A STORY FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A JOURNEY TO THE NORTH POLE.

Charley was in a terrible humor. He stood in the doorway, looking out into the yard, and thought how everything in the world was against him; and how nobody seemed to care. In the first place Jim had gone off in the buggy with his father, to be gone all the afternoon, and there had been no room for him; but that wasn't the worst. The worst was this thaw. The snow had gone in a twinkle, and the ice too. The sun was shining as warm almost as June. Little streams of water went trickling down the ruts of the carriage drive; the chickens were dabbling about in pools of water all over the yard, and scratching for worms in over the soft earth; and old Rollo, the big Newfoundland dog, lay on the doorstone in the sunshine, with his tongue out, just as though it were summer.

To be sure, it was quite time for a little warm weather, for it was the last of March, and the winter had been very long and cold, and everybody but Charley was glad to see the last of it. That was what made him think they were all against him.

You see, the fact was this. At Christmas his grandfather gave him a pair of skates. They were the first he ever had, and he began to learn to skate at once; but there came a great snow storm, which covered the ground a foot deep, and for weeks and weeks poor Charley had to wait. Then at last came a warm rain, and then a freeze, and the ice became splendid. He tried skating every day. At first he could only stand, and felt that he was doing that on knife blades; then he learned to walk and slide a little; and at last, after so many falls that he was black and blue in spots all over his body, he began to skate. His right foot went very well; off he would go on it, feeling quite brave and confident; but then his left foot would bring him upshort and wouldn't work at all. It would slide, or turn round and round, or trip him up, or do anything but skate until Charley was in despair. But he wasn't the sort of fellow to give up a thing he had once made up his mind to do; and he began to feel as if that left leg of his was an enemy to be conquered. Every day he had a fight with it; and yesterday, for the first time, it had really worked well. Not quite so well as the right, perhaps; but he felt he had got the mastery of it, and only needed practice. And here was this provoking thaw, and everybody said the winter was over.

He was only six years old, and another winter seemed ages off; so he kicked his heels against the door, and felt very miserable, indeed.

His sister Amy called to him from the sitting room to come in and shut the door. "You will catch your death of cold!" she said. And he almost wished he might. It seemed as if it would be a sort of a comfort to have other people feel as badly as he did. You see, he was in a very bad temper indeed. But he came in looking very gloomy.

"Why don't you go and play?" asked Amy.

"There's nothing to play with, and nothing to do," said Charley, with rather a whine in his voice. "Don't you think there is any ice anywhere, Amy?"

"Oh! yes. There is plenty up at the North Pole, I have no doubt," replied Amy, laughing.

"Who lives there?" inquired Charley.

"Well, I do not know that anybody does, but the bears and seals and the walruses."

"I wish I was there," said Charley, disconsolately.

"Well, you had better start," said Amy, and went up stairs to put away her sewing.

Having nothing better to do, Charley lay down on the rug before the fire, and watched the few dull red coals left in the grate, until he felt quite drowsy. But his mind kept turning toward the North Pole, and what Amy had said about there being ice there. "I wonder how far off it is," he thought; and all of a sudden he jumped up, and made up his mind to go and find it. He took his skates and went out into the road. He knew which way was north well enough, because he had often heard his father direct strangers, who asked the way, "to go straight north, past Squire Bliss' big red barn." So, he started in that direction. He passed the barn very soon, and then the road led through a great wood. He went on and on, until it was almost dark; and by and by he came to snow in plenty. The trees were covered with it, and it was almost up to his knees in the road; so he was glad enough to see a great house loom up before him. It was a queer house, all built of ice, with ice doors and windows, and great snow men for gate posts, and icicles hanging from the roof almost to the ground, and so sharp that he stooped his head when he rapped at the door, for fear he might cut it.

"Come in," said a voice. And he opened the door, and saw at once that he had come to the palace of the King of all the bears. He was a great white bear, just like the one in Charley's geography; and he sat on his hind legs on a chair, and wore a high black beaver hat on his head.

"What do you want?" said he, in a great voice.

"I am on my way to the North Pole to skate, and my name is Charley Brown, and I don't want anything," said poor Charley, quite frightened. But he soon saw there was nothing to fear, for the King of all the Bears looked very kindly at him, and invited him to stay to tea. So Charley sat down on a block of ice, and tried to be comfortable. Four black bears brought in the supper, and sett on the table; and the King told Charley to move up and help himself. There was nothing for supper but two great bowls of cold water with lumps of ice floating in them, and long icicles to stir them with, and a plate of snow balls for sugar.—The King of all the Bears began his supper at once, and made a terrible crunching as he ate the ice with his great teeth; but Charley didn't know what to do.

"Why don't you drink your tea?" said the King.

"I like it better warm," said Charlie.

"Ice-water is warm enough," said the King. "If it were any warmer it would make your teeth ache." and he called to the black bears to open all the windows, because his tea had thrown him into a perspiration. The wind howled through the room; but the King of all the Bears took off his hat to fan himself, and hung his tongue out of his mouth like Rollo.

Charley's teeth chattered with the cold, and he was very glad when the King proposed that they should go to bed. So they went through one great room after another until they came to one with two beds in it.—There was a big bed for the King of all the Bears and a little one for Charley. They did not look very comfortable, for they were made of snow, with huge snow-balls for pillows. But Charley did not dare to say anything, and the King of all the Bears first opened all the windows and then rolled over on his bed with a grunt, and was asleep in a minute.

In the morning Charlie thanked the King of all the Bears for his kindness and said good-bye. But the King said he would go to the North Pole with him and see him skate. And the four black bears said they would go to; and some brown bears, who came in to call, said they would like to go. So there was quite a company. And as they traveled more bears, seals and walruses came out of their houses to join them, until as far as Charley could see there was nothing but queer creatures on all sides. But the King of all the Bears kept on his high black hat, so there was no mistaking him. They traveled a long, long way; and by and by they came to a high pole, painted red and white like candy, like the barber's pole in front of the hotel. It was the North Pole; and on the top of it stood somebody who looked just like Mr. Green, the minister, he was so straight and solemn, with one arm stretched out.

"What's he there for?" asked Charley of the King of all the Bears.

But the King looked at him a long time, and then said: "Don't you mean, "Why is he there?"—just as his father corrected him sometimes.

There was a little pond of smooth ice all around the Pole, and the bears, and seals, and walruses all squatted down in a circle round it, to see him skate. They sat on their hind legs and crossed their fore-paws and waited.

Of course, he felt very nervous, and wanted to do his best, with so many to look on. But somehow, at first, his skates wouldn't strap. He fastened them again and again, every way he could think of; but as soon as he stood up they dropped off, until he was ready to cry. But finally he stuck them on after a fashion, and then tried to strike out. First on his right foot, and that did bravely; but as soon as he put down his left off it went round and round—first on the toe, then on the heel, then sliding off sideways; then backward, as if it had been bewitched. The bears all sat very gravely around the pond, and shook their heads.

Charley felt he was making a very poor figure, indeed. His left foot that he thought he had conquered, was behaving worse than ever; and the bears all looked straight at that, and paid no attention whatever to his right, which was really doing him credit.

"If they would only look away one moment, I believe I could catch it," he thought. But they didn't, and he went spinning about more wildly than ever. At last, the King of all the Bears said: "What is the matter with your left leg?" And all the other bears, and the seals, and the walruses said: "What is the matter with his left leg?" And poor Charley was so mortified and unhappy that he lay down on the pond and cried.

"Poor little fellow, how tired he must have been!" said the King, and sniffed at him with his cold nose, and began licking his face with his great wet tongue.

Charley opened his eyes and what do you think he saw? His mother and Amy, and his father and Jim back from their ride. And it was his mother who had said, "Poor little fellow how tired he must have been," in her own kind voice. And it was old Rollo who had waked him up by sniffing at him and licking his face.

So he jumped up, with his bad humor quite gone, and made them all laugh with his account of his journey to the North Pole.—*Independent.*

Gen. Custar's Capture Discredited.

[By Telegram to the Pittsburgh Gazette.]

St. Louis, March 18.—Gen. M'Keever, Adjutant General of the Department of Missouri, telegraphs to headquarters, this city, that he has news of Gen. Custar to March 2d, at which time he was starting for Medicine Bluff, in the Wachita Mountains, to come North. Gen. M'Keever adds that no later information could possibly have been received at Ft. Lyon, at which post the report seems to have originated. Gen. Nichols, at headquarters here, thinks the reported capture has grown out of the fact that about the first of February Gen. Custar started from Fort Cobb with a company of men on a scout west. The report was then started that he would be captured, on account of his small force, but he went one hundred and eighteen miles and returned safely. The report, it is thought, had just reached Fort Lyon and was the only basis of the account telegraphed from. An officer from Fort Craig, New Mexico, has just arrived here, but he heard nothing about this matter until he reached the Smoky Hill route. He reports trouble with some Pawnees at Ellsworth, Kansas, some days since. It seems that five of those Indians, who were friendly, went into Ellsworth, when some roughs demanded their surrender. Two of them submitted, but the other three refused, and were shot and scalped. The next day a band of twenty-five Pawnees went into the town and demanded that the murderers of their friends be given up, or they would burn the town. It is said they were armed and insolent, and troops were sent for from Fort Harker, but the Pawnees escaped. Subsequently Governor Sibley sent troops after a band of Pawnees who had been depredating, and seven of them were killed. The same informant says from six to seven thousand Navajo Indians were at Fort Wingate when he left New Mexico and that constant difficulties were occurring between them and the half civilized Pueblas.

ESCAPE OF CONVICTS.

Sing Sing, N. Y., March 18.—Between three and four o'clock this morning Thomas Forrest, the night keeper, was seized and gagged by five convicts, whom he was taking to the mess to get breakfast for other prisoners. At the mess room they seized and gagged Edwin Craft, the night guard, and then made their escape from the roof. Craft was dead when found, having been strangled by the gag. Two of the convicts were captured in a barn at Tarrytown, and the other three will probably be recaptured soon. Forrest's injuries are slight. About one o'clock this afternoon another squad of convicts attacked the guard at the middle dock and rushed on him with huge knives soon overpowering him. They then, having supplied themselves with arms from the guard house, boarded the sloop Exchange, which was lying at the dock, and attempted to drive the men ashore. The alarm had spread, however, and a detachment of the guard came down upon them and a very lively musketry fire took place, the convicts finally surrendering. James McCauley, convict, was probably mortally, and Allen, another convict badly wounded. Five others were slightly wounded. The officers and guards were unhurt. All is quiet at the prison to night, and an inquest is being held on Craft.

A Check Upon Railroad "Knock-Downs."

When a conductor pockets for himself a part of his collections (such cases have occurred) he is said to "knock-down." We find in a Chicago paper the annexed explanation of an ingenious method to check this business:

This is a ticket giving stations, distances and fares; which is supplied to passengers on the trains who pay their fares to the conductors in person. He charges an excess, graduated according to the distance traveled, punching a hole through that part of the ticket indicating the point of stoppage, and the holder is entitled to recover this excess on presenting at any of the offices of the company.—The extra charge takes the place of that usually made heretofore in all cases of fares paid upon the trains, with this modification, that the small sum is returned on application, whereas formerly it was never repaid, but operated as a penalty for not procuring a ticket before entering the cars. This plan has been adopted with signal success upon the following, among other railroads: Pennsylvania, Northern Central, Philadelphia and Erie, Dubuque and Sioux City, Camden and Amboy, Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, Baltimore and Ohio, Hudson and Erie, and New York and New Haven.

A TERRE HAUTE paper says a Democratic bolter from the Indiana Legislature, just returned from the State capitol, exchanged his cribbed stationary for a plow, and paid for his wife's new dress in postage stamps. The wife of a "resigned" representative in a southern county offered in part payment for a bill of dry good $38 in postage stamps, which she said her husband had drawn from the Legislature.

A Modern Sphinx.

One of those events which occasionally transpire, to assert in the most emphatic manner, the levelling spirit of the age, occurred on Saturday in this city. This was no less than the marriage of a Prince of the ancient and conservative House of Bourbon to the daughter of a Cuban merchant. The Story, a most romantic one, is as follows: Some three or four years ago Mrs. Hamil, the wife of a well known merchant in Havana, left that city to place her daughter in a school in Paris. The daughter possessed of more than ordinary accomplishments and personal charms, attracted much attention among the best society of the gay French capital. She was received in the most exclusive circles, and it is said was a frequent guest at the Imperial Court. Among the many distinguished gentlemen who paid her their court was Prince Louis de Bourbon, son of Lous Count d'Aquilla, one of the chief members of the Bourbon family. The Prince proposed to her and was accepted, under the mother's sanction; but when Count d'Aquilla learned the intention of his son, his pride revolted at what he and others of royal blood considered a misalliance, and he not only forbade the match, but used his influence with the emperor to induce the latter to discountenance it should the Prince seek his support. The lovers, in company with the lady's mother, then determined to go to England and there fulfil the marriage; but the father interfered, and succeeded in preventing them from carrying it out.

After more than one disappointment from the refusal of the Catholic clergy to perform the ceremony, the persecuted ones determined to proceed to the United States, where they hoped to find no difficulty in fulfilling their contract, but even in this free country the influence of conservatism prevailed so far that the Catholic clergy still declined to have anything to do in the matter. However, a marriage according to the civil rights of the country was consumated on Saturday evening last, and thus all opposition and persecution was overcome. This marriage, although, perhaps, it would not be acknowledged among the crowned heads of Europe, is perfectly legal in the United States and all Protestant countries, and as such will never be disputed. The Prince, it is understood, should his family still prove obdurate, is prepared to renounce his rights as one of the royal house of Bourbon, and will content himself with the possession of his beautiful wife.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

[From the Boston Journal.]

MORMON MATTERS.

A PEEP UNDER THE SOCIAL VEIL OF UTAH.

In the Orient there is one institution that has long been established—concubinage. The modern Turk, the Arab, Hindoo, Fijian and the King of Ashantee, all follow in the footsteps of their fathers. They keep concubines by the score. The harem never has flourished under the Christian civilization of Europe, but it has been transplanted from the Orient to Salt Lake city, by the prophet and apostles of the Latter Day Saints, and is thriving with great vigor. In the city of the Sultan, and everywhere else in the East, it is established in lust, but in the saintly city of Utah it is held to be ordained of God for the welfare of the human race and the glory of God through time and eternity.

The prophet, in imitation of the Lord Jesus Christ, has ordained twelve apostles to assist him in his ministry. In this church of the Latter Day Saints, he who will be greatest in the kingdom of heaven is he who has the most concubines in this life. The apostles, therefore, imitating their prophet, add to the number of their concubines as they feel able, that their glory may be great in the eternal world.

A few steps up Main street from our hotel, a turn to the right, and we see the prophet's harem. The grounds occupied by Brigham are enclosed by a high wall laid in cement. An eagle with spreading wings, and clutching a beehive in his talons, is mounted over the gateway; emblematic of Brigham and the church. The main entrance faces the South. The grounds are well laid out, and there is an abundance of apple, pear and peach trees. Grape vines climb the walls and hang in on trellises. At the southwest corner of the grounds is the tithing office, where the tenth part of all that is produced in the territory passes into Brigham's possession. In the rear of the tithing office are extensive sheds, where the saints find shelter while paying their tithes. Here also are several small buildings where Brigham's servants live—those employed about the premises. A few steps east of the tithing office is a three story building, standing end to the street, large enough and long enough for a factory boarding house. It has a steep shingle roof, with ten gabled windows on each side. On the balcony, over the door, is a crouching lion. This is the harem. A covered way leads from the ground floor to another building east, in which is the general business office of Brigham Young, and from which telegraph wires run to every hamlet in the territory. Another passage leads to the private office of Brigham, back of which is his private bedroom, where his concubines wait on him; Amelia to day, Emeline to morrow, Lucy the day after. Brigham's lawfully wedded wife was Mary Ann Angell, a native of New York, the mother of five children: Joseph, "Joe," as he is called at Salt Lake; Brigham A., John, Alice and Lena. She married the prophet while he was a young man, before he was a prophet, and with him accepted the revelations of Joseph Smith. She lives in a large stone building in the rear of the harem. Brigham does not often visit her now.

The number of concubines in the harem is not known to the Gentile world. One report makes the number seventy, another gives only thirty. It is probable that the larger number includes those who are sealed to Brigham for all eternity and not to those sealed for time.

His first concubine is Lucy Decker. She is the lawful wife of Isaac Seely, and mother of two children; but, Brigham could make her a queen in heaven; and so, bidding good bye to Isaac, she became first concubine, and has added eight children to the prophet's household.

Her younger sister, Clara Decker, also aspired to be a heavenly queen, and became his second concubine, and is the mother of two children.

The third is Harriet Cook, mother of one turbulent boy, who does pretty much as he pleases, and so does his mother. When in her tantrums she does not hesitate to send Brigham to ——.

Lucy Bigelow is said to be the most lady-like of all the concubines. Mrs. Waite, wife of one of the United States Judges of the Territory, who saw all the ladies of the harem, describes her as of middling stature, dark brown hair, blue eyes, aqueline nose, and a pretty mouth. She is pleasant and affable.

Miss Twiss has sandy hair, round features, blue eyes, low forehead, freckled face, but as she has had no children, is not of much account in the eyes of the prophet. She looks after his clothes, sews buttons on his shirts, and acts the part of a housewife generally.

Martha Bowker is another of the same sort, quiet, neat in dress, childless, and therefore of little account.

Harriet Barney, like Lucy Decker, left her husband and three children to become a concubine that she might have exaltation in heaven, but has not been honored in the harem, not having added any children to the household.

Eliza Burgess is the only English woman in the harem, small of stature, black eyes, quiet tempered, but the mother of seven children.

Ellen Rockwell, daughter of the jail-crown, is another of the unfortunates not having any children.

Mrs. Hampton, whose first husband died at Nauvoo, afterwards married a man by the name of Cole, who left her at Nauvoo and went to California. Brigham, hearing of his departure, sent for his wife, who obeyed the summons, became a concubine, lived in the harem eight years, and then was cast out by Brigham. She now lives at Ogden City, with her son, Nephil Hampton.

Mary Bigelow is another castaway. She lived in the harem several years, but Brigham became tired of her finally and sent her away.

Margaret Pierce is another, who having failed to add to the glory of the prophet by becoming a mother, is of little account, although still in the harem.

Emeline Free, as described by Mrs. Waite, is the "light of the harem," tall, graceful, mild, violet eyes, fair hair, inclined to curl. She was a lively young lady and Brigham fell in love with her. Her parents were opposed to polygamy, but Emeline had ambitious projects, accepted his proposal, and became the favorite of the harem. The favor shown her brought on a row. The other concubines carried this jealousy to such a pitch that the prophet had a private passage constructed from his bed room to Emeline's room, so that his visits to her and her's to him could be made without observation. She has contributed greatly to his glory in the future world by presenting him with eight children in this.

The poetess of the church is Eliza Snow, said to be quite intellectual. In one of her poems published in Brigham's paper, the Deseret *News*, she thus exalts the Mormon religion:

"We have the ancient order
To us by prophets given,
And here we have the pattern
As things exist in heaven."

From which we are to understand that there are harems in heaven! So the Turks believe.

Zina Huntingdon also writes poetry, and acts as a sort of governess to the numerous children of the prophet. Zina came to Salt Lake with her lawfully wedded husband, Dr. Jacobs. Brigham liked her; sent the Doctor as a missionary to England, took his wife into the harem, and became the spiritual father of her children—made her his temporal concubine that he might exalt her to be a queen in heaven. The doctor returned from his mission, apostatized, and went to California, where he now resides.

Amelia Partridge has added four children to the prophet's household. She is said to be of a sweet disposition, and is not jealous when the prophet turns to his other concubines.

Mrs. Augusta Cobb was formerly a Bostonian, became converted to Mormonism eighteen years ago, left her home, and accepted a place in the harem.

Mrs. Smith, a devout Mormon, wished to be sealed to Brigham for eternity, but the prophet did not care to make her a heavenly queen, so he sealed her to Joseph Smith for eternity, and to himself for time.

One poor unfortunate, Clara Chase, became a maniac, and has gone to where the wicked cease from troubling.

Amelia Folsom, a native of Portsmouth, N. H., is the mistress of the harem. She entered it on the 29th of January, 1863. She is about nineteen and the prophet sixty-three. She has things pretty much her own way—private box at the theatre, carriage of her own, silks, satins, a piano, parlor elegantly furnished. If the prophet slights her she pays him in his own coin.

Such is an outline of this saintly household—thirty women more or less, and seventy or eighty children. Unless human nature is vastly different in Utah from what it is in other places, there must be many family jars. The outward appearance is of a peaceable and orderly community, but if there is a fraction of truth in common report, it is one of the saddest communities in the world. Brigham Young comprehends the fact that life under polygamy is a wearisome burden, and has taken measures to amuse the members of his church.

The Secret Societies of Paris.

First. There is a union, composed of cultivated and aristocratic people, who actually believe that they meet while asleep, in dreams, or in some equally mysterious manner, but in distant lands and wonderful scenes. Before retiring they rub themselves with an ointment which is given them by the leader of the club, the composition of which medicament is guarded as a sacred secret, or swallow certain drugs.

Their present chief is a Countess de Caulmont, or Camont, a highly accomplished and beautiful woman of thirty, but an incurable *tetemontee* and enthusiast. One of her disciples gravely stated to M. Lopelder that he had met the Countess the night before in the moon. "Why not publish a descriptios of it?" asked the writer. "You could greatly advance the cause of science by your revelations." "I would do so," replied the visionary, "were it not that a repugnance to communicate such knowledge—a terrible repugnance—seizes us at the firse step and increases as we advance. There are moral laws and an irrepressible sense of fitness which insensibly govern humality. Mankind are not yet morally prepared for an accurate knowledge of the moon's surface."

It is very remarkable that M'me de Camont and her disciples converse in their meetings of the scenes where they met, and evince a perfect knowledge of what the others have done.

There is the Society of the Trous Judas—the meanest association on the face of the earth. A *trou Judas* is a hole bored through the door for the purpose of watching the people within the room, and it is said that an immense number of people provide themselves with gimlets for this purpose. The Society Trou Judas is wealthy, and has an alliance with lodge-house keepers. At their meetings those who have "interesting" reports read them.

This precious union has twice had serious trouble with the police, who watch them closely and, it is said, use their revelations by means of spies. By the way, it may be as well to inform those who propose traveling on *La Grande Route*, that whenever they take a room on the continent it is as well to carefully examine all doors and walls; though in many cases the openings are so artfully constructed that it is impossible to detect them.

Another singular society is one founded many years ago by a small and select circle of Russian ladies and gentlemen for the purpose of intoxicating themselves with the Siberian mushroom (*Agaricus Muscirus*). *How* this is done can be learned from books of travel. The society, which was originally entirely Russian, has not more than fifteen or twenty members, about one-third of whom are at present Russian. It is, however, said that a M. de Leahter formed an independent club of the same kind, and that his has branches in Marseilles and other cities. M. Lopeidor notes it as curious that men soon weary of these mushroom orgies, and that they are more liked by women, in whose organization the intoxication acts more favorably, or at least more agreeably than with the opposite sex. As might be expected, this society takes extraordinary precautions against being discovered.

There is also a club to which no one is admitted unless he has "honorably" killed a man, either in duel, war or self-defence.

SPRING fairly opened on Thursday last.

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

On and after Dec. 21st, 1868, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

[Train leaving Chicago at 9 P. M. leaves Ada. Ly.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 3.30 P. M. leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Exp'ss	Mail.	Exp'ss.	Exp'ss
Pittsburgh	645AM	930AM	320PM	200AM
Rochester	800	1204	440	400
Salem	1026	1257PM	600	520
Alliance	1122	145	655	645
Canton	1230PM	230	750	735
Massillon	1248	245	808	743
Orrville	148	329	850	818
Wooster	208	348	920	849
Mansfield	407	515	1010	1077
Crestline { A	445	545	1040	1055
Crestline { D	600AM	600	1050	1105
Bucyrus	629	640	1135	1130
Upper Sandusky	710	721	1180	1207PM
Forest	749	757	1220AM	1250
Lima	838	815	1 20	128
Van Wert	1015	1000	225	330
Fort Wayne	1205PM	1230AM	320	405
Columbia	100	110	420	450
Warsaw	137	215	455	540
Plymouth	200	300	540	638
Valparaiso	238	310	620	705
Chicago	710	730	1015	955

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp'ss.	Exp'ss.	Exp'ss.	Exp
Chicago	800AM	520PM	455PM	400AM
Valparaiso	955	1110	627	637
Plymouth	1125	1240AM	730	806
Warsaw	1181PM	148	823	1014
Columbia	100	225	1028	1110
Fort Wayne	200	330	1135	1220PM
Van Wert	404	638	1200AM	146
Lima	506	536	100	310
Forest	510	650	205	440
Upper Sandusky	538	718	230	510
Bucyrus	609	801	315	536
Crestline { A	633	830	345	600
Crestline { D	655	900	400	645AM
Mansfield	733	935	451	650
Wooster	851	1107	608	845
Orrville	915	1132	634	915
Massillon	946	1204PM	707	958
Canton	1000	1220	715	1051
Alliance	1045	105	825	1130
Salem	1115	137	856	1207
Rochester	100AM	220	1240	225
Pittsburgh	200	435	1145	340

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 3.30 p. m; New Castle, 4:00 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 6:00 p.m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7:15 a. m; arr. at Youngstown, 10:45. N. Castle, 9.40 a. m;

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6.30 a. m; New Castle, 7:10 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10:30 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 4:30 p. m; arrives New Castle, 7.55 p.m; Youngstown, 8.30 p. m.

F. R. MYERS, *General Ticket Agent.*

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

On and after Dec. 21st, 1868 trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp'ss.		Accom
Cleveland	530AM	1230PM	.....	335PM
Euclid Street	541	1241	.....	346
Hudson	643	114	.....	453
Ravenna	719	146	.....	526
Alliance	1115	227	.....	631
Bayard	1135	245	.....	....
Wellsville	125PM	415	.....	....

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp'ss.		Accom
Wellsville	950AM	415PM	.....	....
Bayard	1022	329	.....	....
Alliance	1135	556	.....	810
Ravenna	1204PM	634	.....	900
Hudson	1238	705	.....	945
Euclid Street	146	749	.....	1052
Cleveland	200	800	.....	1100

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Bellair	600AM	730PM	1115AM	....
Bridgeport	610	740	1125	....
Steubenville	735	905	1230PM	....
Wellsville	835	410	150	700AM
Smith's Ferry	903	439	213	730
Beaver				
Rochester	950	526	250	830
Pittsburgh	1100	645	400	940

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Accom
Pittsburgh	615AM	320PM	400PM	335PM
Rochester	725	430	515	435
Beaver	800	500	600	500
Smith's Ferry	828	525	630	525
Wellsville	945	650	730	605
Steubenville	945	630	812	....
Bridgeport	1055	640	917	....
Bellair	1105	650	930	....

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves	Arrives
Na Philadelphia, 8.30 a. m.	Bayard, 955. a.m.
B.yard, 12:10, m.	Na Philadelphia, 300pm

F. R. MEYERS, General Ticket Agent.

Rochester Marble Works.

W. H. MARSHALL,

Manufacturer of

MONUMENTS,

HEAD & FOOT STONES;

Marble and Stone Posts

For Cemetery Lots.

We have now on hands a Large and Superior Stock of Plain and Ornamental Monuments and Headstones.

We are now ready, to supply on short notice, all orders from the country at low rates. Also,

Grindstones

And Fixtures of a Superior Quality

ALWAYS ON HAND.

☞ Our Neighbors represent that they sell Cheap, but we practice

Selling Cheaper:

And Doing as we Represent.

We Employ no Agents, as we can sell

10 Per Cent. Cheaper at the Shop,

Than by Agents.

All persons desiring any thing in our line

Are Invited to Call and Examine

OUR WORK AND PRICES

Before purchasing elsewhere. [mar17:6m

DRY GOODS,

SPRING 1869.

Full and complete assortment of seasonable goods at fair prices. Full lines of

New Dress Goods, Brown Sheetings,
New Prints, Bleached Muslins,
New Ginghams, Ticklings and Stripes,
New Cassimeres, Checks & Dinims,
New Cloths, Flannels, New Cottonades,
Etmine Cloths, New Kentucky Jeans,
Table, Diaper, Napkins, New
Ladies Cloths, Repellants,
New Boys Cassimeres,
New White Goods,
New Lawns,
Tweeds,
Black Silks, Fancy
Silks, New Jackonets,
New Chintzes, Italian Cloth,
New Brilliants, Corsets,
New Hosiery, Gloves,
New Hoop Skirts, Shirt Fronts,
New Suspenders, Spool Cotton,

A full and complete stock of Notions, &c. All of which have been bought at lowest possible figures, and will be sold at prices that will give satisfaction to the trade.

Carr, M'Candless & Co.,

94 WOOD STREET,

mar17:1m. Pittsburgh, Pa.

ELECTION.—The stockholders of "the Company for Erecting a Bridge over Big Beaver Creek, at, or near, Wampum, in the County of Beaver," are hereby notified that an Election for one President, six Managers, and a Treasurer will be held in the Tool House of said Company, on the last Monday, the 29th day, of April next, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.

mar.17.6t. JAMES ALLISON, Treas.

New Advertisements.

Wall Paper

For Spring of 1869.

At No. 107 Market St., near 6th Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A large stock of new and elaborate designs of Paper Hangings, suited for Drawing Rooms, Parlors, Halls and Chambers, together with goods of the Lowest Cost, now opening, and to which constant additions will be made. All to be disposed of at prices to suit the times.

JOS. R. HUGHES & BRO.

mar17:6m.

S. J. Cross & Co.,

ROCHESTER, Pa

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

One Ton White Lead,

10 Bbls. Linseed Oil,

10 " N. O. Molasses,

100 " Choice Flour,

100 Kegs Nails,

3 Hhds. N. O. Sugar.

Large stock of

HARDWARE.

Fresh Stock of

Boots and Shoes!

New Spring Style

DRY GOODS.

All Bought Low, and for Sale Low.

March 1st, 1869.

John R. & A. Murdock,

Nurserymen, Florists and Seedsmen,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Our different Catalogues will be mailed on application.

No. 1. Fruits and Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c.
No. 2. Roses, Greenhouse plants, &c.
No. 3. Seeds and Potatoes. [feb.24:3m.

Administrator's Notice.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of J. K. Mitchell, dec'd late of the borough of New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa., all persons, therefore, having claims against said estate will present them, duly authenticated, for settlement, and all those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JOSEPH C. WILSON, Adm'r.

feb27:6w Beaver, Pa.

Hardware, &c.

New Firm, New Goods.

Speyerer & Sons,

SUCCESSORS TO

GEO. C. SPEYERER.

Having returned from the East with a large stock of Goods, bought at LOWEST CASH PRICES, offer to the public, at their OLD STAND

CORNER OF WATER AND JAMES STREET

ROCHESTER, PENN'A.

GENERAL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS.

NOTIONS,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

HARDWARE, IRON,

NAILS, CARPENTER TOOLS

ROPE, OCUM & PACKING YARN, WHITE LEAD and PAINTS dry and in Oil, & Putty

Queensware and Willow Ware,

FLOUR, FLOUR,

Still having the Sole Agency of that CELEBRATED CANTON CITY FLOUR, for Rochester and vicinity, we can sell dealers at Pittsburgh rates, saving freight.

FEED, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

ALSO AGENCY FOR

Buffalo Scale Company,

We offer Scales at MANUFACTURERS PRICE

ALSO AGENTS FOR

Eureka Bone Sulphate of Lime and

PLASTER PARIS FOR LANDS,

White and Water Lime at Wholesale Rates.

BEAVER SALT COMPANY'S SALT.

Always on hand. We always buy for Cash and sell CHEAP. Call and examine our Goods and be convinced.

RETAIL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

dec16.

Miscellaneous.

KNOX'S SEED

AND IMPLEMENT HOUSE.

All articles Required in the

Farm, Garden or Greenhouse.

We offer our new crop of

Garden & Flower Seeds

For the season of 1869. Our seeds, so long and favorably known throughout the United States, are justly esteemed wherever tried. The following Catalogues will be sent free to applicants:

Descriptive Catalogue of Hand-Book of Seeds, Seed Novelties and Seed Potatoes, Containing Directions for Planting, Preparation of the Soil, &c.

Market Gardener's List, for Gardeners only.

Wholesale Price List, Positively for the Trade only.

Agricultural Implements and Farm Machinery

at manufacturers' prices. One of the most complete assortments to be found in any one establishment in the United States.—Hay, Straw and Fodder Cutters, Farm Mills, Farm Boilers, Churns, &c., &c.

Prices sent by mail on application.

Clover and Timothy Seed.

The largest Stock of Prime new Seed in Pennsylvania, at market prices.

W. W. KNOX,

Successor to J. KNOX, No. 137 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [feb.24:6w

STOVES & TINWARE.

O. R. ANSHUTZ,

DEALER IN

Tin, Copper & Sheet-Iron Ware.

ALSO

Keeps a Complete Assortment of

Fire-Fronts,

Grates, Cooking-Stoves

&c. &c.

Roofing, Guttering and Spouting

Done to Order promptly and on Reasonable Terms.

Particular Attention Paid to Job Work.

Japanned and

PRESSED WARE

Kept Constantly on Hand.

Shop on the lower end of Third Street,

Beaver, Pa.

Call and Examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere. [mar10:tf

Bailey Farrell & Co.

Lead Pipe Sheet & Bar Lead

MANUFACTURERS, ALSO

Pig Lead, Iron Pipe, Rubber Hose, Steam Guages, Whistles & Valves, Iron Copper Sinks and Bath Tubs, Steam Pumps, Farm Pumps and Force Pumps.

and every description of goods for

Water, Gas and Steam,

NO. 107 SMITHFIELD STREET, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Send for Price List. apr22.

BEAVER ACADEMY.—The Beaver Academy has been re-opened by

REV. JOHN WYNNE MARTIN, D. D.

Ex-President of Lincoln University, known as a successful educator of the deaf and the blind. The next term will commence, D. V.,

MONDAY, JANUARY 4TH, 1869,

at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Students of both sexes, may here learn, thoroughly, the Common School Course, under strict discipline. Should adequate classes apply, instruction will be given in most parts of the University course. Composition, elocution, rhetoric and astronomy, the Hebrew, Greek and Latin Languages; logic with philosophy, natural, mental and moral, will be diligently taught by the Principal.

We purpose to use Willson's Spellers and Readers; Mitchell's Geographies with Pelton's outline Maps, Greenleaf's Mathematical Series and Bullion's Grammars. For additional particulars please address J. W. MARTIN,

Box 114, Beaver, Beaver County, Pa.

NEW FAMILY GROCERY

AND

PROVISION STORE!

Rochester, Pa.

By COE & DARRAGH

WHERE MAY BE FOUND

Family, Groceries and Provisions, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Butter, Lard, Bacon, Oil, Pure Cider Vinegar, Syrups, Molasses, Salt, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Crackers, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Willow-ware,