

The Marietta.

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

BY FRED'K L. BAKER.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1864.

VOL. 10.—NO. 50.

10-40 LOAN.

First National Bank of Marietta, Pa.

Designated Depository and Financial Agent of the United States.

By instructions from the Secretary of the Treasury, dated March 26th, 1864, this Bank is authorized to receive subscriptions for the National 10 40 Five per cent. Loan, in Coupon or Registered Bonds.

This Loan, principal and interest, is payable in gold. On Bonds of \$500 and upwards, semi-annually. (1st of March and September) and on those of less denominations annually, (1st of March.)

Subscribers can receive Bonds with Coupons from March 1st, by paying the accrued interest in coin, or in lawful money by adding 50 per cent. for pre-ium. Or, if preferred, may deposit the principal only, and receive Bonds with Coupons from date of subscription.

Registered Bonds will be issued of the denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000 and \$10,000, in Coupon Bonds of \$50, \$100, \$500 and \$1,000.

For the greater convenience of subscribers, the different Banks and Bankers throughout the country are authorized to act as Agent for the Loan.

As only \$200,000,000 of this Loan can be issued, we would urge upon persons having surplus money, to subscribe promptly and secure the investment at par.

The Secretary in presenting this new Loan to the public through the National Banks, relies upon the liberality and patriotism of our people, to use all honorable means, and to make exertion for its sale.

It is hoped that Lancaster county, having done so well in the past in furnishing the Government means, will be equally prompt at this time.

AMOS BOWMAN, Cashier.

JOHN CRULL, Practical Hatter, No. 92 MARKET STREET, MARIETTA.

Takes this means of informing his old customers and the public generally, that he has re-taken the old stand (recently occupied by George L. Mackley,) and is now permanently fixed to prosecute

THE HATTING BUSINESS

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Having just returned from the city where he selected a large, varied and fashionable assortment of everything in the

HAT AND CAP LINE,

and now only asks an examination of his stock and prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Having also laid in a stock of Hattin materials, he will be enabled, at short notice, to manufacture all qualities—from the common Soft to the most Fashionable Silk Hat.

Employing none but the best of workmen, and manufacturing goods at low prices, he hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage. The highest price paid for Fur—in trade or cash.

ALEXANDER LYNDSEY, Fashionable Boot and Shoe Manufacturer, MARKET STREET, MARIETTA, PENN.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this Borough and neighborhood that he has the largest assortment of City made work in his line of business in this Borough, and being a practical BOOT AND SHOE MAKER himself, is enabled to select with more judgment than those who are not. He continues to manufacture in the very best manner everything in the BOOT AND SHOE LINE, which he will warrant for neatness and good fit. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

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. Sent by mail in sealed letter envelopes, Free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOLLINGER, of charge. Address, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The American Watones.

THE American Watones are among the best strength and simplicity far surpass any other watch made in the world.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM

Corner of North Queen-st., and Centre Square Lancaster, Pa., have them for sale at the very lowest rates—every watch accompanied with the manufacturers guarantee to ensure genuineness.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Diseases of the Nervous, Seminal, Urinary and Sexual Systems—new and reliable treatment—in Reports of the Howard Association. Sent by mail in sealed letter envelopes, Free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOLLINGER, of charge. Address, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WINE AND LIQUORS. Superior Old Brand, Old Rye Whiskey, Holland Gin, Old Madeira, Lubon, Sherry and Port Wines. Pittsburgh Whiskey always on hand at the lowest market prices. Very Fine Brand at a very low figure. J. R. DIFFENBACH, Market-st.

BOHLEN'S long celebrated GIN, H. D. BENJAMIN.

Published every Saturday Morning.

OFFICE: CRULL'S Row, Front Street, five doors below Flury's Hotel. Terms, One Dollar a year, payable in advance, and if subscribers 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.

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 simplest announcement, FREE; but for any additional lines, five cents a-line.

A liberal deduction made to yearly and half yearly advertisers. Having recently added a large lot of new Job and Card type, Cuts, Borders, &c., to the Job Office of "The Marietta," which will insure the fine execution of all kinds of Job & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Card to the largest Poster, at prices to suit the War times.

[From Forney's Press.] UNKNOWN.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

Unknown he died! without a friend Whose tender love might sweetly send Some rays of sunshine o'er the gloom That gathers round the lonely tomb. He died!—immured in prison—where Disease and famine fill the air With darts more terrible by far Than Parthians ever threw in war.

Unknown he died! while oft, perchance, His memory turned with mournful glance, Upon the brilliant days of yore, When peace and plenty crown'd our shore; When with the loved at home he dwelt, And at the family altar knelt; Or solemn temples humbly trod, And gave his heart's best love to God!

Unknown he died! while treason's hate O'er his death-sorrow grew elate And bitter curse and scoff it threw— 'Till o'er his brow the damp death dew Came stealing on, and eyes grew dim, And cursing toes were lost to him, As gates of pearl broke on his sight, And seraphs bore him home to light!

Unknown he died! while o'er his tier No mother shed the anguish'd tear, No wife's last kiss his cheek impressed, No children followed him to rest; But in some lonely potter's field— Sole boon to patriots' treason yields— His form was plac'd beneath the sod, Watched over by a faithful God.

Yet what if all unknown he died; Nor friendly hand his wants supplied, Nor loving smile, nor gentle word, His lonely heart like music stirr'd? What if upon his death'ning car Fell horror-curse instead of cheer? Nor child, nor wife, nor mother wept Above the tier in which he slept?

What if the granite dome of fame Recordeth not his humble name, Who dauntlessly stood firm and true, For God, for Truth, and Freedom, too? Think'st thou for this oblivion's night— Shall pall his memory from sight? His deeds, his trials, his sufferings be Obscured through all eternity?

Oh! never thus—for moon and stars Shall veil their light 'neath raven bars, And e'en the sun grow dim with years, And cease to warm "the circling spheres," Before one name shall cease to shine In the grand catalogue divine, Which 'th' Eternal keeps on high, Of those who dare for Truth to die.

And never through eternity, Amid that glorious company Who fell by fire, and sword, and flood, And "washed their robes in Jesus' blood"— This one "unknown" to earth shall stand— Known and beloved—at God's right hand; While Heaven's grand host shall praise the Lord, Who gives to each his just reward. W. S.

*Some time since the Richmond papers gave a list of Union prisoners who had recently died in that city; and, among them, quite frequently appeared the brief, but suggestive word—"Unknown."

Odds and Ends.

"Fanny, don't you think that Mr. Bold is a handsome man?" "Oh, no! I can't endure him. He is homely enough."

"Well, he's fortunate at all events; for an old aunt has just died and left him \$50,000."

"Indeed! is it true? Now I come to recollect, there is a certain noble air about him, and he has a fine eye—that can't be denied."

"May I leave a few tracts?" asked a pious missionary of an elderly lady who responded to his knock.

"Leave some tracts? certainly you may," said she, looking at him most benignly over her specs "leave them with the heels towards the door, if you please."

A printer named Winn, who died at Rochester, England, recently, was heard to mutter to himself a few moments before his death: "I am on my last stick; full; I am coming to a paragraph, and I suppose, I'll have to wait for old Death to put in a period."

A servant girl, hearing the lady of the house ask her husband to bring "Dorothy and Son" with him when he came home to dinner laid two extra plates on the table for the supposed visitors.

"Come, don't be timid," said a couple of silly snobs to two mechanics; "sit down and make yourselves our equals."

"We should have to blow our brains out to do that," was the reply.

That must have been a very tough rooster that crowed, after being boiled two hours, and then, being put in a pot with potatoes, kicked them all out.

[FROM THE NEW YORK MERCURY] Ancient and Modern Humbugs of the world.

BY P. T. BARNUM.

Definition of the word "Humbug"—Warren, of London—Genin, the Hatter—Gosling's Blacking.

When I come to sit down earnestly to fulfil my engagement with the publishers of the Mercury, to write for them a series of articles upon the "Humbugs of the world," I confess myself somewhat puzzled in regard to the true definition of the word. To be sure, Webster says that humbug, as a noun, is an imposition under fair pretences, and as a verb, is to "deceive; to impose on." With all due deference to Doctor Webster, I submit that, according to present usage, this is not the only, nor even the generally accepted definition of that term.

We will suppose for instance that a man with "fair pretences" applies to a wholesale merchant for credit on a large bill of goods. His "fair pretences" comprehend an assertion that he is a moral and religious man, a member of the church, a man of wealth, etc. It turns out that he is not worth a dollar, but is a base lying wretch, an impostor and a cheat. He is arrested and imprisoned "for obtaining property under false pretences" or, as Webster says, "fair pretences." He is punished for his villany. The public do not call him a "humbug"; they very properly call him a swindler.

A man, bearing the appearance of a gentleman in dress and manners, purchases property from you and with "fair pretences" obtains your confidence. You find when he has left, that he paid you with counterfeit bank notes, or a forged draft. This man is justly called a forger, or counterfeit, and if arrested, he is punished as such; but nobody thinks of calling him a humbug.

A respectable looking man sits by your side in an omnibus or railcar. He converses fluently, and is evidently a man of intelligence and reading. He attracts your attention by his "fair pretences." Arriving at your journey's end you miss your watch and your pocket book. Your fellow passenger proves to be the thief. Everybody calls him a pickpocket, and notwithstanding his "fair pretences," not a person in the community calls him a "humbug."

Two actors appear as stars at two rival theatres. They are equally talented, equally pleasing. One advertises himself simply as a tragedian, under his proper name—the other boasts that he is a prince, and wears decorations presented by all the potentates of the world, including the "King of the Cannibal Islands." He is correctly set down as a "humbug," while this term is never applied to the other actor. But if the man who boasts of having received a foreign title is a miserable actor, and he gets up gift enterprises and bogus entertainments or pretends to devote the proceeds of his tragic efforts to some charitable object, without, in fact, doing so—he is then a humbug in the offensive sense of that word, for he is an impostor under fair pretences.

Two physicians reside in one of our fashionable avenues. They were both educated in the best medical colleges; each has passed an examination, received his diploma, and been dubbed an M. D. They are equally skilled in the healing art. One rides quietly about the city in his gig or brougham, visiting his patients without noise or clamor—the other sallies out in his coach and four, preceded by a band of music, and his carriage and horses are covered with handbills and placards, announcing his "wonderful cures." This man is properly called a quack and a humbug. Why? Not because he cheats or imposes upon the public, for he does not, but because, as generally understood, "humbug" consists in putting on glittering appearances—outside show—novel expedients, by which he would be guilty of an "imposition under fair pretences." On the contrary, he is a gentleman of probity, and of the first respectability.

When the laying of the Atlantic Telegraph was nearly completed, I was in Liverpool. I offered the Company one thousand pounds sterling (\$5,000) for the privilege of sending the first twenty words over the cable to my Museum in New York—not that there was any intrinsic merit in the words, but that I fancied there was more than \$5,000 worth of notoriety in the operation. But Queen Victoria and "Old Buck" were ahead of me; their messages had the preference, and I was compelled to "take a back seat."

By thus illustrating, what I believe the public will concede to be the sense of the word "humbug" is general-

ly used and understood at the present time, in this country as well as in England. I do not propose that my letter on this subject shall be narrowed down to that definition of the word. On the contrary, I expect to treat of various fallacies, delusions, and deceptions in ancient and modern times, which, according to Webster's definition, may be called "humbugs," inasmuch as they were "impositions under fair pretences."

In writing of modern humbugs, however, I shall sometimes have occasion to give the names of honest and respectable parties now living, and I felt it but just that the public should fully comprehend my doctrine, that a man may, by common usage, be termed a "humbug" without by any means impeaching his integrity.

Speaking of "blacking makers" reminds me that one of the first sensationists in advertising whom I remember to have seen, was Mr. Leonard Gosling, known as "Monsieur Gosling, the great French Blacking-maker." He appeared in New York in 1830. He flashed like a meteor across the horizon; and before he had been in the city three months, nearly everybody had heard of "Gosling's Blacking." I well remember his magnificent "four in hand." A splendid team of blood bays, with long black tails, and managed with such dexterity by Gosling, himself, who was a great "whip," that they almost seemed to fly. The carriage was emblazoned with the words "Gosling's Blacking," in large gold letters, and the whole turnout was so elaborately ornamented and bedazzled that everybody stopped and gazed with wondering admiration. A bugle-player or a band of music always accompanied the great Gosling, and, of course, helped to attract the public attention to his establishment. At the turning of every street corner your eyes rested upon "Gosling's Blacking." From every show-window gilded placards discoursed eloquently of the merits of "Gosling's Blacking." The newspapers teemed with poems written in its praise, and showers of pictorial handbills, illustrated almanacs, and tinselled souvenirs, all lauding the virtues of "Gosling's Blacking," smothered you at every point. The celebrated originator of negro delineations, "Jim Crow Rice," made his first appearance at Hamblin's Bowery Theatre at about this time. The crowds which thronged there were so great that hundreds from the audience were frequently admitted upon the stage. In one of his scenes, Rice introduced a negro boot-blacking establishment. Gosling was too "wide awake" to let such an opportunity pass unimproved, and Rice was paid for singing an original black-Gosling ditty, while a score of placards bearing the inscription, "Use Gosling's Blacking," were suspended at different points in this negro boot polishing hall. Everybody tried "Gosling's Blacking"; and as it was a really good article, his sales in city and country soon became immense. Gosling made a fortune in seven years, and retired; but, like thousands before him, it was "easy come easy go." He engaged in a lead mining speculation, and it was generally understood that his fortune was, in a great measure, lost as rapidly as it was made.

Here let me digress, in order to observe that one of the most difficult things in life is for men to bear discreetly and prosperously. Unless considerable time and labor are devoted to earning money, it is not appreciated by its possessor; and, having no practical knowledge of the value of money, he generally gets rid of it with the same ease that marked its accumulation. Mr. Astor gave the experience of thousands when he said that he found more difficulty in earning and saving his first thousand dollar than in accumulating all the subsequent millions which finally made up his fortune. The very economy, perseverance, and discipline which he was obliged to practice, as he gained his money, dollar by dollar, gave him a just appreciation of its value, and thus led him into those habits of industry, prudence, temperance, and untiring diligence, so conducive and necessary to his future success.

Mr. Gosling, however, was not a man to be put down by one financial reverse. He opened a store in Canajoharie, N.Y., which was burned and on which there was no insurance. He came again to New York in 1839, and established a restaurant, where, by devoting the services of himself and several members of his family assiduously to the business, he soon revealed in his former prosperity and snatched his fingers in glee at what unreflecting persons term "the freaks of

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Dame Fortune." He is still living in New York, hale and hearty at the age of seventy. Although called a French blacking maker, Mr. Gosling is in reality a Dutchman, having been born in the city of Amsterdam, Holland. He is the father of 24 children, twelve of whom are still living, to cheer him in his declining years, and to repay him in grateful attention for the valuable lessons of prudence, integrity and industry through the adoption of which they are honored as respectable and worthy members of society.

MARRY HER FIRST—Many years ago, in what is now a flourishing city in this State, lived a stalwart blacksmith, fond of his pipe and his joke. He was also fond of his blooming daughter, whose many graces and charms had ensnared the affections of a susceptible printer. The couple, after a season of biding and cooling, "engaged" themselves, and nothing but the consent of the young lady's "parent" prevented their union. To this, an interview was arranged, and Typo prepared a little speech to astonish and convince the old gentleman, who sat enjoying his favorite pipe in perfect content. Typo dilated upon the fact of their long friendship, their mutual attachment, their hopes for the future, and like topics; and taking the daughter by the hand, said:—"I now, sir, ask your permission to transplant this lovely flower from its parent bed"—but his "phelix" overcame him, he forgot the remainder of his oratorical flourish, blushed, stammered, and finally wound up with:—"from its parent bed into my own."

The father keenly relished the discomfiture of the suitor, and after remarking his pipe and blowing a cloud, replied:—"Well young man I don't know as I've any objection, providing you will marry the girl first!"

ICE A LIFE PROLONGER.—The problem of suspending life by freezing seems to be accumulating data. Perch and mullet have been brought from Lake Champlain frozen perfectly solid, and, on being put into a tub of water, have come to life "as lively as ever." A female convict in Sweden is in ice on experiment. A man was found lately in Switzerland who gave signs of life after being frozen for nine months. The power of stopping while the world goes on may be the next wonder. Ice-houses may soon be advertised with comfortable arrangements for skipping an epoch, or waiting for the next generation.

A JAPANESE DUTCHMAN.—A Hollander, named Bleckman, living in Paris has discovered his long lost son, who had gone, many years ago, to seek his fortune, and was supposed to be dead, in the person of one of the Japanese Embassy, now at Paris. A friend of the old man had detected a strong likeness to the missing man in the Japanese, in spite of his shaved head and oriental costume, and this led to the meeting, which was a joyful one.

LORENZO DOW, the itinerant preacher, so famous in his life-time for his eccentricity, commenced his sermon on one occasion, by reading from St. Paul, "I can do all things." The preacher paused, took off his spectacles, laid them on the open Bible, and said:—"No, Paul, you're mistaken for once, I'll bet you five dollars you can't and stake the money." At the same time, putting his hand in his pocket, he took out a five dollar bill, laid it on the Bible, took up his spectacles again, and read:—"through Jesus Christ our Lord." "Ah, Paul," exclaimed the preacher, snatching up the five dollar bill and returning it to his pocket—"that's a different matter; the bet's with draw."

A Yankee made a bet with a Dutchman that he would swallow him. The latter lay down upon the table, and the Yank taking his big toe in his mouth, nipped it severely. "Oh, you are a lying man!" roared the Dutchman. "Why you old fool!" replied the Yankee, "I think I was going to swallow you whole."

Carrying politeness to excess is said to be raising your hat to a young lady in the street, and allowing a couple of dirty collars and a pair of socks to fall out upon the pavement.

The distinguished individual known among the ancients as Cæsar, has recently changed its name to Cæsar, and will hereafter devote his attention to matters of money as well as matrimony.

Unusual.—For a woman to be pleased with her daughter-in-law.