

The Mariettaian

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1867.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 26.

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

BRITTON & MUSSER, successors to Dr. F. P. 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 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
PURE AND PURE, HAVING JUST ARRIVED.
Pure Wines and Liquors
FOR MEDICINAL USES ONLY,
ALL THE POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES.
The Sufferer of all kinds, Fancy and Toilet Articles of every kind, Alcoholic and Fluid Extracts, Alcoloid and Rosinoids, all the best Trusses, Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces, Breast Pumps, Nipple Shields and Shields, Nursing Bottles, &c.
A large supply of
TOOTH, NAIL AND CLOTHES BRUSHES.
Tooth Powder and Pastes, Oils, Perfumery, Soap, Combs, Hair Brushes, Invigorators, &c.; also, Lamps, Shades, Chimneys, Wick, &c.; Physicians supplied at reasonable rates. Medicines compounded carefully and accurately by Charles H. Britton, Pharmacist, who may be consulted at all hours of the day and night to guarantee entire satisfaction to all who patronize the new firm.
A 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

WINE & LIQUORS. H. D. BENJAMIN, DEALER IN WINE & LIQUORS, Corner of Front-st. and Elbow Lane, MARIETTA, PA.

Do not leave to inform the public that he has continued the WINE & LIQUOR business in all its branches. He will constantly receive all kinds of
Wines, Gins, Irish and Scotch Whiskey, Cordials, Bitters, &c.
BENJAMIN'S
Justly Celebrated Rose Whisky,
ALWAYS ON HAND.
A very superior OLD RYE WHISKEY,
received, which is warranted pure.
All H. D. B. now asks of the public a careful examination of his stock and price which will, he is confident, result in his keeping and others finding it to their advantage to make their purchases from him.

JACOB LIBHART, JR., CABINET MAKER UNDER TAKER, MARIETTA, PA.

Would most respectfully take this method of informing the citizens of Marietta that the public in general, that having laid in a lot of seasoned lumber, is now prepared to manufacture all kinds of
CABINET FURNITURE,
every style and variety, at short notice. He has on hand a lot of furniture of his own manufacture, when for fine finish and good workmanship, will rival any city make. Special attention paid to repairing. He is also now prepared to attend to all its branches, the UNDERTAKING business, being equipped with an excellent horse, large small bells, Cooling Box, &c.
COFFINS finished in any style—plain or fancy.
Ware Room and Manufactory, near Mr. Libhart's new building, near the Upper Street, Marietta, Pa. [Oct. 22]

Opposite the Buttonwood Tree. HERTZLER & GUION, SUCCESSORS TO JOHN HERTZLER, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN WINE & LIQUORS, No. 321 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA. [Sole Agents, GUION.] Nash'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. Office Hours: From 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. JOHN HOLLINGER, President. AMOS BOWMAN, Cashier.

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. It is done 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., 206 PEARL-ST., NEW-YORK.

DANIEL G. BAKER, 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.

G. W. Worrall, Surgeon Dentist, MARKET STREET, ADJOINING Spangler & Rich's Store, second floor, MARIETTA, PA.

LANDLORDS! Just received, Scotch and Irish Whisky, &c. &c. Sent to be pure, at H. D. Benjamin's.

TERMS.
The Mariettaian is published weekly, at \$1.50 a-year, payable in advance. Office in "Lindsay's Building," near the Post office corner, Marietta, Lancaster county, Pa.
Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: One square, ten lines or less, 75 cents for the first insertion, or three times for \$1.50. Professional or Business Cards, of six lines or less, \$5 a-year. Notices in the reading columns, ten cents a-line; general advertisements seven cents a-line for the first insertion, and for every additional insertion, four cents. A liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers.
Having put up a new Jobber press and added a large addition of job type, cuts, border, etc., will enable the establishment to execute every description of Plain and Fancy Printing, from the smallest card to the largest poster, at short notice and reasonable rates.

Skating on the Park.
Skimming o'er the stream,
Gliding o'er the pond,
Flirting o'er the river,
This is quite beyond
Olden time enjoyment;
Really it is nice;
Quite exceeds description—
Skating on the ice.

Here the old and youthful
Meet on common ground,
Here the gay and handsome
Evermore are found;
Here do fashion's fairest,
Richest gems abound;
Sober life unbending
In the merry round.
Clasping little fingers,
Or a tiny waist,
How the pressure lingers
To the willing taste;
Casting loving glances
'Neath the moonbeam's light,
Its halo but enhances
The romantic plight.

Gentlemen in beaver,
Skating very well,
In pursuit of yonder
Dashing city belle,
Who with airs and graces,
Feigning some alarm,
Slackened up her paces,
To take his proffered arm.
"Oh! how smooth the ice is,
What if I should fall!"
Never fear, my fair one,
I am at your call!"
"This no sooner spoken
Than the ice is broken,
A gallant she owns.

Then comes Mistress Shoddy
On her shiny skates,
Close beside "Nobody"
Here are worthy mates.
Next, a jeweled dandy,
Sporting a moustache,
Evidently handy,
To cut a killing dash:
Here, a la "spread eagle,"
Lies a prostrate form,
Willing hands to help it,
Willing hearts to warm it;
If 'twere some old matron,
Would the gallant swains
So swiftly rush to rescue
With such gallant pains!

Tightly strapping skates on,
Rubbing frozen toes,
Putting some court-plaster
On a broken nose;
Knitting rainbow neck-ties,
Setting jaunty caps,
Fastening ribbon-sweaters,
Adjusting all mishaps.
There are little side escapes
Kept from ladies' eyes;
Could she see her escort,
It would cause surprise;
Tippling in the bar-room,
Sweating at the cold;
Criticizing ankles
In a manner bold.

Never mind such drawbacks,
Never mind the frost,
Whatever's the fashion
Is done at any cost;
If by chance you stumble,
Tumble up again,
You must never grumble
At your share of pain.
Skimming o'er the surface,
Just as smooth as glass,
Hand in hand we're gliding,
Side by side we pass;
Time flies very swiftly,
It is a flash,
Really, it is a flash,
Flitting on the park!

Airing Chambers.

This, says Hall's Journal of Health, may be safely done in winter time when the day is clear, at any hour, between sunrise and sunset, but on cloudy and damp days it is better to kindle a fire and thus create a draft up the chimney. A bed should always be made several hours before sundown, before it has had time to gather the damps of the evening. It will refresh us greatly if on waking up of a winter's night, we get out of bed throw all the clothing to the "foot," and the next instant throw it back; this drives all the confined air away from the bedding, without allowing it to get very cold; in addition, the hands should be passed over the skin of the whole body two or three times; this operation is accompanied by a degree of refreshment and a feeling of purity on entering the bed again; which more than pays for the trouble, and it is often a great sleep promoter, enabling a person to fall into a sound slumber in a few minutes, after having been tossing restlessly for hours. Shut your mouth when going from a cold to a hot atmosphere, as well as the reverse; this simple operation brings the temperature of either cold or hot air to the natural standard before it reaches the lungs, by making it take the circuit of the head; whereas, if the mouth is kept open, it dashes down into the lungs like a shock. Whether asleep or awake we should accustom ourselves to keep the mouth shut; the advantage in our sleeping hours is that we don't snore! We don't have the nightmare; flies, bugs and spiders don't crawl down the throat and we don't tell tales in our dreams; the benefits in the daytime are that it induces a more healthful, deep, full and free action of the lungs, prevents innumerable chills and colds, and saves many a domestic sorrow.

In regulating the temperature of rooms, there is no fixed standard, but we are comfortable in a room if at the height of six feet from the floor, in the centre of the building, Fahrenheit's thermometer stands at 65 degrees. But in this respect no man should be the guide for another. Some require more heat than others; but there is one rule of universal application—a rule which admits of no exceptions: the world over, each person should notice what temperature keeps him comfortably warm, and thus be a rule to himself. But when a man has taken a cold, or is becoming bilious, or if he stays in doors several days, he requires more and more heat, and, if under such circumstances, he would eat positively nothing for a day or two, and keep on piling up the wood so as to keep up a continued slight perspiration, the cold would be cut short off, the biliousness would disappear in twenty-four hours; in fact, many of our aches, pains and ailments, would disappear with an amazing promptness, if we could persuade ourselves, when they are first noticed, to only cease eating, keep warm, keep quiet, and drink abundantly of any hot liquid; but the great misfortune is that nine persons out of ten prefer to take some kind of medicine, however nauseous. They feel as if they could not spare the time to be sick, and would rather swallow a quart of the most disgusting compound if it only promises to cure them "right away," with the result always that they are not cured "right away," but after dosing themselves for days and weeks with whatever Tom Dick or Harry chooses to advise, they find themselves compelled at last to consult a physician, when the time has passed for warmth and quiet to have any curative effect.

Many persons precipitate themselves into the grave by attempting to bravado an ailment, to be up and about in defiance of it. If anything at all is the matter with a man which is really disquieting, he should at least have as much sense as a pig, and go lie down! Pigs are not such fools as to move around in pain. It is a great deal better to lie down and grunt. The reader has, no doubt, observed many times that in very severe winter weather he remains in the house several days, the body gets chilly; while you are warming the feet and hands before the fire, the cold chills run down the back; or if you go even from the fire to the window, to look upon the snow, disagreeable sensations creep now all over the body, and whether in these or under any other circumstances, persons have an unpleasant chilliness; it is the result of a sluggish circulation and an imperfect digestion. So little life-giving air is breathed, and so little exercise is taken, that the nutriment is not drawn from the food eaten, the blood grows poor, and lifeless and cold—loses its heat

ing power, and the body begins to freeze and die. But let a few hours be spent in the cool, out-door air, in some exhilarating employment or pastime, and there is an entire change in the whole physical and mental condition; the fire of life kindles in the eye, smiles light up the face, and the man is himself again.

GENERAL SCOTT'S DEATH. An exchange paper of recent date says: "It is not generally known that the daughter of the late General Scott, died, broken-hearted, in a French convent because her father would not give his consent to her marriage with a young French nobleman and officer, who was unobjectionable in every respect, excepting that General Scott did not wish to have a son-in-law against whom he might have to draw his sword in the event of a collision between France and the United States; in which the father to the hand of his daughter would have to take part in his capacity as officer in the French army." The Commander-in-chief of the United States army should not enter into such entangling alliances, was General Scott's obstinate reply to his daughter's and wife's entreaties. The poor young lady, who, while still a pupil at Madame Chagany's school in New York, had been distinguished on account of her remarkable accomplishments, now, retired to a convent, where she died a short time afterwards.

LEARN ALL YOU CAN. Never omit an opportunity to learn all you can. Sir Walter Scott said that, even in a stage coach, he always found somebody who could tell him something he did not know before. Conversation is frequently more useful than books for purposes of knowledge. It is, therefore, a mistake to be morose and silent among persons whom you think to be ignorant; for a little sociability on your part will draw them out, and they will be able to teach you something, no matter how ordinary their employment. Indeed, some of the most sagacious remarks are made by persons of this description, respecting their particular pursuit. Hugh Miller, the Scotch geologist, owes not a little of his fame to observations made when he was a journeyman stonemason and working in a quarry. Socrates well said that there was but one good, which is knowledge, and one evil, which is ignorance. Every grain of sand goes to make the heap. A gold digger takes the smallest nuggets, and is not fool enough to throw them away because he hopes to find a huge lump some time. So in acquiring knowledge; we should never despise an opportunity however unpromising. If there is a moment's leisure, spend it over good or instructive talking with the first you meet.

DEFINITION OF A GENTLEMAN.—A gentleman is but a gentleman—no more, no less; a diamond polished that was a diamond in the rough; a gentleman is gentle; a gentleman is modest; a gentleman is courteous; a gentleman is generous; a gentleman is slow to take offence, as being one that never gives it; a gentleman is slow to surmise evil, as being one that never thinks of it; a gentleman goes armed only in consciousness of right; a gentleman subjects his appetites; a gentleman refines his tastes; a gentleman subdues his feelings; a gentleman controls his speech, and finally, a gentleman deems every other better than himself.

LANGUAGE OF PINES.—In North Carolina it is frequent among her forests, of fat pine for a lover in distress to send the fair object of his affection a bit of its staple production with an eye painted on it. This signifies, "I pine." If favorable to him, the young lady selects from the woodpile the best and smoothest specimen of a knot. This signifies, "pine not." But if on the other hand, she detests him, there is no middle ground between detestation and adoration with the young woman, she burns one end of his message, and this generally throws the young man in despair, for it means, "I make light of your pining."

PADDY, where's the whisky I gave you to clean the windows with? "Oh, mister, I just drank it, and I thought if I breathed on the glass it would be all the same."
IN MARRYING A BEAUTY, you get a woman that has swallowed more history than she possesses beauty.
TOM, who did you say your friend married? "Well, he married forty thousand dollars. I forget the other name."

The Jerusalem of To-day.

We extract from advance sheets of "Remarkable Characters and Memorable Places of the Holy Land," a valuable work soon to be published by J. B. Burr & Co., Hartford, Conn., the following description (in part) of Jerusalem of To-day.
Streets in the European sense of words have no existence in Jerusalem. No Oriental city has them, even in name. An Arab who has a thousand words to express a camel, a sword, a mare, has scarcely one word which suggests a street. A Hebrew had the same poverty of speech; for such a thoroughfare as the Broadway, the Corso, or the Strand, is quite unknown to the East. Solomon never saw a Boulevard. Saladin never dreamt of a Park Mall. An Arab city must have a square in which people trade, quarters in which people live, such a city, even when it has grown into the greatness of a capital like Cairo or Stamboul, is still but an intricate camp, in wood and stone, all must have quarters; but it need not have the series of open ways, cutting and crossing each other, which we call streets. Its houses are built in groups; a family, a tribe, a profession occupying each group of houses. A group is a quarter of itself, having its own sheikh, its own police, its own public law, and being separated from the contiguous quarters by gates which a stranger has no right to pass. Free communication from one to another is not desired; and such allies as connect one quarter with another, being considered no man's land, are rarely honored with a public name. Only two streets are mentioned in the Bible: Baker's Street in Jerusalem; Straight Street in Damascus; and these two examples are not even the exceptions to a common rule; the first being evidently Baker's place (the book or market of that trade), while the second was probably a Roman work. No true Oriental city has streets with native names. The great thoroughfare of Cairo is known, in one part, as Jewellers' Place; in another, as Crockery Place. It is the same in Aleppo and Bagdad. Ten years ago, Stamboul enjoyed the same poverty and simplicity, and it was not until the Western armies occupied Pera and Scutari that the natives began to appreciate the value of this Frankish art. The pious names, by help of which Christians find their way about Jerusalem, such as David Street and Via Dolorosa, are still unknown to the native race.
Except in the nooks and bazaars, the streets are all unpaved. Here the natural rock peeps out through the filth; there, a stone of the grand old Tyrian size has fallen into the way, and nearly blocked it up; but, commonly, the surface upon which you walk is composed of mud and sand. Cairo is not paved, Bagdad is not paved. From the days of Solomon to those of Herod, Jerusalem remained unpaved. Nor did that splendid artist, though he laid the main street of Antioch with marble as a kingly gift to the inhabitants, ever attempt to do the same great service for his Jewish capital. In Agrippa's time the work was still to be done. In an Oriental town, where a broad path does not exist, and open communications are not desired, a smooth floor would be of no particular use. Why make it? In the few nooks and corners of Jerusalem where the lanes are paved, as in the markets and bazaars, the work appears to have been done ages ago, by some strange hand, and never to have been repaired. The alleys of the bazaars have once been laid with marble, now much worn and broken, in one place bare and bright, in another place buried under a cake of mud. In front of the shops in David street, the floor is laid with huge round stones, skull shaped, on which neither man nor beast can keep his feet. An open sewer runs down each lane, in which offal and carrion, decaying fruit, dead cats, dead dogs, the dung of camels and donkeys fester and wait for the cleansing rain. More than once when the city has been choked with filth and threatened with pestilence, the gates are said to have been opened, in the night for the hyenas to enter and devour the waste; a means of escape from the abomination, which would be used more frequently were the inhabitants not more terrified by the chance of a visit from the hyena than by fear of the plague.

The Boston Transcript says that a certain Mr. Coffin once being blessed by the birth of a son, a friend offered one hundred dollars for the privilege of naming him. The offer was declined, however, when it was proposed to christen the child Mahogany.

While Schuyler Colfax was recently on his way to lecture at Burlington, Vermont, he got into the following conversation with a man with whom he shared his seat in the car. Stranger: "Going to the lecture?" Mr. Colfax said he should probably be there. "No sir! Did you ever hear Colfax?" "Oh yes, very often," was Mr. C's reply. "Well, what kind of a man is he? Is he a good speaker; does he know anything?" "Well, really, I don't know as my opinion is worth much on that. My name is Colfax." "Strange man subsided."

Le Betier, (a Parisian paper) recommends the following method for the preservation of eggs:—Dissolve four ounces of beeswax in eight ounces of warm olive oil, in this put the tip of the finger and anoint the egg all round. The oil will be immediately absorbed by the shell, and the pores filled up with wax. If kept in a cool place the eggs after two years will be as good as if fresh laid.

at stated times to the mosque itself; for the mosque is the true Moslem's home, which he has a right to enter, and from which no official can drive him away. In the court of his mosque he is sure to find water, in the sacred edifice he is sure to find shade. After finishing his devotions he may throw himself on the mats and sleep. No verger has the pretension to expel him from the house of God. But the offices for which the solemnity of his mosque would be unprofitable, must be done in the public places, where he may have to load his camel, to feed his ass, and to dine and smoke. Humble cooks and catfish wait for him at the street corners. On three or four broken stones, the cook lights a bunch of sticks; throws a few olives and lentils, a piece of fat, a handful of parched corn into a pan; and holding this pan over his embers, stirs and simmers these ingredients into a mess, the very smell of which ravishes an Arab's soul. A twist of coarse bread, a mug of fresh water, and a pipe of Lebanon tobacco, make up the remainder of his meal after which the tired wayfarer will wrap his mantle about his face, lie down among the stones, and pass the soft summer night in dreaming of that happier heaven of his creed, in which the heat is never fire and the cold never frost, in which the wells are always full, the dates always ripe, and the virgins ever young.

The Family Circle.

If there be any bond in life which ought to be sacredly guarded from every thing that can put it in peril, is that which unites the members of a family. If there be a spot upon earth from which discord and strife should be banished, it is the fireside. There centre the fondest hopes, and the most tender affections. How lovely the spectacle presented by that family which is governed by the right spirit! Each strives to avoid giving offence, and is studiously considerate of the others' happiness. Sweet, loving dispositions are cultivated by all, and each tries to surpass the other in his efforts for the common harmony. Each heart glows with love; and the benediction of heavenly peace seems to abide upon that dwelling with such power that no black fiend of passion dare near his head within it. Who would not realize this lovely picture? It may be realized by all who employ the appointed means. Let the precepts of the Gospel be applied as they are designed to be; and they will be found to shed a holy charm upon the family circle, and make it what God designed it should be, the most heaven-like scene on earth.

CANE RUB IN OIL.—Don't write there," said one to a lad who was writing with a diamond pin on a pane of glass in the window of a hotel.
"Why?" said he.
"Because you can't rub it out."
There are other things which men should not do, because they cannot rub them out. A heart aching for sympathy; and a cold, perhaps a heartless word is spoken: The impression may be more durable than that of the diamond upon the glass. The inscription on the glass may be destroyed by the fracture of the glass, but the impression on the heart may last forever.

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