

The Marietta

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA. SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1866.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 3.

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-
portional and Business cards, of six lines or less,
at 40 per centum. Notices in the reading col-
umn, for cents a line. Marriages and Deaths,
at the simple announcement, 25 cents a line; but for any
additional lines, ten cents a line.

A Liberal deduction made to yearly and half
yearly advertisers.

Having just added a "NEWSBURY MOUNTAIN
JOBBER PRESS," together with a large
assortment of new Job and Card types, Cuts,
Banners, &c., to the Job Office at "THE
MARIETTA," which will insure the fine and
prompt 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.)

MEMBER ARRANGEMENT.

WILL LEAVE COLUMBIA AT
10:15 a. m., and arrive at Reading 12:15 p. m.
12:15 p. m., and arrive at Columbia 3:03 a. m.
3:15 p. m., and arrive at Reading 5:05 p. m.

LEAVE READING AT
6:15 a. m., and arrive at Columbia 9:03 a. m.
12:15 p. m., and arrive at Reading 2:15 p. m.
3:15 p. m., and arrive at Reading 5:05 p. m.

The 9:15 a. m. train from Columbia makes
connections with express trains at Reading
for New York, arriving there at 3:40 p. m.,
and Philadelphia 1:30 p. m.; also for Port-
land and the Lebanon Valley. The train
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
at rates 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
conducted 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.

WILLCOX & GIBBS
SOLE AGENTS

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
its work rapidly and well. The needle re-
quires no adjustment—you cannot get it in
any way—makes any width of hem you wish
—does all kinds of buttoning. The treadle is
in the foot of every machine and part of it,
and is always adjusted, never gets out of place.
Call and examine them before purchasing
any others.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM'S
Corner North Queen Street and Centre Square,
Lancaster, Pennsylvania.
Sole Agents for Lancaster County,
Lancaster, February 17, 1866.

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

WE are prepared to sell American and
Swiss Watches at the lowest rates. They
are made by the Importers and Manu-
facturers, and can, and do sell Watches as
cheap as they can be bought in Philadelphia or
New York.

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

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

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.
ANDREW 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)
for \$10.00.

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING
MACHINES given as premiums. Send 10
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 be
found 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.
AND FROM 1 TO 2 P. M.

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

PRINTED BY MRS. ROTH'S
PRINTING OFFICE.

The Cross.

Blest they who seek,
While in their youth,
With spirit meek,
The way of truth.

To them the sacred Scriptures now display,
Christ as the only true and living way;
His precious blood on Cavalry
was given to make them heirs of endless
bliss of heaven, and e'en on earth the
child of God can trace the glorious bless-
ings of his Saviour's grace.

For them he bore
His father's frown;
For them he wore
The thorny crown;
Nailed to the cross,
Endured its pain.
That his life's loss
Might be their gain.
Then haste to choose
That better part,
Nor ever dare refuse
The Lord your heart,
Lest he declare
"I know you not,"
And deep despair.
For ever be your lot,
New look to Jesus who on Cavalry died,
And trust on Him who there was cruci-
fied.

THE ANTI RENT TROUBLES.—The anti-
rent troubles in New York State, which
have recently been again brought to
public attention, are thus expounded by
a correspondent of the Journal of Com-
merce: "The anti-rent troubles are
owing to the misplaced and unwise leni-
ency of the late Gen. Stephen Van Ren-
selaer, of Albany. His large tracts of
land east of Albany, in the now anti-
rent districts, were divided into farms,
and leased to the farmers at very low
rents. The farmers came to him every
year with long faces about poor crops,
and asked him to wait till next year for
the rent. Mr. Van Rensselaer was lib-
eral and kind, and let the rent remain
unpaid. The next year, and for many
years, the story was just the same, and
the patron very imprudently consented
to let the debt go on accumulating. He
should have either made them pay as
their rent came due (like John Jacob
Astor) or he should have given them
the debt. But he did neither; and at
his death, in January 1839, he left all
these unpaid rents, as so much good
property to his children, and when the
farmers were called upon to pay their
back rents of ten, fifteen or twenty year's
standing, they said at once, "Your father
did not require us to pay rent, and we
will not pay you." Hence it is seen
that the misplaced leniency of Mr. Van
Rensselaer is the cause of all the anti-
rent troubles in Albany county the last
twenty years."

VARITIES OF BAD TEMPER.—Bad tem-
per is often the result of unhappy cir-
cumstances than of an unhappy organi-
zation. It frequently, however, has a
physical cause, and a peevish child often
needs dieting more than correcting. A
child of active temperament, sensitive
feeling, and eager purpose, is more likely
to meet with constant jars and rubs than
a dull, passive child; and, if he is an
open nature, his inward irritation is
shown in bursts of passion. If you re-
press these ebullitions by scolding and
punishment, you only increase the evil
by changing passion into sultriness. A
cheerful, good tempered tone of your
own, a sympathy with his troubles which
has arisen from no ill conduct on his
part, are the best antidotes. Never fear
spoiling children by making them too
happy. Happiness is the atmosphere
in which all good affections grow.

Dr. Johnson, in the fourth volume
of the "Rambler," gives some whole-
some advice to those prone to ridicule
the infirmities of others. The doctor
says, "He that indulges himself in rid-
iculing the little imperfections and weak-
nesses of his friends, will in time find
mankind united against him. The man
who sees another ridiculed before him,
though he may, for the present, concur
in the general laugh; yet, in a cool hour,
will consider that the same trick might
be played against himself; but when
there is no sense of this danger, the nat-
ural pride of human nature rises against
him who, by general ridicule, lays a
claim to general superiority."

Young Man: Are you waiting for
some door to open into a broad land of
future? Don't wait. Select the
door and pry it open even though you
get your feet pinched.

What is conscience? Something
that tells you are guilty, and feels
sorry for you.

What a Woman can Do.

Opposite Beaufort, North Carolina,
is a strip of land about eight miles long
and two broad, called "Harker's Island,"
which is altogether occupied by a colony
of "mean whites." They number about
two hundred and own the island in com-
mon, each person having an equal right
to the soil, but each family having its
own shanty, its own boats and fishing
apparatus, its own wives and tow-head-
ed, half-naked children. With the ex-
ception of about twenty of them, these
people are all of New England origin,
having descended from a certain Ebenezer
Harker, who emigrated in a fishing
smack from Nantucket about the year
1752. Sailing southward he came in
sight of this island, and bought it of the
native proprietors for a small canoe and
a gallon of "pure Jamaica," and from
his own bins founded this colony, which
to-day is a living illustration of what
even New England ideas may come to
when enveloped for a century, and a
quarter in an atmosphere of slavery.

The original Harker was a godly man
who "feared the Lord and kept his pow-
der dry," and his wife was a frugal, pain-
staking woman of the strictest sect of the
Puritans. They built them a house,
which is standing to-day, a substantial
structure, and reared a family of chil-
dren. In course of time these children,
four sons and two daughters, grew up,
and married among the "chivalry,"—
thus bringing upon the island a few
slaves—that is, a handful of that black
seed which has borne so plentiful a crop
of calamity to the whole country.

Up to this time the young Harkers
had worked, dug their subsistence from
the prolific soil of the island; but why
should white men work when black men
were created to do it for them? So the
young Harkers must have reasoned; for
they took to hunting, fishing, and horse
racing, and left their fields and gardens
to the negroes who had come to them
from their marriages among the Philia-
tines. The results were what might
have been expected. They got out at
the elbows, their potatoes "they grew
small," and at last, when one cold win-
ter set in, they had not a solitary "ket-
tle of fish," or barrel of beans "on the
whole island. Nations when in trouble
go into convention. The Harkers were
a nation in embryo, so they got together
and decided unanimously, that the "fils"
and not the system was at fault, and that
if the "drained" land wouldn't grow
beans, the darkies would, if transferred
to the fields of their neighbors on the
mainland. "Christmas was coming,"
and when it came every "good for noth-
ing nigger" they had was hired out, at
about a hundred and fifty dollars a year,
and not a black face was left on the
island.

On the avails of the labor of these
negroes and their children the Harkers
after this lived in idleness, until son and
grandson and great-grandson were born;
died, and multiplied, and the colony had
increased to nearly two hundred. They
were gentlemen, all of them; and to
gentlemen, work is degrading; so they
looked upon it; but every year they
took an Irish hoist—a peg lower—until
at last only six of them could read their
own names. Then the war broke out,
and the conscription forced every able-
bodied man of them into the "Southern
army. The negroes—who by this time
had increased to twenty—no longer
brought in any revenue, and so starva-
tion stared in the faces of the women
and children. There is no telling what
would have become of them had not
Byrnes, then taken Newbern and Port
Macon, and generously supplied them
with rations.

And now I come to what a woman
can do. At the outbreak of the war a
New England woman, Miss Jennie S.
Bell, the daughter of a clergyman, hav-
ing no special ties at home, went, like
many another New England woman, in-
to the hospitals. While there, hearing
one day that Newbern had been captured
she offered herself a "missionary" to the
black, and setting out alone, made her
way to Fortess Monroe, and applied to
Gen. Butler for leave to go through to
Barnstable's army. No woman had gone
through it before, and she was wanted
—and the general declined to let her go
on the ground, but she was in earnest,
and at last she gave the desired permis-
sion.

Miss Bell went at once to work among
the blacks, and was the pioneer in that
field which has since borne such plenti-
ful fruit. She secured for her one day
of "free" land, and being alone among
the "mean whites" she was treated with
the most respectful attention.

and wretchedness among the blacks; but
the misery of these people exceeded any-
thing she had ever seen or heard of.
They lived—a dozen huddled together—
in wretched, twelve by fifteen huts, were
almost naked, covered with vermin, were
dwarfed, misshapen, and half eaten up
with scrofula, from frequent intermar-
riage, and not one of them knew enough
of work to raise a head of "hogwade."
"How do you manage to live?" she asked.
"Wall, was the answer, "we
prag" (dig clams), right smart; and the
government helps us some with rations."

Here was a field for an energetic woman,
and this "Yankee woman" went to
work in it. "Putting up a small shack"
of rough boards, she "squatted" down
among these people. First, she bought
seed, and taught them how to till the
land; and many of the men having de-
serted from the rebel ranks and got
home—soon had the island dotted all
over with patches of corn and potatoes.
Then, after thus looking to their bodies
she set to work on their minds. She
opened a school, and from nine in the
morning until four in the evening, gave
them daily lessons in reading, writing,
and cyphering. This she has been doing
for nearly three years, until she has
taught all of them how to work, has
made them self-supporting, and given
forty-seven of the two hundred the in-
dications of a good common school edu-
cation. This she has done by working
alone, without any aid, and meanwhile
has supported herself by selling the pro-
ducts of her garden, which she has tilled
after school hours with her own hands,
and by giving an occasional public read-
ing in Beaufort and Newbern. Know-
ing these people as I do, and knowing
of the work this good woman has done
among them, I can regard what she has
accomplished as little less than a "mir-
acle."

On the mainland near Harker's Island
are several other colonies of "mean
whites," numbering, all told, about a
thousand. Encouraged by her success
among the Harkers, Miss Bell now pro-
poses to enlarge her field by taking
under her tuition these neighboring
colonies. She proposes to at once es-
tablish schools among them, and is now
in Boston for the purpose of raising
funds to enable her to employ teachers,
and to buy seeds and agricultural imple-
ments for their use. She has a "prac-
tical, common-sense scheme for the eleva-
tion of the "mean whites," which will
commend itself to every one at all
acquainted with them; and I trust that
it will meet the attention of all who want
to do good in an efficient way. These
people can vote, and inasmuch as they
can do that, they will be, so long as we
leave them in ignorance, a "dangerous
element in the country."

EDMUND KIRKE.

AN ILLUSTRATION.—Dr. Adam Clarke
was preaching to a large congregation
in Ireland, and after dwelling in glowing
terms upon the freeness of the Gospel,
and telling them that the water of life
could be had "without money and with-
out price," at the conclusion of the ser-
mon, a person announced that a "collec-
tion would be made to support the gos-
pel in foreign parts. This announce-
ment disconcerted the speaker who s-
terward, related the circumstances to the
lady of the house where he was staying:
"Very true, Doctor," replied the host-
ess; "the water of life is free, without
money and without price; but we must
pay for the pitchers to carry it in."

This is the way Mrs. Smith ad-
vertises her husband: "Lost, Strayed
or Stolen.—An individual, whom I, in
an urgent moment of loneliness, was
thoughtless enough to adopt as my hus-
band. He is a good looking and feeble
individual, knowing enough, however, to
come in when it rains, unless some good
looking girl offers him the shelter of her
umbrella. Answers to the name of—
Was last seen in company with Julia
Harris, walking with his arm around her
waist, up the plank walk, looking more
like a fool, if possible, than ever. Any-
body who will catch the poor fellow and
bring him carefully back, so that I can
chastise him for running away, will be
invited to stay for tea, by Mrs. Smith."

A wedding took place last week
near Cambridge Mass. The bridegroom
was thirty-two years of age, and the
bride eight years. The papers on the
table, which all imaginable (more or less)
but think it was a very good one. The
bride a long life has had and to dis-
pose of it as she pleased.

Why are jokes like nuts? Be-
cause the head is so big and the body
so small, and the new nut has a
kernel.

A Broken Heart.

The following interesting case of lit-
erally broken heart was related by a
late distinguished medical professor of
Philadelphia to his class, while lectur-
ing upon disease of the heart. It will
be seen on perusing it that the expres-
sion "broken-hearted" is not merely
figurative. In the early part of his ca-
reer, Dr. Mitchell accompanied, as a sur-
geon, a packet that sailed between
Liverpool and one of our Southern ports.
On the return voyage, soon after leaving
Liverpool, while the doctor and captain
of the vessel, a weather beaten son of
Neptune, but possessed of uncommon
fine feelings and strong impulses, were
conversing in the latter's stateroom, the
captain opened a large chest, and care-
fully took out a number of articles of
various descriptions, which he arranged
upon the table. Dr. M. surprised at
the display of costly jewels, ornaments,
dresses, and all the various parapherna-
lia of which ladies are fond, inquired of
the captain his object in having so many
valuable purchases. The sailor, in reply
said that for seven or eight years he had
been devotedly attached to a lady to whom
he had several times made proposals of
marriage, but was as often rejected;
that her refusal to wed him, however,
had only stimulated his love to greater
exertion, and that, finally, upon renew-
ing his offer, declaring in the ardency of
his passion, that, without her society,
life was not worth living for, she con-
sented to be his bride upon his return
from his next voyage. He was so over-
joyed at the prospect of a marriage from
which, in the warmth of his feelings, he
probably anticipated more happiness
than is usually allotted to mortals, that
he spent all his ready money for bridal
gifts. After gazing at them fondly for
some time, and remarking on them in
turn, "I think this will please Annie,"
and "I am sure she will like this," he
replaced them with the utmost care.
This ceremony he repeated every even-
ing during the voyage, and the doctor
observed a tear glisten in his eye as he
spoke of the pleasure he would have in
presenting them to his affianced bride.
On reaching his destination the captain
arrayed himself with more than his usual
precision, and disembarked as soon as
possible to hasten to his love. As he
was about to step into the carriage
awaiting him he was called aside by two
gentlemen; who desired to make a com-
munication, the purport of which was
that the lady had proved unfaithful to
the trust reposed in her, and had mar-
ried another, with whom she had de-
camped shortly before. Instantly the
captain was observed to put his hand to
his breast and fall heavily to the ground.
He was taken up and conveyed to his
room on the vessel. Dr. M. was imme-
diately summoned, but before he arrived
the poor captain was dead. A post
mortem examination revealed the cause
of his death. His heart was found lit-
erally torn in twain! The tremendous
pulsation of the blood, consequent upon
such a violent nervous shock, forced the
powerful muscular tissue asunder, and
life was at an end. The heart was really
broken.

RAILROAD SIGNALS.—The varieties of
the "toot" of the locomotive, and the
gyrations of the arms of conductors by
day or lanterns by night, are about as
intelligible to most people as first class
Chicots. Their signification is as fol-
lows:

One Whistle—"Down brakes."
Two Whistles—"Off brakes."
Three Whistles—"Back up."
Continuous Whistles—"Danger."
A rapid succession of short whistles
is the cattle alarm, at which the brakes
will always be put down.

A sweeping parting of hands on level
of eye, is a signal to "go ahead."
A downward motion of the hand, with
extended arms, "to stop."
A beckoning motion of one hand, to
"back."
A lantern raised and lowered verti-
cally is a signal for "starting" swung
at right angles or cross ways the track
"to stop," swung in a circle, "back
the strap."
A red flag waved upon the track must
be regarded as a signal of danger. So
of other signals given with energy.

Hoisted at a station is a signal for a
train to stop.

Stick up the head and dip it is a sig-
nal of danger on the track ahead.

Carried and held upon an engine, is a
warning that another engine or train is
on its way.

When does a cow become real?
When she turns into a pig.

What is the difference 'twixt a
watch and a fadder bed, Sam? "Dan-
no—gin it up." "Because de tickin'
de watch am on de inside and de tickin'
of de fadder bed am on de outside."

What is it that has two buildings
two trees, two animals and two fish?
The human body, viz: two temples, two
palms, two calves and two soles.

A victim of seasickness describes
the sensation thus: "The first hour I
was afraid I should die; and the second
I was afraid I shouldn't."

A gentleman at our elbow says
he doesn't believe a word about false
calves: He believes there are many
more false—hoods.

Why is a conscientious baker like
a ship without ballast? Because, being
short of weight, he gives a roll over.

Every railroad, that leads to a
watering place is now a grand trunk
railroad.

Be temperate in all things. Our
first parents ate themselves out of house
and home.

Why do you get so interested?—A girl
who has been in the same school a year.

Learning a Trade.

It was a wise law of the ancient Jews
that the sons of even their wealthiest
men should be obliged to serve an ap-
prenticeship to some useful occupation,
so that in case of reverse of fortune, they
might have something to "fall back
upon." The same still exists in Turkey,
where every man, even the Sultan him-
self, must learn a trade. How fortunate
would it be now, had it been a law in
this country: "Would to God I had a
trade!" is the cry of thousands of re-
turned soldiers, North and South, who
find themselves ruined in pocket, with
no immediate prospect for gaining a
livelihood. It should teach parents
that whatever else they may give their
sons, they should give them a good
trade. One of our cotemporaries most
truthfully remarks that a popular idea
among our people is, that all of their
sons should adopt clerkships, and the
adoption of the business of book-keeping
as a means of obtaining their livelihood
and every effort is made to give them
an education to that end. So far as the
education of their children in the
science of keeping proper accounts is
concerned the idea is a good one, as
every young man should have a suffi-
cient knowledge to manage his own
books, should he ever embark in busi-
ness, but to make book keepers and
clerks of all our boys is a grand mis-
take. Better place them in a workshop,
mill or foundry, where they can learn in-
dependent trades, which, at all times,
will secure for them employment, and
the pecuniary compensation for which
will be at least as much, if not more,
than the business of accounts. We
earnestly advise all parents to teach
their sons trades, no matter what, so
that if it is an industrious pursuit, and
let us in future be spared the pain of
seeing so many stout able-bodied young
men out of employment, and seeking
situations where the pen can only be
used.

A story is told of a Prussian sol-
dier stationed on the steeple at Trop-
paui and left behind them when his com-
pany retreated. The citizens attempted
to take him prisoner, but the Prussian
easily defended with his bayonet the nar-
row winding stair by which alone access
could be gained to the steeple. They
then decided on reducing him by famine,
but the Prussian having with him a
good supply of cartridges, announced
that unless he was regularly and well
fed, he would shoot every one who pass-
ed in the streets around the church.
The good soldier thus contrived to main-
tain his position for two days, when
Troppau was reoccupied by the Prus-
sians and he was relieved.

The family newspaper in Rhode
Island is classed among the articles of
prime necessity, along with pigs and
potatoes, and is safe from the flood tide
of commercial disaster.—Creditors can-
not touch it—the sheriff must respect
it! Happy people! Happy publish-
ers!

A man in New Hampshire had
the misfortune to lose his wife. Over
the grave he caused a stone to be raised
on which, in the depth of his grief, he
had ordered to be inscribed: "Tears
cannot restore her therefore I weep."

What is the difference 'twixt a
watch and a fadder bed, Sam? "Dan-
no—gin it up." "Because de tickin'
de watch am on de inside and de tickin'
of de fadder bed am on de outside."

What is it that has two buildings
two trees, two animals and two fish?
The human body, viz: two temples, two
palms, two calves and two soles.

A victim of seasickness describes
the sensation thus: "The first hour I
was afraid I should die; and the second
I was afraid I shouldn't."

A gentleman at our elbow says
he doesn't believe a word about false
calves: He believes there are many
more false—hoods.

Why is a conscientious baker like
a ship without ballast? Because, being
short of weight, he gives a roll over.

Every railroad, that leads to a
watering place is now a grand trunk
railroad.

Be temperate in all things. Our
first parents ate themselves out of house
and home.

Why do you get so interested?—A girl
who has been in the same school a year.

When does a cow become real?
When she turns into a pig.