

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1866.

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BRITTON & MUSSER'S FAMILY DRUG STORE.

Market Street, Marietta, Pa.
BRITTON & MUSSER, successors to Dr. F. Britton, will continue the business at the old stand, where they are daily receiving additions to their stock, which are received from the most reliable importers and manufacturers. They would respectfully ask a liberal share of the public patronage.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Wholesale and Retail, HAVING JUST ARRIVED.
Pure Wines and Liquors
FOR MEDICINAL USES ONLY,
ALL THE POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES,
Sole Agents of all kinds, Fancy and Toilet Articles of every kind, Alcoholic and Fluid Extracts, Acetate and Benzoates, all the best Trusses, Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces, Breast Pumps, Nipple Shields and Shields, Nursing Bottles,
A large supply of

TOOTH, NAIL AND CLOTHES BRUSHES.

Tooth Powder and Pastes, Oils, Perfumery, Combs, Hair Dyes, Anivators, &c.; all the best Brushes, Chimneys, Wick, &c., supplied at reasonable rates. Medicines and Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded all hours of the day and night, by Charles H. Britton, Pharmacist, who has had over ten years' experience in the drug business, and is prepared to guarantee entire satisfaction to all who may patronize the new firm.

Large supply of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand.
SUNDAY HOURS:
From 10 a. m. to 12 to 2, and 5 to 6 p. m.
Charles H. Britton, A. Musser,
Marietta, October 20, 1866. 11-1f

SUPPLEE & BRO., IRON AND BRASS FOUNDERS

General Machinists, Second Street
Below Union, Columbia, Pa.
They are prepared to make all kinds of Iron Castings for Rolling Mills and Blast Furnaces, Steam Boilers, Water and Gas Columns, Bellows, Cylinders, Weights, &c., for Building and castings of every description; STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS, of the most modern and improved pattern; Pumps, Brick Presses, Shafting and Gearing, Mill Gearing, Taps, Dies, Machinery for Mining and Drilling; Brass Bearings, Cast Iron Gauges, Lubricators, Oil Cocks, Valves for Steam, Gas, and Water; Brass Fittings in all their varieties; Boilers, Tanks, Flues, Stacks, Bolts, Nuts, Vault Doors, &c.

BLACKSMITHING IN GENERAL.

From long experience in building machinery we can give general satisfaction to those who may favor us with their orders. Repairing promptly attended to. Orders by mail addressed as above, will meet prompt attention. Prices suit the times.
Z. SUPPLEE,
T. R. SUPPLEE,
Marietta, October 20, 1866. 14-1f



Ladies'
FUR FURS!
at John Pareira's
OLD ESTABLISHED
Fur Manufactory,
No. 718 ARCH
Street, above 7th,
Philadelphia.

Have now in store of my own importation and manufacture one of the largest and most useful selections of FUR FURS, for Ladies and Children's wear, in the city. Also a large assortment of Gent's.
FUR COATS AND COLLARS.
I am enabled to dispose of my goods at very reasonable prices, and I would therefore solicit a call from my friends of Lancaster county and vicinity.
Remember the name number and street.
JOHN PAREIRA, 718 ARCH-ST.,
Corner 7th, south side, PHILADELPHIA.
I have no partner, nor connection with any other store in Philadelphia. 110-17f.

STOVES! COOK STOVES, PARLOR STOVES, GAS-BURNING STOVES AT JOHN SPANGLER'S.

STOVES, STOVES, VULCAN STOVES
FOR HEATING
TWO OR FOUR
ROOMS WITH
ONE FIRE—FOURTH
SUPPLY NOW READY—CALL AND
SEE THEM AT
Spangler's Hardware and Stove Store
Market Street, Marietta, Pa.

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.

DR. WM. B. FAHNESTOCK,
OFFICE—MAIN-ST., NEARLY OPPOSITE
Spangler & Patterson's Store.

OFFICE HOURS: FROM 7 TO 8 A. M.
" 1 TO 2
" 5 TO 7 P. M.

DANIEL G. BAKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, PA.

OFFICE—No. 24 North Duane Street,
opposite the Court House, where he will at-
tend to the practice of his profession in all its
various branches.

CORSET SHIRT SUPPORTERS an ex-
cellent article for ladies. Just received
and for sale at MRS. ROTH'S Variety Store.
J. M. Roth's Periodical Drops, and Clark's Pe-
riodic Pills.
The Golden Aftour.

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 \$5 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 "NEWSPAPER MOUNT-
ING 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.

The Star.

Is a man a whit the better
For his riches and his gains?
For his acres and his palace—
If his inmost heart is callous,
Is a man a whit the better?

And if a man's no whit the better
For his coffers and his mines,
For his purple and fine lines,
For his vineyards and his vines,
Why do thousands bend the knee,
And cringe in mean servility—
Is a man's no whit the better?

Is a man a whit the worse
For a lowly dress of rags?
Though he own no lordly rental,
If his heart is kind and gentle,
Is a man a whit the worse?

And if a man's no whit the worse
For a poor and lowly stand,
For an empty, even pocket,
And a brawny, working hand,
Why do thousands pass him by
With a cold and scornful eye—
Is a man's no whit the worse?

Love one Another.

Let each one strive with all his might
To be a decent man,
And love his neighbor as himself—
Upon the golden plan,
And if his neighbor chance to be
A pretty female woman,
Why, love her all the more—you see
That's only acting human.

A Dutchman at Decatur, married
a second wife in about a week after the
loss of wife No. 1. The Sabbath follow-
ing the bride asked her lord to take her
out riding, and was "cut up" with the
following response: "You tink I ride
out mit anoder woman so soon after the
death of mine frau? No, no."

A surgeon, a short time since, was
called as a witness, for the purpose of
proving damages upon an assault. He
deposed that he had bled the plaintiff,
and being asked if bleeding had been
necessary, candidly answered, "We
always find it necessary to do something
when sent for."

A Phrenologist had been examin-
ing Queen Victoria's head. He said he
found the bump of adhesiveness sadly
deficient, if it existed at all. In justice,
however, to this gentleman, we will
state that the Queen's head under exam-
ination was a postage stamp.

His Excellency Andrew Johnson,
Esq., President of the United States;
soon after his return from Baltimore,
had a severe chill. The exertion was
too much for his Highness, who is, of
late, very nervous, especially in the morn-
ing.

"Tell me, ye angelic host, ye
messengers of love, shall swindled print-
ers here below have no redress above?"
The shining angel band replied: "To
us is knowledge given; delinquents on
the printers' books can never enter
heaven."

Have the courage to speak your
mind when it is necessary to do so, and
to hold your tongue when it is prudent
you should do so.

Silence is the safest response for
all the contradiction that arises from
impertinence, vulgarity or envy.

What should a man do when his
boots leak? Take to his pumps, of
course.

The geological character of the
rock on which drunkards split is said to
be quartz.

FOR THE MARIETTIAN. Drunken Jurors.

Whilst a trial for murder was pro-
gressing in Court at Philadelphia, late-
ly, one of the jurors took *delirium
tremens*, which caused a suspension of
the trial, until a new juror was empanel-
ed, and a re-examination of the witnesses
and consequent loss of time and addition-
al expense. Two questions are present-
ed by this occurrence. Should not a
penalty be inflicted for such offense, and
should not the cause of it be prohibited.
Sensationalists argue that they have a right
to indulge their appetites to their own
disgrace, and injury, as long as their
habits do no injury to others, and if they
desire to use liquors, they cannot be
justly debarred its use providing they
can procure it in an honest way, they
admit that statutes may rightfully pro-
hibit the traffic, but deny the justice of
any law that would prevent them from
either purchasing or raising grain or
fruit and converting it into drink for
their own consumption. This argument
is deceptive, because it bears the em-
blance of a correct principle, but it is
unsound, because it fails to discriminate
between doing good and evil to our own
bodily organization. Every human be-
ing has an inherent right to do right, but
none have a right to do that which will
injure them or impair their well being,
and unfit them to discharge their duty
to others.

Society, in its interweavings, consists
of a succession of harmonies that in the
aggregate constitute government, where-
in the individual concedes no natural
rights, but for the succor and protection
afforded him he is justly required to aid
in the enactment and enforcement of
equitable laws for mutual good, for with-
out this individual aid, free governments
could not exist, all laws would become
inoperative, and a state of anarchy would
ensue. Every age has demonstrated
that the human race abhors isolation,
and unfolds its progressive destiny only
under national unity, hence the true
condition of man is that of affording the
greatest good to the greatest number,
the false condition is that of idolizing
self. The citizen as an integral part of
the nation has a portion of its duties to
perform, and if from self abuse he is un-
able to discharge that duty wisely, he is
doing his fellow citizens an injury for
which he should be held amenable.

When the brain is steeped in the fumes
of whiskey, beer or (the bane of high
life) wine, the judgement becomes un-
sound and unfit to determine any im-
portant questions correctly, and this
abnormal condition exists long before
there are any such marked external evi-
dences as that of stupor, or delirium.

The property, freedom and even the
lives of citizens is jeopardized by being
left to the decision of jurors who have
bartered away their intelligence for
strong drink. This is an evil of great
magnitude and one that can only be
remedied by total extirpation, the great
fountain head of the evil should be cap-
ped and the innumerable rivulets that
meander from it would soon dry up, the
duty devolves upon all alike to aid in
this important work, and they that stand
aloof do great injustice to their Country's
welfare. B. S.

The local of the Indianapolis
Herald, hears it whispered that trousers
are to be actually and positively worn,
not exactly a *la bloomer*, but to avoid
the exposure consequent upon the use
of "tilter." These trousers, it is said,
will be worn with elastics at the ankles,
and are to be made of taffeta, the same
shape of the short petticoat. This fash-
ion may prevail in time, but when it is
adopted, what will be the use of tilters?

The Newburyport Herald tells a
story of a newly married couple who at-
tended a launch in the city. A staging
gave way and let the gentleman into the
water. Before he was rescued his wig
came off and floated away. When he
was pulled out, bald and drenched, his
wife refused to recognize him, and be-
sought the crowd to save her husband,
pointing frantically to a bunch of hair
drifting down the tide.

Socrates, at an extreme age, learn-
ed to play on musical instruments. Dry-
den, in his sixty-eighth year, commenced
the translation of the *Iliad*; and his
most pleasing productions were written
in his old age. Franklin did not fully
commence his philosophical pursuit till
he had reached his fiftieth year.

When cats wash their faces bad
weather is at hand; when women use
washes to their complexions it is a true
sign that all the beauty of their day is
gone.

Some of our Faults.

It is bad enough to have faults—too
bad to have them so glaring as to at-
tract the attention of foreigners and
give us the odor of a bad name abroad.
The other day I met an intelligent and
observing Englishman, who did not
scruple to speak plainly of our faults.
Said he:

"How curiously you dress in this
country! Almost every man wears
black clothes, and the thronged streets
seem as though the entire population
was going to a funeral. Now and then
I see a suit of gray; some wear coats
and pants of a copper color, and I have
seen a few men dressed in white—but
these are exceptions; the funeral color
is the rule; black is the fashion. No
wonder one of our authors said you look-
ed like a nation of undertakers."

I said as coolly as possible, that black
was a becoming color, suited to all com-
plexions and seasons, and that this was a
free country; I also added something
about bare feet when shoes are scarce.

He was one of those lights (gas-lights)
who would not be snuffed out with my
cool extinguisher, so he continued:
"And now look for a moment at your
fashions. They are as odious as your
taste in color is repulsive. Look at the
short jackets which barely reach to the
hips, and are constantly tempting a man
who hates the display to lift his foot and
kick the wearer. Such coats do well
enough for boys who have just reached
their teens, but they make full grown
men appear very ridiculous. Those who
wear such garments should never say a
word about the short dresses of the la-
dies. As for the American ladies they
over dress. I have noticed red, hard
hands, that must work for a living, hoop-
ed with cheap jewelry, and servant girls
often dress as well as their mistresses,
and more gorgeously, showing plainly
that they exhaust their income to please
their vanity. Now, our English ladies
dress richly but plainly. The higher
classes seldom show much jewelry; in
deed, it is considered vulgar for ladies
in polite circles to make a grand exhibi-
tion of trinkets, as though their husbands
and fathers were all in the jewelry trade.
Lady Napier, one of the highest born of
the aristocracy, never wears any gold
about her person, save her wedding
ring."

I could only reply by saying that our
costs were not so short as we desired
the visits of fault-finding stranger to be;
as for our ladies, they had exquisite
taste, and whether their dresses were
long or short, masculine or feminine,
they were lovely in our eyes; and ser-
vant girls, who worked hard for their
money, had a perfect right to spend it
as they pleased, so long as they did no
harm to others. In this country we
acknowledge no aristocracy, save that of
moral and intellectual excellence; that
here every man was a king and every
woman a queen, whether she played on
the piano or the wash-tub, folded news-
papers, or "firted" a fan at Saratoga.

"You have no aristocracy, that is
evident," said he; "but you would like
to have even that distinction. When a
live lord makes his appearance on your
shores, the people turn out *en masse* to
see him, and, if he be young and unmar-
ried, scores of families in which there
are marriageable young women covet his
company and invite him to accept their
hospitality. He is sure to turn the heads
and hearts of all the silly girls who
dance with him. See what fools you
made of yourselves when that coffee col-
ored chap from Japan came here. He
received a peck of letters a day. What
did the simple darlings care about his
habits of eating rat soup and dog cutlet?
He had a title; he was almost a 'Black
Prince,' and that was enough for them.
Then, look at the list of your titled men.
Why, you have more men, with handles
to their names, than we have, ten times
over. Look at the armies of captains,
colonels, generals, squires and majors.
Why, if a man crossed the Hudson river
in a scow he would get the title of cap-
tain for life, and his child would be
known as the captain's son. I'll wager
the price of a new hat that every tenth
man you meet in Broadway has a title
to his name."

I gave him a piece of my mind, and
told him square to his face that our offi-
cers were the true nobility, and had won
their honors with their swords; that
when we honored his master, the Prince
of Wales, it was not because the boy had
royal blood in his veins, but because he
was the son of a good mother. We are
a gallant people, and never lose an op-
portunity to show our respect for wom-
an. Queen Victoria was one of our fa-
vorites, not because she sat upon a mar-
ried happily.

Graveyard Philosophy.

They have a gravedigger at Spring
Grove Cemetery, Cincinnati, who is a
fair match for the gravedigger in "Ham-
let," if we are to believe the Cincinnati
correspondent of the Macscheck Press.
Here is his account of him:

One gets some grim views of living
as well as dead humanity by visiting a
show graveyard such as this. There is
a simple minded, good natured attaché,
by the name of — I am very fond of
talking to. He has given me many les-
sons not soon forgotten.

"It's a little grief and a good bit of
pride that makes 'em do it, sir. I don't
mean to say that it ain't nateral. It is
nateral. Nater can be found in a cem-
tery as well as anywhere. One afflicted
family puts up a monument, and another
afflicted family goes to outdo it. And
they generally does of it's done at out.
Ef it's put off a little, they gets more
reasonable."

"Time cures all ills."
"Well, it does. I've seen a party
put in that vault to stay till a lot could
be bought and a monument put up, and
the grief was deep. You'd s'pose there
was no end to that grief, and no bottom
either. Well, at the end of three months
the company has had trouble to get
them to take out the party and give it a
Christian burial."

"There are exceptions to that."
"In course—any number of 'em. I
can show you graves here ten years old,
and every summer you'll find fresh flow-
ers strewed on 'em."
"More flowers than monuments."
"Can't say that. Real, deep-feeling
grief belongs as much to the rich as to
the poor. Leastwise I find it so. But
dying is as nateral as livin', and in course
people gets over it. Therefore it is that
monuments come up with the first burst.
Them graves that have flowers over 'em
for more than a year isn't healthy
graves."

"What do you mean by that?"
"I mean that the mourners ain't in
their nateral health, or they'd find their
feelings directed to the care of the liv-
in'."

Stuff for Smiles.

An instance of the ruling passion
strong in death is thus related of an old
cook, who was known as a miser, and
had amassed a large fortune. On his
death bed when the gasp was approach-
ing, a tallow candle was burning on the
stand, and a flickering flame in the fire-
place. Suddenly he called to his son,
saying—

"Woodbury, come here."
The son approached the bedside,
when the old man whispered—
"Woodbury, blow out that candle;
tallow's most as dear as butter."

Old Lady (to a hackman)—"But
these hacks are dangerous. You never
know who rides them. We might get
the small pox."
Coachman—"You no cause to be
afear'd of my coach, mum, for I've 'ad
the hind wheels waccinated, and it took
beautiful."

"Mr. Jones," said Mrs. J. with an air
of triumph, "don't you think marriage is
a means of grace?"
"Well, yes," growled Jones; "I sup-
pose anything is a means of grace that
breaks down pride and leads to repent-
ance!"

Two young gentlemen, rivals, called
the same evening on the object of their
affections, "John," said the one who
came in last, and who had an umbrella
in his hand, "if I come here again and
find you here, I'll run this umbrella
through you—and spread it!"
A gentleman met a half witted lad in
the road, and placing in his hands a six-
pence and a penny, asked him which of
the two he would choose. The lad re-
plied that "he wouldn't be greedy; and
that he'd take the smallest."

A polite young lady recently asserted
that she had lived near a barn-yard, and
that it was impossible for her to sleep in
the morning—on account of the outcry
made by a gentleman hen.
"Mr. Brown, pappy wants to know if
you won't take a skiff and skull mammy
across the river?"
"No; but tell your pappy if it will be
any favor, I'll take an axe and skull
him."
A lady was asked to join one of the
divisions of the Daughters of Temper-
ance. She replied, "This is not neces-
sary as it is my intention to join one of
the Sons in the course of a few weeks."
Why is nibbled cheese like concluded
treaties? Because it has been rat-ified.

Why are young ladies kissing each
other like an emblem of Christianity?
Because they are doing unto each other
as they would men should do unto them.

The gentleman whose lips pressed a
lady's "snowy brow," did not catch
cold.

One ought to have dates at one's fin-
ger-ends, seeing they grow upon the
palm.

No man has a right to do as he pleas-
es except when he pleases to do right.

Transported for life—the man who
marries happily.