

The Weekly Mariettian.

Dedicated 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.

MARIETTA, PA., SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1861.

NO. 33.

The Weekly Mariettian.

A Lancaster County Republican Journal.

PUBLISHED BY

Fredrick L. Baker,

AT ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

PAVABLE IN ADVANCE.

OFFICE: ON FRONT STREET, IN CRULL'S ROW, (SECOND STORY), FIVE DOORS EAST OF MRS. FURLY'S HOTEL.

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[SUCCESSOR TO F. J. KRAMPH.]

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AVAILS himself of this opportunity of announcing to the citizens of Marietta and vicinity, and his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the old stand of the late F. J. Krampf, where he has been employed for the last ten years, and intends continuing in all its various branches, and hopes that a course of strict fidelity to his patrons may merit a reasonable share of their confidence and support. In addition to a complete stock of clothing and

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

He will constantly endeavor to provide a good assortment of French, German and American

Cloths, Casimires and Vestings, which will be promptly made to order in a substantial and fashionable manner, or according to such styles as his patrons may be most desirous. Thus Foreign and American Fall and Winter Fashions received, in addition to the monthly reports which come to hand regularly throughout the year.

The agency for the order on sale of James W. Scott's (formerly Winchester & Scott's) celebrated Patent Shoulder-seam Shirts still continued and properly attended to.

S. S. R. would be doing violence to his own feelings and to the just desires of his friends in Marietta, were he here to omit returning his sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness they have extended towards him during a long series of years, and hopes his future efforts may not render him unworthy a continuance of the same.

NEW AND FRESH

Drugs, Perfumery, &c.

DR. HINKLE, having just returned from Philadelphia with the most complete and full assortment of everything in his line ever offered in this borough. He has purchased another supply of PURE AND FRESH DRUGS, which can be depended on for what they are represented, having received the personal attention in the selection. In addition to his Drugs will be found a nicely selected

LOT OF FANCY & TOILET ARTICLES, consisting in part of German, French and English perfumery, Shaving Soaps and Creams, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Buffalo and other HAIR COMBS, HAIR OILS, Pomades, etc., etc. Port Monies, Pocket Books, Puff and Powder Boxes, etc. Old Port, Sherry and Madeira Wines and Brandy for medicinal purposes. The justly celebrated Bachelor's HAIR Dye, DeCosta's and other Tooth Washes, India Cologne, Barry's Tricoporous, for the hair, Bay Rum, Arnold's Ink, large and small sized bottles, Balm of a Thousand Flowers, Flour of Rice, Corn Starch, Hecker's Fardus, all kinds of pure Ground Spices, Compound Syrup of Phosphate, or Chemical Food, an excellent tonic for chronic dyspepsia and all the numerous cases, Remedy for constipating milk, an excellent preparation for the table; Table Oil—very fine—bottles in two sizes. Pure Cod Liver Oil. All of Hinkle's perfumery, pomades, soaps, &c. His Katharon or Hair Restorative is now everywhere acknowledged the best. Particular attention will be paid and great caution observed in compounding Physicians prescriptions with accuracy. Dr. H. will ways be found in the Store unless professionally engaged elsewhere.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MARIETTA, PA.

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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.-ly)

DR. J. Z. HOFFER, DENTIST, OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY, LATE OF HARRISBURG, PA. OFFICE: Front street, fourth door from Leary, over Saylor & McConald's Book Store, Columbia. Entrance below the Drug and Book Stores. (3-ly)

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

CHASE'S CONCENTRATED L Y E, superior to any now in use, can be had at the Cheap Store of Duffenbach.

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

MAN'S MORTALITY.

Like as the damask rose you see, Or like the blossoms on the tree, Or like the dainty flower in May, Or like the morning of the day, Or like the sun, or like the shade, Or like the gourd which Jonas had— Even such is man—whose thread is spun, Drawn out, and out, and so is done. The rose withers, the blossom blazeth, The flower fades, the morning hasteth, The sun sets, the shadow flies, The gourd consumes—and man he dies!

Like to the grass that's newly sprung, Or like a tale that's new begun, Or like the bird that's here to-day, Or like the pealed dew of May, Or like an hour, or like a span, Or like the singing of a swan— Even such is man—who lives by breath, Is here, now there; in life, in death! The grass withers, the tale is ended, The bird has flown, the dew's ascended, The hour is short, the span's not long, The swan's near death—man's life is done!

PRENTISSA: Kentucky is determined to resist aggression and maintain her rights, but she does not see in the conduct of the Northern States any good cause for her making an ass of herself.

Why didn't South Carolina, instead of choosing the rattlesnake as her emblem, take the cotton-mouthed snake? The latter is quite as venomous as the former.

Ex-Secretary Floyd says that he will not, if God helps him, permit Mr. Lincoln to be President of the United States. Can't you help yourself, Governor, as you did when you were in arm's length of the public money?

A South Carolina paper advised the State to adopt a flag with the cross upon it, the emblem of the Christian religion. But she has adopted the Crescent, the emblem of Mahomedanism.

Many of the South Carolinians not only have Yankee arms in their hands when they muster in warlike parade but Yankee arms around their necks in the privacy of their own homes.

Whilst a teacher in one of our schools was expatiating to his pupils upon the influence of climate, food, and mode of life in changing the human complexion, a smart little girl exclaimed, oh yes, sir, I have seen some negroes almost right white.

The Secession party can not possibly get along in unity. It will soon be like the ragged fellow's shirt, which had to be washed by the dozen because it was in a dozen pieces.

The Hon. John Tyler of Virginia is now doing good service to the country. He made a poor President, but he appears to be a capital ex-President.

A letter-writer says that Gov. Floyd is subject to fits of abstraction. Certainly the public money was when he was Secretary.

STUDY OF THE FACE.—A story is told of the great French satirist, which finely illustrates his knowledge of human nature. He was traveling in Germany, in entire ignorance of its language and currency. Having obtained some small change for some of his French coins, he used to pay the coachmen and others in the following manner: "Taking a handful of the punisimatical specimen from his pocket, he counted them one by one into the creditor's hand, keeping his eye fixed all the time on the receiver's face. As soon as he perceived the least twinkle of a smile, he took back the last coin deposited in the hand and returned it, with the remainder, to his pocket. He afterwards found that, in pursuing this method, he had not overpaid for anything.

DEATH OF AN AGED PATRIOT.—The Washington Intelligencer of the 19th says: "The venerable John Johnson of Ohio, whose arrival in Washington was mentioned in December last, we regret to learn, was found dead in his bed at the Clay House, yesterday morning.—He was one of the companions of the immortal Daniel Boone, and when the remains of that celebrated pioneer were a few years ago removed and consigned to a final resting-place, the Legislature of Kentucky sent for Mr. Johnson to act as one of the pall-bearers, and follow him to his last grave. Mr. Johnson was eighty-six years of age, and had been a regular subscriber to the National Intelligencer for sixty years.

A RE-UNION.—A family re-union took place on Wednesday, at the house of Captain Jedediah Chapman, at New Haven, in honor of the eighty-seventh birthday of Mrs. Rebecca Farnham, mother-in-law of Captain Chapman.—Her descendants to the fourth generation were assembled from four different States, and had reached the city so privately that the old lady, on entering the room, was most agreeably surprised by the greeting with which she was met.

DUELS AT BLADENSBURG.

The soil of Bladensburg, Md., has a bloody record. It has been the scene of many a refined murder in days past.—One who visits the place now will find the field green with verdure, and here and there, flowers springing from the sod, which a few years since was trampled by the feet of men arrayed in deadly hostility. Here, on a beautiful grass plat, surrounded by trees, forms made after the image of God came to insult nature and defy heaven.

In 1814 Edward Hopkins was killed here in a duel. This seems to have been the first of these fashionable murders on this dueling ground.

In 1819, A. T. Mason, a United States Senator from Virginia, fought with his sister's husband, John McCarty, here.—McCarty was averse to fighting, and thought there was no necessity for it; but Mason would fight. McCarty named muskets loaded with buckshot, and so near together that they would hit heads if they fell on their faces. This was changed by the seconds to loading with bullets, and taking twelve feet as the distance. Mason was killed instantly, and McCarty, who had his collar-bone broken, still continued to live with Mason's sister in Georgetown. His hair turned white so soon after the fight as to cause much comment. He has since been solicited to act as second in a duel, but refused, in accordance with a pledge made to his wife soon after killing her brother.

In 1820, Commodore Decatur was killed here in a duel, by Commodore Barron. At the first fire, both fell forward, and lay with their heads within ten feet of each other; and each fully and freely forgave the other, still lying on the ground. Decatur expired in a few days, but Barron eventually recovered.

In 1821, two strangers, named Lega and Segs, appeared here, fought, and Segs was instantly killed. The neighbors only learned this much of their names from the marks of their gloves left on the ground. Lega was not hurt.

In 1822, Midshipman Locke was killed here in a duel with a clerk of the Treasury Department, named Gibson. The latter was not hurt.

In 1826, Henry Clay fought (his second duel) with John Randolph, just across the Potomac, as Randolph preferred to die, if at all, on Virginia soil. The latter received Clay's shot, and then fired his pistol in the air. This was in accordance with a declaration made to Mr. Benton, who spoke to Randolph of a call the evening before on Mrs. Clay, and alluded to the quiet sleep of her child and the repose of the mother.—Randolph quickly answered, "I shall do nothing to disturb the sleep of the child or the repose of the mother." General Jessup was Clay's second. When Randolph fired, he remarked "I do not shoot at you, Mr. Clay," and extending his hand, advanced towards Clay, who rushed to meet him. Randolph showed Clay where his ball struck his coat, and said, facetiously: "Mr. Clay, you owe me a coat." Clay replied: "Thank God, the debt is no greater." They were friends ever after.

In 1827, Martin was killed here by Carr. Their first names are not remembered. They were from the South.

In 1833, Mr. Key, (son of Francis S. Key, and brother of Bartol's Key, of Sicksles notoriety,) met Mr. Sherborn, and Sherborn said: "Mr. Key, I have no desire to kill you." "No matter," said Key, "I came to kill you." "Very well," then said Sherborn, "I will now kill you," and he did.

In 1845, a lawyer, named Jones, fought here with a Dr. Johnson, and killed him.

In 1851, R. A. Hoyle and A. J. Dallas had a hostile meeting here. Dallas was wounded in the shoulder, but recovered.

In 1852, Daniel and Johnson, two Richmond editors, had a harmless "affair of honor" here, which terminated in coffee.

In 1853, Davis and Ridgway fought here. Ridgway allowed his antagonist to fire, without returning the shot.

A correspondent of the Mobile Dispatch says that Captain Vangban, of the British bark Kalos, was tarred and feathered by the Rattlesnake Club for asking a colored stevedore to dine with him. The grand jury at Savannah have indicted several parties implicated in the outrage. Great Britain will not submit to that insult as Buchanan does to worse.

The statistic report of the number of animals slaughtered in New York, for last year, shows that the annual average is "two animals for each inhabitant"—a good deal of oxen apiece, to keep us moving!

WAR TERMS.—The Columbiad or Paixhan (pronounced pay-zan) is a large gun, designed principally for firing shells—it being far more accurate than the ordinary short mortar.

A mortar is a very short cannon with a large bore, some of them thirteen inches in diameter, for firing shells.—Those in use in our army are set at an angle of 45 degrees, and the range of the shell is varied by altering the charge of powder. The shell is caused to explode at just about the time that it strikes, by means of a fuse, the length of which is adjusted to the time of flight to be occupied by the ball, which, of course, corresponds with the range. The accuracy with which the time of the burning of a fuse can be adjusted by varying its length is surprising; good artillerymen generally succeeding in having their shells explode almost at the exact instant of striking. In loading a mortar, the shell is carefully placed with the fuse directly forward, and when the piece is discharged, the shell is so completely enveloped with flame, that the fuse is nearly all ways fired. The fuse is made by filling a wooden cylinder with fuse powder, the cylinder being of sufficient length for the longest range, to be cut down shorter for shorter ranges as required.

A Dahlgren gun is an ordinary cannon, except that it is made very thick at the breech for some three or four feet, when it tapers down sharply to less than the usual size. This form was adopted in consequence of the experiments of Captain Dahlgren, of the U. S. navy, having shown that when a gun bursts, it usually gives way at the breech. The Niagara is armed with these guns, and at the Brooklyn navy yard there are sixty, weighing about 9,000 pounds each, and six of 12,000 pounds weight each, the former of which are capable of carrying a nine inch, and the latter, a ten inch shell a distance of two or three miles; and there is one gun of this pattern which weighs 15,916 pounds, and is warranted to send an eleven inch shell four miles!

A casemate is a stone roof to a fort made sufficiently thick to resist the force of cannon balls, and a casemate gun is one which is placed under a casemate.

A barbette gun is one which is placed on the top of the fortification.

An embrasure is the hole or opening through which guns are fired from fortifications.

Loop holes are openings in walls to fire musketry through.

POISONS.—Man is the most wonderful of animals. Among other strange things which he can do, he can eat poisons with a certain degree of impunity. It is only necessary to be prudent, regular, and careful about the doses, to survive for a considerable period.

A certain quantity of opium kills.—Four or five grains is almost certain death to a person not in the habit of using it; but any one can learn to eat twenty and thirty-grains at a dose. It becomes the necessity of a second nature, and though it shortens life, it does it so slowly that its operation is not alarming.

So coffee, tea, and tobacco are poisons. It requires some hardihood to get accustomed to the latter. A drop or two of the essential oil of either of these narcotics, or a very concentrated decoction, will kill; yet how many millions of men use all three every day of their lives.—There is some derangement of the nervous system—some diminution of the strength—probably some shortening of life; yet how few hesitate to use these fascinating luxuries!

And arsenic is very decidedly a poison, yet there is at least one country in the world where it is habitually eaten. A young man of seventeen, say, begins by taking three grains at a dose, which is gradually increased until he gets up to twenty-three grains. It does not do to exceed this quantity, nor is it safe to leave off suddenly. When the arsenic-eater arrives at the age of fifty, he gradually diminishes the dose. The immense quantity of poison constantly passing through his system does not prevent him reaching the age of seventy or eighty.

For all this, it is our opinion that the more simple our food, and the less poison we take of any kind or in any form, the better. Probably no man, at the end of his life, was ever sorry he had taken little opium, or brandy, or tobacco, though some may have been sorry for taking too much.

CONTRACT FOR OVERCOATS.—The Governor and Council have awarded to Wm. Deacon, of Boston's contract for making two thousand overcoats for the Massachusetts Militia, who may be called into active service.

Who is "OCCASIONAL?" This question, so often asked, is answered by the Washington correspondent of the Harrisburg Telegraph:

John J. McElhona, as a reporter, stands at the head of his profession here in Washington—John J. McElhona as the Occasional of the Philadelphia Press, is better known to the country than any other newspaper writer from the federal Capitol. As Occasional the country knew him intimately—but as John J. McElhona he is only known to his friends, among whom he is regarded as one of the most accomplished men of the times: He is a Philadelphian by birth—a graduate of the High School in that city; and has been engaged as a reporter for the Globe newspaper for nearly ten years, commencing when he was yet in his teens. I have heard John C. Bives, the proprietor of the Globe, pronounce Mr. McElhona the most correct reporter that ever wrote a word—the highest compliment that could possibly be paid to any man in the profession; because some of the most accomplished scholars have been engaged by Mr. Bives as reporters for his newspapers which is recognised as the official paper of Congress.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A Southern gentleman, an ardent Union man, wrote to his friend in New York that he had lost a child. He could not bear that it should die under the Palmetto flag. It had been born under the stars and stripes, and the patriot father wished it to breathe its last under the same national emblem. He procured a little flag, one of those so often in the hands of our children and in use on festive occasions, and as his dying child was sinking into the arms of death waved above its head the mimic standard of a yet loved and powerful though assaulted Union. Rest assured that man can safely be trusted with his country's honor.

SLAVEHOLDING INDIANS.—The returns of the census for the four slaveholding Indian communities west of the State of Arkansas have been received by the Department at Washington. The communities referred to are the Choctaws, Chickasaws and Seminoles.—Most of those Indians, heads of families, are slaveholders. The Seminoles were the only tribe which refused to let the Assistant Marshall enumerate their slaves. Several thousand slaves are owned by the tribes, taken in the aggregate, and these slaves are employed by the Indians in cultivating their lands, and are well and kindly treated.

A couple of fishermen at Keyport have recently discovered a new oyster bed, which bids fair to create an excitement something similar to that on Long Island Sound—some two years since.—The shell resembles those of the "Old Sounds," with a meat like the East River, and a flavor said to be equal to the famous Norwalk oysters. The two men who have discovered the bed, of course, keep the locality a secret, merely giving its locality on Jersey shore, between Cooney Island and Sandy Hook. They fish for them only during the night, and take them by dragging in over twenty feet of water.

In the suit against the bail of Isaac V. Fowler, late postmaster of New York, the jury found by their verdict that the time of Fowler's appointment by Mr. Buchanan, was a defaulter, and that fact being known to the Government relieved those who then became his sureties. Here is another comment upon Mr. Buchanan's frequent and ostentatious declaration that after his inauguration he intended to set an example to all Administrations, past and to come, by making his Presidency the most upright, economical, and correct in our history.

The Selectmen of the town of New London, Ct., have taken occasion to introduce all able-bodied applicants for assistance to a saw, saw-horse and wood pile before passing upon their title to aid from the town. This test has, in most cases, proved too much for the paupers, who, after a little exercise, have "skooted" to more favorable locations or thrown themselves upon private charity.

The Government in British India has issued a circular permitting the Episcopal churches at the various stations to be used by chaplains of the Church of Scotland. The Bishop of Calcutta endorses the Government circular, considering it a reasonable set-off courtesy to the Church of Scotland.

A machine which will make 100,000 slate pencils a day, has been invented by a Hartford, Ct. mechanic.

CURIOSITIES OF THE HERMITAGE. A gentleman who recently made a pilgrimage to the Hermitage—that shrine so dear to all who cherish and honor the memory of our brave man and as pure a patriot as our Republic ever produced—gives the subjoined interesting account of some of the curiosities which he there saw:

"Prominent among the curiosities was a wooden pitcher: it was of wood from the elm trees under which William Penn made the celebrated Indian treaty.—The pitcher was made and presented by the coopers of Philadelphia, and although it is not larger than a common cream jug, it contains seven hundred and fifty staves. The hoops, lid, and handles are of silver; the bottom is a magnifying glass, by looking through which one is enabled to see the joints, which are not visible to the naked eye.

"We will notice 'Old Hickory.' This is a noble old cup—that is, two cups with one bottom; so that when one end is turned up the other end is turned down. It is, as its name implies, of hickory, and what is most singular about it, has a natural handle. It is simply a block about one foot in length, with both ends hollowed, the parent stem of which was severed by a cannon ball, in the war of the Revolution.

The next thing we will mention is a calumet of stone, presented by some Indian chief; a bayonet with a large round grown round it, found near the battle ground below New Orleans; the cup and saucer out of which General Washington drank his last tea; and a small piece of candle, found in the hands of our children and in use on festive occasions, and as his dying child was sinking into the arms of death waved above its head the mimic standard of a yet loved and powerful though assaulted Union. Rest assured that man can safely be trusted with his country's honor.

By the way, one among the many curious and unexpected facts presented in Parton's forthcoming Life of Gen. Jackson is, that the indomitable hero of New Orleans began his career as teacher of an "Old Field School" in South Carolina, and in that vocation he earned the money which supported him while he studied law. So that the iron-nerved and iron-willed "Old Hickory," as well as the majestic "Defender of the Constitution," knew what it was to "teach the young idea how to shoot."

SENSITIVE OR PERISH: The Sciences of Life and Death.—We observe that a machine for casting bullets, capable of turning out one hundred and sixty rifle balls per minute, has been started at Washington. Twice as much attention is paid to the science of killing as to that of curing. More than five hundred instruments of wholesale destruction have been patented within the last twenty years, and only two great curatives, Holloway's Pills and Ointment, have been introduced within that time. It would seem, however, that these medicines pretty fairly balance the account between the healing art and the science of destruction. The probability is, that they save a much greater number of lives than patent rifles, pistols and cannon destroy; and as their consumption is increasing in geometrical ratio in this country, the odds in their favor are augmenting every year. The late California papers represent these remedies as accomplishing the most extraordinary cures, in that State, and especially in the placers, wet and dry. That most tenacious of internal diseases, dysentery, is said to have lost all its terrors in the eyes of the miners, since the introduction of the Pills; and the virulent eruptions and ulcersous disorders, contracted by working in excavations half filled with water, under a hot sun, are so rapidly reduced by the application of the Ointment, that the diggers are less careful than they ought to be to avoid exposure. Bilious remittents, and intermittent fevers, have heretofore been terrible scourges in the valley of the Sacramento, and in the neighborhood of all the water-courses; while the presence of gold has attracted a population; but now, the papers say, that these disorders appear to be dying out under the renovating and purifying operation of the former preparation. This is better news than the intelligence of new gold discoveries.—Pittsville Reg.

President Jeff. Davis is reported as having already arranged his Cabinet, and is as follows: Secretary of State, Herschell V. Johnson, Ga. Secretary of War, G. H. Rorer, Louisiana. Secretary of the Navy, J. M. Mallory, Pa. Secretary of the Interior, W. P. Miles, S. C. Post Office Department, J. M. Humphill, Tex. Attorney General, John A. Ellmore, Ala.