

The Mariettian.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal: Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, News of the Day, Local Intelligence, &c.

F. L. BAKER, Editor and Proprietor.

Established April 11, 1854.

VOL. NINE.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1862.

NO. 13.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
AT ONE DOLLAR A YEAR,
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

OFFICE on Front Street, a few doors east of Mrs. Flury's Hotel, Marietta, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.
TERMS, One Dollar a year, payable in advance, and if subscriptions be not paid within six months \$1.25 will be charged, but if delayed until the expiration of the year, \$1.50 will be charged.

No subscription received for a less period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

Any person sending us FIVE new subscribers shall have a sixth copy for his trouble.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square (12 lines, or less) 50 cents for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Professional and Business cards, of six lines or less at \$3 per annum. Notices in the reading columns, five cents a line. Marriages and Deaths, the simple announcement, FREE; but for any additional lines, five cents a line.
A liberal deduction made to yearly and half yearly advertisers.

Job PRINTING of every description neatly and expeditiously executed, and at prices to suit the times.

THE SONG OF THE RAILROAD.

BY C. T. WOLFE.

Through the mould and through the clay,
Through the corn and through the hay,
By the margin of the lake,
O'er the river, through the brake,
O'er the bleak and dreary moor,
O'er the woe and wailing roar!

Splashing, flashing,
Crashing, dashing!
Over ridges,
Gullies, bridges!
By the bubbling rill,
And mill—
Highways,
By-ways,

Hollow-hill—
Jumping—bumping,
Rocking—roaring,
Like 40,000 giants snoring!

By the lonely hut and mansion,
By the ocean's wide expansion,
Where the factory chimneys smoke,
Where the foundry bellows creak—
Dash along—
Dash along—
Crash along—
Blash along,

On, on, with a jump,
And a bump,
And a roll—
Hies the fire-fund to its destined goal!

O'er the aqueduct and bog
O'er the fly with ceaseless jog,
Ever instant something new,
Every instant lost to view,

Now a tavern—now a steep—
Now a crowd of gaping people—
Now a hollow—now a ridge—
Now a cross-way—now a bridge—

Crumble—stumble—
Kumble—tumble—
Fretting—getting in a stew!
Church and steeple, gaping people—
Quick as thought are lost to view!
Everything that eye can survey
Turns hurly-burly, topay-tur-y!
Each passenger is thumped, and shaken,
As physics is when to be taken.

By the foundry, past the forge,
Through the plain and mountain gorge,
Where cathedral rears its head,
Where repose the silent dead;
Monuments amid the grass
Fit like spectres as you pass;
If to hail a friend inclined,
Whish! whish! ka-swash!—he's left behind!
Rumble, tumble, all the day—
Thus we pass the hours away.

LOVE'S REQUEST.

You've often seen your woman's love
Was mine and mine alone;
While sitting 'neath the oak, whose shade
Was round about us thrown;
And hand in hand together clasped,
My head upon thy breast,
You spoke of ever harboring
Love as a welcome guest;
But now I'm going far away
To roam the trackless sea,
And much I fear, when I am gone,
You'll never think of me.

The spring again shall soon return,
With flowers bright and fair,
The happy birds again shall sing,
Caroling in the air;
The trees once more shall blossom forth,
The bees again shall hum;
The butterflies on golden wings,
Shall in our gardens come;
The ivy, as in days of yore,
Shall hide the blasted tree;
But I shall never smile again
If you are lost to me.

Within my heart sad memory
Will mournful music bring;
And sorrow's trembling fingers shall
Strike on its broken string;
And I will think of happy hours
When you were by my side;
When leaning on my shoulder, love,
You said you'd be my bride!
Oh, then, dear one, when far I roam,
Upon the trackless sea,
Let me return to find you true
Unto yourself and me.

Intelligence has been received in official quarters, that the Sioux Indians in Minnesota have ceased their hostilities and were surrendering, and that the military authorities were severely punishing the most prominent of the guilty parties. The entire number of warriors does not exceed 1000.

TAXATION.

BY GRANTELUS.

"Render therefore to all their dues; tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor."

The foundation and the perpetuity of an efficient and equitable system of human Government, is based upon a just and humane system of taxation.

Governments could not be instituted among men, and if instituted, their continuance could not be provided for, without laying an impost or tax upon the parties to the government in some form or other—and the peaceful and prosperous condition of such governments greatly depend upon the willingness and the honesty with which the subjects or citizens under them, submit to taxation.

Taxation or tribute is perhaps as old as Government itself, and in the earlier patriarchal days already, we find that Isaac, although he was "strong as an ass" yet, "seeing that the land was pleasant, he bowed his shoulders to bear, and became a servant unto tribute." As the human family increased in numbers, and other forms of government than the patriarchal form became necessary, in order to insure the protection of the citizen in all the rights of conscience and of property, the demand for judicious systems of taxation increased; and with this increased demand, also came the difficulty to levy and adjust a system of imposts or taxes that would operate equally and justly upon all the industrial interests that claimed protection from such governments.

The difficulties mainly involved in the subject, no doubt arose, and still arise, from a disposition on the part of one portion of the people to avail themselves of all the benefits of legal and social protection without yielding an adequate return; and on the part of the other portions, from a desire to oppress or impose onerous tythes or duties, in order to advance the interests of individual aggrandizement.

Under all forms of Government, there are and probably always will be—at least until the human family exhibits other evidences of regeneration from evil than are now apparent—extraordinary occasions, when the protection of the social and political fabric absolutely demands an increase of the taxes, two, or three, or even sevenfold; and on all such occasions if it is demonstrable that such an increase is necessary and just, it becomes the duty of every citizen to bear the burdens imposed upon him with patience, and to sacrifice present personal comfort to the common weal. Cry out and oppose national or state taxation as much as people will there is not yet,—nor has there ever been a more arbitrary or extravagant system, than that which they impose daily upon themselves.

But even in ordinary peaceful times, as the populations increase and the machinery of governments necessarily expand and become complicated, the demands upon the pauper, the criminal, and the educational exchequers of the various communities alone, must also bring an increase of the expenses of government, and these increased expenses must be met by some sort of taxation—either direct and special, or general and by imposts or duties—and the citizens to whom are guaranteed "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" under such governments, are bound by every consideration of honor, of duty, and by patriotism, to share the increased burdens, in proportions to the interests for which they claim protection. Nor is this all—the citizen who has the pecuniary ability to contribute, through taxation or impost duties, to the support of government, but who resorts to shifts and subterfuges through which he may enjoy an immunity from such taxes, is either consciously or unconsciously defrauding his government, or is unpatriotically and unjustly transferring a burden, which he himself ought to bear, and ought to feel a pleasure in bearing, to the shoulders of his neighbor, who is perhaps less interested in the stability of the government, so far as property and pecuniary wealth are concerned than he himself is. There is certainly something in the composition of the human mind and of human morals, in regard to tax or tribute obligations, that is utterly at variance with all acknowledged laws of religion, of honor, of reason, and in numberless instances—of common sense.

Hundreds, yea thousands of men who are honest in all their business transactions and who promptly discharge, even to the amount of a single farthing, their various money and other obligations,

at the same time do not scruple much to wrong or defraud the government under which they live—and from which they claim protection of person and property,—in one way or another, either by omission or commission, out of the tythes, taxes, or imposts, that are honestly due to it. Men who would not misrepresent or any manner traduce the character of their neighbor, do not hesitate to misrepresent their own pecuniary circumstances before an assessor, a collector, or an appeal commissioner, of taxes. There seems to be a feeling on the part of many men, that all or nearly all, government officials are dishonest and speculating, and therefore that they themselves are in a manner justified in withholding from the government that, which would only enable its officers to defraud it out of more than they otherwise could do. Possibly some religious professor who finds himself acting thus may appease his conscience by setting such conduct down to his credit as an act of charity, in withholding the greater temptation from his fellow sinner. But the commonest penetration cannot fail to perceive that this is a charity in one of its most corrupt and perverted forms, if it is entitled to even the name of charity at all.—When these practices are continued by a whole people—when the ten just men that would have even saved Sodom and Gomorrah can not be found among them—that people may be said to be hopelessly dishonest and corrupt; and a moral atmosphere will emanate from such a people, or from such a portion of them as are so attained, that cannot but have a damaging influence upon the whole face of society; and eventually must ripen it for the execution of any acts of fraud, oppression, rapine or rebellion, that may disembowel themselves from the lowest limbs of the infernal regions.

But in addition to the too prevalent disposition to shirk or evade direct taxation, there are many persons who also evade indirect taxation, when it comes in the form of imposts or tariffs, and no matter how necessitous the Government may be, that imposes those taxes, the result of their actions is still the same. If a man from an honest plea of poverty avoids the use of articles of daily consumption, upon which a (to him) prohibitory tariff has been imposed, of course no humane or Christian mind would compel him to their use, or even recommend them to him for any purpose. But this evasion, as a general thing, comes from parties who can well afford to assist in replenishing the exchequer of the government; by the consumption of such articles of domestic use, upon which a tariff has been imposed out of public necessity. Such conduct may not be dishonest in the sense in which the world views it, but to say the least of it, it is not honorable, and in its effect is evil. It is not honorable because it shifts the burden of government expenses, from the shoulders of those who are able, and who ought therefore to be willing to bear them,—to those who are not able, and who have no property interests at stake in the government. When, from the evasion of tariffs, or from the non-consumption of tariffs, or commerce upon which a tariff has been imposed, the revenue of a government is insufficient to meet its current expenses, that government, in order to insure its continuance must resort to direct taxation; and if the people under it, in addition to the evasion of its imposts, also, by subterfuges and misrepresentations seek to evade its tax laws, that government then may justly be regarded approximating to a condition of inevitable disintegration and decay. It lacks all moral bonds of a peaceful and harmonious union, and in its hour of tribulation the conduct of its people will be characterized by frauds, self aggrandizements, apathies, disaffections and incipient treasons, if they do not break out in open and bold revolt against the legally constituted authority.

Our country is now in need of men and means. Men either by voluntary offerings or by legal conscriptions, she can always obtain in abundance provided she is furnished with these pecuniary means that can only continue to flow into her treasury through the channels of her impost and tax laws; and it becomes the highest duty of every citizen to pay promptly and fully all the tythes, taxes, and tariffs that legally fall to his share without any misrepresentation or self-evasion of mind in regard to his pecuniary possessions, or to the amount imposed upon him, so that it has been constitutionally and equitably

imposed. When the country is in danger, or sawing to and fro in a rebellious or revolutionary tumult, it is no time to cavil in the paying of taxes, and to question the manner of their appropriation. The responsibility of appropriation rests with the disbursing officers of the government, and if a fraudulent use of the national means is made by them, the nation will hold them accountable for it, and at the proper time, visit them with a proper punishment. It cannot be regarded as injustice on the part of a government, to demand one portion of its citizens or subjects to pour out their money, as freely and as copiously, as it requires another portion to pour out their life's blood, in defence of the supremacy of its laws, and the upholding of its flag.

No man can say how far his omissions of duty to his country in this respect have been instrumental in bringing about a state of evasion and encroachment, that may finally culminate in open defence of public law. Neither can any one truly say that his evil deeds, no matter how secretly they may have been perpetrated, have not had a damaging influence upon political, social and religious morals of the country. It does not always require the overt act to poison the social or political atmosphere. The covert as well as the overt, have both their evil effects, for acts done secretly, or those intended to be done, do always, in one way or another, disturb the legitimate order of things, and produce disquietudes, confusion, and ultimate wrong.

Let no man therefore presume to measure the length and breadth of his own patriotism, or to make the most remote comparison between himself and the most, apparently, unworthy other man, so long as he is delinquent in rendering the full amount of his tax an impost obligation to his government, according to the extent of his possessions and abilities. The government was formed by the people and for the people, and to the people it is responsible for the honest and faithful discharge of its duties; and so soon as it is unmistakably demonstrated that the government is a fact that it is capable of undisturbed perpetuation, the people will call its public functionaries to an account for all their deeds during the days of civil commotion; but if the people themselves have been delinquent and corrupt how are they to be qualified to sit in judgment and award a righteous verdict?

Pay taxes therefore as any other debt is paid, without regard to what may become of it after it passes into the hands of the collector or the Treasury of the Government. This is rendering "unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's," and "unto God the things that are God's"; for it is a duty we owe to our God in a higher sense than we owe it to our country, to abstain, in spirit as well as in letter, from any and every act prohibited by the command "Thou shalt not steal." The great events transpiring in the history and experience of our country are not only civil and political events. The Almighty would certainly not have permitted such things to transpire in this 19th century, without being overruled by Him for some special good to the present or coming generations. If we are unworthy, we may be swept away with the rubbish of passing events and our places may be filled by others. Can we ever be esteemed worthy, if we are knowingly delinquent in our public and private duties to our country and our God?

HOME-SICKNESS.—To the question, "Can I do anything for you, my man?" asked patients by hospital visitors, the answer, very often is, "Can't you get me a leave of absence? I want to go home." This comes from as brave and true hearts as ever beat steady in battle; from men who have undergone hardships, and hunger, and fatigue, without a murmur, but who find themselves prostrated by wounds or by sickness, and whose thoughts now turn toward loved ones at home. What sick man, on a hard bed, in a room filled with other sufferers, exposed to the gaze of the curious, often experimented on by young "sawbones," and with a few coveted delicacies, would not yearn for home comforts, for the pillow smoothed by a beloved female hand, and for the cheering society of watchful friends? Governor Andrew's proposition, that wounded men be sent to their own States, is hailed with exceeding great joy by the inmates of the hospitals, and they "want to go home." In Heaven's name let them be taken there, and that as soon as possible.—Letter from Washington.

A FEW HIDDEN FACTS.—Martin Van Buren is the only man who has held the office of President, Vice President, Minister to England, Governor of his own State, and member of both Houses of Congress.

Thomas H. Benton is the only man who has held a seat in the United States Senate, for thirty consecutive years.

The only instance of father and son in the United States Senate at the same time is that of Hon. Henry Dodge, Senator from Wisconsin, and his son, Augustus C. Dodge, Senator from Iowa.

General James Shields is the only man who ever represented two States in the United States Senate. At one time he was Senator from Illinois, and subsequently Senator from Minnesota.

John Quincy Adams held position under the Government during every Administration from that of Washington to that of Polk, during which he died. He had been Minister to England, member of both Houses of Congress, President of the United States. He died while a member of the House of Representatives.

The only instance where three brothers occupied seats in the lower House at the same time, was when Elihu C. Washburn represented the first District of Illinois, Israel Washburn, Jr. the Third District of Maine, and Cadwalader Washburn, the Third District of Wisconsin.

HOW PONTOON BRIDGES ARE MADE.—Pontoon boats are flat-bottomed, thirty feet long, two and a half feet wide at the bow, and five and a half feet wide at the stern, swelling out at the sides to the width of six feet. Each fits on a running gear of four wheels, and is used as a baggage wagon for the pontoons, carrying its proportion of string pieces and plank. On reaching a river the boats are unloaded, floated across by cables made fast up the stream, then the string pieces are laid across from one boat to the next, and on these are placed the planks, each twenty-one feet long, which form the gangway of the width. It is a fine sight to see a regiment come to a river bank with a pontoon train, unload and launch their boats, moor them into line, and in less than five minutes from the time the word "halt" was given have a bridge, say six hundred feet in length, over which an army can safely pass with artillery and baggage.

GARIBOLDI.—Under date of September 14, Garibaldi in answer to a letter from the American consul at Vienna asking him as he had failed in his patriotic efforts in Italy, if he would offer his valiant arm in the American struggle for liberty and unity, and promising him an enthusiastic reception, says: "I am a prisoner and dangerously wounded. It is consequently impossible for me to dispose of myself.

"However, as soon as I am restored to liberty, and my wounds are healed, I shall take the first favorable opportunity to satisfy my desire to serve the great American Republic, of which I am a citizen, and which is now fighting for universal liberty."

JOHN BROWN.—A letter written by John Brown, two years before his famous raid upon Harper's Ferry, has been found, in which he speaks of the plan, and says, "I expect nothing but to endure hardness; but I expect to achieve a great victory, even though it be like the last victory of Samson." Few minds are capable of understanding such devotion to one great idea. Such faith as his is counted madness, and doubtless it had in it the elements of madness; but who dare sit in judgment upon such a man in the lurid and terrible light of this day?

WHAT IS A DARLING?—It is the dear, little beaming girl who meets one on the doorstep; who flings her fair arm around one's neck, and kisses one with her whole soul of love; who seizes one's hat, who relieves one of one's coat, and hands the tea and toast so prettily; who places her elfish form at one's footstool, and warbles forth, unsolicited, such delicious songs; who casts herself at one's footstool, and clasps one's hand, and asks eager, unheeded questions, with such bright eyes and flushing face; and on whose light, glossy curls one places one's hand and breathes "God bless her," as the fairy form departs.

JUST SO.—A mathematician being asked by a stout fellow "if two pigs weigh twenty pounds, how much will a large hog weigh?" replied, "jump into the scales, and I will tell you immediately." The sharp stout buffer was last seen turning a sharp corner.

Adventure with an Elephant.
In 1847, I was the superintendent of a cocoa nut estate belonging to a Mr. Armitage, situated about twelve miles from Negomba. A rogue elephant did some injury to the estate at that time; and one day, hearing that it was then on the plantation, a Mr. Lindsay, who was proprietor of the adjoining property, and myself, accompanied by seven or eight people of the neighboring village, went out, carrying with us six rifles, loaded and primed. We continued to walk along a path which, near one of its turns, had some bushes on one side.—We had calculated to come up with the brute where he had been seen half an hour before; but no sooner had one of our men, who was walking foremost, seen the animal, at a distance of some fifteen or twenty rods, than he exclaimed, "There! there!" and immediately took to his heels, and we all followed his example.

The elephant did not see us until we had run some fifteen paces from the spot where we had turned, when he gave us chase, screaming frightfully as he came on. Mr. Lindsay managed to climb a tree, and the rest of my companions did the same. As for myself, I could not, although I made one or two superhuman efforts. But there was no time to be lost. The elephant was running at me, with his trunk bent down in a curve toward the ground. At this critical moment, Mr. Lindsay held out his foot to me, by which, with the help of the branches of the tree, which were three or four feet above my head, I managed to scramble up to a branch.

The elephant came directly to the tree, and attempted to force it down, which he could not. He first coiled his trunk around the stem, and pulled at it with all his might, but with no effect.—He then applied his head to the tree, and pushed with it for several minutes, but with no better success. He then trampled with his feet all the projecting roots, moving, as he did so, several times round and round the tree. Lastly, falling in all this, and seeing a pile of timber, which I had lately cut, at a short distance from me, he removed it all (thirty-six pieces), and one at a time, to the root of the tree, and piled them up in a regular business-like manner; then, placing his hind feet on this pile, he raised the fore part of his body, and reached out his trunk, but still he could not touch us, as we were too far above him. Mr. Lindsay then fired, and the ball took effect somewhere on the brute's head, but did not kill him; it made him only the more furious. The next shot, however, levelled him to the ground. I afterwards brought the skull of the animal to Colombo, and it is still to be seen at the house of Mr. Armitage.—Tennet's Ceylon.

A dog at Hertford, England, lately picked a ten pound note from the mud and after trying by the stove, put into his master's hand. This is very well for Hertford; but we know a dog that is accustomed to go every day to get a pennyworth of meat, which is scored against him, and one day seeing the butcher make two marks instead of one, he did not seem to notice it, but watching his opportunity, seized a double amount, and ran home with it in a great state of glee.

Passably intelligent; but there is a Newfoundland dog in Blooming that knows a trick worth two of that. His master recently gave him a basket, and said, "Carlo, take that basket and go to market." The dog trotted off and seized a paint brush, and commenced illustrating the basket with beautiful stripes. "What are doing, Carlo, to the basket?" yelled the dog owner. "I'm going to mark it," quietly replied Carlo.

A story is told of Dick a darkey in Kentucky, who was a notorious thief, so vicious in this respect that all the theft in the neighborhood was charged on him. On one occasion Mr. Jones, a neighbor of Dick's master, called and said Dick must be sold out of that part of the country, for he had stolen all of his (Mr. Jones') turkeys. Dick's master could not think so. The two, however, went into the field where Dick was at work and accused him of the theft. "Yon stole Mr. Jones' turkeys," said the master. "No, I didn't, massa," responded Dick. The master persisted. "Well," at length said Dick, "I'll tell you massa; I didn't steal dem turkeys; but last night when I went across Mr. Jones' pasture I saw one of our rails on de fence, so I brought home de rail and confound it, when I came to look, dere was nine turkeys on de rail."