

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Home Circle.

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1867.

VOL. XIII.—NO. 52.

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.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

FRESH AND PURE, HAVING JUST ARRIVED.

Pure Wines and Liquors

FOR MEDICINAL USES ONLY.

ALL THE POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES.

One Staff of all kinds, Fancy and Toilet Articles of every kind, Alcoholic and Fluid Extracts, Alcoholic and Resinoids, all the best Trusses, Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces, Breast Pumps, Nipple Shields and Shields, Nursing Bottles, A large supply.

HAT, HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL AND CLOTHES BRUSHES

Tooth Powder and Pastes, Oils, Perfumery, Soaps, Combs, Hair Dyes, Lavatories, &c.; Coal 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. 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. 111.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM,

Seewless.

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.

WILLCOX & GIBBS

MUSKELSHS

Family Sewing Machine.

The most simple, complete and easily managed Sewing Machine now in use. It does every description of work—never stops at its work rapidly and well. The needle requires no adjustment—you cannot get it wrong—it makes any width of hem you wish—does braiding beautifully. The Braider is in the foot of every machine and part of it, and is always adjusted, never gets out of place, and you can examine them before purchasing any other, at

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM'S,

Corner North Queen Street and Centre Square, Lancaster, February 17, 1866—11.

GEO. H. ETTLA, Accountant.

I have undersigned, a practical Accountant, and respectfully offers his services, in the Opening, Posting and Closing of Books, examining and adjusting accounts; also to carefully transact such other business pertaining to his profession that may be entrusted to his care.

He is also agent for the Great Eastern Detective Horse and Live Stock Insurance Company, cash capital \$100,000. Insures Horses, Mules, Cattle and Sheep, against loss by Theft and Death, Fire, Accident or natural causes.

Marietta, April 6, '67.

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 HOLLINGR, 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, at the residence of Mr. Thomas Stence, at the corner of 2 and 3 o'clock the afternoon, at which time he will be promptly attended. Any word left there will be promptly attended to.

Marietta, April 1, 1867—11.

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.

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. 34 NORTH DUKE STREET opposite the Court House, where he will attend to the practice of his profession in all its various branches.

RAUB'S STANDS, Meat Stands, Wine Kegs, Tubs, Buckets and Cedar-ware constantly on hand at

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 cts. 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.

For The Mariettian.

Where are they?

Where are now the companions of your boyhood, with whom you studied your tortuous lessons at school, and enjoyed your idle hours in sports and games, while full fledged manhood with all its golden tinted hopes lay basking away in the distant future? Travel the corridors of memory for the history of those early friends, and many will arise before your mental vision, sprightly and buoyant with the healthful glow of vigorous youth, just emerging into the full stature of manhood, surrounded with a world teeming with the beautiful and good, wherein every faculty is afforded boundless sources of culture and expansion, and before realizing the unfolding possibilities profusely strewn around them.

The fitting panorama reveals them scorched, withered and blighted, by the seductive enchantment of exhilarating drinks, transporting their beauty into putrid grossness, and beguiling them into deeper and deeper degradation, until all the fine traces of humanity are lost in the corroding lusts that makes the human form an object of such loathsomeness, that death at last kindly interposes to remove the plague spot from the sight of sorrow stricken friends. And why is it that you have escaped this consuming vice? It is not because of an inherent virtue that made you invulnerable to its onslaughts. Others as well fortified by strong resistance will and power, have been inveigled into its snares, nor realized their danger until they were carried beyond the reach of succor. You have breasted the surging tempest that has carried many of your companions before its fury, only because a combination of favorable circumstances have been your bulwark of defence against the almost resistless power of this corrupting usage. It is not surprising that the victims are so numerous, but a wonder that so many escape its manifold forms of enticement.

In no previous age has this world been cursed with a vice of such magnitude as this that is now insinuating itself into favor through every conceivable name, and under the assumed disguise of every healing virtue, gaining most ready access to those who from affliction are least able to withstand its iron rods upon their constitutional vigor, deceiving them by the flattering hope of finding health in the flush and glow of a consuming fever alternating with the tremulous wretchedness of hopeless despondency.

This wide spread assault upon the citadel of life, is endangering the safety of every human being, and threatens the perpetuity of the nation. How long shall this course continue to riot upon the common welfare of our country, is for you with whom abides the shaping of its destiny to determine. Are you willing to see this devastation of your countrymen continued from year to year unabated or are you prepared to strike down the invidious foe before your own household shall be smitten by its venom. The present emergency demands prompt and decisive action, unity and well directed effort will accomplish the deliverance of the nation from this besetting sin. All should hasten to the rescue who desire to see our unequalled institutions transformed unscathed by our vices to the generation soon to assume its duties and responsibilities. And we shall then have exhibited a spirit of patriotism that will unfold countless blessings upon our posterity. B. S.

A lady said to a little boy on looking at a very correct ambrotype of the latter, "Why, Arthur, is this you?"

The Admirable Crichton.

James Crichton was born in Perthshire, Scotland, August 21, 1551, and studied at the university of St. Andrews.

After he completed his course of studies, he traveled on the continent, exciting wonder everywhere he went by the extent and variety of his learning. He is said to have spoken and written nearly twenty languages, and maintained public discussions with the most learned professor in every city to which he came, as was customary at that time.

What seemed still more remarkable, he was not more skilled in the various intellectual branches of knowledge, than he was in athletic exercises. Few men could run, jump, wrestle, ride or fence with him without establishing his superiority, while his skill in music was the wonder of those who knew him.

He was called from the universality of his genius, The Admirable Crichton. Paris, Rome, Venice, and Paqua were witnesses of his triumphs. Having settled in Mantua, where he killed in a single combat a great prize fighter, who had previously killed three men, he was appointed by the Duke of Mantua tutor to his son, Prince Gonzaga a wild and dissolute young man. He, envious of the high qualities and jealous of the superiority of Crichton, took an opportunity during the carnival, when masks are almost universally used, to attack him with five of his followers. The strength, agility and skill of Crichton, however, made him more than a match for them. He disarmed or disabled them one after another, and when the last begged his life, he foned him to be his pupil, the prince. He immediately returned the sword, apologizing to him for the rough treatment he had received from him. The prince, availing himself of the opportunity afforded him by the other being entirely off his guard, in the most ungrateful and treacherous manner, ran him through the heart. Thus perished one of the most singularly gifted men that the world ever produced. His death occurred on the 1st of July, 1582, in his 31st year.

New York on Sunday.

One of the most interesting features of New York life is the Sunday barge experience of some 20,000 of its inhabitants. The Times says that on last Sunday, between the hours of nine and eleven, fifteen large sized barges passed the Fulton Ferry. On each there was a large and apparently jolly crowd of men, women and children. Some were dancing to the lively music of a band, some were promenading, others sitting quietly with cigar, paper or book. Occasionally troubles arise among the passengers, but as a rule the great proportion of them are in family parties, and it being for the general interest that order should reign, the best of good fellowship is maintained. On some of the barges regular bars are opened, on others only edibles, lemonade and soda water are provided, but a barge without a band would be voted slow and mean, and ever after would be tabooed by the large and decorous class which avail themselves of such accommodations for a day's recreation.

An eccentric man in Bath, Me., was asked to aid a foreign mission. He gave a quarter of a dollar, but stopped the agent as he was departing, and said "here's a dollar to pay the expense of getting the quarter to the heathen."

A gentleman who takes common sense views of things, being recently asked his opinion of a poetic individual, replied, "Oh, he is one of those men who have soarings after the unfathomable, but who never pays cash."

A lady in Paris recently gave a concert at her house. "Do you like Rossini?" said she to one of her guests. "Rossini? indeed I do; he is my favorite composer." "Are you familiar with his 'Barber' (of Seville)?" "Oh, dear, no," was the reply; "I always shave myself."

At a recent Fourth of July celebration in Marion, Co., Ill., a young lady offered the following toast: "The young men of America—Their arms our protection, our arms their rewards; fall in, men, fall in!"

A priest asked a tipsy fellow, leaning against a fence, where he expected to go when he died. "If I can't go any better than now," said he, "I shan't go anywhere."

It often happens, when the husband fails to be home to dinner, that it is one of his fast days.

Guilty, but Drunk.

The business of the court was drawing to a close, when one morning a rough sort of a customer was arraigned on a charge of stealing.

After the clerk had read the indictment to him, he put the question: "Guilty, or not guilty?"

"Guilty, but drunk, your honor," answered the prisoner.

"What's the plea?" asked the Judge, half dozing on the bench.

"He pleads guilty, but says he was drunk," replied the clerk.

"What is the charge against the man?" demanded the Judge.

"He is indicted for grand larceny," replied the clerk.

"May it please your honor," said the prosecuting attorney, "the man is regularly indicted for stealing a large sum of money from Mr. Christopher Sterret, of the Columbus Hotel."

"He is, hey! and pleads—"

"He pleads guilty and drunk."

The Judge was now fairly aroused. "Guilty, but drunk—that is a most extraordinary plea. Young man, are you certain you were drunk?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where did you get the liquor?"

"At Sterret's."

"Did you get none anywhere else?"

"Not a drop."

"You got drunk on his liquor, and then stole the money?"

"Yes, sir."

"Mr. Prosecutor," said the Judge, "do me the favor to enter in that man's case a *nolle prosequi*. That liquor at Sterret's is just enough to make any man steal from his grandfather. I got drunk on it myself the other day, and stole Sterret's spoons. Mr. Sheriff, please release the prisoner. Adjourn the Court."

REMARKABLE CLOCK.

The following account of a wonderful clock is copied from an old publication, dated 1769. It shows how the people of that age endeavored to get ahead of time by relating marvelous stories. "Some fifty years before," says the report, "a clock was constructed by a Geneva mechanic named Droz, capable of performing a variety of surprising movements, which were affected by the figures of a negro, a shepherd and a dog. When the clock struck, the shepherd played six tunes on his flute, and the dog approached and fawned upon him. This clock was exhibited to the King of Spain who was highly delighted with the ingenuity of the artist. The King at the request of Droz, took an apple out of the shepherd's basket, when the dog started up and barked so loud that the King's dog, which was in the same room, began to bark also.

A South Carolina paper says: A negro woman, on Tuesday last, gave a letter to the mail agent on the Carolina train, at a station near Branchville, and asked him to send it for her. The agent said the letter must be stamped. The old woman became indignant, said the darkeys were free, and "whar de use of freein' de cullud passons if you don't free de letters, too," and finally yelled out, "how many stamps he want, eh?" The mail agent said "three!" Down went the letter and down went the old woman's heel. "Dar! Dar! Dar! Dar's three stamps, dat enuff, eh?" She was in angry earnest, and the bystanders were amused accordingly. The agent saw the joke, volunteered to pay the money stamp, and thus doubly stamped, the letter was sent to its destination.

"Illustrated with cuts!" said mischievous young archie, as he drew his knife across the leaves of his grammar.

"Illustrated with cuts!" repeated the schoolmaster, as he drew his rattan across the back of the mischievous archie.

The printer who was fined \$200 in Iowa for hugging a girl in church, married her and was therefore released from the penalty. That is what you might call jumping out of the frying pan into the fire.

A farmer saw an advertised receipt to prevent wells and cisterns from freezing. He sent his money and received the following answer: "Take in your well or cistern on cold nights, and keep it by the fire."

A country editor describing the bonnets now in fashion says: "They have a downward slant that reminds one of a vicious cow with a board across her eyes."

The most troublesome fools are those who have some wit.

Women Watchmakers.

Twenty thousand Swiss women earn a comfortable living by watch making. They make the movements, and even mostly put them together. A few women are finishers. The English Woman's Review says: "Geneva has refused to employ women, and totally lost the watch trade. None of the so-called Geneva watches are made there, but in Neuchatel, where women have always been employed."

A traveler says: "We see women at the head of some of the heaviest manufacturing of Switzerland and France, in the watch and jewelry line." In England, women are employed in one London establishment, and in several principal towns. Five hundred women are employed at Christ Church in making interior chains for chronometers.

American watches are made by machinery, while those imported are made by hand. The Waltham Watch Company employs two hundred artisans, of whom seventy-five are women. Some Swiss women in Camden, N. J., make inside work for watches. In Boston, women cut the test of chronometer and watch wheels, earning from \$4 to \$6 a week. Delicacy of touch, practice, and great care are needed. A Waltham overseer says men earn double what women do, for they do more difficult work, are more thoughtful and contriving, more self-reliant and stronger; and besides it is the custom to pay women less for the same work.

MEN AND WOMEN.—Men love things

—as facts, possessions, and estates; and women, persons; and while a man regards only abstract scientific facts, a woman looks only at the person in whom they are embodied. Even in childhood the little girl loves an imitation of humanity—her doll—and works for it; the boy gets a hobby-horse or tools, and works with them. But the noblest quality wherewith nature has endowed woman for the good of the world is love—that love which seeks no sympathy and no return. The child is the object of love and kisses and watching, and answers them only by complaint and anger; and the feeble creature that requires the most repays the least. But the mother goes on; her love only grows stronger the greater the need and the unthankfulness of its object; and while fathers prefer the strongest of their children, the mother feels more love for the feeble and garrulous.

RECIPE TO MAKE A MODERN POP.

Two tuns of pride and impudence, One scruple next of modesty and sense, Two grains of truth; of falsehood and deceit, And insincerity a hundred weight. Infuse into the skull, of fleshy wit And empty nonsense quantum sufficit. To make the composition quite complete, Throw in the appearance of a grand estate,

A lofty case, a sword with silver hilt, A ring, two watches, and a snuff box gilt, A gay, effeminate, embroidered vest, With suitable attire—*probatum est*.

The Boston Journal says that a few mornings since a merchant was seen walking down Milk street, apparently in great haste to reach his store. A neighbor shouted at him as he passed, inquiring if he expected to find a customer waiting for him. "Oh, no," replied the merchant, "haven't seen one for a week; but you know there are three partners in our concern, and as there are only two chairs in the counting-room, I want to be on hand to secure one."

An old toper addresses his bottle thus: "Tis very strange that you and I Together cannot pull; For you are full when I am dry, And dry when I am full."

A professional begger-boy, some ten years of age, ignorant of the art of reading, bought a card to place on his breast, and appeared in the public streets as a "poor widow, with eight small children."

There are thirty pounds of blood in the human frame, and two hundred and forty-eight bones. Women have the same number, not including whalebones.

The man who has got into the habit of bowing to every one he meets, may be safely set down as a *nod fellow*.

Why is the bridegroom worth more than the bride? Because she is given away, and he is sold.

Why is a proxy preacher like the middle of a wheel? Because the fellows around him are tired.

Stuff for Smiles.

"Will you keep an eye on my horse, John, while I step in this store?"

"Yes, sir."

Stranger goes in, comes out, and finds his horse missing.

"Where is my horse, John?"

"He's run'd away, sir."

"Didn't I tell you to take care of him, you young scamp?"

"No, sir; you told me to keep my eye on him, and I did, till he got clean out of sight!"

A gentleman once asked what is women, when a married man replied: "She is an essay on grace, in one volume elegantly bound. Although it may be dear, every man should have a copy of it."

Some time since a gentleman died in the town of X—, who, during his life, refused to believe in another world.—Two or three weeks after his demise his wife received through a medium a communication which read as follows: "Dear wife, I now believe. Please send me my thin clothes."

A bashful young man escorted an equally bashful young lady. As they approached the dwelling of the damsel she said entreatingly, "Jehiel, don't tell any body you baned me home." "Sary, don't you mind," said he, emphatically, "I'm as much ashamed of it as you are."

Billy went into a hardware store "You sell all sorts of nails here?" said he to the obliging gentleman behind the counter. "Yes, my little man, all sorts of nails." Says Billy, "I'll take a pound of toe nails, if you please."

Exit Billy, sharply followed by a set of toe-nails, done up in a heavy boot.

"I never shot a bird in my life," said Patrick to Dennis. Dennis replied, "For my part, I never shot anything in the shape of a bird, except a squirrel, which I killed with a stone, when it fell into the river and was drowned."

"John," said a stitgy old hunk to his hired man, as he was taking dinner, "do you know how many pancakes you have eaten?"

"No."

"You've eaten fourteen!"

"Well," said John, "you count and I'll eat."

"Say, Pomp, you nigger, where you get dat new hat?"

"Why, at de shop, ob course."

"What am de price ob such an article as dat?"

"I don't know, nigger—I don't know, de shopkeeper wasn't dar."

"My friend, don't you know it is very dangerous to take a nap while the cars are in motion?"

"Why no!" exclaims astonished individual, suddenly waking up, "why so?"

"Because this train runs over sleepers."

A young lady at Newport, who was about leaving the gay and festive scene which the parlors of the "Ocean" presented, with the intention of retiring for the night, turned to her friend and remarked:

"Well, Mary, I've seen all the clothes, and everybody has seen mine, so I shall now go up stairs. Good night."

Biddy, while on a begging expedition, was asked by a lady, if she had any children. "Yes, mam," replied Biddy, with great readiness, "I'm the mother of an orphan."

"Pat, if Mr. Jones comes before my return, tell him I will meet him at two o'clock." "Ay, ay, sir; but what shall I tell him if he don't come?"

Can any reasonable doubt be entertained of the stability of a bank whose directors always show a great reserve when questioned about its affairs.

How to make ice cream. Our Patrick has found out the way. He says "they jist bake it in a freezin' cowlid oven."

Dr. Holmes says that easy-crying widows take new husbands soonest; there is nothing like wet weather for transplanting.

A circus actor who can touch his head and feet together is a frugal person, as he never fails to "make ends meet."

A puppy always plays with every puppy he meets; but old dogs have few associates.

"Mum" is used as a title for ladies on account of their well known love of silence.

What kind of a horn is easiest seen through? A greenhorn.

When is a lawyer like a donkey? When he's drawing a conveyance.