Railroad Cime Table.

enger trains wilk leave trace "Copen Station"
lepot" as follows: Moreing train, East, at Office in "Lindsay's Building," second minutes before a Marking West, 12:03; floor, on Elbow Lane, between the Post larrisburg Accommodation pain, East, at 17 Office corner and Front street, inutes after 5 in the evening.

Vest, at 39 minutes after 5 in the evening.

Reading and Columb Radroad.

THIS new Road is new of pletted, and in good running order, with the classification of the connecting made of the connecting roads North and the flets to the travelling public a direction of the country of the countr ains North leave Columbia at 8.15 a.m. M.

2.00 p. m. F.
Arrive at Reading at 10.40 a. m. M Trains South leave Reading at 6.00 a. m. A.

Arrive at Columbia at 6.00 a. m. A.

Arrive at Columbia at 8.15 a. m. and 50 p. m., arrive in Philadelphia via Reading 1.20 p. m. and 1.20 p. m. and 1.20 p. m. and 1.50 p. m.

Trains leave Phil'a. via Phil'a and Reading R. at 3.30 p. m. and arrive in Columbia at

40 p. m. Lancaster passengers for Reading will take the Penn'a R. R. fast line west, leaving Lan-ter at 2.20 p. m. connecting with the R. & R. R. at Landisville, and arrive in Read-

g at 4.40 p. m. Passengers leaving Phil'a, via Penn'a R. Passengers leaving Find a, v. and fast ne west, at 11.25 a. m., connect with the R. C. R. R. at Landisville, for Manheim, Lit-

R. C. R. H. at Landisville, for Manheim, Lit-iz, Ephrata, and Reading.

Passengers leaving York at 6.45 a. m. and 12.10 p. m. connect with the R. & C. R. R. at Columbia, at 8.15 a. m. and 2.00 p. m. arrive in Reading at 10.40 a. m. and 4.40 p. m. in Phil's at 1.20 and 7.05 p. m. and in New York at 5.40 n. m.

Thil's at 1.20 and 7.05 p. m. and in New York at 5.40 p. m.
Reading passengers for Lancaster will leave Reading at 6.00 a. m. and connect with the Penn's R. R. at Landisville and arrive at Lancaster at 8.40 a. m.
Columbia passengers for Lancaster and Phil's will leave Columbia at 2.00 p. m. connect with the Penn's R. R. fast mail east, at Landisch with the Penn's R. R. fast mail east, at the state of the penn's R. R. fast mail east, at the penn's R. R. fast

and will e at 2.40 p. m. and arrive in Lan-aster at 3.00 p. m. and Phil's at 5.35 p. m. Iso connects with the Penn's. R. R. fast line

s onnects with the Penn's. R. R. tast the stat Landisville at 250 pc m. Ind arrive in isburgh at 2.10 A. M. next day. Frams leaving New York via Central R. R. New Jersey at 12.00 M. connect with the & C. R. R. at Reading. at 6.10 pc m. and ite in Calumbia at 8.40 pc in. Trice in Calumbia at 8.40°p. rh.

The River Susquehanna at Columbia is brossed by a Steam Ferry, a NEW BOAT awaits the strival of the train to convey the massengers over, the change being delightful. Passengers by the fast line will dine at Co-

mbia.

* "F" is for Fast Line. "A" for Accom-F. W. NORTHROP, ROB'T CRANE, General Ticket Agent. General Superin't.



THE PHŒNIX PECTORAL Or, Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Scneka Snake Root,

WILL CURE THE DISEASES OF THE

Throat & Lungs. Such as Colds, Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, &c. ITS TINELY USE WILL PREVENT

Pulmonary Consumption.

And even where this fearful disease has taken held it will afford greater relief than any her medicine.
Miss Kate Vanderslice of Pottsville, says:

"I was benefited more by using the Phenix Pectoral than any other medicine I ever used." Elias Oberholtzer, of Lionville, Chester county, was cured of a cough of many years' standing by using the Phenix Pectoral.

Joseph Lukens, of Hall street, Phenixville, certifies that he was cured of a cough of two vears' standing, when all other medicines had failed, by the use of the Phænix Pectoral.

Jacob Powers certifies that he has sold hun-

dreds of bottles of the Phoenix Pectoral, and dreds of bottles of the Phosnix Pectors, and that all who used it bear testimony of its wonderful effects in curing coughs.

John Royer, editor of the Independent Phospix, having used it, has no hesitation in pronouncing it a complete remedy for cough,

pronouncing it a complete in the throat. The West Chester Jeffersonian says: "We have known Dr. Oberholtzer personally number of years, and it gives us the greater pleasure to recommend his medicines, inas-much as the public rarely have the benefit of

family medicines prepared by a physician of his acquirements and experience. Dr. Oberholtzer is a member of the Alumni of the Medical Department of the University

of the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania, at which institution he graduated in 1854."

The Reading Gazette says: "This cough remedy in made by Dr. L. Oberholtzer, of Phosnixville, Pa., and it has acquired an unsurpassed reputation in curing coughs. It is carefully and skillfully prepared from Wild Cherry Bark and Seneka Snake Root."

Dr. Geo. B. Wood, Professor of the Practice of Medicine in the University of Pennsyvania, Physician to the Pennsylvania Hospital, and one of the authors of the United States Dispensatory, says of Seneka Snake Root: "Its action in especially directed to the lungs."

The proprietor of this medicine has so much confidence in its curative powers, from the stemmer who have used it, that the money will be paid back to any purchaser who is not satisfied with its effects.

It is so pleasant to take that children cryfor it.

or it.
It costs only TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
It is intended for only one class of diseases,
amely, those of the Thront and Lungs.

Prepared only by
LEVI OBERHOLDZER, M. D., Sold by all Druggists and Storekeepers.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & COWDEN,
No. 23 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia,
General Wholesale Agents;
N. B.—if your neares.

aim put you on with some other incutation, because he makes more money on it, but send at once to one of the agents for it. [3m 2] For sale in Marietta by Landis & Trout and John Jay Libhart.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, AT ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Single Copies, with, or without Wrappers, FOUR CENTS.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square (10 lines. or less) 75 cents for the first inscition and One Dollar and-a-half for 3 insertions. Professional and Business cards, of six lines or less at \$5 per annum. Notices in the reading columns, fire cents a-line. Marriages and Deaths. the simple announcement, FREE; but for any additional lines, five cents a line.

A liberal deduction made to yearly, and half yearly advertisers.

Having just added a " Newbury Monn-TAIN JOBBER PRESS," together with a large assortment of new Job and Card type, Cuts, Borders, &c., &c., to the Job Office of "THE MARIETTIAN which will insure the fine and speedy execution of all kinds of Jon & CARD PRINTING, from the smallest Care to the LARGEST POSTER, at reasonable prices.

The bud is in the bough, and the leaf is in the bud.

The Earth's beginning now in her weins to feel the blood,

Which, warmed by the summer suns in th' alemble of the vine. From her founts will overrun in a ruddy

The perfume and the bloom that shall decorate the flower,

e duickening in the gloom of their subterranean bower;

And the juices meant to feed trees, vegetables, fruits, Unerringly proceed to their pre-appoin ted roots. ារាម្មាស់ស្នាក់ ស្រាស់

How awful is the thought of the wonders under ground.

Of the mystic changes wrought in the silent, dark profound: How each thing upward tends by neces

sity decreed, And a world's support depends on the shooting of a seed! has been

The Summer's in her ark, and this sun-

ny-pinioned day Is commissioned to remark whether Winter holds her sway;

myrtle on the wing. Say that floods and tempests cease, and

- the world is ripe for Spring.

Thou has fanned the sleeping Earth till' ber dreams are all of flowers, And the waters look in mirth for their

overhanging bowers The forest seems to listen for the rustle offits leaves, the both and and in And the very skies to glisten in the

hope of Summer eves. Thy vivifying spell has been felt beneath the wave, ill and it has

By the dormouse in its cell, and the mole within its cave: And the Summer tribes that creep, or

in air expand their wing. Have started from their sleep at the summons of the Spring.

The cattle lift their voices from the valleys and the hills.

And the feathered race rejoices with a lad gush of tuneful bills; And if this cloudless arch fills the poet's

song with glee. O thou sunny first of March, be it dedicated to thee

GREATNESS IN EMBRYO. - We have a very loyal young gentleman in Germantown, who is reading law, and who will doubtless astonish the natives when he comes to the bar. The following is one of his flights of oratory. In a debate, some time ago, some position had been taken and defended, and our friend thought the sentiments atrocious. "Why, Mr. President," said he very solemuly, "the man who would utter such sentiments, would pluck the goose quills from an angel's wing in her airy

flight toward heaven!"-Telegraph. A country gentleman was strolling out with a cockney friend-a genuine cockney-when they finally approached a meadow in which was standing a glorious crop of hay. The cockney gazed at it wonderingly. It wasn't grass-it wasn't wheat-it wasn't turnip-tops. "Vy, vatever does you call this stuff?" said he to his companion. N. B.—If your nearest druggist or store-keeper does not keep this medicine do not let bim put you off with some other medicine, because he makes are store-that. Why, hay, to be sure !" was the reply. "Hay I he; he I come, that's contained it a liftle too thick!" If that's cutting it a little too thick! If that's hay, just show me the hay-corns-come now!"

HOW I WON MY WIFE.

Jessie Hale was the merriest, prettiest most provoking daughter of Eve that ever existed-at least I thought so -though perhaps I was not an impartial judge, as I must confess I was deeply in love,-and, in fact, I don't believe I could remember a time when I was not in love with her. It certainly was not when a youngster of twelve I took her under my especial care, feeling then prouder of my curly-headed charge than I could now of a mine of gold; nor when a tall, awkward boy of sixteen I first ventured to ask for her company home from church; nor still later, when, after four years' absence, I returned to my native town, and set up as a surgeon in the house where Dr. Moore's name had been since my earliest recollection.

Oakplace was a remarkable place, or else the good people felt a little afraid to trust their lives in the hands of such a young scapegrace as they had known me to be, for my horse and gig found more employment in carrying Jessie Hale to ride than in any more profitable business: and it is certain that more of my time was spent in Mr. Hale's pleasant parlor than in either study or practice of medicine. Some of the neighbors slyly remarked that I must have a very sick patient there to occasion suchfrequent visits; and I was certain that if I had no patient there, all the patience I ever had was required there at times, for of all the tantalizing little wretches that ever fascinated and provoked a poor fellow-until he could not have told whether he were in the body or out of it-Jessie Hale was the worst.

And there was I-William Tremaine standing six feet two in my stockings. big enough to have known better, that is sure, led about by that little elf, coming and going at every beck and call, as if I were a great simpleton, as in truth I must have been, for after playing "yours most devotedly" for six months I was no nearer winning than at first. Open hearted and candid she was on every other subject; but let me speak solved to try the result of strategy on my wilful little lady-love.

One fine morning, as we were about starting for a ride on horse back, as I was assisting Miss Jessie into the saddle, her horse commenced rearing and kicking at an alarming rate; of course the jagged bits of iron that I had cantiously inserted beneath the saddle had nothing to do with it. By the time she was fairly seated he had become perfectly unmanageable, throwing her violently from the saddle; of course I caught her before she reached the ground. No gooner was she in safety than, with a deep groan, 1 staggered back against the fence, my right arm hanging helplessly by my side. It took nicely, for Jessie was beside me in a moment.

"Oh, Will, she said piteously, "that terrible horse has broken your arm; and what will you do? Poor Will: poor Will I'm

How like a rascal I felt at sight of her distress; but I was not going to give up then; so answered, with another terrible groan-

"It is nothing, dear Jessie; I would suffer a thousand times more to feel that I have saved your precious life."

"But, oh, I am sorry! What can be done for you?" she said in such touching accent that I half repented.

"The end justifies the means," I thought. The end accomplished certainly did. My answer was in a low, faint voice, as if I was dying:

"Only tell me that you love me, Jessie, darling : it will soothe my pain more than anything else in the world." a And then, like the great simpleton that I was, I put that right arm around.

me. "Wouldn't a little brandy and water do as well. Mr. Tremaine?" she said, archly.

until she sprang suddenly away from

Wouldn't I have sold myself for a sixpence? But there was no help for it . so I had to own the trick, and went home wishing I had broke my arm, or neck, I didn't care much which. After making me a very advantageous offer if that, for awhile, I was rather shy of the I would come and take his place. This love subject, for I did not fancy hearing was just the situation I had been watchof my last attempt; "out of the abund-ing for years, and I hailed it with delight impedes a pilgrim?—Bunyan!"

ance of the heart the mouth speaketh," now. and my heart was so full of love for Jessie Hale that I could not force my tongue to keep silence very long. So one morning, after lounging in my study until I was tired of everything-myself in particular-I went over the way, re- | willing to acknowledge it. It did not solved that the matter should be decidby the parlor window, busily sewing. and humming some merry tune when I entered. She was looking prettier way to bid Jessie good-bye. I could set. We will suppose they have equal than ever, I thought; and I found it. terrible hard to talk on common place word of the story I told her. subjects, when my life was so full of the one on so important to me.

At last I broke in upon some of her careless nonsense with-

"Why in the world, Jessie, don't you say whether you love me or not? What is the use of keeping a fellow in susnense forever? I believe you do-in fact, I know you do."

Here I was again making a simpleton of myself. I might have known she never would have told me after that, but I did not understand womanking as well then as I have done since.

"Oh! you do know, then, do you?" she said, coolly, with a merry twinkle in walk, feeling much as I think Adam suppressed laugh—a sort of pucker of her eye. "Then of course there is no need of telling you."

"No, I did not mean it, Jessie," I said, penitently, "But do you love me? will you answer me, yes or no?"

"Yes or no," she answered demurely." "Oh, Jessie Hale," I exclaimed impatiently, "you will drive me crazy."

"A terrible misfortune, surely," she said, with a laugh, throwing down her work and stepping through the low window upon the lawn. "Now, Will, I will tell you what I will do if you will promise never to plague me again about this."

"I will tell you what I will do if you will only give me an honest answer," I said. eagerly.

"Well, then, if you catch me before I reach the elm tree, I will give you a

candid answer, upon my honor." I thumped my head against the window sash, and away I went over the of love or marriage, and I might as well green sward, with ten times more eagertalk to a stone wall, for all the sense I ness than I ever displayed in playing could get from her. No matter how catch in my boyhood days. A very digcautiously I might approach the subject, nified proceeding, truly, for a staid surshe was always ready with some off-hand goon. All the gossips in Oakplace answer, as far from what I wanted as would have held up their hands in pious the equator from the poles, until I was horror had they seen me then; but I Go back, thou dove of peace with the almost in despair, but more eager after did not care if half the world saw me, "All is fair in love and so intent was I on catching that flying war;" or at least I thought so, and regipsy; and catch her I did before she was half way to the old elm.

"Now for the answer," I said, eager-

"Oh! but can't you wait until I get my breath?" drawing it in quick, spasprodic jerks, like a dilapidated old steam engine .- "Let me see, what was it I promised to tell you?"

"Whether you love me or not, you provoking little wretch?" I said, fairly out of patience.

"Now, look here, Mr. Will; if you don't leave off calling me names, I won't tell you at all, though perhaps that, is love talk, is it? Well, I promised, you say ?"

"Of course you did; so don't be all day about it."

"If you hurry me I can't speak at all, for it will take me some time to think over the objects of my love to see if you are among them. Let me see"-begining to count her fingers-"there is Chloe, that is one; and Prince—though he hurt your arm, you know-is two, and old Brindle is three; and Watch is four; and-let me see-yes, there is Mr. William Tremaine, is five."

I don't think I stopped to thank her for that answer, and if my return to the parlor was not so rapid as my exit, it was certainly most dignified. I had taken my hat, and was out of the gate before Jessie had reached the house.

I went home in no very enviable state of mind, resolving that I never would go near her again. But by the time I had reached my study, my anger cooled considerably, and I sat down in my arm chair and began to think of my plan, just as I had done a hundred times before, how I could outwit this provoking her, and never discovered my mistake little elf. Have her I would; but how? That was the question.

"A letter for you, sir," cried out a boy at the door.

I took the letter and tore it open. I was too much occupied with my thoughts to care much what its contents were : but the first few lines fixed my attention. It was from an uncle of mine, a surgeon in a flourishing city,

tional Imposed age on a contra

"But, Jessie," I thought-"could] leave her?"

for me, my absence would make her ted, and the next morning I started for the station, calling at Mr. Hale's on my

"I hope, Mr. Will, you won't break your arm in the train; it would make it ment of character as they mature into so bad for you," she said with a queer smile, as I concluded.

"And you not there to cure it?" I retorted.

"But seriously, Jessie, I am in earnest now. It is probable I shall not see you again for years; and if I like the place I shall remain there."

She still believed in some trick, for her eves said plainly:

"You can't cheat me again." And she said good-bye as coolly as i it were for a day. I went down the ble; and, when she does largh, it is a must have felt when he left Paradise, the lips. although his Eve went with him, and I left mine behind.

I was well pleased with the place, and was not long in accepting my uncle's proposal.—I wrote to this effect to a lawyer, desiring him to dispose of my property at Oakplace. I knew Jessie would hear of it, and it would give her to understand that I had no intention of returning, determined that if I did not succeed this time, I would give her up forever, though my heart gave aquick

throb of pain at the thought. At was just at twilight of a pleasant September day when I reached Oakplace. Direct to Mr. Hale's I took, my way, saying over to myself as I went, "Now or never!" Straight up to the gravel walk and across the broad lawn went, and, into the dusky parlor, unannounced. By the light I saw Jessie sitting on a sofa, her head resting on a pillow. She was alone, and had not heard my step. Was she asleep? A quick sob answered me, That augurs well for my success. In a moment I was kneel ing beside her, and raised the bowed head. 😅

"Jessie, dear Jessie!" I said, tenderceive it.

With a quick start and a glad cry of surprise her head was pillowed on my sent him to do. One morning while bosom.

They told me you would not return, and have been so lonely without you."

darling." I said. "My home anywhere would always be lonely without you. Will you not go and share it with me?" The answer was very low, but I knew

it was in the affirmative. "Will you become my wife next week ?"

I was determined to make sure work

There was some hesitation, a few obections raised, but I finally gained the same answer to that.

Then I hurried to the drawing room o see the old folks. There was considerable pleasure expressed at my unexpected arrival, and great surprise when my errand was made known, and a few tears and regrets from the mother at parting with Jessie, and hearty congratulations from the father, concluded by gest mercantile houses to buy goods. the remark, "that just as likely as not she would change her mind while changing her dress."

I think I accomplished more in that half hour than I ever did in twice that length of time before or since, for at its expiration I was supremely happy. And the result was that in a week I got the prettiest, best little wife in all New England, and, what is better still; I think on, and by the time she reached the so now, even though she did say, ten minutes after the ceremony:

"I never told you I loved you. Will?" And she never has to this day.

At a hotel table one day, one boarder remarked to his neighbor: This must be a healthy place for chickens." "Why?" asked the other: "Because I never see any dead ones hereabouts."

A Frenchman cannot pronounce "ship." The word sounds "sheep" in his mouth. Seeing an iron-clad, he said to a boy, "Isthis a war, sheep ?" "No," answered the boy, "it is a ram."

What best describes and most Parist Configuration (1994) (1994) (1994) The Configuration of the Configuration (1994) (1994)

SERMON ON TEETH.-Did you ever think of what inestimable value is a sound, well-formed set of teeth to man, A moment's reflection showed me and more especially to woman-what what was needed; for if she really cared | influence they have upon the character, often through life? Independent of their animal uses, their moral effect is take long to make my arrangements, greater than most people suppose. ed before I returned. Jessie was sitting and before night they were all comple. For instance, take two young girls of tifteen; say, the one with beautiful teeth, the other with a very defective see the little witch did not believe one beauty of person, and are equal in all intellectual endowments. You will find a vast difference in the developwomanhood. The one with splendid teeth will soon know that they are the admiration of all, and we are apt to dwell upon what we are most admired for. She will court every opportunity to show her teeth; ready to smile, and laugh and be gay: while the other, unfortunately, will be constantly told of her misfortune! "What a beautiful girl, but such teeth!" She, unlike the more fortunate one, will try to conceal her teeth, will laugh as seldom as possi-

> LADIES SHOULD READ NEWSPAPERS .-It is a great mistake, in female education, to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation you must give her something to talk about-give her education with this actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read the newspapers and become familiar with the present character and improvement of our race.—History is of some importance; but the past world is dead. and we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present world, to know what it is, and improve the condition of it. Let her have an intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain an intelligent conversation, concerning the mental, moral, political and religious improvement of our times. Let the gilded annals and poems of the centre-table be kept part of the time covered with weekly and daily journals. Let the whole familymen, women and children-read the newspapers .- L. A. Godey.

An Irishman's Humor.-Sir Walter him who was a great drunkard, and who often neglected the work Sir Walter engaged in his literary labor, word was "Oh, I am so glad to see you, Will. brought him that his man had returned, after a two day's spree. Sir Walter dashed his pen down on his desk, and "And I have been lonely, too, Jessie, in great anger ordered the son of Erin to be sent to him immediately. 'Pat entered, like humbleness personified. and Sir Walter poured out the vials of his wrath:

"You unfaithful dog," said he, "here I have been putting up with your misdoings, and forgiving you from time to time; yet no sooner are you in good graces; than you take advantage of me. But this is the last time, sir; we must

"Well," said the gentleman from Ireland, "if we must part, I'm very sorry, and hope no ill will happen ye; but, may I ask, where are you goin' to?"

He had another trial.

A DUTCH GIRL'S COURAGE.-A squad of Dutch girls went into one of our lar-One of them purchased a hoop skirt, and the clerk was about papering it up when she stopped him and said she wanted to use it now. Stepping a little to one side she proceeded to put it on, while the merchant blushed, stammered, and at last told her he preferred her to go into the back room. The obedient girl started, but kept putting her hoops door of the room, was hooking the band around her waist—thus performing the operation before the eyes of the trembling merchant.

A bashful printer refused a situation in a printing office where females are employed, saying he never "set up" with girls in his life.

No man is free who has not command over himself, but suffers his passions to control him.

Lieut. Wilson, son of the Massachusetts Senator, has been appointed to a Lieutenant-Colonely in the Colored

A Toledo firm are manufacturing a Ben Butler" pen.