by
the public prejudices against dissection

of the blood—of Lady W.
Montague in her introduction of the
practice of inoculation, and, more re-
cently, that of vaccination—and the ridi-
cule of the invention of gas light, are
sufficient evidence that objects of the
highest importance to mankind, on their
first appearance, were slighted and con-
demned.

PURITY OF CHARACTER.—Henry Ward
Becher draws the following beautiful
parallels:

"Over the beauty of the plum and ap-
ricot there grows a bloom and beauty
more exquisite than the fruit itself—a
soft delicate flush that overspreads its
blushing cheek. Now if you strike your
hand over that, and it is once gone, it is
gone forever, for it never grows but
once. The flower that hangs in the
morning, impregnated with dew—arrayed
with jewels—once shake it, so that the
beads roll off, and you may sprinkle wa-
ter over it as you please, yet it can never
be made again what it was when the
dew fell slightly upon it from heaven!
On a frosty morning you may see the
pavement of glass covered with landscapes,
mountains, lakes and trees, blended in a
beautiful fantastic picture. Now lay
your hand upon the glass, and by the
scratch of your finger, or by the warmth
of the palm, all the delicate tracery will
be obliterated. So there is in youth a
beauty and purity of character, which,
when once touched and defiled, can never
be restored; a fragile more delicate
than frost-work, and which, when torn
and broken, will never be re-embroider-
ed. A man who had spotted and soiled
his garments in youth, though he may
seek to make them white again, can
never wholly do it, even were he to
wash them with his tears. When a
young man leaves his father's house, with
the blessings of his mother's tears still
wet upon his forehead, if he once loses
that early purity of character, it is a
loss that he can never make whole again.
Such is the consequence of crime. Its
effects cannot be eradicated; it can only
be forgiven."

A few days since, a young married
woman in Pittsburg, placed her sleep-
ing infant—three months old—in a cradle
and left the room. Five or ten
minutes afterwards she heard a shriek
from the little innocent, and arrived in
time to see a large rat jump from the
cradle and escape through the open
door. Upon raising the infant she found
it cold in death, the rat having bitten
through the lip and cheek, producing
spasms, in one of which the babe had
died. The corpse was laid out in the
parlor, and being left unguarded a few
minutes, a swarm of rats entered and
attacked it, devouring nearly the entire
face and arms before their presence was
discovered.

Through the influence of the Le-
land Hotel keepers—the races at
Saratoga are to be prohibited hereafter
as they are considered injurious to the
character of the watering place, bring-
ing together a large class of gamblers, pick-
pockets and well-dressed thieves gener-
ally.

How to PROSPER IN BUSINESS.—In
the first place, make up your minds to
accomplish whatever you undertake;
decide on some particular employment,
and persevere in it. "All difficulties
are overcome by diligence and assidui-
ty."

Be not afraid to work with your
hands, and diligently too. "A cat in
gloves catches no mice."

Be frugal. "That which will not
make a pot, will make a pot lid."
"Take care of the pence and the pounds
will take care of themselves."

Rise early. "The sleeping fox catch-
es no poultry."
"Flow deep,
While the sluggard's sleep,
And you will have corn to sell and keep."
Treat every one with respect and civ-
ility. "Everything is gained and
nothing lost by courtesy." "Good man-
ners insure success."

Never anticipate wealth coming from
any other source than labor, and never
place dependence on becoming possess-
or of an inheritance. "He who waits
for a dead man's shoes, may go a long
time barefooted." "He who runs after
a shadow has a wearisome race."

Above all things, never despair.
God is where he was. "Heaven helps
them that help themselves."

Follow implicitly these precepts, and
nothing can hinder you from accumula-
tion.

ABOUT ADVERTISING.—There are now
and then business men to be found in
every community who do not or will not
recognize the benefits to be derived
from liberal advertising. They remind
us of the boy in Groton, Conn., who was
sent one morning last summer by his
employer to New London with a bag of
green corn to dispose of. The boy was
gone all day, and at night returned with
the bag unopened, which he dumped on
the floor, saying, "There's your green
corn; go and sell it yourself—I can't."
"Why," said the grocer, "haven't you
sold any?" "Sold any, no," said the
boy. "I've been all over New London
with it, and nobody said anything about
green corn. Two or three fellows asked
me what I had in my bag, and I told
them 'twas none of their d—d busi-
ness."

These men who keep their 'bag,' and
will not take pains to inform the public
what they have to sell, are about as sa-
gacious as the boy referred to.

LUCK AND LABOR.—Luck is ever wait-
ing for something to turn up. Labor,
with keen eyes and strong will, will turn
up something.

Luck lies in bed, and wishes the post-
man would bring him news of a legacy.
Labor turns out at six o'clock, and, with
busy pen or ringing hammer, lays the
foundation of a competence.

Luck whines. Labor whistles.
Luck relies on chances. Labor, on
character.

Luck slips downward to indulgence.
Labor strikes upward, and to indepen-
dence.

KEEP IN GOOD HUMOR.—It is not
great calamities that embitter existence;
it is the petty vexations and small jeal-
ousies, the little disappointments, the
minor miseries, that make the heart
heavy and the temper sour. Don't let
them. Anger is a pure waste of vital-
ity; it is always foolish, and always dis-
graceful, except in some very rare cases,
when it is kindled by seeing wrong done
to another; and even that noble rage
seldom mends the matter.

ADVICE FOR BOYS.—"You are to be
kind, generous and magnanimous," says
Horace Mann. "If there is a boy in
school who has a club-foot, don't let him
know you ever saw it. If there is a boy
with ragged clothes, don't talk about
rags in his hearing. If there is a lame
boy, assign him some part of the game
which does not require much running.
If there is a dull one, help him to get
his lesson."

PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—"We trust the
Lord is on our side," Mr. Lincoln said
the speaker of a delegation of Christian
men to that good man, during one of
the darkest days of the rebellion.

"I do not regard that so essential as
something else," replied Mr. Lincoln.
The pious visitors looked horror-
struck until the President added:
"I am most concerned to know that
we are on the Lord's side."

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

For the Mariettian.

Intemperance—What it Costs!

Mr. Editor:—It has been said that
all the talk about Intemperance is for
effect—to create an unnecessary excite-
ment; various epithets have been ap-
plied to the advocates of Temperance,
such as "Alarmists"—"Monomaniacs"
—"Men of one idea"—"Temperance
on the brain"—"Fanatics," &c. But
facts are stubborn things.—Figures will
not lie. We now present some statis-
tics taken from public records. 30,000
drunkards die in England every year,
(15,000 in London) so there are about
83 funerals of drunkards every day in
the year. In 1858, 85,472 persons were
charged with drunkenness before the
magistrates; 83,086 for assault, nine-
tenths were the result of strong drink.
In London there were in 1848 of Bakers,
Butchers, Cheesemongers, Fishmongers,
Grocers, Green Grocers, Fruiterers and
Dairy-men 10,790 shops, and 11,000 pub-
lic houses, where drunkards are made.
In Scotland a short time ago it was
found in 40 cities and towns every 149
people support a dram shop, whilst it
takes 981 to support a Baker; 1067 a
Butcher; 2281 a Bookseller. One-half
the insanity, two-thirds the pauperism,
three-fourths the crimes originate from
drunkenness. The cost to Scotland for
intoxicating drinks is 300 millions an-
nually, which is almost equal to the
whole annual income of the State. On
gin alone 135 millions are spent while
on Literature only 25 million of dollars
are spent. The furnishing of Crock-
ford's gambling house cost \$350,000;
the whole building \$300,000 and its fur-
niture \$175,000. There was spent on
this place of iniquity alone more by sev-
eral thousand dollars, than the whole
sum raised for the London city mission,
to fill that great metropolis with happy
homes and happy hearts. It is believed
that these appalling statistics of crime in
other countries are not as great as that
now existing in the United States, for it
is well known that there are now 300,000
drunkards in our country. Oh what an
army to perish forever! Call you not
this Intemperance on the brain? The
Lacedaemonians used to exhibit slaves
when drunk to their children, to excite
in them a horror of drunkenness; but in
our country drunkenness is legalized—
encouraged and prevails to an alarming
extent every day new victims are laid
upon its bloody altar. What an excite-
ment there would be in Marietta if one
case of cholera was here. Town meet-
ings would be called—what a commo-
tion there would be; now even at this
time, drunkards are being made at the
many rum shops in town. Every day
we can see the horrid effects of strong
drink, and yet how quiet and calm we
appear to be—not a ripple on the sea
of life, to disturb our peace. Oh! may
God awaken the people to a sense of
their danger, so as to cause them to act
vigorously in this matter. That drunk-
ard making shall cease in this place.
G. M. C.

There is an almost ludicrous ac-
count in a recent article in the London
Times of the surprise with which the
Chinese at Shanghai have perceived the
introduction of English sports inaugu-
rated. It is said that when a grand ball
was given on board the admiral's ship
of an English fleet at Alexandria, in
honor of a visit from the Pacha of
Egypt, that prince, after admiring great-
ly the figures of the dancers, confessed
that there was one thing that did as-
tonish him; it was that distinguished
officers and ladies should like to fatigue
themselves in that way for nothing.
For his part, he was thankful that he
had slaves whom he could see dance
whenever he choose, without himself
going through the labors of the motion.

Mrs. Partington says she cannot
understand these market reports. She
can't understand how cheese can be liv-
ely, and pork can be active, and feathers
drooping,—that is, if it's raining; but
for her life, she has no notion how whis-
key can be steady, or hops quiet, or
spirits dull; nor how lard can be firm in
warm weather, nor iron unsettled, nor
potatoes depressed, nor flour rising,
—unless there had been yeast in it, and
sometimes it wouldn't rise then.

At the Fourth of July dinner
given on board the steamer Scotia, the
following toast was offered: "England
and America—mother and child; both
doing well."

A South Carolina lady died late
who for thirty-six days prior to her
death, had subsisted solely on water.