

The Weekly Mariettian.

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

F. L. Baker, Editor and Proprietor.

Terms, One Dollar a Year.

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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.
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Chief Burgess, Samuel D. Miller,
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Post Office Hours: The Post Office will be open from 7 o'clock in the morning until 8 in the evening. Chas. Kelly, Postmaster.
The Eastern mails will close at 7 a. m. and at 4 1/2 p. m., and return at 11 1/2 o'clock a. m., and at 6 25 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 40 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 4 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 4 o'clock in the evening there will be service in the Methodist church. Rev. F. W. Martin, pastor.
Beneficial Societies: THE HARMONY, A. N. Cassel, President; John Jay Libhart, Treasurer; Barr Spangler, Secretary. THE PROGRESS, John Jay Libhart, President; Aaron Cassel, Treasurer; Wm. Child, Jr., Secretary.

COUNTY.
President Judge, Henry G. Long,
Assistant Judges, Alexander L. Hayes, Ferris Brinton.
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Recorder, Anthony Good.
Register, John Johns.
County Treasurer, Michael H. Shirk.
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Coroner, Levi Summy.
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Clerk, Peter G. Eberman.
Directors of the Poor, Robert Byers, Lewis Sprecher, Daniel Overholzer, John Huber, Simon Groh, David Styer, Solicitor, James K. Alexander, Clerk, Wm. Taylor.
Prison Inspectors, R. J. Houston, Dav. Brandt, John Long, Jacob Setts, Hiram Evans, H. S. Gann, Solicitor, Dan'l G. Baker, Keeper, Jay Cadwell.
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ATTENTION! Housekeepers. Anderson has just received Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Peaches, Currants, Currants, &c., &c., Fresh and fine—cheap, and cheaper than the cheapest at Anderson's.

GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
S. Bars, Norway, Nail Rods, American and German Spring and Cast Steel, Wagon Boxes, Iron Axles, Springs, &c., for smiths.
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GUM DROPS: Stewart's New York Gum Drops, 5 varieties, at Wolfe's.

THE WIFE OF ANDREW JACKSON.

The new volume of Mr. Parton's "Life of Andrew Jackson" has the following account of the death of the General's wife:
"On Monday evening, the evening before the 23d, her disease appeared to take a decided turn for the better; and she then so earnestly entreated the General to prepare for the fatigues of the morrow by having a night of undisturbed sleep, that he consented, at last, to go into an adjoining room and lie down upon a sofa. The doctor was still in the house. Hannah and George were to sit up with their mistress. At nine o'clock the General bade her good night, went into the next room, and took off his coat, preparatory to lying down. He had been gone about five minutes; Mrs. Jackson was then, for the first time, removed from her bed, that it might be rearranged for the night. While sitting in a chair, supported in the arms of Hannah, she uttered a long, loud, inarticulate cry, which was immediately followed by a rattling noise in the throat. Her head fell forward upon Hannah's shoulder. She never spoke nor breathed again."

"There was a wild rush into the room of husband, doctor, relatives, friends, and servants. The General assisted to lay her on the bed. 'Bleed her' he cried. No blood flowed from her arm. 'Try the temple, doctor.' Two drops stained her cap, but no more followed.

"It was long before he would believe her dead. He looked eagerly into her face, as if still expecting to see signs of returning life. Her hands and feet grew cold. There could be no doubt, then, and they prepared a table for laying her out. With a choking voice the General said:

"Spread four blankets upon it. If she does come to, she will lie so hard upon the table."

"He sat all night long in the room by her side, with his face in his hands, 'grieving,' said Hannah, and occasionally looking into the face, and feeling the heart and pulse of the form so dear to him. Major Lewis, who had been immediately sent for, arrived just before daylight, and found him still there, nearly speechless, and wholly inconsolable. He sat in the room nearly all the next day, the picture of despair. It was only with great difficulty that he was persuaded to take a little coffee.

"And this was the way," concluded Hannah, "that old mistus died, and we always say that when we lost her we lost a mistus and a mother, too; and more a mother than a mistus. And we say the same of old master, for he was more a father to us than a master, and many's the time we've wished him back again, to help us out of our troubles."

"The remains of Mrs. Jackson still lie in the corner of the Hermitage garden, next those of her husband, in a tomb prepared by him in these years for their reception. It resembles in appearance, an open summer-house—a small white dome supported by pillars of white marble. The tablet that covers the remains of Mrs. Jackson reads as follows:
"Here lies the remains of Mrs. Rachel Jackson, wife of President Jackson, who died the 22d of December, 1828, aged 61. Her face was fair; her person pleasing, her temper amiable, her heart kind; she delighted in relieving the wants of her fellow-creatures, and cultivated that divine pleasure by the most liberal and unpretending methods; to the poor she was a benefactor; to the rich an example; to the wretched a comforter; to the prosperous an ornament; her piety went hand in hand with her benevolence, and she thanked her Creator for being permitted to do good. A being so gentle and so virtuous, slander might wound but could not dishonor. Even Death, when he tore her from the arms of her husband, could but transport her to the bosom of her God."

The present Governor (Downey) of California is a little pleasant-faced, smooth-tongued Irishman. For years he was a prominent politician in the region of Los Angeles, devoting himself to the political fortunes of Senator Latham, then a promising young lawyer of Sacramento. Subsequently, through Latham's influence he was elected as Lieutenant-Governor on the ticket with himself; and when Latham, the Acting Governor, was declared Senator, Downey, by virtue of his position, became the head of the State Government, in which capacity he has developed and exhibited the most remarkable executive ability, and is in favor with all parties, cliques and clans.

He is a brave man who isn't afraid to wear old clothes until he is able to pay for new ones.

THE GOLD DOLLAR.

As much has recently been said in the public prints about the coinage of gold dollars into pieces of larger denominations, it may be stated that orders for that purpose have been issued from the Treasury department in two special cases only, and on representation that the smaller coins occasioned much inconvenience in the receipts and disbursements, for no sooner are they paid out than they again return in business transactions, there appearing to be a redundancy of them among commercial classes. The Assistant Treasurer at New York was, for the greater facility in counting, authorized to have about two millions of them received, and the Assistant Treasurer at St. Louis upwards of one hundred and fifty thousand for similar reasons. This coinage, however, applies to the original or early issues, which, it is known, are smaller in circumference and thicker than the latter and superior coin. Of the former there are now nine millions, and of the latter six millions in circulation. On a complaint, a few days since, from Philadelphia, two hundred thousand dollars of the newer dollars were sent from New York to the Mint, whence they were withdrawn, and very many of them again found their way to New York. While the gold dollars are great convenience in small, it is considered that there is a redundancy of them for large transactions, and hence the recent special orders. There does not seem to be any purpose so to reduce the amount of this description of coin as to inconvenience the public.

WHAT AN UMBRELLA INDICATES: A vast deal of truth will be found in the following paragraph, as our readers will detect and acknowledge:

"An umbrella, it is said, can be taken as a test of character. The man who takes an umbrella out with him is a cautious fellow, who shuns all speculation, and is pretty sure to die rich. The man who is always leaving his umbrella behind him, is one who generally makes no provision for the morrow. He is reckless, thoughtless, always late for the train, leaves the street door open when he goes home late at night, and is absent to such a degree as to speak ill of a baby in the presence of its mother. The man who is always losing his umbrella is an unlucky dog, whose bills are always protested, whose boots split, whose gloves crack, whose buttons are always coming off, whose change is sure to have some bad money in it. Be careful how you lend a hundred dollars to such a man. The man who is perpetually expressing a nervous anxiety about his umbrella, and wondering if it is safe, is full of uneasiness and low suspicion. Let him be ever so rich, give him not your daughter."

A SNAKE IN A LETTER.—A negro in Chicago astonished the post office loungers a few days ago with a series of most agonizing shrieks and screams. She had just received a small package from Marion, and on opening it a green adder was revealed to her astonished gaze.—The bystanders soon dispatched the reptile, and the woman showed them a letter which her husband had written, urging her to "kiss this dear little pet for me, and take it, and sleep with it for God's sake." He also informed her that he was going to get a bill of divorce as soon as possible. Jealousy was of course the origin of this domestic escapade.

CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.—It is stated that two tea spoonsful of finely powdered charcoal, drank in half a tumbler of water, will, in less than fifteen minutes, give relief to the sick headache, when caused, as in most cases it is, by a superabundance of acid on the stomach. We have tried this remedy time and again, and its efficacy in every instance has been signally satisfactory; and therefore, with pleasure, recommend it to the considerate attention of all whom it may concern.

THREE DAY VISITS THE STYLE.—All visits to the palace of the Queen of England are restricted, by custom, to three days—the first day for the arrival, the second for the reception and the last for the departure. The Prince of Wales has rightly observed this practice in his tour through the United States, never stopping more than three days in any place, unless Sunday intervened. Many families would rejoice to have this fashion introduced into the United States.

A subscription has been set on foot at a public meeting, in Australia, for the purpose of presenting Garibaldi with a sword. The movement was originated by Signor Martelli, a companion-in-arms of Garibaldi in the war of 1848-9.

HERBERT INGRAM.

The founder and late proprietor of the London Illustrated News, was born in Boston, England, and at the time of his death by the disaster on Lake Michigan was forty-nine years old. He began life as a printer, when only eleven years old, and succeeded in such an eminent degree that he was three times returned to Parliament. His public labors and public spirit merited this reward. Many great works, the railway from Boston to the mid-district of England, the introduction of gas and of pure water into his native town, are attributable to his energy and perseverance.—He introduced a new means of popular education—the novel machinery of illustrated newspapers, by which to chronicle in pictures, as well as by description, just as it passes, the history of the world. His paper was justly the object of his utmost care and greatest pride. His originality and fertility of invention were not more remarkable than his indefatigable perseverance and assiduity. He sailed from Liverpool on the 9th of August, was present at the opening of the Victoria Bridge, at Montreal, visited Niagara, saying that he wished to be "more quiet" and on the night of the 7th of September found an everlasting quiet and rest from all the labors of the busy world beneath the waters of Lake Michigan.

The scientific American thus describes a monster steam press, upon which Moses S. Beach, who has just retired from the New York Sun, is at work. He is even now just completing a construction of a monster steam printing press, by which the sheets are cut from rolls, dampened, and printed upon both sides, at the rate of forty thousand impressions an hour, folded up, counted and delivered from the machine, ready for the carrier and the mail. This machine is as high as a common two-story country dwelling house; and it will, when finished, if the expectations of its inventor are realized, constitute a most extraordinary specimen of mechanical skill and ingenuity.

A few weeks since, a bag, containing upwards of six hundred guineas, was left at the house of an aged lady, residing near Notting Hill, London, with a letter stating that some party, constrained by conscience, returned the money, which was part of a sum plundered from the family 65 years before, promising, also, that the whole should be shortly restored. The robbery was committed in Londonderry, Ireland, and the lady's father, from whom the money was stolen, died more than fifty years ago.

The London American announces that Messrs. Howes & Cushing's great circus, which has been on exhibition for some time in England, will be sold on the 17th inst. Mr. Howes, who retires upon a large fortune acquired from his profession, purposes buying a large estate upon the Rhine, upon which is a baronial estate. The title accompanying the estate will give our great American circus proprietor the title of Baron Howes.

William Hudson, a veteran aged ninety-three years, died at South Shields, England, on the 28th of September. He was formerly a sergeant in the Fifty-second regiment, and was with Sir John Moore when that gallant officer was killed, at Corunna. He took the spurs off Sir John after his death, and was one of the six who buried him "darkly, at dead of night, the sods with their bayonets turning."

Mr. Montgomery Blair recently brought an action in the Circuit Court of Washington, D. C., against William Carey Jones, (Mr. Benton's son-in-law) to test the right of the latter to possess the furniture, books, &c., of the late T. H. Benton. The case was decided on Saturday, in favor of Blair.

The school children of Switzerland have purchased for \$11,000 the Grutli, the birth place of Tell, who he and three others conspired for the deliverance of his country from its oppressors. The place is to be consecrated to national uses, like Mt. Vernon, in this country.

The Marquis of Chandos who, with his wife, has been following the grand tour of the Prince, is gathering a collection choice paintings of American scenery. The pictures are said to be very well chosen.

The Cardinal Primate of Hungary has been ordered to commence preparations for the coronation of the Emperor of Austria as the King of Hungary, which is to take place at Presburg next spring.

A WIFE FOR THE PRINCE.

Let the fair young Americans who were honored with the hand of the Prince of Wales in a dance, resign all hope of having it for a longer period. A report from Europe says that besides other important things settled during the Queen's late visit to Germany, a wife was selected for the heir to the crown. The happy lady is the Princess Augusta Louise Adelaide Caroline Ida, daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Meiningen, who was born August 6th, 1843. As the Prince of Wales was born November 9th, 1841, the young couple will be well matched in years.

The Saxe-Meiningen family have a great deal to be proud of in the matter of blood, though not much in territory or political grandeur. The dual dominions comprise a territory of less than a thousand square miles, and a population of about 170,000. Meiningen, the capital city, has between six and seven thousand inhabitants. The Saxe-Meiningen family is a branch of the old Saxon royal race to which belong Prince Alberts family and several others that furnish husbands and wives for European royalty. The young lady now spoken of as likely to be a queen of England, will not be the first of her family that has had that dignity. Queen Adelaide, the wife of William IV., was a princess of Saxe-Meiningen and an aunt of the rumored intended wife of Albert Edward. She was selected as a bride for the then Duke of Clarence after the lamentable death of the Princess Charlotte, when there was danger that of all George the Third's fifteen children, none would leave a legitimate heir to wear the crown.—The Dukes of Clarence, Kent and Cambridge and the Princess Elizabeth were all married as rapidly as possible. Queen Adelaide never bore children, and the daughter of the Duke of Kent succeeded William IV. Her son, in turn, is to marry a niece of her uncle's wife.

We learn, by means of private letters published in the Newcastle (England) Chronicle, of the death of Albert Mario, the husband of Madame Jessie White Mario. He was sent by Garibaldi at the head of a party of troops to put down a reactionary movement, but being attacked by a much larger force of Neapolitans, Mario and his men lost the day. Out of the party of one thousand only forty survived, and Mario is not among them. The deceased was a descendant of a noble family of Venice, and took an active part in the revolution of 1848, but escaped the hand of Austrian tyranny, and went to England.—After his marriage to Miss White, who had become quite celebrated from her efforts in behalf of the Mazzini faction in Italy, and especially by her short incarceration at Genoa, Signor Mario came to this country, where his wife gave a series of lectures on Italian affairs.—Since his return to Europe, Mario has contributed some noticeable articles to Mazzini's journal, *Pensiero ed Azione*, and has actively served under Garibaldi.

An old Roman apologue relates of a vine-dresser that he had two daughters and a vineyard. When his eldest daughter was married, he gave her a third of his vineyard, and yet received as much fruit from the remainder as formerly from the whole. At the marriage of his second daughter she also received a third, and still the original supply was obtained from the remaining third. The secret lay in the vine-dresser bestowing as much labor upon the third as he had formerly given to the whole vineyard. So might many a farmer do with great advantage; divide up the whole farm among four or six sons, and ere long, if well managed, the share of each will produce more than the whole now yields.

The case of young William Blue, now paying the penalty for passing counterfeit coin in a Western State, is a hard one. He is the son of a wealthy New-England farmer graduated at an Eastern college, married a young lady of New York, went West, lost all his money by speculation in land, became reduced to want, was tempted and led into the commission of his first crime, for the doing of which he was arrested within twenty-four hours, tried within a month, and leaving his wife and three little ones with no money and few friends, has entered the State Prison, where for years he will mourn his folly and his fault.

A monument, on a grand scale, to Martin Luther, is to be erected at Wittenberg. It is to be a design by the sculptor Riechel. The whole sum required for the work is \$17,000, of which \$12,000 has been already collected during the last three or four years, from almost all parts of the globe.

PROGRESS IMPOSSIBLE.—The Goal Reached at a Bound!

We call this the age of progress. It is so. But in some departments of science discoveries have been made, and practical systems introduced, which leave nothing to be desired in the way of improvement, and which, in fact, preclude progress by giving us perfection at the outset. For example, when Professor Holloway, some twenty-five years ago, gave to the world his inestimable remedies, he seems to have left nothing even for himself to achieve, in the treatment of human maladies.—The progress of the demand for his Pills and Ointment has, indeed, been unparalleled in the history of medicine; but he has found no reason to alter a single ingredient of vary a proportion. We therefore class the sovereign antidotes for external and internal diseases with which that distinguished medical reformer has blessed the world, among the inventions which are perfected at their birth.

Our method of arriving at a correct appreciation of the respective merits of opposing systems, is, by comparison.—Now, we have seen a great deal of what is called regular practice, and do not hesitate to say that it fails more frequently than it succeeds. This is not the case with Holloway's Pills and Ointment. In many instances—some of which should be specified if space permitted—we have seen these remedies effect complete and permanent cures, when eminent members of the faculty had exhausted their repertoires without finding anything that would even alleviate the agonies of their patients. Testimony confirmatory of our own observations on the subject is continually pouring in from all parts of the Union, and we cannot refuse credence alike to our own senses, the common sense of the public, and the almost universal opinion of our brethren of the press.

The case as between the Faculty and Professor Holloway seems to stand thus: The Faculty have the prestige of antiquity, authority and usage.

Holloway, on the other hand, is not a man of mouldy maxims. Small respect has he for Galen and gammon. He cites no authorities, save living witnesses and contemporary facts. A few pages suffice to develop his system and embrace his simple directions. He denounces mercury and all curative poisons, and does not believe that life can be saved by draining its fountains. Above all, he furnishes the whole civilized, and no small portion of the semi-barbarian and savage world, with a Pill and an Ointment, which appear to accomplish all that the Faculty aim at, but in five cases out of six fail to effect. For diseases of the stomach, the liver, the bowels and kidneys, as well as for ordinary pulmonary affections, the Pills are absolute specifics; and the sufferer from external disorders or injuries may recover under the operation of the Ointment, when nothing else will save him.—*Northern Express.*

HARRY LOBBEQUER IN DANGER.—Mr. Charles Lever and his daughter were upset in a heavy squall on the 11th inst., in the Gulf of Spezia. A heavy sea was running at the time, and the boat, filling with water immediately. Being good swimmers, they succeeded in reaching some water barrels that had floated from the boat as she settled down, and supported by these, they held on till they were picked up. The distance from the shore—about two miles—made swimming somewhat hazardous, particularly as the sea was so rough. Miss Lever's danger was increased by her successful efforts to save a favorite dog, which would have inevitably been drowned, if unaided.

A FEMALE ADMIRER OF GARIBALDI.—The Countess La Torre is a lady so devoted to Garibaldi and his cause that she follows the dictator wherever he goes. At Caserta she wore a sort of bloomer dress, pantaloons, a man's hat with a red feather, and high boots. For arms, she carried a revolver and sabre, both of which she can use with deadly skill.

According to statistics published by the Spiritual Register, there are 350,000 spiritualists in the single State of New York; 150,000 in Ohio; 100,000 in New England; 90,000 in Illinois; 50,000 in Michigan; 80,000 in Wisconsin; 50,000 in Indiana; and 40,000 in Maine.—Altogether, the United States contains, it is estimated, 1,200,000 persons who believe in this nonsensical superstition.

The people of Windham, Vt., and the region thereabouts, were in their sleighs last week, the snow being five or six inches deep.