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In Judependent Pennsylbauia Journal for the Mome Circle.

BY FRED'K L BAKER.

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"Orull's Row," on Front street, five doors East of Flury's Hotel. Copies, with, or without W. appers, FOUR CENTS.

ARVERTISING RATES: One square (10 or less) 75 cents for the first insertion and Dollar and-a-half for 3 insertions. Proonal and Business calds, of six lines or less \$5 per sanum. Notices in the reading colans, five cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths. e simple announcement, rece; but for any ditional lines, five cents a line. A liberal deduction made to yearly and half

rly advertisers. Having just added a " Newsury Moun IN JOBBER PREss," together within large ortment of new Job and Card type, Cuts, rders, &c., &c., to the Job Office of "THE MARIETTIAN," which will insure the fue and eedy execution of all kinds of Jon & CARD RINTING, from the smallest Cara to the ARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices,

The Beantiful Snow.

Dh! the snow, the beautiful snow. illing the sky and earth below; ver the house tops, over the street, ver the heads of the people you meet, Dancing,

Flicting, Skipping along. Beautiful snow! it can do nothing wrong, Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek. Ulinging to lips in a frolicsome freak; Beautiful snow from the heaven; above,

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow, How the flakes gather and laugh as they

Pure as an angel, gentle as love!

Whirling about in its maddening fun, t plays in its gles with every one. Chasing,

Hurrying by. It lights up the face and it sparkles the And even the dogs with a bark and a

bound,

Snap at the crystals that eddy around; The town is alive, and its heart in a glow To welcome the coming of beautiful

How the wild crowd goes swaying along, Hailing each other with humorand cong; llow the gay sledges like meteors flash

by, Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye.

. Pinging,

Swinging, Dashing they go, Over the crest of the beautiful snow; Snow so pure when it falls from the sky To be trampled in the mud by the crowd rushing by,

To be trampled and tracked by the thousands of feet, Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street.

Advice to Young Men :- In his valadictory address the ex-Lord Rector of ed with the invention, that he gave him Glasgow University, Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, lately offered the following excellent maxims to the students :-

"Never affect, (he said) to be other than you are, either richer or wiser. Never be ashamed to say, whether applied to time or money, 'I cannot afford to waste an hour in the idleness to which you have invited me. I cannot afford the guines you ask me to throw away."

"Once establish yourself and your mode of life at what they really are, and tant era from this period. your feet are on solid ground, whether for the gradual step onward, or for the sudden spring over the precipice."

From these maxims let me deduce another :- Learn to say "no" with decision; "yes" with caution. "No" with decision whenever it meets a temptation; "yes" with caution whenever it implies a promise. A promise given is a band inviolable. A man is already of consequence in the world when it is known that we can implicitly rely on him. I have frequently seen such a man prefer- became agitated. Information was red to a long list of applicants for some important charge; he has been lifted at once into station and fortune merely of bibles were found and seized; the red ble pipe with, sir, as he did mine, sir?" because he has the reputation that when he says he knows a thing, he knows it: and when he says he will do a thing, he will do it." 2 148 1

How to get rid of your corns .-Rub them over with toasted cheese, and let your feet hang out of bed for a night or two, that the mice may nibble them. If the mice do their duty the remedy will be sufficient.

A matter dealt with gently, prospers; but a matter dealt with violently brings vexation to the author.

The Discoverers of the Art of Print-

ing.

To Guttemberg, Faust, and Schoelfer, it is generally acknowledged, the world is principally indebted for the discovery of the art of printing. This in-Koster, of Haarlem, but the preponder. ance of evidence is against his claim. posterity is so much indebted.

In 1424 he took up his residence at away but they were unsuccessful, Strasburgh, as a merchant; but from a and the nobles and burghers of Mentz. in 1434. Scriverius informs us that he ed his mind fully to John Faust, a gold large sums, in order to make more com-Mentz, in 1837.

Guttemberg and Faust, was dispolved in After arriving there he questioned Mrs. to get me a shawl in the spring. I can't l455, and Faust continued the bullness Hudson and found, as he had at first supposed, Mury to be his long lost like Monsieur Esbry? Beautiful man ing had been thus far executed, had daughter. He then took her home and isn't he? Now don't laugh, Maria,! for been each separately engraved on wood there was great rejoicing in the family I'm sure I don't care anything about or metal, a tedious and costly method of Leslies, but with all their joy they him. But Peter Schoeffer, of Gernshein, did not forget to give thanks for the journeyman in the employ of Fau discovered the method of cutting th characters in a matrix or mould, which admitted the more rapid and easy process of casting the letters. He privately cut matrices for the whole alphabet; and when he showed Faust the letters cast in them, his employer was so pleashis daughter Christians in marriage, and made him a partner in his business. The types at first cast by Schoeffer proved too soft to support the force of the impression; but he soon found a method of remedying this defect, by mixing the metal with a substance which hardened it. This improvement of Schoeffer was the consummation of the invention of the art of printing; and may date the commencement of this impor-

In 1452 Faust carried a number of bibles to Paris, and disposed of them as manuscripts, (the invention of printing having been thus far kept a profound secret.) At first he sold them at the high price of six hundred crowns, the sum usually obtained by the scribes. Faust afterward lowered his price to sixty crowns, which created universal astonishment; but when he produced them according to the demand, and even reduced the price to thirty, all Paris given against him as a magician; his lodgings were searched, a great number ink with which they were embellished. was said to be his blood, and it was adjudged that he was in league with the neck. devil. He was cast into prison, and would probably have been put to death. had he not divulged the discovery of the art. This circumstance gave rise to the grapevines: "Twenty five acres of my tradition of "The Devil and Dr. Faustus." It is supposed Faust died of the plague, at Paris, in 1466. Schoeffer animals, and it is the only part which was succeeded in business by his son in does not cost me more than its return." 1490, and died in 1502.

A good way to kill time. Sleigh it.

From "The Crystal Gem." Published by the scholars of the Marietta High School.

The Lost Child.

It is Thanksgiving when we introduce to our readers Mr. and Mrs. Leslie. vention is also claimed for Laurentins They are in deep distress for to-day their little daughter Mary was either lost or stolen; she had been allowed to We will briefly mention the few inci- go into the front yard to look for some dents which have come down to us in friends that were expected to dinner: the lives of these men to whom their she had been dressed very nicely for the expected guests, when Jane, that is John Guttemberg, or Geinsfleich, the her nurse, went to look for her, she was reputed inventor of printing; was born no where about; when Jane told Mrs. at Mentz, in Germany, of noble and Leslie she was very much frightened and wealthy parents, about the year 1400. Mr. Leslie had the Bell-criers out right

Now we will see what has became deed of accommodation between himself her. After being in the yard awhile a woman came along that told Mary if she in 1430, it is evident that he returned would go with her she would give her to his native place. Schepfling asserts some playthings, Mary went with her that he was a wealthy man in that city, and after passing through some of the principal streets they went into a little resided at Strasburgh, from 1436 to side street and after a little while they 1444, during which period he made sev- entered an old house; after going up eral ineffectual attempts to gain a per- two or three flights of stairs, they came fect knowledge of the art of printing; to a door opening on the right, which not succeeding, he quitted Strasburgh the woman (whose name was Mrs. Hudand returned to Mentz, where he open- son) opened. Walking so far had tried little Mary very much and she cried smith, and prevailed on him to advance very hard to be taken back to her mother. After Mrs. Hudson had got plete trials of the art. Between 1450 home she exchanged Mary's warm dress and 1455, the celebrated bible of six for an old torn rag that could hardly be hundred and thirty-seven leaves, the called a dress, then she began to drill first important specimen of printing, was her how to sell matches and little nickexecuted between Guttemberg and nacks. She taught her a piteous tale Faust. There is a copy of it upon vel- to tell the people. This is the way lum, in the royal library in Berlin; five | matters stood for about three months copies are also known upon paper. It when Mrs. Hudson took her to one of is a singular circumstance, and one that the busiest streets to sell her nick nacks, has justly excited the surprise of biblio- Mary was very much changed from a graphers, that no work has been discov- healthy girl of seven to a pale sickly ered with Guttemberg's name upon it. looking child of ten. Years thus rolled In 1465 he was honored by Archbishop on As Mr. Leslie was walking along Adolphus with a mark of distinction to the streets on Thanksgiving day about which his genius and his labor entitled three years from when we first introhim. He was admitted among the no- duced the family to our readers, he was bility of his court, allowed to wear the accosted by a little girl apparently dress peculiar to that order, and had a about ten years old, asking him to buy pension, together with several privileg- something; he had often met her before es and exemptions conferred upon him, and thought that she bore some resem-Guttemberg died in February, 1468, and | blance to his lost daughter, but this was interred in the church of Recol- morning he was so struck by her aplets, at Mentz. The statue of Guttem- pearance that he asked her what her the appearance of that tall girl in pick berg, by Thorwaldsden, was exected at name was, she said Mary Hudson but perfectly frightful? Is this your shawl that it used to be Mary Leslie. He on the piano? Beautiful shawl 1. Fa-The partnership before alluded to of then bade her to take him to her home.

restoration of their child.

WHAT NEXT ?-The following appears in the advertising columns of the Selma Ala.) Dispatch :

If the citizens of the southern confederacy will furnish me with the cash, or good securities for the sum of one million dollars, I will cause the lives of Abraham Lincoln, William H. Seward, and Andrew Johnson to be taken by the 1st of March pext. This will give us peace, and satisfy the world that cruel tyrants cannot live in a "land of liberty." If this is not accomplished nothing will be claimed beyond the sum of fifty thousand dollars, in advance, which is supposed to be necessary to reach

and slaughter the three villains. I will give, myself, one thousand dollars toward this patriotic purpose. Every one wishing to contribute will address Box X, Cahaba, Alabama.

December 1, 1864. wo heard a young man yesterday complaining thus: "Went and bought a dozen paper collars-thought they were nice, sir, and so cheap, sir. They were cheap, exceedingly cheap-but I put it too you, sir, as a friend, sir, as a friend. if it isn't cutting it too fat. decidedly too fat, sir, to have a great loafer come along, when you are all dressed for church, sir, and tear off the whole side of your collar, to light his detestaexhibiting a compound fracture of the garotte extending half way around his

Horace Greeley said at a recent gathering at the sale of Dr. Grant's farm, or rather of my wife's, is forest, fenced so as to exclude all the grazing

Anecdote of H. W. Beecher. At a public meeting in New York, a "Beecher," who was in one of the galleries, and he went down to the platform, where he was far from welcome. Of course he had a pungent beginning; and then came a storm of hisses. In vain did he try to go on. Every time he opened his mouth he was greeted with the same overwhelming opposition. Watching his opportunity, he let the indignant throng get fairly out of breath. and contrived to say, in his drollest fashion-

"You remind me very much of my grandfather."

What his grandfather had to do with that meeting awakened general curiosity; and so he was allowed to go on.

"My grandfather was a blacksmith and a very poor one, too, I am sorry to say. Once ha got a fine piece of steel, and said to himself, 'I will make a broadaxe out of this.' He put it in the fire and heated it; and took it out and bammered it, and failed. Then he put it back in the fire, and heated it again, saying, 'Perhaps it will do for a hatchet'; and again he took it out and hammered it, and again he failed."

All this time the audience listened, without seeing the faintest glimmer of a point; but one was coming. After going through the motions: of making a hammer, but in vain, Mr. Beecher said--

"At last the old man took the hot steel in his tongs, and, walking to the water-barrel said, 'Well, there is one thing I can do; I can make a plaguey good biss.""

After that, Mr. Beecher had the cheerful attention of his conciliated hearers

FASHIONABLE CALLS: We find in an exchange the following, in which a friend intimates there is more truth than poetry :-

Enter Miss Lucy nearly out of breath with the exertion of walking from he papa's carriage in the street to the door of her friend.

Lucy-O, Maria! bow do you do How delighted I am to see you! How have you been since I saw you at the ball last Thursday evening ? Wasn't

Oh, my, I must begone—it's a beautiful day, isn't it? Maria when are you coming up to see me? O, dear, what a beautiful pin! That pin was given to you : now I know it was Maria-don't deny it! Harry is coming up to see me this evening; but I hate him-I do really! but he has a beautiful moustache : hasn'tine Maria? O dear me isn't it very warm? Good morning, Maria. Don't speak of Harry in connection with my name to any one, for I am sure it will never amount to anything; but I hate him awfully! I am sure I do! Adied!

A New Kind of Courting :- Pennsylvania, which has always been especially fruitful in religious sects, has grown a new one now—the Mennonites. What the peculiarities of their belief or unbelief may be, we know not; but they have a novel way of courting and getting married. The preachers do all the courting, the masculine candidates for matrimonial pleasures and expenses not being allowed to visit the objects of their hearts' adoration. When a Mennonite brother wishes to take a Mennonite sister to wife, he tells his minister, and the minister breaks it gently to her. If like Barkis, the sister is: "willin," the thing is settled, and the happy day appointed. The marriages are performed in church, and, before the ceremony is performed, a long sermon on matrimonial duties and spiritual relations is preached. The essential questions that the candidates have to answer, are whether each believes the other to be the person designed by Christ as his or her companion, and whether he or she be free from all other women or men. If they pass that ordeal satisfactorily, the consumation is reached. The marriage ign't so bad, but we don't like that kind of courtship.—Springfield Republican...

A young candidate for legal honors on being asked what was the first advertises that he dependencing business thing be would do not being employed to redithrough without amove; which was the dependence of th

"SUE MUNDY" NOT A WOMAN :- OUR readers have often heard of this, notorifew years since, somebody called for ous guerilla leader, who has passed, these two years back, for a woman. This allegation is denied by the Louisville Journal, which says : "The reputed woman is Jerome Clark, a son of Hector M. Clark, of Simpson county, Ky., and cousin to Hon. Beverly L. Clark, also cousin to Tandy Clark. now in the State prison for robbing the mails. He is about twenty-two years of age, of medium feminine stature, small feet and hands, face beardless and 'quite' handsome, voice soft and feminine-all together making a counterfeit so perfect that even John Morgan, on a certain occasion mistook him for a woman. He belonged to Morgan's command, and was with him on his raid through Ohio. His first experiment at deception in woman's attire was played off upon his commanding general. He was neetly dressed in Bloomer costume, wore a fancy military cap, containing a wig of woman's hair, which in long, tresses flowed down carelessly over his shoulders. Thus attired, he was introduced to his chieftain by some of his comrades, in arms as Miss Sue Mundy, who, under the irresistible promptings of patriotism, was earnestly solicitous, to obtain a position in his command favorable to the development of her highly intensified sympathies and prowess in behalf of the rebellion. Morgan, struck with the beauty and beroic bearing of Miss Mundy, at once consented to enroll her and give her a desirable position. But, on inquiring particularly in reference to her name, she replied, 'Jerome Clark, sir." When the merriment resulting from his successful experiment had subsided, Morgan remarked, "All right, boys : we will have use for Sue Mundy."

It followed that Clark, in the character

of Sue Mundy, rendered invaluable ser-

vice to John Morgania w restrant too

THE WORST OF FLIRTS -OF all kinds of flirts the romantic, who looks into your eyes and asks if you do not like Tennyson's poetry and if the moonlight is not very beautiful; the manly, who rides to cover, and talks about horses and dogs, who knows when the St. Ledger is run, and admires the stately woods and pretty race course of Goodwood; the scientific, who begs you to class a fly, or to pronounce upon a foss sentimental, who believes that happi ness does not exist in this life and who. while asserting that there is "no such thing as true love," tries to make you a specimen of the true lover; the "gushing," who talks nonsense purposely, and says, "Well, there, now, tis my way, you know; Lam such a giddy thing !" of all these together with the boaring flirt, the dancing and the musical flirt, who somehow makes love to you in the pauses of the song; of all kinds of firts, we re-assert, the married flirt, is the worst of all. There are many married flirts; they are indeed said to be on the increase; and the ingenious way in which they attract young fellows, and insipuate that they are "blighted beings." or have made a "mistake in marriage." is equally curious and reprehensible It was in something of this way that Cleopatra entangled Antony, and Lady Hamilton Lord Nelson. It was with fine scorn that the former, placing all her selfish love in the foreground, in the midst of her passion and wondrous power, stooped to ask Antony after his wife -"How is the married woman?" So also, Lady Hamilton taught Nelson first to pity, and then almost to despise, the good wife whom he had wronged.

er of Fleusburg was about to refresh himself with a draught of beer from a small wooden bottle, when a wounded Swede, fixing his longing eyes upon the beverage, exclaimed: "I am thirsty; give me to drink.". Now the burgher was a kind man, and replying :- "Thy need is greater than mine," he knelt down by the man to give him the liquer. Then the treacherous Swede fired a pistol at him, wounding him in the shoulder.-Thereupon, the burgher started up indignantly, as he well might do, and cried out, "Rascal I I would have be-friended you, and you would shoot me character, being the same as that produced in in return. You shall now only have lattered the same results with regard to purihalf the bottle instead of all of it." ty; a slightly increased amount of the principle on which its flavor depends was determin-When the news came to the King of Denmark, he exclaimed, "A man who can do this thing deserves to be a noble :" and he created him one, and gave him for his arms a wooden beer-bottle pier-

A TRUE NOBLEMAN: In the Swedish

war of the seventeenth century, a borgh-

By this Sigh we Conquer

"Whenever the way seems long, Or the heart begins to fail, We sing a more wonderful song,
And tell a more wonderful tale."

JANUARY 1, 1865. TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

The New York Mereury.

The Pride of the Fireside. N the prime of a vigorous intellectual man-hood, the Phœnix of the weeklies begins

its flight for the new year, over the wrecks of its flagging and lifeless contemporaries, with its eye fixed upon the sun, beneath which it

its eye fixed upon the sun, beneath which it owns no rivalry.

The war, which has toppled down whatever is shallow and baseless, bas written no wrinkle on the bright ægis of our success. Our features for the issue of 1865 shake the pillars of whatever has heretofore been deemed imperial in serial literature. Both sides of the Atlantic render us tribute. We shall continue the thrilling romances of Miss M. E. Bradon, necromancer of the strong dark passions, to whom we pay more money annually than the entire capital of our imitators, and add to our entire-capital of our imitators, and add to our American staff the champion jester of the cap and bells, Josh Billings, who will commence with the first of January a series of his well-known inimitable comic papers, written expressity for us, in his irresistably convulsive vein. Harriet E. Prescott, the most polished and imaginative sketch-writer living; P. T. Barnum, the world famed show-man and autobiographer: Miss M. A. Earle, Fairfax Balfont, Dr. J. H. Bobinson, and "Ned Buutline," renowned and versatile novelette-writers, will eke out the sparkling contributions of will eke out the sparkling contributions of such facile poets, fuilletonists, humorists, critics, travelets, paragraphists, etc., as George Arnold; W.O. Eaton, Millie W. Carpenter, George Alfred Townsend, Julia S. Ingraham, Edward Willett, George Martial, Joseph Barber, J.J. A. Peiten, and others, numerous enough and elever enough to run all the newspapers on the Continent.

"The vivid pencils of Darley, McLenan, and White, the first draughtsmen of the age, will will eke out the sparkling contributions of

White, the first draughtsmen of the age, will make the new volume pictorial, and whatever of fugitive or metoric note may appear during the year, will at once be engaged and made available. In addition to its crisp and teling editori-

In addition to its crisp and telling editorislas, its delectable Gossipers' Club, in which
the aptest and wittiest poems, caricatures,
and burlesques of the time; hirst appear; and
its coquettish Ladies' Promenade, to which all
the mothers, sweethearts, daughters, wives,
and widows of the land subscribe their expegiences, The New York Mercury will continne the faithful and cogent

Photographs of Popular People,
highly illustrative of the oldest, ablest, and
articles tolk of the era; the Great Fashion
Article, by Jennie June, whose sprightly
notes upon line lastest and most perfect new
York modes, are suggestive to leaders of society everywhere, and universally consulted
both in the metropolis and chroughout the

both in the metropolis and throughout the country; and commence a series of illustrated Sketches of Grotesque Adventure in Foreign climes during the War, by Afried Trample; as well as Hints upon Cookery, by Henry Golans, the metropolitan citisinier.

The first of the year will inaugurate the

The first of the year will inaugurate the thrilling original novelette by Doctor J. H. Robinson, entitled:

ALETHE; or, The Child of the Cord, which will be followed by a splendid new sto.y by Miss M. E. Braddon, written expressly for "The York Mercury."

Notwithstanding the upward march of every article of luxury and con sumption, and our article of luxury and con sumption, and our

article of luxury and consumption, and the Star Paper of the Republic, with its forty columns of sterling original matter, will continue to be issued at six cents a copy, and sold by all newsmen and periodical-dealers in America. Its long and honorable history insures its subscribers against the casualities and fatalities which have swept so many mushroom, journals, off the board, and left their patrons disconsolate at the loss of their

Tomail subscribers our terms are : Cash in advance: Single copies, \$2.50 a copies, \$20. The percy who sends us \$20 for a club of nine copies will receive an addition-al copy free. Six months' subscriptions received. Canada subscribers must send twenty Canadican postege.
Subscribers should be careful to write plain-

y the name of their post-office, county and state. Specimen copies sent free to all appli-Address, CAULDWELL & WHITNEY, ants.

Proprietors of The New York Mercury, Nos. 48 Ann-st., and 113 Fulton-st., N. Y.

LYONS' PURE OHIO

CATAWBA BRANDY. AND SPARKLING CATAWBA WINES. EQUAL in QUALITY and Chesper in price than the Brandies and Wines of the

Old World. For Summer Complaint, Cholera Infantum.

Bowel Complaint, Cramp, Colic and Diarrhoes. A sure cure guarrantied, or the money refunded.

In support of the above statements, are presented the Certificates of Dr. James R. Chilton, New-York; Dr. Hiram Cex, Chemical Inspector, Ohio; Dr. E. N. Jones, Chemical Inspector, Circleville, Ohio; Prof. C. T. Jackson, Chemist, Boston; Dr. Charles Upman Shepard, Charleston, S. C.; and J. V. Z. Blaney, and G. A. Mariner, Consulting Chemist, Chicago, all of whom have anylyzed the Catawba Brandy, and commend it in the highest terms, for medicinal use.

Analysis of the Mass. State Assayer. [1858.] When evaporated through clean linen it left it is a pure spirituous liquor. The oil which gives to this Brandy its flavor and aroma, is wholly unlike fusil or grain oil. Its odor par-takes of both the fruit and oil of grapes. With acids it produces ethers of a high fragrance. The substitution of this Brandy for Cognac Brandy will do away with the manufacture of FIGURE 1 TO SPIRITS, sold under this name both at home and abroad. Respectfully,

A. A. HAVES, M. D., State Assayer, 16 Boyleston-st

BY THE SAME, IN 1864. ed by comparison with former samples.

The indications of analysis show that this

Brandy is produced by the same process as most of the imported Brandy.

Respectfully, A. A. HAYES, M. D.,
State Assayer, 16 Boyleston-st.

Boston, July 30, 1864