EDDY'S SEARCH:

A Brave Boy's Battle. DR. BULLET'S "PRIVATE RETREAT."

It was early in June, 1851. In one of the small, neatly-furnished rooms of good Mrs. Brierly's boarding-house, at Poughkeepsie, was seated our hero, Eddy Burns.

He was a fair and handsome lad, fifteen years of age, with bright blue eyes, a noble forehead, fair hair, and resolute mouth. He was a brave boy, first in his class at school, and distinguished for his generosity and kindness of

His home was at Riverton, some miles further up the river, but he was a student at Poughkeepsie, and it was now several weeks since he

had seen his home and his mother.

His geography lay unheeded on his knees as he wove his boyish plans—how he would achieve wealth and fame and make his mother proud He was only aroused from his reverie by the

entrance of Mrs. Brierly. She held up two "From home, I guess, Eddy," she said.

Eddy's face glowed as he sprang up, receiving the letters. "It's about time I had a letter from mother. he exclaimed. 'One is from her. Who can have written the other? I'll read mother's first,

any how." 'I'll just stay to hear if Mrs. Burns is well. remarked Mrs. Brierly. "How is she?"

The boy tore open the smaller of the two envelopes, and hurriedly perused his mother's

And as he read the glow faded from his face, the smile from his lips. He read the letter to its close, and looked up at Mrs. Brierly with an expression of unutterable grief. What is it, Eddy?" she questioned aux-

The lad replied only by a moan. "Dead?" cried Mrs. Brierly.

Eddy shook his head. "Not dead," he sobbed, "but it's almost the same. You can read the letter, Mrs. Brierly.

Oh, my mother! my mother! He sobbed aloud. Mrs. Brierly caught up the letter from the floor to which it had fallen.

It ran as follows:-"RIVERTON ON HUDSON, June 16, 1851. "My DARLING SON:-You must have wondered

"My Darling Son:—You must have wondered that I have not permitted your usual weekly visits home for the past month, and that I have written to you less frequently than usual. I am about to write you an explanation.

"Three years ago your father and I were the happlest couple in Riverton. We lived in our own house, a pretty little villa overlooking the river, and your father owned his factory, which was near. The failure of an extensive firm with which my poor husband was connected hurled us down to poverty.

"About the time of my husband's failure, the Cali-

"About the time of my husband's failure, the Cali-fornia gold excitement became a fever in our vi-cinity. A successful miner returned to Riverton from the land of gold, and fer days a portion of his wealth was displayed in our banker's window in the shape of a huge gold brick. Your father, smarting under his reverses, conceived the idea of going to

California, and two years ago he went.
"Hart Burgoyne furnished him money for his venture. It was to the care of Hart Burgoyne my husband and your father commended us in the hour of his departure. It was Hart Burgoyne who attended him to New York, who paid his passage, and whose friendly face he last saw before setting out upon that ill-fated voyage.
"You know, Eddy, that your father died of fever in California, within a week of his landing at San

Francisco.
"Hart Burgoyne was my lover, that I rejected for your father, but he was your father's truest friend,

your father, but he was your father's truest friend, and has never borne me malice because I preferred another to him. He has lately renewed his suit to me, and urges me to become his wife. He has offered to make you his heir.

"You know how poor I am, Eddy. I have not the strength to work as I used. I am anxious that you should obtain an education. In short, Eddy, I have consented to marry Mr. Burgoyne. It is for your safe, my how. Do not believe that any one.

have consented to marry Mr. Burgoyne. It is for your sake, my boy. Do not believe that any one can come between us—you and me. I respect Mr. Burgoyne—I honor and esteem him, but I have told him that I have no love to give him. My heart is with you, dear Eddy, and with my lost Richard. That first love was the great love of my life.

"We are to be married this morning—within an hour. I would have sent for you, but Mr. Burgoyne thought I had better not. We are to be married quietly in my little cottage parlor, and we will then walk up together to the villa to which your father took me as his bride.

"Come home to us on Saturday. Come with a light heart and a smiling face. Always your loving mother, though now for the last time I write my JULIA BURNS. Mrs. Brierly read this letter through. At its conclusion, she exclaimed:—
"I don't see anything to fret at, Eddy. One

would think your mother was dead. What is the matter? Don't you like Mr. Burgoyne?''
"No-no!" cried Eddy, with a shudder, "and he don't like me."

"What's done can't be undone," continued Mrs. Brierly. "I'd make the best of the mat-

"I will make the best of it, Mrs. Brierly," re-turned Eddy. "Poor mother! She married Mr. Burgoyne for my sake, and she shall never know that her marriage has cost me a pang."

Eddy took up the second letter, opened and read it aloud, while upon his countenance slowly

gathered an expression of horror. The second letter was from Hart Burgoyne:-"RIVERPON, June 12, 1851,
"MASTER EDWARD BURNS:—As you will understand, by the letter written by your mother the other day, Mrs. Julia Burns is now my wife. We were married on the morning of the 10th.

married on the morning of the loth.

"During the evening of the day on which we were married, I was called from home for an hour on business. On my return, I was met by my bride, who was in a state of frightful excitement. That excitement increased at sight of me, and a terrible scene ensued, in which the poor creature made an

attack upon my li'e.
"I summoned Dr. Bullet, and he, with other
physicians, pronounced her dangerously insane.
No one was with her in my absence. The cause of the attack is supposed to be excitement, brought on by finding herself in the same rooms where she had

by finding herself in the same rooms where she had spent the first years of her first marriage. By medical advice, I caused poor Julis to be removed to Dr. Bullet's private retreat for the insane, where she now is, under the Dootor's wise and skilful treatment. Her recovery is more than doubt ul.

"I advise you to remain at Poughkeepsie until your scho I vacation, when you will come to my house, which is to be your guing home. You have my sympathy in this affiction. Truly yours,

"Harr Bungoyne."

The letter fell from Eddy's nerveless hands. There were no tears now, but instead a look of stern resolve. Mrs. Brierly was startled as she encountered his burning glance.
"Insane on her bridal day!" exclaimed the

good woman. "What an awful blow for you, my poor boy!" "Insane!" cried Eddy. "I don't believe it!"
"Not believe it! Why, here it is in black and

A spasm of pain passed over Eddy's features, but he uttered no moan and shed no tear.

"There is a mystery here I can't understand,"
he said. "All I know is that my mother is in
trouble, and I am going to her. I must see her!

I shall have just time to catch the three o'clock

He set about his preparations for departure at once, bade Mrs. Brierly good-by, and hurried to the steamboat landing, arriving just in time to catch the up-river boat. About an hour later he disembarked at River-

ton, and swiftly took his way up the steep street to the bluff upon which the Burgoyne villa was situated.

The house stood back from the street. Eddy opened the small iron gate and passed into the haded recesses of the lawn, hurrying to the house. He ascended the steps, when he discerned a man scated upon the verandah.

Eddy recognized Hart Burgoyne, and made

his way to him without causing himself to be Mr. Burgoyne was smoking a clgar, but at Eddy's approach, started and arose, his face

"You here?" he ejaculated.
"Yes, I am here," responded Eddy coolly.
The man and the boy faced each other in a

mute antagonism.

Hart Burgoyne was a tall, well-proportioned, portly man, forty years of age, with a florid complexion, and a prominent Koman nose, who bore the reputation of an honest, upright gen-tleman of great wealth.

"I told you to remain at Poughkeepsie till your school term closed," began Mr. Burgoyne irritably.

"I know you did, sir," returned Eddy respect-"Sit down, boy. I can see that the news bas been a shock to you," said Mr. Burgoyne, in a more affable tone. "You cannot imagine how have suffered! Eddy's heart softened towards him.

"Is mother really so bad off, sir, as you stated in your letter?" he asked, in a faltering voice.
"Bad off, my poor Eddy! She is raving mad."
Eddy shivered. Don't you know what made her crazy?" he

"No; I wish I did. We were married in the morning, and she came home with me. We talked together, spending the day very pleasantly on the verandah. In the evening I called out on business. Julia went into the library. The housekeeper says that no one called during my absence, and that Julia saw no one. Yet when I came in, an hour later, my wife flew at me like a wild-cat. She tried to kill me. The truth is, she did not know

Not know you, sir?" "No. And she flew at Dr. Bullet also"
"Then there was no positive cause for this

sudden attack, sir? "None, unless the sight of the house to which she came as a bride sixteen years ago. Everything is as Burns arranged it. The sight of her old home where she had been so happy was, no doubt, too much for her sensitive soul.

"Mother is at the private mad-house?" asked Eddy, after a pause. "Yes, I had to send her there."

"I suppose I can see her?" asked Eddy.
"You must ask Dr. Ballet, my boy. He can udge best of the effect your presence would have on his patient." "Then I will walk out to the asylum," declared Eddy. 'I can neither eat nor sleep till I have

"Well, come back after you have seen her," said Mr. Burgoyne. "But be sure to be back by six, our supper time." seen my mother!"

Eddy took his leave. "There is some mystery in all this," he whispered. "Some dreadful mysterv. And I must know what it is! Now for Doctor Bul-

About a mile from the village of Riverton, upon a lonely country road, stood Dr. Bullet's private asylum for the insane.

The grounds were separated from the road by a high stone wall. The house—square, three stories in height, built of red brick, and lighted within by narrow, grated windows—was some distance from the road, in the midst of a small pine grove, which screened the asylum from the glance of casual passers-by.

The double iron gates were open upon this bright June afternoon, and Eddy passed unchallerged into the grounds, and, with a sinking heart, he ascended the steps of the high porch and rang the door-bell loudly. Presently the bolts securing the door upon the inner side were withdrawn, and a coarselooking fellow, one of the keepers of the institution evidently, presented himself.
"Well, what's wanted?" demanded this per-

son roughly.
"I wish to see Dr. Bullet," replied Eddy.
"To see Dr. Bullet, eh? The Doctor's busy. He's got no time to waste on boys." The keeper made a movement to shut the door in Eddy's face. As quick as a flash the boy slipped across the threshold and into the

"Tell Dr. Bullet I desire to see him," he said coolly. "I shall stay here until I do see him. You can give him my name-Edward Burns.' "Burns," repeated the discomfited keeper.
"Burns, eh? Well, I'll tell the Doctor. Seeing

you're inside, you can step into the reception He closed, bolted and barred the outer door,

and sullenly ushered Eddy into a small, dreary waiting-room at one side of the hall. He then hurried away in quest of the Doctor.

Nearly half an hour elapsed before any one appeared. Now and then a muffled shrick or ong-drawn moan reached his ears. Unable to bear longer the suspense of waiting,

he touched a bell-pull and rang a loud peal, the jangle of which reached even his ears. The noise had scarcely died away when a pompous, portly personage entered the waiting-

Eddy recognized him at first glance as Dr.

Bullet. He was a hard-faced man, past middle age, with keen eyes, a low forehead, a cleanly snaven face, rendered peculiarly unpleasant by a sanc-timonious expression which contrasted strangely with his sinister features. The doctor had formerly kept a private insane asylum in New Jersey, but he had fallen into an ill-repute, and it having been proved against him that same people had been incarcerated in his gloomy cells, he had been obliged to abandon that field of operations, and had re-established his asylum at Riverton on the Hudson. He had now

at Riverton on the Hudson. He had now been at Riverton some years, and was regarded in the village as an upright and honorable man, having, it seemed, left his former reputation behind him when he changed his residence.

"Ab, Eddy Burns!" exclaimed the Doctor, in his mild, bland voice, extending his hand.
"How do you do, Eddy? How you grow! Glad to see you my fine fellow." to see you, my fine fellow."

But Eddy did not seem to see the outstretched hand. He certainly did not offer to take it. There was a frown on his brows, and his lips were set together in an expression which would have rendered the smiling Doctor uneasy had he

een it upon an older face.
"I have heard from Mr. Burgoyne that my mother is here," the boy said calmly. "I have come to see her, Dr. Bullet." The expression on the Doctor's face changed

to one of uneasiness, which, swiftly as it passed, was not unnoticed by Eddy.
"Yes, ab, yes," said the Doctor, smoothly. You have come to see your mother? Very laudable—very. I am sorry, though, Master Burns, that I must refuse your request. Mrs. Burgoyne is in a critical state. The least ex-

citement, such as the sight of you might occa-sion her, might prove fatal." "Would she know me?" asked Eddy.
"I think not. She is a raving maniac—knows no one—has attempted to commit suicide. But the sight of you might strike a chord of memory, and I should not dare to risk it. Ah, this is a terrible affliction to Mrs. Burgoyne's friends, my lad "
"You think, then, Doctor," he asked, "that it would excite my mother if she were to see

"Think? I know it. She might tear you to pieces !" "I cannot think so, Doctor," declared Eddy.

"Even in her madness, she would not harm "My judgment must decide the matter, Master Burns," said the Doctor stilly.
"I beg your parden, Doctor," said Eddy, humbly enough; "but I beg you to let me look in upon her through the grating at her door. I won't speak a word. Only let me see her once

more "It is impossible, Master Burns -"
"Oh, don't say that!" cried Eddy. "I am all
she has in the wide world, Doctor—"

"She has her husband!" Eddy made a gesture of despair. "She don't love him as she loves me," he said.
"You don't know how she loves me, sir. She has worked hard to keep me at school since father died—she married Mr. Burgoyne because she thought he would be a father to me. heart is breaking to see her!"

"I regret, Master Burns -" "You refuse, then?" cried the boy. "I tell you I must see her! My father left her in my care. I am her protector—" care. I am her protector—"

"Mr. Burgoyne," said the Doctor, "is her guardian now, and the only one I can recognize. Go home to your step-father. Your mother is in good hands, and you can do no good in hanging about and acting in this highly improper style."

Improper style."

Eddy felt insulted, but he could not abandon his project without a last endeavor to effect it.

"I am only a boy, Dr. Bullet," he said, "but I know there must be some one in the land more powerful than you, who can permit me to see my mother. I will see a lawyer..."

"That is big talk for a boy of your size!"

eneered the Doctor: "Your mother was committed to my asylum in accordance with the law made and provided for such cases. Any lawyer will tell you that no one can give you a permit to see a mad woman, when her physician de-clares she must be secluded!"

Eddy felt the hopelessness of his case. He had no powerful friends—no money. And he felt sure that Mr. Burgoyne and Dr. Bullet were his enemies, and that some terrible mystery was connected with his mother.
"I am only a boy, Doctor," said Eddy at last,

sorrowfully, but with a brave look shining in his eyes, "but I have a man's courage. You may hear from me again." He bowed gravely and went out.

With a heavy heart, he moved down the gravelled walk to the gate.

He was determined not to abandon his mother, let her madness be as dangerous as it might; but how could be compass his object?

He had nearly reached the iron gates, and was moving with a loitering step, when he looked back at the grim asylum. No one was

looking out at him.

Taking advantage of the opportunity thus afforded, Eddy slipped into a by-path, and sought the shelter of some shrubbery near the wall. Here he flung himself upon the ground, to wait patiently the coming of darkness. It was now about six o'clock of the long sum-

mer atternoon How the twilight lingered! Eddy, peering out, saw one of the keepers lock the great iron gates at an early hour, but the old town clock at Riverton had struck the hour of ten before the lights and the noises died out of the asy-

It was nearly eleven o'clock when Eddy, cramped and tired, crept out from his conceal-

ment. He moved slowly around the building again and again, scanning the upper windows. No light gleamed from them, no sound of life, save now and then a moan, came from within those dreary cells. "Can it be she is not up there?" thought the boy, a cold sweat starting to his brow. "Can

they have put her into a dungeon?" Around and around the building he slowly circled, a wild prayer in his heart that if his mother were in one of the upper rooms, some providential impulse might lead her to look

His prayer was answered. He who answers prayer directed his restless steps to her grated window. A slender figure suddenly appeared, a pair of hands were clasped upon the window ledge, and a pale face, half hidden by a mass of floating hair, was pressed against the iron bars, looking upward at the glowing star-lit sky. Eddy's heart gave one throb, and through his

pale lips quivered the words:-The vision lingered but a moment at the open window, then withdrawing itself. At its disappearance Eddy sprang up.
"She did not look dangerously mad," he whispered. "I must see her-speak to her."

He dared not call to her, and bring discovery upon him. He must work quietly. Marking the window at which the vision had appeared, he saw that one of the heavy branches of a tall pine-tree swept close against its bars. He crept to the tree, climbing its trunk like a squirrel, and gaining the shelter of its densest branches. He was soon upon a level with the second story of the asylum.

A moment more, and he was clinging to the

lowest bar of the window. What a sight it was that met his gaze within! A small, whitewashed cell, that might have belonged to a prison. An open grating in the door, and the sound of footfalls in the corridor, told Eddy that supervision was exercised over the inmates by night as well as by day. In the narrow cell a woman was kneeling at

her prayers. The soft starlight drifted in upon her. She looked sad, but the fair, noble face had in it no token of an unthroned intellect. "Perhaps she has quiet spells," thought Eddy, scarcely venturing to breathe. "Mr. Burgoyne and the doctor said she was a 'raving maslac.' flow am I to attract her attention without alarming the sentinel in the hall?" He moved upon the branch. The rustling

aroused the kneeling woman, and she raised her head The next moment her head drooped again, lower than before. Eddy, grasping the bar with one hand, softly

tapped on the window ledge.

In an instant the head was uplifted, with the cagerness of a startled deer. Eddy gently raised his head within view. "Mother!" he called softly—so softly that his voice might have been taken for the murmur of the wind. "Mother! Hush! It is

The whispered words of Eddy penetrated to the hearing of the iumate of the lonely prison cell. She started to her feet, and looked wildly around.

"I must be going mad indeed!" she mur-mured, pressing her hands above her heart, as if to still its throbbings. Again the boy's fingers tapped softly upon the lowest grating, and again Eddy's voice called

softly:"Mother! It is really I-your own Eddy! Come to the window!" A low cry broke from the lips of Mrs. Burns. Then she pressed her face close against the rough iron bars.

The boy shrank back among the branches.

"Eddy! Oh, Eddy! Are you here?"
"I am here, mother!" he said. "Don't cry
out, or some one will hear us." He crept nearer to her, and pressed his face against the bars, his cheek touching hers. She caught at Eddy's hand; she kissed his

quivering lips again and again. "O my brave boy!" she whispered. "I never expected to see you again."
"Dear mother!" said Eddy. "You might have known I would come to you if they had taken you to Madagascar!" The above we publish as a specimen chapter; but the continuation of this story will be found is the New York Ledger. Ask for the number dated April 23, which can be had at any news office or book store. If you are not within reach of a news office, you can have the Ledger mailed to you for one year by sending three dollars to Robert Bonner, publisher, New York. The Ledger pays more for original contributions than any other periodical in the world. It will publish none but the very, very best. Its moral tone is the purest, and its circulation the

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At 7 and 10 A. M., 12 M., 2, 8-80, 8, 6, 7, and 11-80 P. M. for Bordentown, Florence, Burlington' Edgewater, Beverly, Delanco, Riverside, Riverton, and Palmyra.
At 7 and 10 A. M., 12 M., 8, 6, 7, and 11-80 P. M. for Fish House.
The 11-80 P. M. line leaves from Market Street PROW WEST PHILADRIPHIA DRPOT,
At 7:30 and 9:45 A. M., 1:20, 2:10, 5:30, 6:45 and 12
P. M., New York Express Lines, and at 11:30 P. M.,
Line, via Jersey City.
At 7:30 and 9:45 A. M., 1:20, 3:10, 5:30, 6:45, and 12
P. M. or Translation P. M. for Trenton. P. M. for Trenton.
At 9-48 A. M. 1-20, 6-48 and 13 P. M. for Bristol.
At 12 P. M. (night) for Morrisville, Tuilytown,
Schenck's, Eddington, Cornwells, Torresdale,
Holmesburg Junction, Tacony, Wissineming,
Bridesburg, and Frankford.

Sunday Lines leave at 9.45 A. M., 6 45 P. M., and 19 night, At 7-30 A. M., 2-30, 3-30, and 5 P. M. for Trenton and Bristol, and at 9-30 A. M. and 6 P. M. for Bristol. Bristol.
At 7:30 A. M., 2:30, and 5 P. M. for Morrisville and Tullytown.
At 7:30 and 9:30 A. M., 2:30, 5, and 6 P. M. for Schenck's. Eddington, Cornwells, Torresdale, and Holmesburg Junction.
At 7 A. M., 12:30, 6:15, and 7:30 P. M. for Bustleton, Holmesburg, and Holmesburg Junction.
At 7 and 9-30 A. M., 12-30, 2-30, 5-18, 6, and 7-30
P. M. for Tacony, Wissinoming, Bridesburg, and VIA BELVIDERE DELAWARE RAILROAD.

At 7:30 A. M. for Niagara Falla, Buffalo, Bunkirk, Elmira, Rochester, Syracuse, Great Bend, Wilkesbarre, Schooley's Mountain, etc.
At 7:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. for Scranton, Stroudsburg, Water Gap, Belvidere, Easton, Lambertville, Flemington, etc.
At 5 P. M. for Lambertville and intermediate stations. FROM MARKET STREET FERRY (UPPER SIDE),

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At 11 A. M. for New York, Long Branch, and
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At 6*46 and 11 A. M., 1, 2*30, 3*30, 6, and 6*30 P. M.,
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Masonville, Hainesport, and Mount Holly.
At 6*45 A. M., 2*30 and 6*30 P. M. for Lumberton
and Medford.
At 6*46 and 11 A.M., 3*30, 5, and 6*30 P.M. for Smithville, Ewansville, Vincentown, Birmingham, and
Pemberten.

Pemberten.
At 645 A. M., 1 and 880 P. M. for Lewistown,
Wrightstown, Cookstown, New Egypt, Hornorstown, Cresm Ridge, Imlaystown, Sharon, and
Hightstown.
Dec. 12, 1870. WM. H. GATZMER, Agent.

DENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD. AFTER 8 P. M., SUNDAY, MARCH 26, 1870. The trains of the Pennsylvania Central Raliroad leave the Depet, at THIRTY-FIRST and MAR-KET Streets, which is reached directly by the Market street cars, the last car connecting with each train leaving Front and Market streets thirty

minutes before its departure. The Chesnut and Walnut streets cars run within one square of the Depot.
Sleeping-car tickets can be had on application at the Ticket Office, N. W. corner Ninth and Chesnut streets, and at the Depot.
Agents of the Union Transfer Company will call for and deliver baggage at the depot. Orders left at No. 901 Chesnut street, or No. 118 Market street,

will receive atter			100				
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Oincinnati Express, Pacific Express, and Eric Mail and Buffalo Express leave daily.

All other trains daily except Sunday.

The Western Accommodation Train runs daily, except Sunday. For this train tickets must be precured and baggage delivered by 6 P. M. at No. 118 Market street.

Sunday Train No. 1 leaves Philadelphia at 8 40 A. M.; arrives at Paoli at 940 A. M. Sunday Train No. 2 leaves Philadelphia at 640 P. M.; ar-

rives at Paoli at 740 P. M.
Sunday Train No. I leaves Paoli at 6:50 A. M.; arrives at Philadelphia at 8:10 A. M. Sunday Train No. 2 leaves Yaoli at 5:03 P. M.; arrives at Philadelphia at 6:20.

Philadelphia at 0'20.								
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SAMUEL H. WALLACE,
Ticket Agent at the Depot.
The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will not
secume any risk for Baggage, except for Wearing
Apparel, and limit their responsibility to One Hundred Dollars in value. All Baggage exceeding
that amount in value will be at the risk of the
owner, unless taken by special contract.
A. J. CASSATT,
General Superintendent, Altoona, Ps.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD.

The trains on the Philadelphia and Srie Rail-road will run as follows from the Pennsylvania Rail-road Depot, West Philadelphia:— MAIL TRAIN leaves Philadelphia..... 9-40 P.

"Williamsport..... 7-25 A. " Williamsport... 8 50 P. M.
" Williamsport... 7 40 A. M.
ELMIRA MAIL leaves Philadelphia... 9 730 A. M.
" Williamsport... 6 35 P. M.
" Williamsport... 6 35 P. M.
arrives at Lock Haven... 7 50 P. M. ELMIRA MAIL leaves Lock Haven 8 15 A.
Williamsport 9 25 A.
arrives at Philadelphia ... 5 30 P. BUFFALO EXP. leaves Williamsport.... 12-35 A. Sunbury. 2 20 A. M.

"Sunbury. 2 20 A. M.

"Arrives at Philadelphia. 9 40 A. M.

Express, Mail, and Accommodation, east and
West, connect at Corry, and all west bound trains
and Mail and Accommodation east at Irvineton with
Oil Creek and Allegheny River Railroad.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent.

THE PHILADELPHIA AND BALTIMORE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—CHANGE OF HOURS.
On and after MONDAY, October 3, 1870, trains will run as follows:—Leave Philadelphia from depot of P. W. & B. R. R., corner Broad street and Washington avenue:—

of P. W. & B. R. R., corner Broad street and Washington avenue:—
For Port Deposit at 7 A. M., and 4 30 P. M.
For Oxford at 7 A. M., 4 30 P. M., and 7 P. M.
For Oxford Wednesdays and Saturdays only at 2 30 P. M.
For Chadd's Ford and Chester Creek Railroad at 7 A. M., 10 A. M., 4 30 P. M., and 7 P. M. Wednesdays and Saturdays only 2 30 P. M.
Train leaving Philadelphia at 7 A. M. connects at Port Deposit with train for Baltimore.
Trains leaving Philadelphia at 7 A. M., and 4 30 P. M. connect at Chadd's Ford Junction with the Wilmington and Reading Hailroad.
Trains for Philadelphia leave Port Deposit at 9 25 A. M. and 4 25 P. M., on arrival of trains from Baltimore. oxford at 6:05 A. M., 10:05 A. M. and 5:30 P. M. Sundays at 5:20 P. M. only.

Chadd's Fordiat 7:26 A. M., 11:58 A. M., 3:55 P. M., and 6:49 P. M. Sundays 6:49 P. M. only.

Passengers are allowed to take wearing apparel only as baggage, and the company will not in any case be responsible for an amount exceeding one hundred dollars, unless special contract is made for the same.

General Superintendent.

HAILROAD LINES. DHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD. Depot—THIRTEENTH and CALLOWHILL Streets.
Until forther notice trains will Leave and Arrive
as follows:— TRAINS LEAVE.

commodation. 9:10 p. m.

8:10 a. m.

Additional train leaves New York for Harrisburg at 12 noon.

For particulars see Guide Books, which can be obta'ned at No. 811 Chesnut street, and at all stations,

without charge.
Season, School, Milesge, and Commutation Tickets at reduced rates, to be had of S. Bradford, Treasurer, No. 227 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, or J. E. Wooten, Assistant Superintendent, Reading.
STREET CARS.—The Thirteenth and Fifteenth, and Race and Vine streets, connecting with other lines,

Race and Vine streets, connecting with other lines, run close to the depot.

Baggage collected and delivered by Dungan's Baggage Express. Orders left at Depot or at No. No. 225 S. Fourth street.

GERMANTOWN AND NORRISTOWN BRANCH.

Depot, Ninth and Green.

ON AND APTER APRIL 3.

TO GERMANTOWN—6, 7, 7'15, 7'35, 8'30, 9'05, 10, 11 a. m.; 12, noon; 1, 2, 2'30, 3'15, 3'45, 4'05, 4'30, 5'05, 5'10, 5'45, 6, 6'30, 7, 8, 8'15, 9, 10'15, 11, 11'40, 12'30, night.

night, SUNDAY-7'45, 9'05 a. m.; 12'45, noon; 2'15, 4'05, 540, 645, 7, and 11°05 p.m. FROM GERMANTOWN—6, 6°25, 6°50, 7°25, 8°05, 8°10, 8°40, 9, 9°25, 10, 11°05, 11°05 a.m.; 1, 1°55, 3, 3°30, 3°55, 4°45, 5, 5°30, 6, 6°10, 6°40, 7°10, 8, 9°05, 10, 10°30, 13°55, 4°45, 5, 5°30, 6, 6°10, 6°40, 7°10, 8, 9°05, 10, 10°30, 10°55, 10° 1125 p. m. SUNDAY—810, 905 a. m.; 105, 235, 3, 535, 6, 950, and 1020 p. m. The 805 and 925 a. m. down trains, and 230, 345, 5.05, and 5.45 up trains, will not stop on the German

Passengers taking the 6 25 a. m. and 6 10 p. m. trains from Germantown will make close connections with the trains for New York at Intersection TO CHESNUT HILL—6, 7, 7 35, 9 05, 10, 12 a.m., 230, 345, 5 05, 5 45, 7, 8, 9, 11, 11 40 p. m. SUADAY—7 45, 9 05 a.m., 12 45 noon, 2 15, 5 40, 6'45, 7 p. m. FROM CHESNUT HI' L-6'10, 7'10, 7'50, 8'30, 9'10, 10°50, 11°40 a. m., 1°40, 3 40, 5°45, 6°25, 6°55, 8°50, 10°15, 11 10 p. m. Sunday—7 50, 8 45 a. m., 12 45, noon, 2 15, 5 40, 9 30,

TO CONSHOHOCKEN AND NORRISTOWN-TO CONSHOHOCKEN AND NORRISTOWN—
6-05, 7:30, 9, and 11:05 a.m., 12:05, m., 1:30, 3,4, 4:40, 5,
6:30, 6:15, 8:05, 10:20, and 11:45 p. m.
Sunday—7:30, 9 a. m., 1:30, 3, 7:15, and 9:30 p. m.
FROM NORRISTOWN—5:20, 6:30, 7:40, 8, 9, 11
a. m., 1, 7:20, 3:30, 4:30, 5:05, 6:15, 8, 10 p. m.
Sunday—7, 9 a. m., 1:15, 5, 7, 9:30 p. m.
TO MANAYUNK—6:05, 7:30, 9, 10:05, 11:05 a. m.
12:05 noop, 12:45, 1:30, 3, 4, 4:40, 5, 5:30, 6:15, 7:05, 8:05,
9:05, 10:20, 11:45 p. m.
Sunday—7:30, 8, 9, 10 a. m., 12:40 noon, 1:30, 2:10, 3,
4:45, 7:15, 9:30 p. m. 446, T15, 930 p. m. FROM MANAYUNK-6, 6:58, T34, 8:05, 8:22, 9:30, 10:45, 11:30 a. m., 1:38, 2:15, 3, 3:58, 5, 5:35, 6:45, T45,

Sunday-7:30, 9, 9:30, 19:50 a m., 1 30, 1:45, 3:10, 5:30, 6, 7 80, 10 p. m. PLYMOU1H BRANCH.—Leave Philadelphia at 7:30, 11:05 a. m. and 5 p. m. Leave Oreland as 6:15, 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. Sunday—Leave Philadelphia at 9 a. m. and 7:15 Bunday-Leave Oreland at 6:00 a m. and 4:36 p. m. The 740 a.m. train from Norristown does not stop at Magee's, Pott's Landing, Domino or Schus' The 8 a. m. train from Norristown stops at Conshohocken and Manayunk only.

The 4 s. m. train up from Philadelphia is the only

train that stops at Domino Lane. Chester Valley Railroad—Leave Philadelphia at 440 p.m. Leave Downingtown at 640 a.m. Phoenixville Train—Leaves Philadelphia at 1-30 p. m. Leaves Phoenixville at 4-30 P. M. Passengers taking the 7-15 and 7-35 and 6-30 p. m. trains from Ninth and Green streets will make close connection with trains for New York at Inter-The 8-30 a m., 12 30 and 5 p. m. trains from New York stop at Intersection. G. A. NICOLLS,

G. neral Superintendent. NORTH PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

NORTH PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—
THE SHORT MIDDLE ROUTE TO THE
LEHIGH AND WYOMING VALLEYS, NORTHERN PENNSYLVANIA, SOUTHERN AND IN
TERIOR NEW YORK, BUFFALO, OORBY,
ROCHESTER, THE GREAT LAKES, AND THE
DOMINION OF CANADA.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
Takes effect December 12, 1870.
Fifteen Daily Trains leave Passenger Depot,
corner of Berks and American streets (Sundays
excepted), as follows:—
7-00 A. M. (Accommodation) for Fort Washington.

At 7-86 A.M. (Express), for Bethlehem, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Williamsport, Mahaney City, Hazieton, Pittston, Towanda, Waverley, Elmira, and in connection with the ERIE RAILWAY for Buffale, Niagars Falis, Rochester, Cleveland, Chicago, San Francisco, and all points in the Great West.

8-25 A.M. (Accommodation) for Doylestown.

8-45 A.M. (Express) for Bethlehem, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Mahaney City, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Scranton, Hackettstown, Schooley's Mountain, and N. J. Contral and Morris and Essey Kaifroads.

1) A.M. (Accommodation) for Fort Washington

Morris and Essex Railroads.

1) A. M. (Accommodation) for Fort Washington
1-15 and 5-20 and 8-15 P. M., for Abington,
1-45 P. M. (Express) for Bethiehem, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Mahanoy City, Wlikesbarre, Pittston, and Hazleton.
2-30 P. M. (Accommodation) for Doylestown.
At 2-20 P. M. (Bethiehem Accommodation) for
Bethiehem, Easton, Allentown, and Coplay.
4-15 P. M. (Misil) for Doylestown.
5-00 P. M. for Bethiehem, Easton, Allentown,
and Mauch Chunk.
6-20 P. M. (Accommodation) for Lansdale.
11-80 P. M. (Accommodation) for Fort Washington.

The Fifth and Sixth streets, Second and Third streets, and Union Lines City Cars run to the TRAINS ARRIVE IN PHILADELPHIA FROM Bethlehem at 8 66, and 10 86 A. M.; 2 16, 5 06, and 8 26 P. M.

Doylestown at 8-25 A. M., 4-40 and 6-25 P. M.
Lansdate at 7-30 A. M.
Fort Washington at 9-20 and 11-20 A. M., 3-10 P.M.
Abington at 2-25, 6-26, and 9-35 P. M.
ON SUNDAYS.
Philadelphia for Bethlenem at 9-20 A. M.
Philadelphia for Doylestown at 2-00 P. M.
Loylestown for Philadelphia at 7 A. M.
Bethlenem for Philadelphia at 4-00 P. M.
Tickets sold and baggage checked through to principal points at Mann's North Pennsylvania
Baggage Express Office, No. 105 S. Fifth street.
Dec. 19, 1870.

Ellis Clark, Agent.

WEST CHESTER AND PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD COMPANY.
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, October 17, 1870,
Trains will leave and arrive at the Depot, THIRTYFIRST and CHESNUT Streets, as follows:—
FROM PHILADELPHIA
For West Chester at 7.45 and 11.20 A. M., 2.30,
6.1c, and 11.20 P. M. Stops at all stations.
For West Chester at 4.40 P. M. This train stops
only at stations between Media and West Chester
(Greenwood excepted).
For B. C. Junction at 4.10 P. M. Stops at all stations. FOR PHILADELPHIA

From West Chester at 680 and 1045 A. M., 165, 465, and 665 P. M. Stops at all stations.

From West Chester at 755 A. M. This train stops only at stations between West Chester and Media (Greenwood excepted).

From B. C. Junction at 840 A. M. Stops at all stations. ON SUNDAY—Leave Philadelphia at 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M. Leave West Chester at 7:55 A. M. and W. C. WHEELER, Superintendent.

AUDTION SALES. M THOMAS & SONS, AUCTIONEERS, NOS

Sale at No. 607 N. Seventeenth street.
SUPERIOR FURNITURE, RTC.
On Tuesday Morning,
April 11, at 16 o'clock, by catalogue, the superior furniture, carpets, etc. [482t]

SALE OF REAL ESTATE AND STOCKS, April 11, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Exchange.

Nikth Street (North), No. 224, Residence.

Sixth Street (North), No. 211, Hotel and Dwelling.

Thind Street (South), No. 261, Residence and welling. EVANGELIST Street, No. 724, Two-story Brick Dweiling. THIRTY-FOURTH Street (South), No. 124, Modera

Mount Vernon, No. 2126, Modern Dwelling. RACE Street, Nos. 1513, 1515, and 1517, Brick and Frame Dwellings.
MILL Street, Germantown, No. 27, Stone Mill.
FRONT Street (North), No. 1768, Hotel and Dwel'-

MARKET Street, 4235, Store and Dwelling. ELEVENTH Street (North), No. 1542, Modern Dwell-THERTY-SEVENTH and MARKET Streets, N. E. corner, Store and Hall.
FRONT and HUNTINGDON Streets, N. W. corner,

Large Lot.

Nicktown Lane, No. 27, Frame Dwelling,
BLK, McKran, and Cambron Counties, Pa., Valuable Coal, Timber, and Iron Ore Lands.

Ground Rent, \$40 a year, silver.
\$400 Allegheny R. R. and Coal Co.
100 shares Philadelphia and Boston Mining.
5 shares Pennsylvania Steel Co.
Pew No. 46 N. A., Church of the Holy Trinity.
6 shares Franklin Fire Insurance Co.
1000 shares Honey Comb Oil Co.
10 shares Girard Mercantile Co. of Phila. 1000 shares Honey Comb Oil Co.
10 shares Girard Mercantile Co. of Phila.
24 shares Continental Hotel Co. preferred.
2 shares Phila. and Southern Mail Steamship.
Pew 132 Church of the Epiphany.
100 shares American B. H. Sewing Machine.
\$1300 Schuykill Navigation Loan of 1882.
8 shares Phila., Wilmington and Baltimore R. R.
2 shares Commercial National Bank.
(4 7 3 2 shares Commercial National Bank. [4 T St 621 shares Green and Coates Streets Pass. R. W.Co. §2000 Green and Coates Sts. Passenger Railway Co. l share Philadelphia Library Co. 15 share Philadelphia and Reading R. R. Pref'd.

Catalogues now ready. HENRY W. & B. SCOTT, JR., AUCTIONEERS, No. 1129 CHESNUT Street (Girard Row). THOMAS BIRCH & SON, AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 1110 Ches-NUT Street; rear entrance No. 1107 Sansom street.

SALE OF SPLENDID
CABINET FURNITURE,
manufactured by Messrs, A. & H. LE' AMBRE.
On Wednesday and Thursday Mornings, At 10 o'clock, at their Warerooms,

No. 1127 CHESNUT Street, will be sold the finest stock of Cabinet Furniture, comprising— Rich Parlor Suits, Elegant Chamber Suits, Dining-room Furniture, Library Bookcases, Secretary,

Tables, Chairs, etc. Splendid Carved Clocks, etc. The furniture is now open for examination with catalogues.

PEREMPTORY SALE OF
MR. GEO. B. REUKAUFF'S COLLECTION OF
CHOICE BUROPEAN AND AMERICAN
OIL PAINTINGS,
AT No. 1020 CHESNUT STREET,
On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday Evenings,
April 19, 13 and 14, at 7% o'clock, will be sold at Mr.
REUKAUFF'S Store, No. 1020 Chesnut street, his entire Collection of Choice Paintings. Among them
will be found the works of will be found the works of Von Sabin,
C. Linderman,
J. L. Varberg,
J. Montigny,
William Hahn
J. Vanderwarden, Walnwright,
Von Bree,
Rensalt.
Risenam. Paul Martin, J. L. Varberg, Messieres. A Stanch,
James Hamilton, Bensall,
D. Lewis,
Carl Baum,
Peter Moran,
and many Knipp, Bispham, C. A. Sommer, Jerome Thomp-

A. Gariach, Peter Moran, Jerome Thompson, and many others.
FRAMED ENGRAVINGS AND CHROMOS.—
After the paintings, will be sold about 100 fine Engravings and Chromos.

Catalogues will be ready on Monday, and the paintings can be examined until the time of sale. BUNTING, DURBOROW & CO., AUCTIONERIES, Nos. 232 and 234 MARKET street, corner of Bark street. Successors to John B. Myers & Co.

SALE OF 2000 CASES BOOTS, SHORS, TRAVEL-LING BAGS, HATS, ETC. On Tuesday Morning. April 11, at 10 o'cik,on four months' credit. [455t

LARGE SALE OF BRITISH, FRENCH, GERMAN
AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.
On Thursday Moroing,
April 18, at 10 o'clock, on 4 months' credit. 4 7 5t SALE OF CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, 500 ROLLS WHITE AND RED CHECK CANTON MAT-TINGS, ETC., On Friday Morning,

April 14 at 11 o'clock, on four months' credit. MAGILL, FARREL & CO AUCTIONEERS, No. 318 MARKET Street.

BY BARRITT & CO., AUCTIONEERS
CASH AUCTION HOUSE,
No. 230 MARKET Street, corner of Bank street,
Cash advanced on consignments without extra
charge,
11 245 L PPINCOTT, SON & CO., AUCTIONERRS.

Nos. 221 MARKET and 210 CHURCH Street.

HENRY MOLTEN, AUCTIONEER.
BY HENRY MOLTEN & CO.,
Salesroom, Nos. 21 and 23 MERCER Street,
New York. REGULAR TRADE SALE FUR AND WOOL HATS, LADIES' AND GENTS' READY-MADE FURS, STRAW, FELT, AND VELVET GOODS, Every THURSDAY during the season. Cash advances made on consignments withou

additional charges. CONCERT HALL AUCTION ROOMS, No. 1919 OHESNUT Street.
T. A. McCLELLAND, AUCTIONERA
Personal attention given to sales of household furniture at dwellings.
Public sales of furniture at the Auction Rooms. No. 1219 Chesnut street, every Monday and Thurs-

day.

For particulars see "Public Ledger."

N. B.—A superior class of furniture at private sale FURNITUKE.

JOSEPH H CAMPION (late Moore & Campion), WILLIAM SMITH, BICHARD R CAMPION, SMITH & CAMPION Manufacturers of FINE FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERINGS, AND IN-TERIOR HOUSE DECORATIONS,

No. 249 SOUTH THIRD Street, Manufactory, Nos. 215 and 217 LEVANT Street, Corn Exchange Bag Manufactory. JOHN T. BAILEY,

N. E. Cor. WATER and MARKET Sta. ROPE AND TWINE, BAGS and BAGGING, for Grain, Flour, Sait, Super-Phosphate of Lime, Bone Dust, Etc.
Large and small GUNNY BAGS constantly on hand. Also, WOOL SACKS.

EASTON & MCMAHON, SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 2 COENTIES SLIP, New York,
No. 18 SOUTH WHARVES, Philadelphia,
No. 45 W. PRATT STREET, Baitimore.
We are prepared to ship every description of
Freight to Philadelphia, New York, Wilmington, and
intermediate points with promptness and desputch,
Canal Boats and Steam-togs furnished at the shortest

Galvanized Elastic Cable Fencing

Does not "kink" in warm nor "snap" in cold weather. Is cheaper than most wood fonces; ornamental and durable; large quantities erected and satisfaction given. Send for circulars, or see the fencing at the manufacturer's, [3 17 fmwlm] PHILIP S. JUSTICE, No. 14 North FIFTH Street, Philadelphia, Shops—SEVENTHENTH and COATES Streets.

CARACAS CHOCOLATE,

Imported and for sale by DALLETT & BON, 44 lm No. 129 N. FRONT Street.