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.

VOL. 7. MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1860. NO.

The Weekly Mariettian
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT
ONE DOLLAR A-YEAR,
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

OFFICE: In Crull's Row, Front-st., Marietta, Lancaster County, Penna.

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.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square (12 lines, *or less*) 50 cents for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount made to quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertisers.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING done at short notice and at reasonable prices.

Our Directory.

Chief Burgess, Samuel D. Miller,
Assistant Burgess, Peter Baker,
Town Council, Barr Spangler, (President) John Crull, Thomas Stence, Ed. P. Trainer, Henry S. Libhart.
Town Clerk, Theo: Hiestand.
Treasurer, John Auxer.
Assessor of Taxes, William Child, Jun.,
Collector of Taxes, Frederick L. Baker.
Justice of the Peace, Emanuel D. Roath.
High Constable, Absolem Emswiler.
Assistant Constable, Franklin K. Mosey.
Regulators, John H. Goodman, E. D. Roath.
Supervisor, Samuel Hipple, Sen.
School Directors, John Jay Libhart, President, E. D. Roath, Treasurer, C. A. Schaffner, Secretary, John K. Fidler, Aaron B. Grosh, 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 Hempfield 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 accommodation 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 half before 8 o'clock in the evening, in the Presbyterian 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. Rev. T. W. Martin, pastor.

There will be preaching every Sabbath morning at half-past 10 o'clock, at the residence of Judge Grosh, by Rev. Aaron B. Grosh.

Beneficial Societies: THE HARMONY, A. N. Cassel, President; John Jay Libhart, Treasurer; Barr Spangler, Secretary. THE PIONEER, John Jay Libhart, President; Ahrm Cassel, Treasurer; Wm. Child, jr., Secretary.

SABBATH EVENING.

BY GEO. D. PRENTICE.

I.

How calmly sinks the parting sun!
Yet twilight lingers still,
And beautiful as dreams of Heaven,
It slumbers on the hill.
Earth sleeps, with all her glorious things,
Beneath the Holy Spirit's wings,
And, rendering back the hues above,
Seems resting in a trance of Love.

II.

Round yonder rock-the forest trees,
In shadowy groups recline,
Like nuns at evening bowed in prayer,
Around their holy shrine.
And through their leaves the night winds blow
So calm and still—their music low,
Seems the mysterious voice of prayer
Soft echoed on the evening air.

III.

And yonder western throng of clouds,
Retiring from the sky,
So calmly move, so softly glow,
They seem to Fancy's eye,
Bright creatures of a better sphere,
Come down at noon to worship here,
And from their sacrifice of love,
Returning to their home above.

IV.

The blue isles of the golden sea,
The night arch floating high,
The flowers that gaze upon the heavens,
The bright streams leaping by,
Are living with religion—deep
On earth and sea its glories sleep
And mingle with the star-light rays,
Like the soft light of parted days.

V.

The spirit of the holy eve
Comes through the silent air
To feeling's hidden spring, and wakes
A gush of music there!
And the fair depths of ether beam
So passing fair we almost dream
That we can rise and wander through
The open paths of pathless blue!

VI.

[illegible] is filled with glorious dreams,
[illegible] wild,
[illegible] the shrine

[FOR THE WEEKLY MARIETTIAN.]

Mr. Mrs. and Miss.

BY GRANTELLUS.

"What's in the name of *Miss*, that I should fear
To bring my grievance to the public ear.

A world of complaint has been manifested on various occasions by the artless and unsophisticated portions of female society, in consequence of the embarrassing circumstances in which they often find themselves, on being introduced to gentlemen whom they have never seen or heard of before, without any other knowledge of their relative positions in life, save that conveyed by the simple prefix of *Mr.* an appellation, which the common usages of society, equally attach to the names of the married and the single. True, there are some strong minded females, with penetrating intellects and large organs of comparison, who alledge that they can tell by the "very look of a man"—by the direction and depth of the facial lines of his countenance—whether he be a married or a single man, yet this faculty of perception is not possessed by all, and especially not by those in their *teens* yet, or not by those at least, who are the authors of the aforenamed complaint.—For the benefit of the uninitiated it may be well to remark here, that mature female physiognomists, pretend to say that all married men have a certain subdued look, which to them is a sure criterion of condition, and also according to its degree of manifestation, they can tell whether he is happily married or otherwise, whereas, they alledge, in single men the look is unsubdued, free and jubilant. The former is like the chafed lion surrounded by the strong bars of an iron cage from which there is no possible escape, the latter like the lion roaming in native forests the monarch of all he surveys. But our criminal records evince that some unfortunate females of our happy country, have in many instances been sadly mistaken in their physiognomical calculations, if they have based their prospects of a happy and permanent marriage union upon such insufficient data as these, or there would not be so many cases of bigamy chronicled among the archives of our courts of justice.

If however some special token is necessary—either by a prefix to the name of a gentleman, or by insignia worn upon his proper person—by which his condition and position in life may be known without a special explanation, and particularly whether he be married or single—it is equally essential that a token of some kind be also worn by ladies, in order that we may know whether to apply the *Miss* or *Mrs.* in cases where we are compelled to address them without having had a previous introduction, or even where we have been introduced, if the lady should happen to be a widow.

Perhaps the distinguished Japanese Embassadors, recently on a visit to our country, might have offered some suggestions in relation to this important subject. Both in Japan and in China the various ranks of society including civil and military, have a form of dress—either in material, contour or color—by which they can be readily distinguished from each other, and doubtless they may also have some particular mark by which to designate the married and the single. This might be extended still farther and include a system for those who are *engaged* to be married, and those who *intend* to get married at some future day, or as soon as they *can*, and also those who have forsworn that relation altogether. We men—in this peculiar age of expansive and elastic crinoline, and the thousand other gaudy trappings which adorn or disfigure the divinest of all the forms which the Deity has made—most distinctly disavow the ability, as a class, to tell whether the ladies we may meet, who are entire strangers to us, are married or single, and least of all whether they are widows or otherwise, not even when they are decked in sombre weeds. Therefore we second the views of the complaining ladies aforesaid, and go in for the measure with as much of our hearts and souls, as it would be prudent for us to withdraw from other objects of life, of paramount importance. If only the thing could have been incorporated as a plank in one of the political platforms of the day, the party riding on it, would without a doubt have floated into office without a peradventure. But perhaps the first preliminary to this much needed reform, would be the procurement of a legal enactment providing [illegible] female [illegible] and displayed in institutions composed of men only, as is evinced in the construction of the platforms of the present year—there would be no *certainty* of bringing the matter fairly before the people, or gaining for it that measure of popular support which would insure its faithful execution after it had become a law of the land.

We are not aware that any lady has related any particular instance of her embarrassing position in respect to this important question, giving the *when*, the *where*, and the *how*, and other necessary concomitant details; but to show that *we* are sincere in support of some plan or measure appoximating to the one proposed, we will relate how completely we were "unhorsed" and almost annihilated, in a neighboring city on a public thoroughfare, not more than a fortnight ago.

Arriving at a large shop window, in which was displayed a *large* suit of clothing, including even the high round end shirt colar and white cravat—tied *al-a-mode* of years gone by—all arranged so as to represent a *large* man, *minus* the head and feet, and upon which, in its proper place, was affixed a large white card, in size and shape resembling the badge of an entered apprentice's degree in Masonry, and upon said card in beautiful characters, was inscribed the following.—*Fac similie of the suit of clothing worn by* JAMES BUCHANAN PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES *at the reception of the* JAPANESE EMBASADORS *at the* WHITE HOUSE *in the City of* WASHINGTON."—The transparency of this *ruse* must become evident, when we reflect that *any large* suit of clothing, of similar cut and color, would have been as much of a *fac similie* as the one under consideration; nevertheless, it did not fail to attract a *large* number of gazers, especially as it was very near the large edifice in which the Japanese Embassy was domicilated, and the crowds of people who occupied the side walks from morn till night, relieved themselves from the monotory of looking at the building, by taking an occasional long look into the shop windows. Thinking there was something to be seen *worth* seeing, we halted just long enough to read the inscription on the card, and for the time being became oblivious of all surrounding objects. In our abstraction we set our *large* pedal extremity upon the trailing silk skirt of a lady gazer, and like a stupid mule with his hoof solidly set upon the toes of some juvinile driver, of which he was altogether unconscious, we kept it there, until the lady attempted to set sail again, when we were only made sensible of the direful anchorage to which we had subjected her, by a manifestation, extensively known in parlour phrasoology, as a "*rip*." The lady cast her eyes downward as if to ascertain the cause of this sudden arrest of her headway, and observing that it was our plebian foot, she hastily raised her head and "*looked daggers at us.*" Immediately upon becoming conscious of our tresspass upon her silky domain we apologized as handsomely as we could under such embarrasing circumstances, by saying '*Beg your pardon madam*'—for, of course we took her for a *married* lady. But if she only looked *daggers* at us before, she now increased their number, with the addition of a "*Bowie Knife*" and all intensely sharpened. It became very evident to us that we should have said *Miss* instead of *Madam* in our apology, and that the last blunder was more intolerable a thousand times than the entire destruction of her whole stock of silk and crinoline. But this is not all; as we turned to leave the place one of our coat buttons become looped in the meshes of another lady's gossamar mantilla, and in order to err on the safe side this time, we framed an apology with the prefix of *Miss*. The lady gave her head a significant toss much as to say, 'O, how stupid,' and then taking a pair of little chubby urchins by the hands, she passed on, if not flattered or displeased, yet not very signally impressed with our powers of observation,—not to know a mother with two children at least, from a sighing simpering *Miss*.—We have only one little commentary, by way of extenuation, to make upon this adventure, and it is this;—If the *first* lady was not a *Madam* or a *Mrs.*, she ought to have been some years ago—if for no other purpose than to escape becoming an *old maid;* and the *second*, might have been married some years too early, to assume the responsibility of the maternal head of a family. But it is not our province to discuss the question from this standpoint, lest we might inadvertently do violence to the cause [illegible] and we have only rel[illegible] subject *practically;* because, it is eminently a practical one in all its bearings—practical in all the injuries, inconveniences, and embarrasments it inflicts upon the human family—practical in all its disasterous results, and must be canvassed in a practical manner, and a practical remedy must be concocted practically, and practically applied. One word more and we have done with the subject for the present, or until after the inauguration of the next president of the United States, and that is,—that we perhaps do more injury to our sisters of the human family by *overrating* them than by *underrating* them. Not that there is more honor attached to one condition than to another, but that all *persons* like all *things* should be called by their right names. If we apply the title of *General* to a *Corporal* we inflate him to a mentally unhealthy degree, so much so perhaps as to rupture the external integument that incases him, and on the other hand if we address a *General* by the title of *Corporal* we collapse him, the effect of which is to make his plume bend forward instead of backward, and adding the hazzard of being collapsed ourselves by an invitation to "*coffee and pistols for two*" on some morning when we would rather be a hundred miles in some other direction; which is infinitely worse than having *daggers looked* at us, by an indignant maiden lady past a certain age, in a public thoroughfare and under the shining light of meredian day.

A REAL CHARITY.—In some states the inhabitants are too poor to establish asylums for orphans, inebriates, deaf mutes, &c., and in some parts even churches and schools, and hence they resort to the Lottery, around which they throw every possible guard. Yet there are persons who declaim against the system, because "bogus" concerns exist.—Upon the same principle, they would break up the auction business, because they often encounter a "Peter Funk." Great good flows from a *legal* Lottery; and every purchaser of a ticket, whilst he has a good chance to draw a prize, assists in a noble work of charity, or other public benefit. Such are the Lotteries of Messrs, Wood, Eddy & Co. of Wilmington, Delaware, and St. Louis, Missouri, who will send to any address, upon receipt of $2.50, $5, $10 or $20, by return mail, a part or whole ticket, which may draw the capital prize of $70.000.

A CONTRAST.—A writer in the New York Journal of Commerce reminds us:

"In the year 1860, the Atlantic is crossed by the largest and the smallest vessel that were ever borne across it. The Great Eastern, from England to New York, and the Seth Grosvenor, of only 69 tons, from New York to Liberia.—Neither of them yet heard from at the port from whence they sailed. The Great Eastern is now safe in New York, and the Seth Grosvenor, we doubt not, is also safe in Monrovia."

☞Several years since a man named John Cain killed Richard Singleton for the seduction of his daughter Mary, in Cincinnati. The daughter has since become an abandoned character, and last Monday night was married to a negro by the name of Winston, over 70 years of age, the keeper of an eating and drinking house of a very low order. The girl was about 20 years of age.

☞Bishop Doane died on the 27th of April, 1859. The anniversary of his death was appropriately marked by his friends by the erection over his grave at Burlington, New Jersey, of a handsome monument, built of Belleville freestone, in the form of a Gothic cross, resting upon a slab nine feet long, four wide, and four high.

☞A woman named Mrs. Cady was buried, in the year 1812, at Oneida, New York, and recently, the body, with those of several other members of the family, was exhumed. The graves were found filled with water, and one of her limbs was found changed to adipocere, a stony substance, while the rest of her body was decayed.

☞Mr. Wm. Finn, a nephew of the great Irish Liberator, Daniel O' Connell, died in Brooklyn, New York, on Wednesday morning. He had been connected with the New York press, as a reporter, for twenty-five years past; was able, industrious, and highly esteemed.

☞Paul Mendelssohn, the brother of the composer, proposes to publish a collection of the latter's correspondence, and he calls on all who have any manu[illegible] to send them to him to [illegible] not many [illegible] the [illegible]

HOW TO AVOID SUN-STROKES.—The first cases of sun stroke for the season occurred in New York on Friday. Two men (one in the eighth and one in the twelfth precinct) were prostrated, and lie in a critical condition. Two days since a couple of the coroners took a boat excursion, and while outside of the Narrows one of them began to feel a curious sensation in his head. Having heard that water prevented sun-strokes, he plunged his handkerchief in the brine, and applied it at once to his head, experiencing immediate relief. Though the rule is not invariable, few persons suffer from this affection who are not copious drinkers. Alcoholic beverages, particularly when used during the day time, predispose the person to an attack; and the drinking of ice-water is not prudent. The frequent washing of the head in cold water, or the wearing of a wet cloth on the head, will greatly avert the danger.

NEWSPAPERS.—A man, says Doctor Franklin, eats up a pound of sugar, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended, but the information he gets from a newspaper is treasured up in the mind to be used whenever occasion or inclination calls for it. A newspaper is not the wisdom of a man, or two men; it is the wisdom of the age—of past ages, too.—A family without a newspaper is always half an age behind the times in general information; besides, they never think much, nor find much to think about.—And there are the little ones growing up in ignorance, without a taste for reading. Besides all these evils, there's the wife, who, when her work is done, has to sit down with her hands in her lap, and nothing to amuse her mind from the toils and cares of the domestic circle. Who would be without a newspaper?

THE BEARD.—The deaths by consumption have decreased some fifty per cent per annum among the stone cutters of Quincy, Milton, Rockport, and the marble works of Vermont, since they have ceased shaving and given nature her sway in matters she may be supposed to understand. Workmen in Western flour mills; colliers in the numerous mines of the Middle States; miners at Galena, Dubuque, and the copper regions of Lake Superior; employees in drug mills, drivers, engineers, arctic navigators; residents in low, wet countries, and thousands of artizans whose employment is prejudicial to healthy lungs, generally wear the mustache as a sanitary rather than an ornamental appendage to the face of manhood.

☞A young man who is serving out a term in the Michigan State Prison has written a long letter to his friends, dwelling upon the causes which led him into crime, and summing up the condition of "tip-top life," as understood by rapid young gentlemen. He says: "You may not comprehend this term, but let me explain. By living a tip-top life is meant first to be idle; second to drink whiskey, or anything else, (and of course get drunk; third, to frequent all places of coarse fun, such as cock-fights, boxing matches, negro shows, &c.; fourth, to keep a concubine or two; and fifth to steal all they can lay their hands upon. This, then, is living a tip-top life. Thus have I fallen, and thus will thousands of young men fall."

☞Among the acts of the Revised Penal Code of this state, passed during the session of the Legislature last winter, is one which makes all persons who speak loosely or profanely of God, Christ, the Holy Ghost, or the Bible, liable to an indictment for blasphemy, the penalty for which is a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars or imprisonment not exceeding three months, or both at the discretion of the Court.

☞A nephew of the Hon. John Bell, of Kentucky, was recently robbed at Hannibal, Mo., of $630, which he had amassed at Pike's Peak. Under the influence of sky-rocket whiskey, young Bell had attained to so great an "elevation," as to have lost all consciousness of sublunary affairs, and while in that condition was relieved of his "dust."

☞Diamonds worth $50,000 have been stolen from a Paris jeweller in the Palais Royal, it is supposed by two showily dressed women whom the clerk left looking over the rings, bracelets, &c., while he attended to two gentlemen, who were probably confederates. The jeweller [illegible] reward of $25,000 for the pre[illegible]

☞John Sherman has been [illegible] nominated for Gov[illegible]

FUNERAL [illegible] the execution [illegible] man, at Belvide[illegible] remains were [illegible] his parents, [illegible] Blairstown, arr[illegible] p. m. On Satu[illegible] was deposited in [illegible] on the farm of Mr. [illegible] belonging to the [illegible] tained his papers a[illegible] effects, was removed by [illegible] the jail at Belvidere, on the [illegible] to the execution. Among [illegible] mous remains is a carefully w[illegible] work, which in the guise of [illegible] tory legacy to the young, co[illegible] elation of the guilty career [illegible] and may technically and [illegible] termed the Dying Confess[illegible] S. Harden.

HOW TO DO UP SHIRT[illegible] have often been request[illegible] respondents to state by [illegible] gloss on new linens, sh[illegible] produced, and in orde[illegible] we subjoin the follow[illegible] two ounces of fine [illegible] powder—put it in a pi[illegible] a pint or more of boil[illegible] ing to the degree of st[illegible] —and then having bo[illegible] all night—in the mor[illegible] fully from the dregs i[illegible] cork it, and keep it [illegible] spoonfull of gum wat[illegible] of starch, made in the [illegible] give to lawn, either w[illegible] look of newness, when [illegible] restore them, after be[illegible]

THE UNITED STATES SEN[illegible] ators whose terms expire [illegible] whose places are to be filled [illegible] Legislatures of their States, [illegible] Fitzpatrick, of Alabama; J[illegible] Arkansas; Gwin, of California [illegible] of Connecticut; Iverson, of [illegible] Yulee, of Florida; Trumbull, [illegible] Fitch, of Indiana; Harlan, [illegible] Crittenden, [illegible] Louisiana [illegible] of New [illegible] Seward, [illegible] South [illegible] of Oregon [illegible] Hammond [illegible] of Vermont [illegible] 14 De[illegible] Amer[illegible]

WAT[illegible] stroyed [illegible] watering [illegible] after pa[illegible] roots of newly planted tre[illegible] early part of the season, th[illegible] ing to assist the tree by s[illegible] moisture to force out [illegible] to vigorous growth [illegible] often, to create di[illegible] in the roots, to [illegible] and, by keeping [illegible] cold, produce death. [illegible] the tree every other [illegible] down, and let the water [illegible] former practice will de[illegible] the latter will save it.

HOW [illegible] NIGHT.—[illegible] ten years [illegible] love beef [illegible] that flows in the [illegible] Just put a c[illegible] plates near [illegible] will sleep undistur[illegible] In the morning you [illegible] and stupid with beef [illegible] sucked dry.

GOING INTO TRAIN[illegible] that John Morrissey, [illegible] go immediately into t[illegible] of fighting Heenan [illegible] left New York, and ex[illegible] mination to vanquish t[illegible] the world, notwithstand[illegible] ease of consumption [illegible] him.

☞Down to 1828, [illegible] been taken from the ol[illegible] Now, of the nine rival [illegible] President, but one (M[illegible] sachusetts) is a citi[illegible] State. All [illegible] President—Li[illegible] Bell [illegible] Indiana [illegible] Mississippi Va[illegible] [illegible] States in the [illegible] a sparring [illegible] [illegible] be attended to two gentlemen, who were [illegible] probably confederates. The jeweller [illegible]

[illegible] Just re[illegible] free by [illegible] Druggists. [illegible] Cider V[illegible] Washington St[illegible] Fat, Wo[illegible] Office [illegible] Please it on your meat. [illegible] good [illegible]