

# The Weekly Mariettian.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Horticulture, The Fine Arts, General News of the Day, Local Information, &c., &c.

F. L. Baker, Editor and Proprietor.

Terms, One Dollar a Year.

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 dent, E. D. Roath, Treasurer, C. A. Scheffer,  
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 Jonathan M. Larzelere.  
 Post Office Hours: The Post Office will  
 be open from 6 o'clock in the morning until  
 half-past 7 in the evening. The Eastern mail  
 via Silver Spring and Hemphill will close at  
 2 p. m., and arrive at 11 a. m. every Tuesday  
 Thursday and Saturday.  
 The Eastern mails will close at 7 a. m. and  
 4.15 p. m., and return at 11.21 o'clock, a. m.,  
 and at 6.28 p. m.  
 The Western mails will close at 10.50 a. m.,  
 and arrive at 4.56 p. m.  
 Railroad Time Table: The mail train for  
 Philadelphia will leave this station at 7.56 in  
 the morning. The mail train west will leave  
 at 11.21 in the morning. The Harrisburg ac-  
 commodation east, passes at 4.56 p. m. and  
 returns, going west, at 6.28 p. m.  
**Religious Exercises:** Service will be had on  
 every Sabbath at 10 o'clock in the morning and  
 at 4 before 8 o'clock in the evening, in the Pres-  
 byterian church. Rev. P. J. Timlow, pastor.  
 Every Sabbath at 10 o'clock in the morning,  
 and at 1-4 before 8 o'clock in the evening there  
 will be service in the Methodist church.  
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**Beneficial Societies:** THE HARMONY, A. N. G.  
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 Having very recently added a large and fas-  
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 Such as Cards, Ball Tickets,  
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 Everything in the Job Printing line neatly  
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**GREEN APPLES,** from the South,  
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**THE** best stock of Segars and Tobacco in  
 town, kept at Wolfe's.

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 IS THE BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF  
 Coughs and Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma,  
 Difficulty in Breathing, Palpitation of  
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 The relief of patients  
 IN THE ADVANCED STAGES OF CONSUMPTION,  
 together with all Diseases of the Throat and  
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 It is peculiarly adapted to the radical cure of  
 Asthma. Being prepared by a practical physi-  
 cian and druggist, and one of great experience  
 in the cure of the various diseases to which the  
 human frame is liable.  
 It is offered to the afflicted with the great-  
 est confidence. Try it and be convinced that  
 it is invaluable in the cure of Bronchial affec-  
 tions. **50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.**  
 Prepared only by DR. A. ESENWEIN & CO.,  
 DRUGGISTS and CHEMISTS, N. W. Cor. 9th &  
 Poplar Streets, Philadelphia.  
**Sold** by every respectable Druggist and  
 Dealer in Medicines throughout the State.  
 April 7, 1860-1v.

**DAVID ROTH,**  
 Dealer in Hardware, Cedarware,  
 Paints, Glass, Oils, Varnishes, Hoop  
 and Bar Iron, Sleigh, Spikes, Nails,  
 Parlor, Office, Hall and Cook  
**STOVES, &c.**  
 July 21, 1860.  
**WOOD, EDDY & CO'S LOTTERIES!**  
 AUTHORIZED BY THE STATES OF  
 DELAWARE, MISSOURI AND KENTUCKY.  
**DRAW DAILY** in public, under the su-  
 perintendence of sworn commissioners.  
 The Managers' offices are located at Wilming-  
 ton, Delaware, and Saint Louis, Missouri.  
**PRIZES VARY FROM \$25 TO \$100,000!**  
**TICKETS FROM \$25 TO \$100!**  
 Circulars, giving full explanations and  
 the schemes to be drawn, will be sent, free of ex-  
 pense, by addressing  
**WOOD, EDDY & CO.,**  
 Wilmington, Delaware,  
 Or, **WOOD, EDDY & CO.,** St. Louis, Mo.

**NEW DRUG STORE,**  
 MARKET STREET, MARIETTA, PA.  
 R. J. H. GROVE and HARRISON  
 ROTH having formed a copartner-  
 ship for the purpose of conducting the  
**DRUG & PERFUMERY**  
 business, under the firm of  
**GROVE AND ROTH,**  
 hereby announce to the citizens of Marietta  
 and vicinity that they have just completed their  
 purchases, which they now offer for sale,  
 being a complete assortment of  
 Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints,  
 Oils, Varnishes, Dye-Stuffs, Glass,  
 Whitelead, Brushes of all kinds,  
 and everything usually kept by druggists and  
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 An assortment of all kinds of LAMPS, for  
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 A nicely selected lot of all kinds of STA-  
 tionery, Envelopes, Pens, Pen-holders,  
 Ink, &c., of all grades and at all prices.  
 Perfumery, Pomades, Soaps, Tooth Washes  
 and an endless variety of Fancy and Toilet  
 articles, all of which will be sold at reasonable  
 prices. [Jan 8-35-1y]

**D. R. J. Z. HOFFER, DENTIST,**  
 OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL  
 SURGERY, LATE OF HARRISBURG, PA.  
 OFFICE: Front street, fourth door  
 from Locust, over Saylor & McDon-  
 ald's Book Store, Columbia. Entrance be-  
 tween the Drug and Book Stores. [3-1y]

**DANIEL G. BAKER,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
 LANCASTER, PA.  
 OFFICE:—No. 24 NORTH DUKE STREET,  
 opposite the Court House, where he will at-  
 tend to the practice of his profession in all its  
 various branches. [Nov. 4, '59-1y]

**RECEIVED BY Dr. Hinkle.**  
 Genuine Keystone Saponifer.  
 New Books, Music &c.  
 Blain's Cocoa Gelatin.  
 Blain's Pure Chocolate.  
**NEW BRASS**  
**CLOCK**—Good Time  
 Keepers, for One Dollar.  
 Clocks, Watches and Jewelry carefully re-  
 paired and charges moderate, at WOLFE'S.  
**H**UBS, Spokes, Fellos, Wagon Bows,  
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**P**LAIN OIL and FLUID, at Grove & Roth's.  
**S**CHOOL BOOKS of all kinds, very cheap  
 at Grove & Roth's, Market-st.

**THE PARTING OF SUMMER.**  
 BY MRS. REMANS.  
 Thou'lt bearing hence thy roses,  
 Glad Summer, fare thee-well!  
 Thou art singing thy last melodies  
 In every wood and dell.

But ere the golden sunset  
 Of thy latest lingering day,  
 Oh! tell me, o'er this chequered earth,  
 How hast thou passed away?

Brightly, sweet Summer! brightly  
 Thine hours have floated by,  
 To the joyous birds of the woodland boughs,  
 The rangers of the sky.

And brightly in the forests,  
 To the wild deer wandering free;  
 And, brightly 'midst the garden flowers,  
 Is the happy murmuring bee.

But how to human bosoms,  
 With all their hopes and fears,  
 And thoughts that make them eagle wings,  
 To pierce the unborn years?

Sweet Summer! to the captive  
 Thou hast flown in burning dreams  
 Of the woods, with all their whispering leaves,  
 And the blue rejoicing streams;

To the wasted and the weary  
 On the bed of sickness bound,  
 In swift delicious fantasies,  
 In swift delicious sound—

To the sailor on the billows,  
 In longings, wild and vain,  
 For the gushing founts and breezy hills,  
 And the homes of earth again!

And unto me, glad Summer!  
 How hast thou flown to me?  
 My chainless footsteps naught hath kept  
 From thy haunts of song and glee.

Thou hast flown in wayward visions,  
 In memories of the dead—  
 In shadows, from a troubled heart,  
 O'er thy sunny pathway shed.

**HELPLESS CONDITION OF LOLA MONTEZ.**  
 —A letter from New York thus speaks  
 of a celebrated female:  
 Lola Montez is stopping at Astoria,  
 with a kind friend, but alas! in what a  
 condition of body and mind! She is not  
 exactly imbecile, and yet what term will  
 more clearly express her mental help-  
 lessness? Physically she is an invalid  
 of a melancholy description. A female  
 friend of mine saw her a day or two ago,  
 and it was enough to make one's heart  
 bleed to note her picturesque limnings  
 of the wonderfully changed woman.—  
 Lola was costumed in a half night and  
 half morning robe, and she sat in a pretty  
 garden, her hollow cheeks, sunken eyes,  
 and cadaverous complexion forming a  
 remarkable contrast to the gay flowers.  
 She was unable to utter an intelligible  
 word, except spasmodically, and after  
 repeated efforts. Her mouth was froth-  
 ing like that of one in partial convul-  
 sions, and she was unconsciously wiping  
 it as little boys do, by drawing it across  
 the sleeve of her dress. In fact, she had  
 the strange, wild appearance and be-  
 havior of a quiet idiot, and is evidently  
 lost to all further interest in the world  
 around her, and its affairs. And so ends  
 her brilliant history? What a study for  
 the brilliant and thoughtless! What a  
 sermon on human vanity!

Mrs. Harney, wife of General Harney  
 of the United States Army, says a  
 Paris correspondent of the New York  
 Herald, died at her residence, No. 20  
 Rue de Berri, on Monday Sept'r 27th.  
 The funeral services over her remains  
 took place at the church of St. Philippe,  
 Faubourg St. Honoré, with all the solemn  
 and imposing ceremonies of the Roman  
 Catholic Church, of which she was a  
 member. Amongst those who did honor  
 to her remains I observed her son, son-  
 in-law, and nephew; Mr. Faulkner, the  
 American Minister; Mr. Calhoun, a  
 planter from Louisiana; Col. Stewart;  
 son of Com. Stewart; and many others.  
 The services of the church occupied  
 more than an hour, and were very grand  
 and impressive.

The bridegroom of an hour was  
 Mr. Denning, of Harrisburg, who was  
 injured on the Pennsylvania Railroad.  
 He had, for some time, been betrothed  
 to an estimable young lady, Miss Gray,  
 and both looked forward to a speedy and  
 happy union. When it was ascertained  
 that Mr. Denning could not possibly  
 survive, at the mutual request of him  
 and his betrothed, and with the consent  
 of the parents of both, they were mar-  
 ried, the minister performing the solemn  
 and impressive ceremony by the bedside  
 of the dying man. The bridegroom pass-  
 ed from the altar to the tomb, and the  
 devoted bride of an hour changed her  
 wedding garments for the habiliments of  
 mourning.

The New York Herald thus con-  
 cludes a long article on Edwin Forrest:  
 "So Mr. Forrest has given us the freshest  
 and most agreeable sensation of the  
 day. It is not likely to die out very  
 soon, either. We understand that he is  
 engaged three hundred nights, and re-  
 ceives five hundred dollars per night.—  
 This engagement will be finished in about  
 a year and a half, so that Mr. Forrest  
 will enjoy a clear income of one hundred  
 thousand dollars per annum—a pleasant  
 admixture of the bank note and the laurel.  
 And when he finally retires from the  
 scene of his present triumphs, we  
 should not be at all surprised if some  
 sensation constituency in the city of  
 Philadelphia should take him up and  
 send him to Congress.

A Texas Judge concluded the trial  
 of a man for murder by sentencing him  
 to be hung that very day. A petition  
 was immediately signed by the bar, jury,  
 an 'people, praying that longer time  
 might be granted the poor prisoner.—  
 The judge replied to the petition that  
 "the man had been found guilty, the jail  
 was very unsafe, and besides, it was so  
 very uncomfortable, he did not think any  
 man ought to be required to stay in it  
 longer than was necessary." The man  
 was hung.

Prentice, of the Louisville Journal,  
 is a queer fish, truly. A Democratic  
 lady wrote to him that he might kiss her,  
 and half a dozen of her pretty friends,  
 if he would support Douglas. Whereupon  
 he says: "If we were to swallow the Lit-  
 tle Giant, we shouldn't have the impu-  
 dence to kiss a lady for six months.—  
 Our breath would smell worse than if we  
 had eaten raw onions."

A friend, visiting Atlantic city,  
 was asked how he spent Sunday.—  
 "Well," said he, "among the Sabbath  
 breakers."

The red, white and blue—the red  
 cheeks, white teeth, and blue eyes of  
 a lovely girl—are as good a flag as a young  
 soldier, in the battle of life need fight for.

**MIRTHFUL MORSELS.** Some editor  
 says that the destiny of the world often  
 hangs on the smallest trifles. A little  
 miff between Charles Bonaparte and his  
 love, Letitia, might have broken off a  
 marriage which gave birth to Napoleon  
 and the Battle of Waterloo. To which  
 we say "yes: that is a fact. Suppose a  
 "little miff" had taken place between  
 Adam and Eve.—what then?  
 A clergyman while engaged in catechiz-  
 ing a number of boys, asked one of them  
 for a definition of matrimony. The re-  
 ply was: "A place of punishment, where  
 some folks suffer a long time before they  
 go to Heaven."

A writer called at his printers and ac-  
 cused the compositor of not having punc-  
 tuated his poem, when the typo earnestly  
 replied, "I am not a pointer—I am a  
 setter."

When you see a man on a moonlight  
 night trying to convince his shadow that  
 it is improper to follow a gentleman, you  
 may be sure it is high time for him to  
 join a temperance society.

The man who read a newspaper to the en-  
 tire satisfaction of another who was wait-  
 ing for it, talks of going on to the stage.  
 "A FINE gold lady's breastpin" is ad-  
 vertised as lost. A bachelor makes the  
 inquiry if she is a single "gold lady," and  
 is willing to be changed.

"I do not think, madam, that any man  
 of the least sense would approve of your  
 conduct," said an indignant husband.—  
 "Sir," retorted his better half, "how can  
 you judge what any man of the least sense  
 would do?"  
 An architect proposes to build a "Bach-  
 elor's Hall," which will differ from most  
 houses in having no Eves.

The lady who took everybody's eye, must  
 have quite a lot of 'em.  
 There are a great many beams in the  
 eyes of the ladies, but they are all sun-  
 beams.  
 A lover remarked that it a great pleas-  
 ure to be alone, especially when your  
 sweetheart is with you.  
 Donns says tailors would make splendid  
 dragons; they charge so.  
 Go without your dinner, and see if you  
 don't feel happy when it is supper-time.

**GOLD AND SILVER COIN.**—The little  
 gold dollar coins are rapidly disappear-  
 ing. There is now at the mint in Phila-  
 delphia three million of them to be melt-  
 ed and recoined into double eagles—in  
 pursuance of an order from the Secretary  
 of the Treasury. There is also a scarcity  
 of silver coin in most of the cities. A  
 New York paper says that "new Ameri-  
 can quarters are difficult to be had at  
 par in exchange for gold. Dimes and  
 half dimes are not to be got short of a  
 premium, as the mint are not coining sil-  
 ver at present.

**A NEW CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL.**—The  
 Catholics of Boston have just purchased  
 a lot, corner of Washington and Malden  
 streets, on which to erect a new cathed-  
 ral. The amount to be paid for the lot  
 is \$57,000. The cost of the Cathed-  
 ral will be between \$400,000 and \$500-  
 000, and the time of construction three  
 to four years.

**SUICIDE IN A RAILROAD CAR.** A woman  
 recently left Camden, Md., by the  
 Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, for the  
 West. She was in company with a police-  
 man at the station, and seemed in  
 high spirits. Shortly after the train  
 started the conductor found her dead.—  
 Upon the person of the deceased was dis-  
 covered a four ounce vial of cyanide,  
 nearly one half of which had been ex-  
 tracted. It was labelled H. A. Elliott  
 & Brothers, apothecaries, Baltimore.—  
 Also portraits of the deceased, and her  
 husband enclosed in a gold, basket, and  
 other articles. A letter was found,  
 which was doubtless written by the hus-  
 band, of which the following was the purport:  
 "That he regretted circumstan-  
 ces compelled him to divorce in such a  
 way, that he was compelled to leave Bal-  
 timore in order to get out of the way.—  
 In doing this he must needs sacrifice  
 a good many things, but he had done so  
 and did not regret it; besides, he hoped  
 that she would take care of herself, as  
 they had led a horrid life for some time.  
 He would not blame her for what was  
 past; but believed that his only alterna-  
 tive was to leave Baltimore. He states  
 that he has enclosed a due bill upon a  
 gas fitting firm for the sum of \$20, which  
 he had worked hard for, and concludes as  
 follows: "Good bye, Fanny, and God  
 bless you. This is the sincere wish of  
 your unfortunate husband, W. H. Byrne.  
 When you receive this I shall be far  
 away from Baltimore." The letter is dated  
 Sep. 11, 1860.

**A CITY LESS.**—Two young ladies of  
 the city were lately spending the sum-  
 mer in northeastern New York. During  
 their visit they took several long rides  
 with the daughter of their host about the  
 country. On one of these occasions as  
 they had been travelling some distance,  
 and a trough of running water stood in-  
 vitingly by the roadside—they concluded  
 to give the pony a drink. One of the  
 city ladies agreed to get out and arrange  
 matters for this purpose. The others  
 remained in the carriage and deeply en-  
 gaged in conversation, for some time  
 paid no attention to the proceedings of  
 their companion. When at length sur-  
 prised by the long delay they turned  
 to ascertain the cause, they discovered  
 her endeavoring to un buckle the crupper,  
 (the name of the strap which passes  
 round the horse's tail.) In amazement  
 they inquired, "What in the world are  
 you doing that for? She naively replied,  
 "Why, I'm un buckling this strap to let  
 the horse's head down so he can drink!"

Give a man the necessities of life  
 and he wants the conveniences. Give  
 him the conveniences and he craves for  
 the luxuries. Grant him the luxuries  
 and he sighs for the elegancies. Let  
 him have the elegancies and he yearns  
 for the follies. Give him all together  
 and he complains that he has been cheat-  
 ed both in price and quality of the arti-  
 cles.

**John Henry Price,** a lad eleven  
 years of age, has been convicted of man-  
 slaughter in the fourth degree, in causing  
 the death of James Cox, aged eight  
 years, at Wilton, Saratoga county, New  
 York, on the 21st of August last. The  
 little murderer deliberately shot Cox,  
 at the request of his sister, because he  
 had cut a hole in her dress, and threw stones  
 and clubs at her. He will be sent to  
 the House of Refuge at Rochester.

**Oliver Wendell Holmes** vividly  
 describes death thus:—"By the stillness  
 of the sharpened features, by the black-  
 ness of the tearless eye, by the fixeness  
 of the smileless mouth, by the deepening  
 tints, by the contracted brow, by the  
 lating nostril, we know that the soul  
 is soon to leave its mortal tenement, and  
 is already closing its windows and put-  
 ting out its fires."

**Jenny Lind** Goldschmidt has been  
 enthusiastically received in her native  
 city of Stockholm, where she is at pre-  
 sent staying with her family. It is un-  
 derstood to be her intention to make  
 England her permanent place of resi-  
 dence.

We are too often apt to forget  
 that warning which William Penn so  
 strongly gave us against the folly of  
 putting our faith in good laws, while we  
 trust their administration to bad men.  
 What is the difference between a  
 \$40 note and a wife-of-forty? One you  
 can change for two twenties, and the  
 other you can't.  
**A LIBRARY** gentleman of London  
 claims that the word **Which** was derived  
 from the initials of the party motto—  
 "We hope in God."