

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1867.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 35.

BRITTON & MUSSER'S FAMILY DRUG STORE.

Market Street, Marietta, Pa.

BRITTON & MUSSER, successors to Dr. F. 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 demand of the public with everything in their line of trade. Their stock of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

FRESH AND PURE, HAVING JUST ARRIVED.

Pure Wines and Liquors

FOR MEDICINAL USES ONLY.

ALL THE POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES.

Drugs of all kinds, Fancy and Toilet Articles of every kind, Alcoholic and Fluid Extracts, Almonds and Rosinoids, all

porters, 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, Saps, Combs, Hair Dyes, Lavigators, &c.; (all Oil, Lamps, Shades, Chimneys, Wick, &c., Physicians supplied at reasonable rates.

Medicines and Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded all hours of the day and evening, by Charles H. Britton, Pharmacist, who will pay especial attention to this branch of the business.

Having had over ten years of practical experience in the drug business, we guarantee entire satisfaction to all who may patronize the new firm.

Dr. Hassen's Compound Syrup of Tar, on hand and for sale.

A large supply of School Books, Stationery, &c., always on hand.

SUNDAY HOURS.

From 9 to 10, a. m.,—12 to 2, and 5 to 6 p. m.

Charles H. Britton. A. Musser.

Marietta, October 20, 1866. 11-1f

Established 1829.

HULTZ'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, Cassimeres, Plain and

Wool, or Cassimerette, and

Stiff Cassimeres, Soft and Steel extended

Brims, and Flexible Self-adjusting and O'rosby 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

HULTZ & BROTHERS,

Hat, Cap and Fur Store,

No. 20 North Queen-st., Lancaster.

All kinds of Shipping Furs bought and the highest Cash prices paid.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM,

Sevelers,

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, Jewelry, Spectacles, Silver and Silver-plated ware constantly on hand. Every article fairly represented.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM

Corner North Queen Street and Centre Square LANCASTER, PA.

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. 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.

F. Hinkle, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

HAVING removed to Columbia, would embrace this opportunity of informing his former patients and families in Marietta and vicinity, that he can still be consulted daily, at his office in Marietta, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock, P. M.

Marietta, February 9, 1867.—1f.

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 the various branches.

H. S. TROUT, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Marietta and vicinity.

Office:—In the Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. F. Hinkle, Market-st., Marietta.

G. W. Worrall,

Surgeon Dentist,

MARKET STREET, ANJOINING

Spangler & Rich's Store, second floor,

MARIETTA, PA.

MAHNESTOCK'S Nonpareil Chemical

Writing Fluid now ready and for sale

JOHN SPANGLER,

General Agent.

TERMS.

The Mariettian 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.

My Wife.

She who sleeps upon my heart
Was the first to win it;
She who dreams upon my breast
Ever reigns within it.
She who kisses off my lips,
Wakes their warmest blessing;
She who rests within my arms
Feels their closest pressing.

Other days than these shall come—
Days that may be dreary—
Other hours shall greet us yet,
Hours that may be weary;
Still this heart shall be my throne,
Still this breast my pillow;
Still these lips shall meet thine oft
As billow meeteth billow.

Sleep, then, on my happy heart,
Since thy love hath won it;
Dream, then, on my loyal breast,
None but thou hast done it;
And when age your bloom shall change
With its wintry weather,
May we in the self-same grave
Sleep and dream together.

FAMILY PRAYER.—Robert Hall, hearing some worldly-minded person object to family prayer as taking up too much time, said that what might seem a loss will be more than compensated by that spirit of order and regularity which the stated observance of this tends to produce. It serves as an edge and border, to preserve the web of life from unraveling. "The curse of the Lord is in the house of the wicked; but he blesseth the habitations of the righteous."

Two Irishmen engaged in peddling packages of linen, bought an old mule to aid in carrying the burdens. One would ride awhile, then the other, carrying bales of linen on the mule. One day, the Irishman who was on foot, got close up to his muleship, when he received a kick on his shins. To be revenged, he picked up a stone and hurled it at the mule, but by accident struck his companion on the back of the head. Seeing what he had done, he stopped and began to groan and rub his shin. The one on the mule turned and asked what was the matter.

"The cratur's kicked me," was the reply.

"Be jabbers," said the other, "he's did the same thing to me on the back of the head."

An exchange says: "The advantage of the present style of bonnets is that three-eighths of a yard of material is sufficient, and that any lady possessing enough ingenuity to make a pin cushion can be her own milliner, while those who purchase their own material may get up a very stylish head gear at a very little cost." The trouble is they won't do it.

A correspondent tells of a chap who was drinking at the counter, and withal being tolerably tight, after several attempts to raise the glass to his lips, succeeded in getting it high enough to pour the contents inside the shirt collar, and set the glass down with the exclamation: "That's good but a little too much ice, Mr. Bar Keeper."

Our devil says he overheard some aspiring one singing the following, the other evening, and that he had a good notion to propose: "O dear! O dear! there's just one thing I'd truly love to know—why can't I have like other girls! A young and handsome beau?"

A constable pursued a thief, who took refuge on a stump in a swamp, and pulled up the rail after him on which he went out. The constable made the following return: "Sightable—conversable—non est come-at-able—in swampum—upstumpum—railo."

There is a great falling off in the publication and sale of the class of books relating to the rebellion.

Selected for The Mariettian. How Husbands are Chosen.

The following article, cut from the Philadelphia Ledger, enveloped and addressed to us, was found in our post office box, on Monday morning. We thought we recognized the hand-writing of a well-known literary maiden lady of our place—but then what to do with it, was the dilemma with us. The sender did not condescend to intimate in any way, what was to be done with the extract—whether intended as a jest or a thrust at us or not. We do not really remember to have made, in our matrimonial excursions for a wife, any pretensions of belonging to a F. F.—and being anonymous, we were, really, at a loss "what to do." All nonsense aside, however, there is a vast deal of truthful and good advice in it:

"A case that was detailed at some length in our local columns, yesterday, contained lessons that should be taken to heart, and have a wholesome influence upon all young people, and upon the parents and guardians of young persons. In what we shall say upon the subject in this place names will be omitted, for they are not necessary for the purpose, and the absence of them will avoid giving further publicity to an occurrence sufficiently painful as it stands. It appears that a young man, without character and without scruple, obtained admission to a respectable family circle and succeeded in engaging the affections and marrying the daughter of the person whose hospitality and attention he had secured. This young man had been for some time a resident of the city, boarding at various places, including some of the hotels, and had an office where he professed to carry on the business of a broker.

During this period he appears to have been engaged in a considerable course of petty swindling, from borrowed watches on the pretext of getting them repaired, to borrowing sums of money on various false pretences. The watches were never returned and the money was never repaid. He was, in fact, carrying on the career of a fast man, who supported himself by such tricks, and was, to all intents and purposes, a disreputable character. From these courses he went on to others of greater magnitude, and assuming the character of an officer in the army, and pretending to be a member of a wealthy Southern family, he commenced the business of forging drafts for considerable amounts. In this he was detected and has been placed under arrest. The assumption of the name of a reputable army officer, the pretense that he belonged to a wealthy or a distinguished Southern family, and the mere externals of a respectable member of society, appear to have been all the advantages he had in obtaining admission to the domestic circle of at least one family. So far as we can ascertain from the published evidence in the case, he seems to have had no other vouchers as to the character he claimed. It does not appear that any responsible person supported his pretensions or asserted that he was the kind of man in which any family ought to place such confidence. And yet, upon these bald qualifications, he succeeded to an extent that not only enabled him to gain admission into society, but to obtain considerable sums of money from those he was imposing upon, and also to marry an estimable young woman.

Such an occurrence affords a great deal of room for reflection. It would appear, in the first place, that the desire of persons to be dazzled by a little official rank, and to be captivated by the show of wealth and distinction in the family of a suitor for a young girl's hand is so well known to be among the weaknesses of the present day, that adventurers and swindlers find it to be a sure basis of operations. They seem to be perfectly aware that if they can maintain for ever so short a period and appearance of rank and affluence, that such an appearance is a sure passport to the favor of the heads of some families. This is no new thing, and it will always continue to be the case so long as fathers and mothers, daughters and guardians look to the mere show of respectability, instead of inquiring into the real merits of a man himself, apart from either his apparent social rank or his claims to wealth. There is a great deal too much of this sort of thing in life. It is certainly a much more important thing for parents when they are selecting husbands for their daughters, and for young women when they are choosing their partners for life, to consider whether the suitor is a true, intelligent, honest, and respect-

able man, fit to be a good girl's husband than to confine their attentions to a mere glance at the rank he claims, or the money he is supposed to possess. Half the evils that we read of as arising in married life grow out of this very matter. If there were more attention paid to the character of a man as a man, we should hear less of the domestic troubles that are constantly coming before the public through the medium of the police and court reports, and the proceedings of the Legislature. There would not be half so many applications for divorce, and we would have far fewer instances of young women with prospects darkened for the whole of their after lives, and of parents bowed down with sorrow to the grave.

The case that furnishes the basis for these remarks is a most remarkable one; for it is really surprising that a person who had been living for a considerable period in the same city with the deluded parties, and who had been in that time a mere adventurer and petty swindler, could have carried on such operations as those that resulted in his marriage without being detected. It would seem as if the least attempt at inquiry into his character and antecedents must have led to his certain exposure. That he was not successfully inquired about, and arrested in his course in time to prevent the calamity that happened, only shows with remarkable force how much a great many people have become accustomed to regard with favor mere sham and show, instead of looking after sterling worth."

A POPULAR DANISH STORY.—In the village of Eberup, in Funen, lived a very wealthy farmer, who had gone one day to Assens with a load of barley; so one of his neighbors, a cottager, asked leave to go along with him for the purpose of bringing home goods in the empty cart. The farmer had no objection; so the cottager followed the cart on foot, and, as it was a very hot day, he pulled off his worsted stockings and wooden shoes, and stuffed them under the barley in the back of the cart. It happened to be on Sunday, and they had to pass close by a church on the roadside. The man got a little way behind the cart, so that he could see that the minister was in the pulpit. It struck him that as the farmer was driving very slow, he might as well turn in and hear a bit of the sermon, he could soon get up to the cart again. He did not like to go so far into the church that the minister could see him, so he stood inside the door. The text for that day was about the rich man and the beggar. Just as the traveller entered the church, the minister shouted out, "But what has become of the rich man?" The Eberup man thought that the minister was speaking to him, so he stepped forward and said, "He drove on to Assens with a load of barley." "No," thundered the minister, "he went to hell." "Mercy on us!" cried the other, running out of the church, "then I must look after my shoes and stockings!"

ORIGIN OF PLANTS.—Here is an item which will be of general interest to our readers:

Celery originated in Germany.
The chestnut came from Italy.
The onion originated in Egypt.
Tobacco is a native of Virginia.
The nettle is a native of Europe.
The citron is a native of Greece.
The pipe is a native of America.
The poppy originated in the East.
Oats originated in North Africa.
Rye originally came from Siberia.
Parsley was first known in Sardinia.
The pear and apple are from Europe.
Spinach was first cultivated in Arabia.
The sunflower was brought from Peru.
The Mulberry originated in Persia.
The gourd is an Eastern plant.
The walnut and peach are from Persia.
The horse chestnut came from Thibet.
The quince is from the island of Crete.
The cucumber is from the East Indies.
The radish is a native of Japan.
Peas originated in Egypt.

On Thursday last, a man in apparent haste entered one of the express offices in Cincinnati, and inquired of the agent how long it would take to express a corpse to Bennington, Vermont, "Two days and a half or three days." "Could you positively assure me that it could be done by Sunday next, as it is desirable that the funeral should take place on that day?" "Yes, it can be done if you send it around this afternoon, so that we can send it off on to-night's train." "Well, the corpse is my mother's; she was not quite dead when I left the house, but I guess she is by this time." "Send your mother along," replied the expressman, a little horrified, "we'll put her through."

For The Mariettian. Walking Lighthouses.

"Who hath redness of eyes?"—Solomon. "Red noses—Light-houses to warn others of the coasts of Madeira, Malaga, Santa Cruz, &c." Anonymous. Some time since we had a Lecture in our "Hall" upon "Signs of character and how to read them." To our great regret we were prevented from hearing it. But we believe that among other things, the Lecturer dwelt somewhat upon Physiognomy. Whether or not he discussed the physiognomy of red eyes and red noses, we have not been informed. We wish to say a word or two upon this flaming subject. The wise man answers the question which stands at the head of our article thus: "They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine." We do not intend to discuss the wine question. Other and abler pens have done that and shed much light upon it.

But the question with us is, have these beacon lights that are seen all around us in the shape of red eyes, and red noses done much towards warning unsuspecting youth off the coast of the Dead Sea of Drunkenness? We fear not. No, no one who begins to sip the tempting draft ever imagines that his face will become bloated, that his nose will become rubicund, that his eyes will ever become bleared and bloodshot.

Could that now tall and handsome young man with his sparkling eyes and beaming countenance that some fair one has already begun to look upon with undigested admiration, look forward into the future ten or twenty years and "see himself as others will see him," (if he don't stop drinking so "moderately") he would be perfectly horror-stricken and would never taste another drop while he lives. Young man, be warned in time. Take a long, serious, earnest look at the next "light-house" you meet, and resolve in the strength of God that you will never be one. W. A. F.

A Menagerie of Drunkards.

The most foolish predicament a man can get into is to get drunk. In drunkenness a man shows his strongest and most ardent passion. There are six kinds of drunkenness, and if you will go into a city drinking place where there are a dozen men under the influence of liquor, you will be sure to find these six different animals:

The first is ape drunk. He leaps and sings, and yells and dances, making all sorts of "monkey shins" to excite the laughter of his fellows. Oh, terribly silly is the drunken clown.

The second is tiger drunk. He breaks the bottles, breaks the chairs, breaks the heads of his fellow carousers, and is full of blood and thunder. His eyes are fired with vengeance, and his soul raves with murderous fury. Of this sort are those who abuse their families.

The third is hog drunk. He rolls in the dirt on the floor, slobbers and grunts, and going into the streets, makes his bed in the first ditch or filthy corner he may happen to fall into. He is heavy, lumpy and sleepy, and cries in a grunting way for a little more to drink.

The fourth is puppy drunk. He will weep for kindness, and while his love, and will hug you in his arms and kiss you with his slobbery lips, and proclaim how much he loves you. You are the best man he ever saw, and he will lay down his money or life for you.

The fifth is owl drunk. He is wise in his own conceit. No man must differ with him, for his word is law. He is true in politics, and in all matters must be taken as authority. His arm is the strongest, his voice is the sweetest, his horse is the fleetest, his turnips the largest, his town the finest of all in the room or land.

The sixth and last animal of our menagerie is the fox drunk man. He is crafty, ready to trade horses and cheat if he can. Keen to strike a bargain, leering around with low cunning, peeping through cracks, listening under the eaves, watching for some suspicious thing, sly as a fox, sneaking as a wolf, he is the meanest drunkard of them all.

The sun is always shining, the flowers are always blooming, the birds are always singing, the golden grain is always waving somewhere in this wicked world.

A man with a turn for mathematics has figured up the weight of the snow which fell in our three heaviest storms this winter. The result is 3,510,000,000 tons.

Why are husbands like dough? Because women need them.

Stuff for Smiles.

J. B. was a stingy old creature, eager for money; but he was a zealous member of a church, and ostentatious in his religious exercises. "John," said Catherine to her brother, "what could have made that stingy old wretch a Christian?" "I can tell you," said John, "he has read that the streets of the New Jerusalem are paved with gold, and he is determined to get there."

A gentleman riding through Sydenham saw a board with "This cottage for Sale" painted on it. As he was always ready for a pleasant joke, and seeing a woman in front of the house, he stopped and asked her very politely, "when the cottage was to sell?" "Just as soon as the man comes along who can raise the wind," was the quiet reply.

A cynical journalist says the reason so many marriages occur immediately after a great war is, that bachelors become so accustomed to strife that they learn to like it, and after the return of peace they enlist in matrimony as the next thing to war.

"Ma, is aunty got bees in her mouth?" "No! why do you ask such a question?" "Cause that little man with a heap o' hair on his face cotch'd hold of her, and said he was going to take the honey from her lips; and she said, 'Well make haste!'"

"You'll find that the genuine article," said a publican to a "dry" customer, handing him a glass of something like wine, but which savored strongly of gin. "Perhaps so," said the other, tasting it; "but hang me if I can tell whether it is gin or wine."

A little boy asked his mother what blood relations meant. She explained that it meant near relatives, etc. After thinking a moment, he said, "Then, mother, you must be the bloodiest relation I've got."

Baitman, secretary of an insurance company not considered too good, having a handsomely furnished office, it was remarked to him that his room was better than his company.

When Sheridan taught school, he had in one class a boy who always read partridges for patriarchs. "Stop," exclaimed Sheridan, "you shall not make game of the patriarchs."

An Ohio editor has recently had a new shirt collar presented him, and he is now waiting for some one to give him a shirt, so that he may be able to put the collar to use, "at present it is a perfect superfluity."

A pious old parent in Indiana recently whipped a daughter, seventeen years of age, nearly to death for "shingling" her hair. As a farmer, he had an aversion to short crops.

A girl in New York, determined to be in the fashion, had her own beautiful dark brown hair shaved off, and bought a wig of the prevailing color.

When Judge Russell, of Boston, addressed the School Ship boys, on Sunday, he asked where St. Patrick was born, and one of the boys shouted at once "In a stable in Bethlehem."

A widow said one day to her daughter, "When you are of my age, you will be dreaming of a husband." "Yes, ma," replied the young lady, "for the second one."

"How different you soldiers are from us," said Arabella to the captain. "With us a conquest only begins, while with you it ends, the engagement."

"I am certain, wife, that I am right, and that you are wrong; I'll bet my ears on it." "Indeed, husband, you shouldn't carry betting to extreme lengths."

Josh Billings says there is nothing more touching in this life than to see a poor, but virtuous young man struggling with a mustache.

A negro toast—"De late gubner of de State; he came in with little opposition, him go out wid none at all."

Five women are editors of papers in Iowa. Woman has some of her "writes" in that State.

Toppers should bear in mind that what they quaff from the goblet afterwards appears in the "mug."

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

A pin has as much head as a great many authors, and a great deal more point.

Mrs. Partington wants to know if the Pope sent any of his bulls to the cattle show.

Fast men, like fast rivers are generally very shallow.