

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1866.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 5.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS,
FOR LIVER COMPLAINT.
A SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL.
If your bowels are costive,
TRY THEM.
If you have worms,
TRY THEM.
If your breath is bad,
TRY THEM.
If you feel drowsy,
TRY THEM.
If you are low spirited,
TRY THEM.
If you have a sick headache,
TRY THEM.
If you have taken a drop too much,
TAKE A FULL DOSE.
They only cost 25 cents a box,
TRY THEM.

Blue Mass, and other preparations of Mercury, actually produce more suffering and death than the diseases which they profess to cure. And yet this corrosive mineral so denounced by the allopathic doctors, is prescribed by them almost universally in Liver Complaint, Consumption of Lungs, &c.

THE MANDRAKE PILLS
are composed entirely of roots and herbs, obtained from the great storehouse of Nature, and their salutary effects will appear as soon as the medicine is brought to the test of a fair experiment. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS do not produce any nausea or sickness of the stomach; but when given for Dyspepsia, it may be proper to use them in connection with SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC. By this judicious treatment the digestive faculties are speedily restored to their full vigor, and the worst cases of indigestion may be cured.

When we reflect that the liver is the largest internal organ of the body, that to it is assigned the important duty of filtering the blood and preparing the bile, that it is subject to many disorders, and that when it is diseased or inactive the whole body suffers sympathetically, it is not surprising that a medicine which can restore the healthy operations of the liver should produce wonderful changes in the general health, and effect cures which may appear to be almost miraculous. Headache, long continuance, severe pains in the side, breast and shoulders, aching of the limbs, a feeling of general weakness and wretchedness, and other alarming and distressing symptoms, indicative of imperfect or disordered action of the liver, are speedily removed by the use of SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS.

Coldness, piles, bitter or sour eructations, and that indescribable feeling of oppression, mental anxiety, languor, lethargy and depression of spirits, which unfit a man for the management of business and the enjoyment of life, are all relieved by the use of SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS.

Dr. Schenck.—Dear Sir: I take pleasure in sending you a certificate in addition to any you have already received from suffering humanity. I can scarcely find language sufficiently strong to express my heartfelt gratitude of the wonderful cures your MANDRAKE PILLS and SEAWEED TONIC have effected in the entire cure of one of the most stubborn cases of the affection of the liver. For three years I suffered beyond description; all my friends, as well as myself, came to the conclusion that my time in this life was short. Such was the terrible condition to which I was reduced that life to me had become a burden; my whole system was in a state of inflammation; I could not eat, I could not sleep; my whole body was filled with pain; swelling would arise in my wrists and ankles, rendering them totally useless. On several occasions I was attacked with a rash of blood to the head, which would fall to the ground, and I would be carried away for dead. I applied to several eminent physicians of our city, who administered all the medicines that they thought would reach my case, but of no avail.

One of them said he could do no more for me, and advised me, as a last resort, to drink cod liver oil. Not relishing the horrid trash; I declined to take it. I followed your advice, and in my hands. I called on you; you examined me and told me the nature of my disease. You then ordered me the Pills and Tonic with an observance of diet, pledging your word that in one week I would find myself another man. I followed your advice, and, as you predicted, an astonishing cure was effected. I continued your Pills and Tonic for some time, and now thank God for his goodness, and your invaluable medicine; I am once more restored to perfect health. I can earnestly recommend those who are suffering from affection of the liver to give your Pills and Tonic a fair trial, and a cure will be effected. I have sent many persons to you, and they have all been cured. Any information my fellow-citizens may require will be freely given by the subscriber, at his residence, No. 312 Federal street, between 8th and 9th streets, Piquette road.

CHARLES JOHNSON, Esq.,
Formerly Printer and Manufacturer,
The SCHENCK will be professionally at his principal office, No. 15 North Sixth street, corner of Commerce, Philadelphia, every Saturday, from 9 a. m., until 4 p. m.; No. 32 Bond street, New York, every Tuesday, from 7 to 9 a. m.; No. 29 Sumner street, Boston, Mass., every Wednesday, from 9 to 3; and every other Friday at 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. All advices free, but for a thorough examination of the lungs with his Respirometer the charge is three dollars.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7.50 per half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents per box. For sale by all Druggists & Dealers. [2]

1866 THE LADY'S FRIEND—devoted to LITERATURE and FASHION. \$2.50 a year. We give WHEELER & WILSON'S Celebrated Sewing Machines on the following terms:—
Twenty copies and the Sewing Machine; \$70.
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Send 10 cents for a sample copy to DEACON & PETERSON, 319 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

COAL HOES, Coal Shovels, Coal Shovels, Shovel Grates, Cylinders and Ladders of different kinds, kept on hand at JOHN SPANGLERS.

Dr. Henry Landis.

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At the "Golden Mortar,"
At the "Golden Mortar,"
Market Street, Marietta,
Market Street, Marietta,
Keep constantly on hand
Keep constantly on hand
Drugs,
Perfumeries,
Fancy Articles,
Patent Medicines,
Coal Oil Lamps and Shades,
Howe & Steven's Family Dye Colors,
Shoulder Braces and Trusses,
Papers and Periodicals,
Books & Stationary,
Portmanteaus,
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Prescriptions carefully compounded.
Prescriptions carefully compounded.
Remember the place,
Remember the place,
Dr. Grove's old Stand.
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Give us a call.
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NO. 20 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

WE manufacture our own goods, thus enabling us to sell at OLD TIME PRICES.

The largest, best and most complete stock, and at lower prices than any house in the country.

Our immense stock of Spring and Summer Goods consists of all the novelties of the season, at least fifty different styles the most popular of which are

Cheaper than can be had elsewhere.

Our business connection with our patrons for a period of nearly 40 years, is a sufficient guarantee of our ability to please all who may favor us with a call.

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No. 20 North Queen-st., Lancaster.

A. LINDSAY,

MANUFACTURER & DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
MARKET STREET, MARIETTA, PENN.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this borough and neighborhood that he has at this time the largest assortment of City made work ever offered in this Borough, amongst which may be named the new style

Polish Boot, and Globe-Kid Balmorals.

FOR THE LADIES.

A. L. being a practical BOOT AND SHOE MAKER enables him to select with more judgment than those who are not. He continues to manufacture in the very best manner everything in the BOOT AND SHOE line, which he will warrant for neatness and fit.

Call and examine the new stock before going elsewhere.

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NOISELESS
Family Sewing Machine.

The most simple, complete and easily managed 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 requires no adjustment—you cannot get it in wrong—it makes any width of hem you wish—does braiding beautifully. The Braider 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 other, at

H. L. & E. J. ZAHMS,
Corner North Queen street and Centre Square,
Sole Agents for Lancaster County,
Lancaster, February 17, 1866.-tf.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHMS,

Feuelers,
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 Manufacturers, and can, and do sell Watches as low as they can be bought in Philadelphia or New-York.

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

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Corner North Queen Street and Centre Square,
LANCASTER, PA.

February 17, 1866.-tf.

First National Bank of Marietta.

THIS RANKING 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 Fashion and Pure Literature. \$2.50 a year; Two copies \$4.00; Eight (and one gratis) \$16. WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES given as premiums. Send 15 cents for a sample copy to DEACON & PETERSON, 319 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

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DENTIST,
OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY,
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BOHLEN'S long celebrated GIN,
H. E. MENTARS.

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, 8 less) 75 cents for the first insertion and One Dollar and-a-half for 3 insertions. Professional and Business cards, of six lines or less at 85 per annum. Notices in the reading columns, ten cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths, the simple announcement, FREE; but for any additional lines, ten cents a-line.

A liberal deduction made to yearly and half yearly advertisers.

Having just added a "NEWBURY MOUNTAIN JOBBER PRESS," together with a large assortment of new Job and Card type, Cuts, Borders, &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.

Humble Life.

Tell me not that he's a poor man,
That his dress is coarse and bare;
Tell me not his daily pittance
Is a workman's scanty fare.
Tell me not his birth is humble,
That his parentage is low;
Is he honest in his action?
That is all I want to know.

Is his word to be relied on?
Has his character no blame?
Then I care not if he's low born—
Then I care not if he's low born—

Would he from an unjust action
Turn away with scornful eye?
Would he, then, defraud another?
Sooner on the scaffold die.

Would he spend his hard gained earnings
On a brother in distress?
Would he succor the afflicted
And the weak one's wrongs redress?

Then he is a man deserving
Of my love and my esteem,
And I care not what his birth place
In the eyes of man may seem.

Let it be a low thatched hovel—
Let it be a clay built cot—
Let it be the parish work-house—
In my eye it matters not,
And if others will disown him,
As inferior to their caste,
Let them do it—I'll befriend him
As a brother to the last.

ANECDOTE OF ADMIRAL FARRAGUT.

When Admiral Farragut was ten years of age, his father, then an officer of rank in the United States navy, and high in the estimation of the Government, said in his son's hearing, that when he (the boy) was old enough to make a contract and keep it, he had a bargain to offer him. The son rose up and asked his father to state the terms of the contract.

The Admiral said: "The proposal that I intend to make is this, If you will not smoke nor chew tobacco, drink intoxicating drinks nor strong wines, till you are 21 years of age, I will then give you \$1000."

"I am old enough to make that bargain now," said young Farragut. "I will accept the offer." The bargain was closed. And on the statement of young Farragut's majority, the cash was handed over.

A good joke.—A certain gentleman, living in Nashville, who shall be nameless, was to have been married on Friday night. The bride was blushingly expectant, the minister and company had all concerned when it was announced that the candidate for connubial bliss was "hung" on a jury; and there he staid that night.

An old woman, on a visit to her city daughter saw, for the first time, a waterfall.

"What do you call that great big stuffed bag, Mary?"

"That's a waterfall, ma."

"A waterfall! Looks more like a land slide."

Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day," said an advising mother to her little son.

"Well, then, mamma, let us eat the raspberry pie that is in the cupboard," was the child's precocious reply.

Have nothing to do with an angry man. Believe not all you hear, nor report all you believe. Take heed of whom, and to whom, you speak. Remember thine own faults, and be not severe upon those of other people.

"Sentimental Youth."—"My dear girl, will you share my lot for life?"

Practical Girl.—"How many acres are there in your lot, sir?"

There is a man in Colorado so thin; that when the Sheriff is after him he crawls into his rifle, and watches his adversary through the touch-hole.

HAPPY EVERY DAY.

Sydney Smith cut the following from a newspaper and preserved it for himself:—"When you rise in the morning, form a resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature. It is easily done; a left-off garment to the man who needs it, a kind word to the sorrowful, an encouraging expression to the striving—trifles in themselves light as air—will do it, at least for the twenty-four hours. And if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old; and if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity. By the most simple arithmetical sum, look at the result. If you send one person, only one, happily through the day; that is three hundred and sixty-five in the course of the year. And supposing you live forty years only after you commence that course of medicine, you have made 14,600 beings happy; at all events, for a time."

A DEVOUT DINNER.

We have heard of having a piano for tea, but a German paper of Philadelphia, gives the following about a hymn book for dinner:

"On Sunday last, one of our German housewives, in her hurry to get ready for church, forgot to put the bacon into the pot of sauerkraut, which forms their usual Sunday dinner, and is generally left boiling during the hours of service."

"Not until the last ringing of the bells for church did our good dame think of this mistake, when she hastened to the pantry, cut down a good slice of bacon, took it under her arm, put the hymn book in the pot of kraut, and hastened to her devotions."

"We have not heard how the husband relished his dinner."

A BEAUTIFUL CUSTOM.

In the mountains of Tyrol, it is the custom of the women and children to come out at bed time, and sing their national song until they hear their husbands, fathers and brothers answer them from the hill on their return home. On the shores of the Adriatic such a custom prevails.

There the wives of the fishermen come down about sunset and sing a melody. After singing the first stanza, they listen while for an answer from off the water, and continue to sing and listen till the well known voice comes borne on the waters, telling that the loved one is almost home.

RIGHT SMART CORN.

A Missourian informed a traveller who inquired about his corn, that "each stalk had nine ears on it, and was fifteen feet high."

"That's nothing to our corn," replied the traveller; "up in Illinois, where I came from, we always had nine ears to each stalk, and a peck of shelled corn hanging to each tassel; but we never could raise any field beans with it."

"Why?"

"Because the corn grew so fast it always pulled the beans up!"

A sailor being asked how he liked his bride, replied, "Why, d'ye see, I took her for to be only half of me, as the parson says, but dash me if she isn't twice as much as I. I'm only a tar and she's a Tartar."

John asked Julia if she would marry him. "No," said she, "I will not have you;" but before John could recover from the shock, she archly put in—"but you may have me!"

Time is an old novelist who takes pleasure in printing his tales on our countenances. He writes the first chapters with a swan's down, and graves the last with a steel pen.

The gentleman who borrowed an oyster knife with which to open an account at a banker's is anxious to meet with a patent corkscrew to draw a check.

"I say, Pat, what are you about—sweeping out the room?"

"No," answered Pat, "I'm sweeping out the dirt."

"Do you see anything ridiculous in this wig?" said a brother barrister to Curran. "Nothing but the head," he replied.

A man that can be flattered is not necessarily a fool, but you can always make one of him.

When are soldiers like good flannels? When they don't shrink.

When is a man thinner than a lath? When he's a shaving.

What kind of braces do ladies prefer? Em-braces.

A gin-sling does not always suit a broken app.

Breech-loading Guns.

"Revolution in the manufacture of infantry fire-arms has fairly begun. Like other great changes, it has required time for its inception; but it is now actually started, and promises to be sweeping and thorough. Governments are proverbially sluggish in the adoption of innovations. But prejudice has been at last overcome, and only the recent achievement at Koniggratz was needed to rouse all Europe from its lethargy, and open the eyes of the world to a full appreciation of the last great improvement in fire arms.

Though Prussia has been the first to effect an entire radical change in her small arms, and to demonstrate to the world its advantage, yet it is due our own Government to have the credit of fostering that special improvement, which secures the consummation of success in this direction. More than a year ago, our Government organized a commission to investigate the subject of breech-loading arms, and report upon the merits of such specimens as might be presented for examination. The experiments were continued for many months, with a great variety of guns. The report of the deliberations of that commission has not yet been made public, but it cannot be doubted by those who are acquainted with the trials made that the new Remington breech loading rifle will be approved as the most effective weapon of the kind that has yet been produced.

Since that time, as fast as samples could be procured, similar trials of this gun have been in progress in several of the countries of Europe; thus far with but one result—the most favorable.

In these trials, the desiderata are, of course, extent of range, portability, durability, accuracy, safety and convenience of handling in action, simplicity and cheapness of construction, and finally, capacity for the most rapid firing. The superiority in other respects being easily established, and in most cases readily conceded, competition has been attempted almost solely in respect to the rapidity of firing. And here again, the success is most triumphant. In one of the public trials in England, it is stated that "the Remington gun was fired 41 times in less than three minutes while the Spencer gun was fired only 26 times in the same space of time."

(Moreover, it is to be noted that the use of the Remington gun is not attended with the dangers and disadvantages of a magazine in the breech, which is necessary to the Spencer gun.) But, more important than all hitherto, is the last news from Austria. The Vienna correspondent of the London Times says: "Linder & Remington will have the honor of seeing their system tried in actual combat;" and much more, to the effect that Austria's decision is not doubtful; also that "all the resources of private and public works are to be taxed for the supply of these new descriptions of firearms." Confirmatory of the above, we learn that Messrs. E. Remington & Sons, of Ilion, have just received a dispatch by the Atlantic cable, saying Austria has adopted the Remington arm, France impatient for the arrival of the sample guns ordered. Apropos to this, we learn that the samples for France have probably by this time just reached their destination, while the additional guns ordered by England are also now ready for shipment. The Minister of War of Belgium has applied for authority to manufacture Arms in that country under the Remington Patent. Thus all betokens the eventual adoption of this gun as the standard arm of the world.

The peculiar feature of novelty in this invention consists in the application of a swinging breech piece, pierced by a firing pin, to a barrel bored "through and through," and acting in combination with a tumbler attached to the hammer, so that the curved edges of the tumbler and the breech piece will correspond and interlock to brace against the recoil. Thus it is adaptable to any style of barrel; and can be used in the pistol, carbine or sporting gun, as well as in the field arm.

There being a large quantity of superior Springfield rifles in the various arsenals of this country, an economical method of altering them to effective breech loaders, has also been devised by the Messrs. Remington, which may obviate for a time the expense of manufacturing entirely new arms of the improved pattern.—Union Herald.

The New Style of Bonnets.

A small bunch of lace
And flowers on the head,
Stuck on, or pinned on,
Or fastened with thread
To a small piece of net
They have christened a frame,
Is now called a bonnet,
A very strange name.
For all that is bonnet like
About the queer things
Are the ties of wide ribbon
In the place for the strings.

On the top of the head
It lies close and square—
The whole face exposed,
Whether ugly or fair;
On the masses of coils,
The crimped hair and curls
That now deck the heads
Of our fashion led girls!
But trimmed with glass dew drops,
And Benetton chains,
This new style of bonnet
Bewitchingly reigns!

Stuff for Smiles.

A good-natured fellow, who was nearly eaten out of house and home by the constant visits of his friends, was one day complaining bitterly of his numerous visitors.

"Shure and I'll tell you how to get rid of 'em," said an Irishman.

"Pray, how?"

"Lend money to the poor ones, and borrow money of the rich ones, and nather sort will iver trouble you agin."

An editor, speaking of complaints of readers that he doesn't publish all the local items that they desire to see, justly observes that it is often their own fault in not sending the facts. He says he don't like to publish a birth after the honeymoon is over, or the death of a man after his widow is married again.

"Father," said a cobbler's boy, as he was pegging away at an old shoe, "they say the trout bite now." "Well, well," said the old gentleman, "you stick to your work, and they won't bite you!"

My first is what lies at the door; my second is a kind of corn; my third is what nobody can do without, and my whole is one of the United States. Mat-ri-mony.

"Your purse, Tom," said an indulgent father to his spendthrift son, "reminds me of a thundercloud." "How so, father?" "Because it's always lightning."

We frequently hear of our generals capturing "pieces of artillery." "What's the use of continually capturing pieces?" says Mrs. Partington, "Why not capture whole ones?"

Speaking of a beautiful brunette belle of an Illinois city, our friend accounts for the brownness of her complexion by the fact that she has been so often toasted.

A man who won't take a paper because he can borrow one, has invented a machine with which he can cook his dinner by the smoke of his neighbor's chimney.

"I know every rock on the coast," cried an Irish pilot. At that moment the ship struck, when he exclaimed, "and that's one of them."

An exchange comes to us with the notice—"For the evil effects of intoxicating drinks," see our outside.

When once infidelity can persuade men that they shall die like beasts, they will soon be brought to live like beasts.

A young lady should take heed when an admirer bends low before her. The bent beau is dangerous.

Why is a lady of fashion like a successful sportsman? Because he bags the hare.

No matter how long you have been married, never neglect to court your wife.

If a toper and a gallon of whiskey were left together which would be drunk first?

Men who fight duels have two seconds to live after they are dead.

How to keep on good terms with creditors—pay them.

Lady—an essay on grace, in one volume, elegantly bound.

Gentleman—A manual of good manners, bound in cloth.

What is the key-note to good breeding? B natural.

A needlewoman's exclamation.—A hem.

The loudest "wail" on record.—Jonah's.