

# The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1866.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 21.

## BRITTON & MUSSER'S FAMILY DRUG STORE, Market Street, Marietta, Pa.

BRITTON & MUSSER, successors to Dr. F. H. Hinkle, 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 public patronage. They are now prepared to supply the demands of the public with everything in their line of trade. Their stock of  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES**  
IS PURE AND COMPLETE, HAVING JUST ARRIVED.  
Pure Alines and Liquors  
FOR MEDICINAL USES ONLY,  
ALL THE POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES.

By Staff of all kinds, Fancy and Toilet Articles of every kind, Alcoholic and Fluid Extracts, Alcoholic and Beeswax, all the best Trusses, Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces, Breast Pumps, Nipple Shields and Shields, Nursing Bottles, A large supply of  
**HAT, HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL AND CLOTHES BRUSHES.**  
Tooth Powder and Pastes, Oils, Perfumery, Soap, Combs, Hair Dyes, Invigorators, &c.; all kinds of Lamps, Shades, Chimneys, Wick, &c.; all kinds of Brushes, &c., &c. The Physicians supplied at reasonable rates. Medicines and Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded all hours of the day and evening. Having had over ten years of practical experience in the drug business, we always guarantee entire satisfaction to all who may patronize the new firm. A large supply of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand.  
**SUNDAY HOURS.**  
From 9 to 10, a. m., to 2, and 6 to 8 p. m.  
H. H. Britton. A. Musser.  
Marietta, October 20, 1866. 11-12

Established 1829.

## SHULTZ'S Old Established Hat, Cap & Fur Store, No. 20 NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

We would respectfully announce that our styles for the Fall and Winter of 1866, are now ready, consisting of  
Gentlemen's Dress Suits, Cassimers, Plain and Striped, Fur and Wool, or Cassimeret, and Cassimeret, Soft and Steel extended Brims, and Flexible Self-adjusting and D'Ursey Brim  
**HATS.**  
In new, novel and beautiful designs, and at such prices as to make it an inducement for all to purchase.  
**Caps! Caps!!**  
Our stock of Caps comprises all the newest styles for Men, Boys and Children's Fall and Winter wear. Our motto is,  
"Equality to all."  
The lowest selling price marked in figures on each article, and never varied from, at  
**SHULTZ & BROTHERS,**  
at Cap and Fur Store,  
No. 20 North Queen-st., Lancaster.  
All kinds of Shipping Furs bought and sold at highest Cash prices paid.

## LADIES' FANCY FURS

Now opening at  
**SHULTZ & BROTHERS,**  
No. 20 North Queen-st.,  
LANCASTER, PA.  
A very choice collection of Ladies' Fancy Furs. As is, Mink Sable, Mink, Siberian Squirrel, German Russian and American Fitch Buck Martin  
Caps, Victorines, Berthas, Cuffs and Muffs,  
For Ladies' and Children's Wear.  
Ladies' and Children's Hoods, Caps and Fur Trimmings, Gentlemen's Fur Collars, Caps and Trimmings in all qualities. A complete assortment of **FANCY SLEIGHING ROBES.** SHULTZ & BROTHERS, Hatters and Furriers.  
Shipping Furs of all kinds bought and the highest cash prices paid.

## Opposite the Buttonwood Tree.

**HERTZLER & GUION,**  
[SUCCESSORS TO JOHN HERTZLER,] IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS,  
No. 321 Market Street,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
[Geo. A. GUION.]  
Nishler's Herb Bitters for sale.

## First National Bank of Marietta.

THIS BANKING ASSOCIATION  
HAVING COMPLETED ITS ORGANIZATION  
is now prepared to transact all kinds of BANKING BUSINESS.  
The Board of Directors meet weekly, on Wednesday, for discount and other business.  
Bank Hours: From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.  
JOHN HOLLINGER, PRESIDENT.  
AMOS BOWMAN, Cashier.

## DR. WM. B. FARNSTOCK,

OFFICE.—MAIN-ST., NEARLY OPPOSITE Spangler & Patterson's Store.  
FROM 7 TO 8 A. M.  
" 1 TO 2.  
" 6 TO 7 P. M.

## LARGE LOT OF BUFF WINDOW SHADES

at remarkably low prices—  
JOHN SPANGLER'S.

## SPICEBOXES, sugar boxes, fruit jars, window blinds, looking glasses, at

JOHN SPANGLER'S.  
JOB PRINTING of every description executed with neatness and dispatch at the Office of The Mariettian.

## BEST Quality of Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, at Dr. Landis's.

BRASS porcelain lined preserving kettles, cheap, at  
JOHN SPANGLER'S.

## TRAIL SKIRTS.—Go to Mrs. ROTH

and see them.  
All kinds of Blanks, Dead, &c.  
For Sale at this office.

## 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. Professional and Business cards, of six lines or less at 65 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 "Newsway 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 JOBS AND CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the LARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices.

## PATTERSON & CO., No. 661 MARKET STREET, MARIETTA, PA.

## DEALERS IN FOREIGN & DOMESTIC HARDWARE.

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of Building Material, Nails,  
**LOCKS, HINGES,**  
GLASS, PAINTS, OILS, WHITE LEAD, SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF CEMENT, &c., &c.  
**IRON: Rolled and Hammered**  
Iron, Steel, Horse-Shoe Bar,  
Norway Nail Rods, Hoop and Band Iron, Horse-Shoe Nails, Bolts, Files, Raps, etc.  
**HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.**  
FIRST-CLASS COOKING  
AND PARLOR STOVES, RANGES,  
Tubs, Churns, Cedar Stands,  
Wash Boards, Buckets,  
Knives and Forks,  
Plated and Metallic Spoons,  
Sad Irons, Kraut Cutters, Wringers, Brass and Copper Kettles, Clothes Wringers, Pans, Iron Ladles, Meat Stands, Coal Oil Lamps, Shades and Lanterns, Tea Scales, Coffee Mills, Painted Chamber Sets, &c., &c.

Forks, Shovels, Hoes, Spades, Horse Brushes Wheel Grease, Fish, Sperm and Lubric Oils, Clatern Pumps, Long and Short Traces, Breast Chains, &c., &c.  
**TOOLS: Hand and Wood Saws, Hatchets, Chopping and Hand Axes, Planes, Chisels, Augers and Auger Bits, Braces, Pruning Hooks and Shears, &c., &c.**  
Thankful for past patronage, we hope to merit and receive a continuance of the same.  
PATTERSON & CO.

## KEROSENE & GAS STOVES.

TEA & COFFEE BOILERS, GLUE POTS,  
OIL CANS, &c., &c.  
All the cooking for a family may be done with Kerosene Oil, or Gas, with less trouble and at less expense than any other fuel.  
Each article manufactured by this Company is guaranteed to perform all that is claimed for it. Send for Circular.

## A Liberal Discount to the Trade.

KEROSENE LAMP HEATER CO.,  
No. 206 PEARL-ST., NEW-YORK.

## EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOB PRINTING

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF  
**THE MARIETTIAN,**  
Office on "Elbow Lane," a few yards south of the Post Office Corner, in "Lindsay's Building" and only a few steps North of the "Flagpole" booth.

## NEW WINTER GOODS

AT GABLE & STRICKLERS,  
MARKET STREET, MARIETTA, PA.  
LOW for CASH!

Having selected our stock out of a lot of goods imported since the decline in gold, allows us to offer goods below New York and Philadelphia retail prices.

OUR LADIES DEPARTMENT  
Consists of choice styles of embroidered Mohair, in plain colors, silk Plaid Mohair, French and Scotch wool plaids, English and French merinos, figured and plain delaines, all styles of American DeLaines, and a full stock of ladies wear generally.

## MEN AND BOYS WEAR.

English, French and Domestic cloths; Cassimeres and vestings in great variety; Beaver cloths for Overcoats; undershirts and drawers; hats and caps, &c., &c., &c.  
House furnishing goods of all kinds; fans, bleached and unbleached Muslins, Dills and Cotton fannels. Glass and Queensware; all floor and table oil cloths; Groceries of all kinds; Salt and Fish, all selling at correspondingly low prices. Call and examine for yourselves.  
Marietta, Sept. 29, 1866.

## G. W. Worrall,

Surgeon Dentist,  
MARKET STREET, ADJOINING  
Spangler & Rick's Store, second floor,  
MARIETTA, PA.

## DANIEL G. BAKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LANCASTER, PA.  
OFFICE.—No. 24 NORTH DUKE STREET  
opposite the Court House, where he will attend to the practice of his profession in all its various branches.

## For the Mariettian. Cold Water Arrows.—No. 5. Intoxication among Females.

It may be, Mr. Editor, that some aspects of the Temperance question have become somewhat "thread-bare." But surely the subject of "Drunkenness among Women," has assumed an importance, in the light of recent developments, both new and startling.

The subject, we are glad to see, is waking in some quarters an unwonted interest. Still, very recently, a respectable religious journal expressed an unwillingness to believe some statements as to its general prevalence. This led another correspondent to advert to several facts which had recently come under his own observation. He says: "A woman decently dressed recently passed my house in such a state of extreme intoxication that she staggered and reeled like any drunken man. Then I recollected that two or three weeks ago I had seen two women driving through the streets furiously like any drunken Nimrod. Then I remembered a recent case in Chicago, where a respectable woman was taken up, drunk in the street, and carried home in a carriage, like any masculine bacchanal."

Some of us will call to mind the case we witnessed two or three weeks since, in one of the rooms of our "Upper Station" of a young woman decently dressed lying several hours in a drunken fit, and calling forth, at times, the laughter and coarse remarks of out-standers, by her wild and foolish talk.

The Round Table was the first to raise the note of alarm, and its statements having been severely criticised, as exaggerated and indiscriminate, says in its issue of Nov. 24th, "We admit, fully and frankly, that the article called 'Drunkenness among Women' was too sweeping and unqualified, and considering the gravity of its importations, not sufficiently guarded against wholesale conclusions and misconstructions."

But the same periodical still maintains "that its particular citations have been more than justified by facts."

It states among other things, "By careful inquiry and investigation, we are now satisfied that it would be possible to print the names of a greater number of respectable females—women, that is, of reputable families—than would fill the space occupied by this article (three columns), who within the last five years in the city of New York have fallen victims to drink."

Again, "From a Massachusetts official report, we gather, that in the single year of 1864, ninety three men and forty-four women killed themselves by too much strong drink."

Now is not this a shocking state of things? What is to be done? Oh! will not facts like these arouse the careless, the indifferent, the skeptical and the apologist for the moderate use of ardent spirits? In our next we propose to speak of some of the causes of this alarming evil.

## Proving Character.

"Do you know the prisoner, Mr. Jones?"  
"Yes, to the bone."  
"What is his character?"  
"Didn't know he had any."  
"Does he live near you?"  
"So near that he only spent five shillings for firewood in eight years."  
"Did he ever come into collision with you in any matter?"  
"Only once, and that was when he was drunk and mistook me for a lamp post."  
"From what you know of him would you believe him under oath?"  
"That depends upon circumstances. If he was so much intoxicated that he did not know what he was doing, I would, if not, I wouldn't."

## How to Select Your Poultry.—A

young turkey has a smooth leg and a soft bill, and if fresh the eyes will be bright and the feet moist. Old turkeys have scaly, stiff feet. Young fowls have a tender skin, smooth legs, and the breastbone yields readily to the pressure of the finger. The best are those that have yellow legs. The feet and legs of the old fowl look as if they had seen hard service in the world. Young ducks feel tender under the wings, and the web of the foot is transparent. The best are thick and hard on the breast. Young geese have yellow bills, and the feet are yellow and supple; the skin may be easily broken by the head of a pin, the breast is plump and the fat white. An old goose is unfit for the human stomach.

## The Wedding Fever.

A New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Home Weekly, speaking of the different kinds of weddings, says: "Just now, weddings are the fashion. Very public weddings, for the benefit of all concerned and unconcerned. Private rehearsals gotten up at the bride's home, of the ceremony in which the happy couple elect, the attendant best men and maidens, ushers, &c., practice how to play their several parts gracefully. The organist is dully drilled, the most sentimental of the fair maids instruct him as to the pieces to be performed. The irrepressible and inevitable "Wedding March" of Mendelssohn as the party enter the church, and upon leaving "Ever Be Happy," from the Enchantress, finished off with that sweet little air, "How Can I Leave Thee?" "Oh, Summer Night," or some other tender melody.

Next in detail is anniversaries. My old bachelor friend, Crossbones, has been to a sugar wedding—the latest style. Gold and silver weddings, he argues, are time honored institutions. Rather sensible, taking into consideration that they represent two actor's on life's stage, who woo before the footlights, and save their jarring, rasping and wrangling for the green room; but then must follow, *en suite*, tin weddings and wooden weddings, "fools stepping in where angels fear to tread," and costly sugar weddings.

Sugar weddings are the early pills given to adolescence; sugar coated pills sweetly, coaxingly offered, greedily swallowed and experience in the gastric juice that proves the dose.

Wooden weddings simply go to test the wonderful power of human endurance; that our natures are wooden, the sugar is off the pill, the romance disappearing; yet we have our wooden weddings to lay in a stock of wooden ware and let Mrs. Grundy see how wonderfully we digest our wooden pellets.

Tin weddings are the meretricious glare and false newness of matrimony. Tin is deceptive—so is human nature. A tin kettle is suggestive of many things—tea, hot punch, oysters and milkmen—in its primitive state of splendor. Tin weddings give the world assurance of the passing away of tender sentiments as well as the wearing away of tin ware in the culinary department; therefore are tin weddings economical. They are beneficent nights in a small way, such as are sometimes given as a seductive powder to fifth rate actors.

Gold and silver weddings are eminently respectable, because not patronized by people of limited means. Those who attend the silver and gold weddings are expected to give a donation in proportion. People who adopt the current phrase "can't afford," are public nuisances, and are generally black balled by society.

Twenty five and fifty years of wedded life brings a man in the condition of the miller, who found it impossible to sleep or live away from the din of his beloved mill. It is custom that habituates a man to every variety of life. Even a woman's apron strings can rivet "like hooks of steel."

Give your wife a little license, let her prattle about freedom; she argues freedom of opinion is an individual right—innate, original, independent of the world. Freedom of action consists in carrying into operation, without invading the rights of others, every lawful determination, individual and associate. Mark well these two expressions—"lawful determination" and "rights of others." Lawful, in the mouth of a woman, means the possession of a husband, and "rights" has become a household word, and is now before Congress in a struggle for supremacy between white women and black men.

As women, in these latter days of ours marry with an eye to the future, gold and silver weddings loom up in the dim perspective. They become "engaged" to excite the envy of their dear five hundred friends, display the largest diamond ring of the season; the household is then plunged into fearful confusion—what with the seamstresses, dressmakers and milliners, working to fill fourteen Saratoga trunks with indispensable loves of things sufficient to last a lifetime; receiving contributions of napkin rings, oyster ladles, and sugar scoops; pie knives and pickle knives and fish knives; and tea sets, and the innumerable family of spoons, sufficient, when means fail, to set up for small silversmiths.

It is inexpressibly painful to hear bright young lips declare there is no

happiness without money. It is painful to see men's brows corrugated with heavy business thoughts, prematurely gray through financial operations, wearying and slaving for the empty nothingness; the vanity of toil for the perishable goods of life; in the frantic web of life, grasping only for the golden thread.

## An Oil Story.

Sam Black, who owned a snug little farm, was somewhat startled one day by an offer of more than twice the worth of it in greenbacks.

"Shall you sell the farm, Samuel?" asked his wife.

"Certainly I shall," said Sam, "if the excited individuals don't back or prove to be a couple of escaped lunatics, as I half suppose them to be."

And sell he did.

After the bargain was made and the money paid, one of the men took Sam and his wife to the back of the farm, where there was a small excavation in the ground, filled up by the recent rain.

"See what you've lost, and we've gained!" said the excited individual, scooping up some water in old tin cup, and holding it up for their inspection.

Sure enough, the oil was half an inch thick on the top of the water.

Sam was indignant.

"If I hadn't been a fool," as he said to his wife, "and watched for indications, I might have died a millionaire."

Sam's wife was bursting with laughter but, restraining herself, she coaxed him into the house and told him the whole story:

"You remember when I had my cough last winter, and the Doctor recommended cod liver oil, Sam, and you brought home a whole gallon, because you got it cheap, and made me promise to take three doses a day? Well, I didn't, and it stood in the closet till I cleaned the house, when I threw it into the hole at the foot of the garden."

Sam saw the joke and pocketed it, in the shape of the greenbacks.

At last accounts Sam was living in clover, while the oil hunters were industriously boring—and may be until this time, for all we know.

A Western Judge, full of fun and frolic, and withal a widower with five children, was lately bantered by a pretty Miss of five-and-twenty for not taking a wife. The Judge confessed his remissness, and ended in offering himself to the lady who had so handsomely pointed out his shortcomings. She was willing but there was one, to her, serious obstacle. "Well," said the Judge, "name it. My profession is to surmount such obstacles." "Ah! Judge, this is beyond your powers. I have vowed that if I ever married a widower, he must have ten children." "Ten children! O, that's nothing," said the Judge. "I'll give you five now, and my note on demand, in yearly instalments, for the balance."

A young fellow, whose better half had just presented him with a pair of bouncing twins, attended church one morning. During the discourse the clergyman looked right at our innocent friend and said, in a tone of thrilling eloquence, "Young man, you have an important responsibility thrust upon you." The newly-fledged dad, supposing the preacher alluded to his peculiar home event, considerably startled the audience by exclaiming, "Yes, I have two of 'em."

Goats furnish a small supply of very rich milk, and as their food costs little, they have been found very profitable animals by families needing but little milk. Some of the best yield three quarts per day, but generally from three to four pints.

Swearing in conversation indicates a perpetual distrust of a person's own reputation, and is an acknowledgment that he thinks his bare word not worthy of credit.

An exchange paper says, "A mutton chop in boarding house parlance, means a piece of the bone of a sheep from which the mutton has been all chopped off."

"Tell the truth and shame the devil." I know lots of people who can shame the devil easy enuff, but the tother thing bothers 'em.—*Josh Billings.*

An exchange advises gentlemen not to part their hair behind, for "hair parted in that way reveals a soft place in the head."

Don't touch the lute when drums are resounding. A wise man remains silent when fools are speaking.

## I Don't Care.

Indeed, Mr. Upstart, "don't care." So says the strutting fop, the idler, lounge, loafer. So says the vain, giddy, flirting novel reader—the impudent miss to her mother, "I don't care, 'I'll do as I please, read what I please, dress as I please." So says the unruly, disobedient urchin. So says the iron hearted rum-seller. The cruel oppressor, "Let me alone, I'll do as I please, kill or no kill—I don't care." "I don't care," says the tippler and smoker. "I don't care," says the profane swearer and Sabbath-breaker. "Who's a better right?" How does this sound, young friends?

Little readers, do you ever say to your parents, teachers or any one, "I don't care?" O shame! shame. Care? yes, you should always care; care to do good, to do what is right, honest, pure, lovely and of good report. Care to be affable, courteous, industrious, neat, obedient—temperate in all things. You should care to keep good company, read good books, and shun the evil. You should care to fear God and keep his commandments, to acknowledge him in all your ways—to do justice, love mercy and walk humbly, glorifying God in all things. These are the things you should care for daily and hourly.

There is no surer mark of lazy, trifling impudent, insignificant, good-for-nothing chaps, than this same don't careism; to hear them draw out when they do something wrong, "I don't care." Is it not a forerunner of every evil? of everything base, mean, low lived, corrupt, shameful?

Whenever we hear a boy, girl, or any one making use of the expression, "I don't care," it forcibly reminds us of the proverb of Solomon: "A whip for the horse, a bridle for the ass, and a rod for the fool's back."

DRUNK AND CRAZY.—The biography of the poet Percival contains an anecdote of his meeting with the novelist James. Mr. James had all the airs of a man of society, and Percival was especially shrinking and modest in the presence of a stranger, making his worst impression at first. The parties were introduced, and an attempt was made at conversation, but they did not get on at all. Percival showed a decided repugnance, Mr. James a genteel contempt. Soon entering the cars, they took different seats, and Mr. James said, "My friend, who is that Mr. Percival? It was replied that he was a distinguished poet, when Mr. James said, "A little cracked, isn't he?" The gentleman with him met Mr. Percival a few days after, who inquired, "Who is that Mr. James?" "G. P. R. James, the novelist, was the reply. Said Percival, "A little drunk, wasn't he?"

A man who has lost his nose, says an old Scotch journal, has peculiar advantages. He cannot follow his nose, but then he cannot be poking it into everything. He cannot blow his nose, but then he cannot take snuff, which is, however, another thing. If he goes to sleep you cannot tickle his nose; and when he is awake he cannot run his nose against a post. Let him drink hard he will never have a red nose, and never will be exposed to the nickname of Nosey; and let him be as impertinent as he will, he may defy you to pull his nose. "Sir, said a man to another with a false nose, "I'll pull your nose." "Sir," said he, "I'll put my nose in my pocket."

Dip the Atlantic dry with a teaspoon; twist your heel in the toe of your boot; make postmasters perform their promises, and subscribers pay the printer; send up fishing hooks, with balloons and fish for stars; when the rain comes down like the cataract of Niagara, remember where you left your umbrella; choke a mosquito with a brickbat; in short, prove all things hitherto considered impossible, but never attempt to coax a woman to say she "won't" when she has made up her mind to say she "will."

In Ceylon the marriage ceremony is performed by tying the couple together by the thumbs. In this country they are more frequently put together by the ears.

Lord Chesterfield once remarked that even Adam, the first man, knew the value of politeness, and allowed Eve to have the first bite at the apple.

Why should testotallers never hold their meetings at a theatre? Because there ought not to be a drop seen at them.

Lord Chesterfield once remarked that even Adam, the first man, knew the value of politeness, and allowed Eve to have the first bite at the apple.

Why should testotallers never hold their meetings at a theatre? Because there ought not to be a drop seen at them.

Why should testotallers never hold their meetings at a theatre? Because there ought not to be a drop seen at them.

Why should testotallers never hold their meetings at a theatre? Because there ought not to be a drop seen at them.

Why should testotallers never hold their meetings at a theatre? Because there ought not to be a drop seen at them.