

The Weekly Mariettian.

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

F. L. Baker, Editor and Proprietor.

Terms—One Dollar a Year

SEVENTH YEAR.

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BRENNEMAN To his MARIETTA Friends!!

HE has removed from Centre Square, to WEST KING-ST., LANCASTER, Pa., to the corner of Cooper's Hotel, where he has the first BOOT AND SHOE STORE IN LANCASTER CITY.

He makes fine calfskin Boots (the best) for \$4.40 Calfskin Walking Shoes \$2.20 Ladies Half Gaiters, (double soles) \$3.00 Ladies Morocco Boots, (heels) \$1.25 He has concluded to make the best work at somewhat reduced prices, and hopes by so doing to enlarge and increase his business. Mending every kind neatly done. Citizens of Marietta—When you come to Lancaster, give BRENNEMAN a call and you will surely be pleased with his work. September 15, 1850, -9-11

WINES & LIQUORS.

H. D. BENJAMIN, Wine & Liquor Dealer, Picot Building, Front Street, Marietta, Pa.

BEGS leave to inform the public that he will continue the WINE & LIQUOR business, in all its branches. He will constantly keep on hand all kinds of

Brandies, Wines, Gins, Irish and Scotch Whiskey, Cordials, Bitters, &c.

Benjamin's justly celebrated ROSE WHISKEY always on hand. A very superior OLD RYE WHISKEY just received, which is warranted pure. All H. D. B. now asks of the public is a careful examination of his stock and prices, which will, he is confident, result in Hotel keepers and others finding it to their advantage to make their purchases from him.

DAVID ROTH, Dealer in Hardware, Cedarware, Paints, Oils, Glass, Paper, Cook, Hall and other Stores, &c., MARKET-ST., MARIETTA.

WOULD take this means of informing the citizens of Marietta and vicinity that he is prepared to furnish anything in his line, consisting in part, of Table Cutlery of all kinds; Building and Housekeeping Hardware, in all styles, Cutlery, Tools, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Cedarware, Tubs, Buckets, Churns, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Shovels, Pockets, Rings, Candlesticks, Pans, Waiters, Copper and Brass Kettles, Door, Desk, Pad and all other kind of Locks, Nails, Spikes and all fact everything usually kept in a well regulated Hardware establishment.

DATED WARE: A Large and fine stock of Plated Ware at H. L. & E. J. ZAWA's, Corner of North Queen Street & Center Square, Lancaster, Pa. Tea Sets, in variety, Coffee Urns, Pitchers, Goblets, Salt Stands, Cake Baskets, Card Baskets, Spoons, Forks, Knives, Casters, &c., &c., at manufacturers prices. Retailing attended to at moderate rates.

DANIEL G. BAKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, PA. OFFICE:—No. 24 NORTH DUKE STREET, opposite the Court House, where he will attend to the practice of his profession in all its various branches. [Nov. 4, '59, -1y]

DR. J. Z. HOFFER, DENTIST, OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY, LATE OF HARRISBURG, PA. OFFICE: Front street, fourth door from Locust, over Saylor & McDonnell's Book Store, Columbia. Entrance between the Drug and Book Stores. [3-1y]

NEW BRASS CLOCKS—Good Time Keepers, for One Dollar. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired and charges moderate, at WOLFE'S.

WOLFE'S Hair Restorative, at GROVE & ROTH'S.

WINTER CANNOT LAST FOREVER.

Winter will not last forever, Spring will soon come forth again, And with flowers of every color Deck the hill-side and the plain.

Lambs will soon in fields be sporting, Birds re-echo from each tree—"Winter's gone! its days are ended! We are happy, we are free!"

Hedge and tree will soon be budding, Soon with leaves be covered o'er; Winter cannot last forever! Brighter days are yet in store!

Sorrows will not last forever, Brighter times will come again, Joy our every grief succeeding, As the sunshine after rain.

As the snow and ice of winter Melt at the approach of Spring, So will all our cares and trials, Joy and peace, and comfort bring.

While the heart is sad and drooping, Think, though you be vexed sore, Sorrows cannot last forever! Brighter days are yet in store.

UNNATURAL MOTHER.—While the mail train from Pittsburg was coming east on Monday, a young woman with a small babe in her arms, entered the cars at Tyrone. After the train left Huntingdon station, it was discovered that the woman had left the cars, and that the babe was safely stowed away in the ladies' saloon, to which the attention of the conductor was directed by its cries.

The conductor was, of course, non-plussed by the unexpected visitor which had been placed in his charge. The babe, a blooming healthy boy, about two weeks old was an object of great curiosity among the passengers. In all these troubles gathering thick and fast about the conductor, a genteel looking lady from Pottsville, Mrs. Lee, agreed to take charge of the little outcast. She stated, that not being blessed with children, after a marriage of eight years, she would take it home, surprise her husband, and bring up the child as her own. The proposition was gladly accepted by the confused conductor, and the lady took the little stranger under her kind care and protection. Before the boy was handed over, however, he was regularly christened "ABRAHAM LINCOLN LEE," and by that name will hereafter be recognized. We can, however, readily imagine the surprise which Mr. Lee will experience when his wife reaches home with a little boy in her arms.

A. H. STEPHENS; The New York Sun draws this unenviable picture of the late Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia: He is perhaps in the most pitiable position of all men on this continent. Beginning as a chivalrous champion of the Union, in the debauch of frenzy and terrorism called an "election," lately held in Georgia, the most flattering efforts were made by the conspirators, after their triumph, not only to secure him from allegiance to the Union, but to identify him with their nefarious cause, by the bribe of the first office in their gift. They got him cheaper. For the empty honor of Vice President of a "provisional usurpation," Alexander H. Stephens has set his name on the roll of treason and infamy. For others, there may be some mitigating considerations of misguided earnestness, or at least some such respect as attends upon undisguised and audacious ambition. But for Stephens not one poor excuse can be devised. He is a self-degraded and self-condemned man, judged out of his own mouth. His brave words were swallowed before they were cold.

THE U. S. TREASURY: The letter sent a few days since, by Hon. John A. Dix, the new and efficient Secretary of the Treasury, says Forney's Press, to Hon. John Sherman, chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, affords another striking proof of the deplorable condition of the National Treasury and of the terribly disordered state of the finances of the Government, notwithstanding its repeated loans. Extravagance, mismanagement, fraud, corruption and a failure to properly urge upon Congress the necessity of increasing the rate of duties, have done their legitimate work, and almost ruined the credit of the great Government which, when the present Administration came into power, stood higher than that of any nation upon the face of the globe. What a lesson does this afford to our statesmen, and how imperatively necessary does it render the change in our revenue laws, which has too long been postponed!

The bust of Mr. Lincoln, which Mr. Jones, a sculptor of Cincinnati, has in hand, is rapidly assuming form, and bids fair to be an excellent representation of the President Elect.

THE THREE NAPOLEONS.

Five hundred years ago the learned city of Padua counted among her grave and reverend signiors a right worshipful podesta, or magistrate, Bonaparte by name. Two hundred years later the fair city of Florence reckoned among her good families of the San Miniato the Bonapartes—known, by the way, to be attached to the Orsini, and ready to draw swords in their quarrel, should hot words provoke cold steel. One hundred years later, the Bonapartes emigrated from Sarzana, in the territory of Genoa, to Corsica, and settled at Ajaccio. There they rose to some eminence; and as there appears to have been a strong family instinct to exercise authority, it occasionally no surprise to find that Charles Bonaparte (emulating the excellent example of the Paduan podesta) was a magistrate or judge in Corsica. But there was a wider field for the display of genius rapidly opening before the Bonapartes; the hour was approaching, and this hour brought the man, who was not only to exalt himself to the highest pinnacle of greatness—not only to shed luster on the family, but completely to overturn the whole of the then existing constitutions of continental Europe, and to bequeath to posterity a name worthy to be joined with those of Caesar, Charlemagne, or Alexander.

Charles Bonaparte married Letizia Ramolino, in 1767. Joseph, his eldest son, all unconscious of his future greatness, married a merchant's daughter of Marseilles; he was subsequently King of Naples and Spain. Lucien, the third son, rose to be President of the Council of Five Hundred. Eliza, eldest daughter of Charles Bonaparte, became Grand Duchess of Tuscany and Princess of Lucca. Louis, the fourth son, became King of Holland. Marie Pauline, another daughter, became Duchess of Berg, and subsequently Queen of Naples.—Jerome became King of Westphalia.—Crowns and coronets were plentiful, and the sons and daughters of the Corsican judge, whose ambition would probably have been bounded by civic honor or ministerial dignity, were elevated to a magnificent position, and taught to sway scepters or swords, or both, by the brilliant genius of their brother—second son of Charles Bonaparte—Napoleon by name.

It is not our purpose here to trace the career of this great man: he began life under the patronage of Count de Marbois, who procured him admission to the military school at Brienne; from thence he went to Paris; he was hard pressed by poverty—a soldier who had to win fame and fortune with his own good sword and his own right hand; things were ripe for a change; the oppression under which France had groaned ever since the days of the Great Louis had become insupportable; the Quartier St. Antoine was fast breeding patriots of the red-cap and red-handed sort, who christened license Liberty, and shaved off "tyrants'" heads with a vengeance. Such a man as Napoleon was wanted. When the *furor* of the Revolution subsided, France found herself in difficulties, out of which babbling advocates could not rescue her without the help of some great military man. France looked around for such a man, and found him in the person of Napoleon. Rapidly he rose to honor and renown—rapidly he extended the reputation of his name; he performed prodigies of valor; every man under his command fought like a hero; "they came, they saw, they conquered." Their general, great at the council board as in the camp or on the field, soon turned his marshal's baton into a scepter, and on the 2d of December, 1804, was crowned Emperor of the French by Pope Pius VII., brought to Paris expressly for that ceremony.

But there was one European power which not only maintained its own independence of Napoleon, whose troops had overrun the Continent, but thwarted his projects and defeated his purpose. England, by sea and land, asserted her naval and military power; allied herself with the governments which the Napoleon policy had overthrown or threatened, and at length after a long and terrible contest, completed the defeat of Napoleon on the plains of Waterloo. Brilliant as was the career of the First Napoleon, the termination of his reign was disastrous and melancholy. That termination was the obvious result of the extravagant ambition of the man; in attempting to gratify this passion, he overreached himself and fell to rise no more. Napoleon left one son. This young prince, at his birth (March 20th, 1811,) received the title of King of Rome. In

1815 he was proclaimed Napoleon II., but the reverses of his family precluded him from the exercise of even the shadow of power; and, an exile from his native land, he lingered as Duke of Reichstadt till the year 1832, surviving his father nearly eleven years.

The defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo, and his death at St. Helena, seemed to bring the Napoleon dynasty to an end. The star which had so rapidly arisen had culminated and set; and over-confident people predicted that it would never rise again. But the over-hasty are generally wrong, and their predictions in this instance were signally incorrect. When the Duke of Reichstadt died in 1832, the direct line of the family became extinct. There were, however, four brothers—Joseph, Lucien, Louis, and Jerome; and three sisters—Eliza, Pauline, and Caroline. Joseph of Spain had no son.—Lucien of Canino had eleven children, including five sons. Louis of Holland, who married Queen Hortense, had three sons—Napoleon, Napoleon Louis, and Louis Napoleon, the last the only survivor. Jerome of Westphalia had two sons—Jerome Napoleon and Napoleon, and one daughter—Mathilde (Princess Demidoff). Of the sisters of Napoleon, Eliza left one daughter; Pauline left no children; and Caroline left two—Lucien Charles Murat and the Countess Rasponi. Of the brothers and sisters of the Emperor, Jerome was the last. Of the second generation, the descendants of Lucien would take precedence by right of primogeniture; but Lucien was in disgrace when his brother fell, and he and his heirs were excluded. Louis Napoleon, the present Emperor of the French, is the only remaining male member of the families entitled by the laws of the empire to the succession.

It is unnecessary to enter into any full detail of the singularly-checked history of Napoleon III. Confidently believing that he was born to rule in France, he has steadily and perseveringly labored to that end, passing through troubles which most have discouraged less determined men, and facing dangers before which less bold men would have shrunk back; a prisoner, an exile, a wandering outcast, he has never resigned the idea of sitting on his uncle's throne, and that object of his life is accomplished, not at the sword's point, but by the exercise of skillful diplomacy. Napoleon III. has shown himself the possessor of very great intellectual ability, and of no small share of personal courage; and, unlike his uncle, he has thought it best to maintain an alliance with England. On the field of battle, and in the peaceful arena of art and science, the English and French—accounted as natural enemies in the days of Napoleon—have engaged side by side; friendly visits have been made by the sovereigns of both countries to each other's courts, and amicable relations have been maintained.

DONATION TO SUPPORT "SPINSTERS":—A benevolent and eccentric maiden lady, Miss P. Townsend by name, died recently in Boston. In her will she leaves \$20,000 to the Home of the Relief of Indigent Females in Boston, and \$60,000 to be applied to the support of those females who, in legal phraseology, are called "spinsters," or single women.—She says in her will that she belongs to the sisterhood, and is in duty bound, as she has the means, to procure them a shelter from "the world's dread laugh," and a quiet home. The recipients are to be such as are reduced to poverty, not crime, to be Americans and born of American parents; they are to be of the virtuous poor of this description, who are single from choice or necessity. She says the number will always be larger of those who are too old or too feeble to labor for their support, and have outlived their friends, and trusts they will find the home a happy asylum. She also leaves \$20,000 to another home for destitute females, and \$20,000 to the President and Fellows of Harvard College, for the benefit of indigent students.—Neither did she forget the ministers, for Rev. Dr. Dewey is made happy by the receipt of \$5,000, and the same amount falls to Rev. Dr. Francis, Professor in the Divinity School of Cambridge.

Tauchnitz, the celebrated Leipzig publisher, who has introduced into Germany all the popular works of the best American and English authors, has been raised by the Duke of Saxo Coburg and the King of Saxony to the rank of hereditary Baron. This dignity has been conferred as an acknowledgement for the exertions made by Tauchnitz to promote the extension of English literature in Germany.

WHAT IS A ZOUAVE?—Here is a pen-portrait of one, by a reportorial contemporary, which is true to life: A fellow with a red bag having sleeves to it for a coat; with two red bags without sleeves to them for trousers; with an embroidered and braided bag for a vest; with a cap like a red woolen saucepan; with yellow boots like the fourth robber in a stage play; with a moustache like two half pound paint brushes; and with a sort of sword-gun or gun-sword for a weapon, that looks like the result of a love affair between an amorous broadsword and a lonely musket, indiscreet and tender—that is a Zouave! A fellow who can "pull up" a hundred-and-ten-pound dumb bell; who can climb upon an eighty foot rope, hand over hand, with a barrel of flour hanging to his heels; who can do the "giant swing" on a horizontal bar with a fifty-six tied to each ankle; who can walk up four flights of stairs, holding a heavy man in each hand, at arm's length; and who can climb a greased pole feet first, carrying a barrel of pork in his teeth—that is a Zouave! A fellow who can jump seventeen feet four inches high, without a spring board; who can tie his legs in a double bow knot round his neck without previously softening his shin bones in a steam bath; who can walk Blondin's tight rope with his stomach outside of nine brandy cocktails, a suit of chain armor outside his stomach, and a stiff north-east gale outside of that; who, can take a five shooting revolver in each hand and knock the spots off the ten of diamonds at eighty paces, turning summersaults all the time, and firing every shot in the air—that is a Zouave!

HOW TO MAKE A CANDLE BURN.—To make a candle burn all night, in case of sickness, or when a dull light is wished, or when matches happen to be mislaid, put finely powdered salt on a candle till it reaches the black part of the wick.—In this way a mild and steady light may be kept through the night, by a small piece of candle, besides having a light so blue and sepulchral that if there happens to be a sick person in the room he or she will be likely to die from horror before morning, and a healthy person, happening to wake, will be very certain to go into hysterics.

THE PRINCE'S NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.—The Prince of Wales has been cheated out of the affections of his dog, presented by the people of Newfoundland.—When on board ship, a boy was put to look after him. He got so fond of the boy that he would not take notice of the Prince, and the boy was taken to London. The Queen gave him £15 and a suit of clothes. He returned to Plymouth, and was there but one day, when he had to be sent for, because the dog would not eat.

ELIZABETH SCHAUMBERG, a dashing young-German girl at Rochester, desirous to marry one Salli, who had a fortune of \$10,000 or so, negotiated with her intimate friend Zimmerman to bring about the match on a promise of \$100 in case it should be consummated. An agreement was made between them to this effect and signed, and the match being made, Elizabeth wholly refused to remember her bargain. She declined to pay, and Zimmerman sued her; but the courts have decided that he cannot recover on the note, as it was given without consideration.

REVENGE.—Mrs. Lorel, of Louisville, Ky., revenged herself on Mrs. Parrott a few days since, for enticing her husband away from her, by breaking over her head a bottle of vitriol, destroying one eye completely, and terribly burning her face and person. When arrested, she acknowledged that revenge alone prompted the deed; and that she would rather die than live.

WILLIAM M. STEWART, of Washoe, has written to Representative Burch, of California, and enclosed the caption of a memorial which is being extensively signed by the citizens of Nevada Territory, praying for the organization of that Territory. Mr. Stewart is a son-in-law of ex-Governor Foote, and a lawyer of ability. He says that Nevada is unsuited to slavery, but this makes no difference to the people. They must speedily have a government to protect their increasing interests from Mormon rule.

FIVE SPANS OF THE long bridge which crosses the Susquehanna, river at Dauphin, were blown away on Thursday night. Each span contains 250 feet, making 1,250 feet of the bridge which has been destroyed. The loss to the company is \$40,000.

"MASON AND DIXON'S LINE."—In common conventional usage, "Mason and Dixon's line" is the boundary between the Free and Slave States. Concerning the origin of that line, and its actual extent, the following are the historical facts:

On the 4th of August, 1763, Thomas and Richard Penn, and Lord Baltimore, being together in London, agreed with Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, two mathematicians or surveyors, to mark, run out, settle, and fix the boundary line between Maryland on one hand, and Delaware and Pennsylvania on the other.—Mason and Dixon landed in Philadelphia on the 16th of November following, and began their work at once. They adopted the peninsular lines, and the radius and tangent point of the circular of their predecessors. They next ascertained the north-eastern coast of Maryland, and proceeded to run the dividing parallel of latitude. They pursued this parallel a distance of 23 miles, 18 chains and 21 links, from the place of beginning at the N. E. corner of Maryland to the bottom of a valley on the Dunkirk Creek, where an Indian war-path crossed their route, and here, on the 19th of November, 1767—ninety-three years ago, their Indian escort told them it was the will of the Sioux nation that the surveys should cease, and they terminated accordingly, leaving 36 miles, 6 chains, and 50 links as the exact distance remaining to be run west to the southwest angle of Pennsylvania, not far from the Broad Tree Tunnel on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Dixon died at Durham, England, 1777; Mason died in Pennsylvania, 1787.

STARVATION IN KANSAS.—Immediate aid is needed in Kansas, and it is urged by the public journals that the various State Legislatures should at once act for the relief of the sufferers, as it has been too long delayed by individuals.—Contrasted with the worst condition of the poor in our cities, the suffering in Kansas is terrible. The horrors of starvation in Ireland were never half realized in this country. Whole families lay in the public streets, howling in the pangs of death for food, and others died standing upright against the walls of houses, looking from their glaring eyes for bread. Similar scenes are now beheld in Kansas.

COMING ON.—Letters received in this city, says the Washington National Intelligencer, from North Alabama and some parts of Georgia, represent a great reaction in progress against the secession movement. So strong is this feeling in some sections, that they are said to refuse to acknowledge the secession ordinance, and keep the stars and stripes flying. The same feeling prevails in portions of Mississippi and Louisiana, and the question naturally arises, will the Southern Confederacy use coercion against its refractory subjects?

A WEDDING INTERRUPTED.—A young Polemar married a fellow countrywoman of his in New York, eight years ago. All went well till some months since when Mr. P. went to Chicago on business.—His wife learned from a friend that the business was another marriage, dressed herself and children for a wedding and followed him. She arrived at the bride's house just in time. The children rushed into the paternal arms, the bride fainted; wife's brother came husband; wife rushed to the kitchen, came back with a great dish of boiling soup and scalded husband so that he died two weeks after.

CHARITABLE OFFER.—The Kentucky Colonization Society, in order to relieve the free people of color in that State from the embarrassing position in which they have been placed by its free negro law, which went into operation on January 1st, 1861, offer to such of them as are willing to emigrate to Liberia a free passage thither, and support for six months after their arrival. Those having families are offered, in addition, ten acres of land, as a free gift, upon condition that they will settle on it. Five acres are offered upon the same terms to every unmarried adult, male and female.

Business at Haverhill, Mass., is still stagnant, very few shoe buyers having made their appearance as yet. Up to a corresponding date last year about 15,000 cases were shipped from Haverhill. This year the trade is so far behind that very few goods have yet been sold.

The oyster-packing trade of Baltimore for the year 1860 reached the sum of three and a half millions of dollars in value. The home consumption was estimated at a million.