

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1867.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 46.

NEW GOODS!

Greatly Reduced Prices!!

MRS. M. ROTH,
Market Street, Marietta, Pa.,
Has just returned from the city with a large assortment of **Plaid and Nancy Goods**, all of which are of the latest style, such as:—
Cost and dress buttons,
Black and white bugle trimming,
Marseilles buttons and trimming,
Crystal buttons,
A large assortment of ladies' cuffs and collars,
Jaconet edging and inserting,
Swiss, Tucked, Shirred and Marseilles Muslins,
Swiss edging and inserting,
Fine lace handkerchiefs and collars,
Infants' waists, puffs, brushes, gum cloth, Powder, rucks and socks,
Selling ribbon, Mohair braid, silk braid, silk floss, embroidering cotton,
Beads of all kinds,
French corsets at reduced prices,
Hoop skirts new styles,
Veils, ladies' tuck combs, ladies' hose,
Hair brushes and combs,
Ear drops and breastpins,
Fancy garters, powder, Lilly white, Mean fun,
Vegetable Rouge powder, glycerine,
White and colored kid gloves,
All colors of Lisle thread,
Gent's linen and paper cuffs and collars,
paper collars 25 cents per box,
Gent's pocket-handkerchiefs,
Neck ties, hose, pomade, tooth brushes,
Perfumery, gloves, woolen and linen shirts,
Hair renewers, sleeve buttons and studs,
Paper and envelopes.
All to be sold at greatly reduced prices.
Mrs. R. is agent for Singer's Improved Sewing Machine.
Particular attention has been paid to the selecting of small wares, such as Sewing Silk, Cotton and Linen Thread, Whalebone, Hooks and Eyes, Needles, Pins, &c.
The public are particularly requested to call and examine for themselves.
Marietta, March 30-4.

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 demands of the public with everything in their line of trade. Their stock of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES
IS FRESH AND PURE, HAVING JUST ARRIVED.
Pure Wines and Liquors
FOR MEDICINAL USES ONLY,
ALL THE POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES.
Dye Stuffs 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,
A large supply of

NAT. HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL AND CLOTHES BRUSHES.
Tooth Powder and Pastes, Oils, Perfumery, Soaps, Combs, Hair Dyes, Invigorators, &c.; Coal Oil, Lamps, Shades, Chimneys, Wick, &c.
Physicians supplied at reasonable rates and accurately compounded all hours of the day and night, by Charles H. Britton, Pharmacist, who will pay special attention to this branch of the business. Having had over ten years practical experience in the drug business enables him to guarantee entire satisfaction to all who may patronize the new firm.
Hasson's Compound Syrup of Tar, on hand and for sale.
A large supply of School Books, Stationery, &c. always on hand.
SUNDAY HOURS:
From 8 to 10, a. m.—12 to 2, and 5 to 6 p. m.
Charles H. Britton. A. Musser.
Marietta, October 20, 1866. 111f.

AGREEABLE AND PROFITABLE
Employment for Leisure time,
MESSRS. BLACKWELL & CO.,
Newspaper and Periodical
Subscription Office, No. 82 Cedar-st., N. Y.

DESIRE to engage one good correspondent in each town, to extend their business in the principal Magazines and Newspapers, for which they take subscriptions at the publishers' lowest prices.
The business is respectable, pays well, and no capital is required; it is also suitable for ladies. Full particulars in our "Correspondent's Circular," mailed free.
Also, now ready, a new Edition of our third annual newspaper and periodical Catalogue (for 1867) containing over 200 different publications—a most useful thing to all lovers of literature. Free to any address.
BLACKWELL & CO.,
Office, 82 Cedar-st., N. Y. (P. O. Box 4298).

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.

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, between 2 and 3 o'clock in the afternoon, at the residence of Mr. Thomas Stence. Any word left there will be promptly attended to.
Marietta, April 1, 1867-11f.

DR. J. Z. HOFFER,
DENTIST,
OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY,
OFFICE:—Front street, next door to R. Williams' Drug Store, between Locust and Walnut streets, Columbia.
ALL kinds of Blanks, Deeds, &c. For Sale at this office.
MANHOOD and youthful vigor are restored by Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

REMINGTONS'



Sold by the Trade Generally.

A LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO DEALERS

200,000 furnished the U. S. Government

Army Revolver, 44-100 inch Calibre,
Navy Revolver, 36-100 " "
Belt Revolver, Navy-size Calibre,
Police Revolver, " "
New Pocket Revolver, 51-100 in. Calibre,
Pocket Revolver, [Rider's patent] 31-100 in. (Calibre)
Repeating Pistol, [Elliot patent] No. 22 and 32 Cartridge,
Vest Pocket Pistol, No. 22, 30, 32 and 41 Cart-Gun Case, No. 22 and 32 Cartridge,
Breach Loading Rifle, (Beale's) No. 32 and 35 Cartridge,
Revolving Rifle, 36 and 44-100 inch Calibre.
E. REMINGTON & SONS,
ILION, N.Y.

PRINCIPAL AGENTS.
Moore & Nichols, New-York,
Wm. Read & Son, Boston,
Jos. C. Smith & Co., Philadelphia,
Poultney & Trimble, Baltimore,
Henry Folson & Co., New Orleans,
Johnson, Spencer, & Co., Chicago,
L. M. Rumsey & Co., St. Louis,
Albert E. Crane, San Francisco.
March 2, 1867. 30-6m.

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

WE would respectfully announce that our styles for the present season are now ready, consisting of
Gentlemen's Dress Silk, Cassimere, Plain and Brush, Fur and Wool, of Cassimere, Stuff Cassimere, Soft and Starch extended Brims, and Flexible Self-adjusting and D'Orsay 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 wear. The lowest selling price marked in figures on each article, and never varied from, at
SHULTZ & BROTHERS,
Hat, Cap and Fur Store,
No. 20 North Queen-st., Lancaster.
All kinds of Shipping Furs bought and the highest Cash prices paid.

JACOB LEBHART, JR.,
CABINET MAKER
AND UNDERTAKER, MARIETTA, PA.

WOULD most respectfully take this method of informing the citizens of Marietta and the public in general, that having laid in a lot of seasoned Lumber, is now prepared to manufacture all kinds of

CABINET FURNITURE,
in every style and variety, at short notice. He has on hand a lot of Furniture of his own manufacture, which for fine finish and good workmanship, will rival any City make. Special attention paid to repairing.
He is also now prepared to attend, in all its branches, the UNDERTAKING business, being supplied with an excellent Hearse, large and small Biers, Cooling Box, &c.
COFFINS finished in any style—plain or costly.
Ware Room and Manufactory, near Mr. Duffy's new building, near the "Upper-Station," Marietta, Pa. (Oct. 22)

H. S. TROUT, M. D.,
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, ADJOINING
Spangler & Rich'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.

D. R. H. LANDIS is the sole agent for the Sale of **WHEELER'S BITTERS**, in the Borough of Marietta. For sale at the **GOLDEN MORTAR.**

THE Glory of man is strength—Therefore the nervous and debilitated should immediately use Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

CORSET SKIRT SUPPORTERS an excellent article for ladies. Just received and for sale at MRS. ROTH'S Variety Store.

HAIR ROLLS, the latest fashion—call in at Mrs. ROTH'S Variety Store and see them—all the rage now in the cities.

KEEP OUT THE FLIES! Cheap and ornamental dish covers of wire, at **JOHN SPANGLER'S.**

JOB PRINTING of every description executed with neatness and dispatch at the office of The Mariettian.

PICEROXE S, sugar boxes, fruit jars, window blinds, looking glasses, at **JOHN SPANGLER'S.**

DOOR MATTS, Excellent quality, cheap, at **JOHN SPANGLER'S HARDWARE.**

ALL kinds of Blanks printed and for sale at **THIS OFFICE.**

BROOM HANDLES, a choice lot received and for sale at **J. SPANGLER'S.**

LYON'S Periodical Drops, and Clark's Female Pills. The Golden Mortar.

SHATTERED Constitutions restored by Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

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.

Love-Letters.

This species of composition is one which most men, in the course of a long and checkered career, become familiar with. If they have not got to write love-letters of their own, the chances of life or of profession bring them generally in contact with the love-letters of other people; and general experience agrees in this, that there is no branch of literature so universally cultivated to so very little purpose or use. Love-letters ought, on theory, to be full of genius. They contain, or are supposed to contain, the young gushings of nature and of the heart. And it is very much in favor of the writers that they write in moments of considerable exaltation, and mean what they write to be seen only by one pair of liquid eyes. At such a task, one would think only a very stupid man would fail; but, on the contrary, one finds that very few men succeed. Perhaps, at the time, it is not of much consequence whether the author is fortunate in a literary point of view or not, as the only critic to whom his efforts are submitted is usually blindly partial, and perhaps not much of a literary judge. But as clever women every now and then are fascinating, and men do happen to fall in love with them, it is necessary to have some sensible views as to what a letter of the sort, directed to a competent critic, should contain. And inasmuch as, in the present condition of society and the law, nobody can be quite certain that his love-letters may not hereafter be published, either for the benefit of newspapers or for posterity, it is important that people should begin to give their minds to doing their epistolatory duties well and in a manner calculated to bring no disgrace upon themselves or their education. What ruins most love-letters is not the sentiment, or the unworliness that underlies them, so much as an adherence to a common form, which is not by any means based upon the rules of the highest art. The love-letters of tradesmen and half-educated people, whenever they turn up in the papers, are always full of little commonplaces, which the writers appear to consider appropriate to the situation. They never seem able quite to make up their mind whether it is the correct thing to call the beloved object thou or you; and the second person plural keep blundering up against one another in a manner that must be heart-rending to any young tradesman's mistress who is much of a grammarian.

There is something about the letters of lovers who belong to this class of life that reminds the reader of a valentine. It is the correct thing apparently among them to engage in a periodical correspondence, and the British tradesman does it without a murmur; but his share in it generally consists of assurances that when he got back to his shop after leaving the lady of his affection he could not sleep a wink, but that even in the dark watches of the night he is "thine, fondly thine." The young milliner to whom it is addressed is far better pleased that these little common forms should not be left out. Love-letters, like a trousseau, a wedding breakfast, and a trip out of town, are the proper incidents of courtship and marriage. Other young milliners have had them, and it would be painful thing to think they were to be omitted. The happy tradesman is bound to gratify so harmless a sentiment of feminine dignity, and flourishes away with his thees and thous in order to keep pace with his and his fair mistress' conceptions of what a love-letter ordinarily is and what it is designed to be.

The love-letters of educated people are doubtless less grotesque, but educated people have their own common forms, which to cold and rational observers would appear possibly little less ridiculous in the long run. The poetry of the times has a good deal to say to the love-letter of the period.

An exchange tells the following characteristic story of the poet writer; On a recent occasion he was traveling with a friend over a New Hampshire railroad, and during the conversation, Whittier's friend—who is also a member of the Society of Friends—told the poet that he was on his way to contract for a lot of oak timber, which he knew would be used in building gunboats at Portsmouth, and asked him whether he thought it was exactly in consistence with the peace doctrines of the Quaker denomination. Without saying anything calculated to decide the question, the two friends arrived at their parting place, when Whittier shaking his friend's hand, said, "Moses if thee does furnish any of that oak timber ye spoke of, be sure that it is all sound."

A foreign journal states that a man, with the instincts and habits of a wolf, has lately been discovered in a pack of wolves in the kingdom of Oude, India. Wolves abound in that country and children are often carried off by them; and the theory in this case is, that an infant was carried off by a she-wolf, adopted and raised to manhood, and now presents the appearance of a human wolf. The creature has been caught, clothed, and is now kept by a gentleman living in a town some eight hundred miles from Calcutta. He does not speak, eats his food on the ground, and avoids the gaze of the human eye.

The following is valuable: "For one pound of coffee take one egg and beat it well. When the coffee is nicely browned and cool enough not to cook the egg, pour the egg over it, stirring it until every kernel is coated with a varnish, and let it stand a few minutes in a warm place until it dries. This will prevent the escape of all aroma, is not affected by moisture, and the egg helps settle the coffee when it is ground and steeped."—[This is the good old way of our grandmothers.

The Meriden (Conn.) Visitor tells of a suicide at Hanover, in that town, lately, in which a man named Perkins cut his throat and fell dying in the barnyard. We quote: "In this condition he was found by one of the ladies of the house. Oh! is this you, Henry Perkins?" she exclaimed. He lifted his willing eyes from his weltering gore, and faintly, though measuredly, replied, "This is Henry Perkins," and expired immediately."

Saturday afternoon some workmen in Louisville dug a deep pit into which to drain a vault. A workman at the bottom heedlessly struck a pick into a thin partition wall between the pit and vault. He was at once overpowered by the noxious gas. Three men successively descended the ladder to rescue their predecessors, and all perished, nobly striving to save the lives of their friends.

Stuff for Smiles.

"Tommy, my son, what are you going to do with that club?"
"Send it to the editor, of course."
"But what are you going to send it to the editor for?"
"Well, cause he says if anybody will send him a club he will send him a copy of his paper."

A race horse having been recently killed in South Carolina by lightning the owner said there was some consolation in knowing that nothing but a streak of lightning ever had caught him.

An article in a London magazine dilates on the palatable quality of steaks from lions and tigers. It is not certain about lions, but it is said that those who "fight the tiger" rarely get their steaks.

Women, said Voltaire, are angels who open the doors of Paradise to lead men to hell.

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

A young lady says the reason why tall men best succeed in matrimony is because all sensible women favor Hy-men.

A lady contributor sends the following conundrum: Why are corsets economical? (Being a modest man we give it up.) Because they prevent waist.

Our barber friend across the way complains that he has to shave a great many double-faced men in political times. This is a barber-ous pun.

A contemporary asks if a window full of panes ever aches.
"Steel your heart," said a considerate father to his son, "for you are going now among some fascinating girls."
"I had much rather steal theirs," said the unpromising young man.

Mrs. Veal, who had lately given birth to a son, was offended at a neighbor's inquiry for the health of her young calf.

In the choice of a wife, take the obedient daughter of a good mother.

Why are certain government officials like some postage stamps? Because they are poor sticks.

A boy in Buffalo reached a fatal pint in his career last week when he drank a pint of rum.

Why is a kiss like a rumor? Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

If a man is given to liquor let not liquor be given to him.

We have heard and read of many inducements held out by editors to persons for new subscribers, but the following is the best: "The editor of the Gardiner Journal says: 'For two new subscribers, furnished by any good looking young lady, we will furnish a husband, or if we fail in that, we will marry her ourselves as soon as the law will allow.'

Dryden was so fond of reading, that his wife one day exclaimed, "I wish that I were a book that I might always be in your society." "I wish you were an almanac," he replied, "so I could change every year."

Now that "tilting hoops" are going out of fashion, let one thing be said in their favor—the wearers of them were never liable to arrest for "having no visible means of support."

A new whim of the ladies is reported from Paris. The alabaster brow and snowy neck are going out of fashion, and instead of cosmetics to produce whiteness, ladies are now dyeing their skin an olive brown tint, in emulation of the beauties of Spain and Mexico.

"Boss, I want 25 cents," said a jour printer recently to his employer. "25 cents!—how soon do you want it Jake?" "Next Tuesday a-week." "I've told you so often that when you are in want of so large a sum of money, you must give me at least four weeks notice."

Anecdote of a Dog.

Those who take an interest—and who does not?—in the faithful attachment of dumb animals to their owners, may peruse with pleasure the following anecdote, which, from the character of the journal relating it (a French scientific journal of high repute), doubtless possesses the element of truth: The proprietor of a chateau, in the neighborhood of Cassel, died a short time since, and his remains, amid a wide spread grief, were lowered into the family vault, and deposited on a sarcophagus in the subterranean chapel, pending the completion of certain operations necessary to prepare the place destined to receive the coffin. The deceased had owned a hound, to which he was particularly attached, and Lucy returned his affection with double interest. At the death of her master the poor beast would not quit his death chamber, and was seen on the morrow, with his head bowed down and eye mournful and sad, following with mournful steps the funeral cortege, accompanying to its last resting place the body of him of whom he had been so fond. After the ceremony, when the friends and neighbors had retired, the outlets of the vault were carefully closed, and for a time no one thought of Lucy; but when at length they sought her she could not be found, notwithstanding the active search made over all the estate. The servant especially charged with the care of the kennel suggested that, as Lucy was with young, she had been prostrated in some cave or hollow in the neighborhood, as she had been in times before. In the meantime the workmen were sent for to complete the details of the interment, but it was not till after the lapse of ten days that they could get to the tomb. The first visit to the remains of one so justly lamented was made with a ceremonious solemnity. But what spectacle presented itself to the view of the visitors! The pall had been pulled off, the lid of the coffin torn open, and upon the breast of the deceased there lay another corpse—that of poor Lucy, who, without doubt, after having borne her litter, had come to die upon the body of her master. In a corner of the vault were found, expiring, the seven little ones, whom the poor mother had ceased to nourish because she had ceased to live. It is difficult to imagine the labor the faithful creature must have gone through in order to lay bare the body of her master whom she would seem to have wished to come to life again. The cover of the coffin had been gnawed open; the shroud was in pieces; but the corpse remained intact.

A young married lady named Downs, residing in Springfield, Mass., on Saturday, left her home and took the cars for Hartford, in company with a young man not her husband. Here was a glorious piece of scandal, and most gloriously was it improved by one of those watchmen around the social camp, of the feminine persuasion, who can scent depravity as far as a certain class of birds can smell the carcasses they love to pray upon. So she hastened to the husband's place of business and informed him that his wife had eloped with "a strange man." Husband remembered that she had arranged in the morning to visit her friends in Waterbury, but she had omitted to state to him that she had secured a strange gentleman as escort. So the next train takes him to Hartford, and the swiftest horses thence to Waterbury. And when he got there he found his wife had been accompanied by her own brother, who had arrived just in time to take the cars with her, and not soon enough to call on him at his place of business. The husband turned his wrath against the meddlesome impertinence that had sent him on a fool's errand, but he ought rather to have vented something of his anger on his own jealous and unjustly suspicious self.

A genius living in California made a nerve and bone and all-healing Salve, and thought he would experiment a little with it. He first cut off his dog's tail and applied some of the salve to the stump. A new tail grew out immediately. He then applied some to the piece of the tail which he had cut off, and a new dog grew out. He did not know which dog was which.

Among the advertised letters at Fall River is one to the "Proprietor of the best hotel in the City," and the postmaster is boarding around a week each to decide to whom it belongs.

A tasteless fruit—the apple of the eye.