A STORY FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

My cat, Jelly, is an animal distinguished by great dignity and stately grace of [illegible] and my first acquaintance with him was under such very peculiar circumstances that I feel it incumbent on me to relate them, believing that the story will not prove to be wholly void of entertainment to my young friends. His name will probably suggest to you some raid upon the preserve cupboard, brilliant and successful as to give him a right to this appellation, after the manner of some ancient heroes whose valiant deeds were commemorated by a change in their patronymic; but it has a derivation totally different from what one, might suppose, judging from its sound, as I shall by and by explain.

Several years ago I was walking with two of my young friends in the late afternoon of a bright day in May. We were traversing a somewhat dirty street in a suburb of one of our large cities. The occupants of the houses were evidently tempted by the sweet air and sunshine to desert their dingy rooms for the genial warmth and brightness of the world outside. The street was lined with them; mothers, with nursing babies in their arms, sitting on the door-steps; stalwart fathers, swarthy and grimy with the day's toil, lounged in the doorways or collected in little knots at the street corners; children of all ages were rollicking, tumbling, and chasing each other on the side-walks and through the middle of the street. Even the old grandmothers had crept out into the sunshine; one I distinctly remember, sitting on a rough wooden bench, beside a ruinous old house, her wrinkled face upturned and her dim eyes fixed upon the golden west. I was wondering what the poor old dame might be thinking of, when my attention was attracted to a group of children who had gathered at the crossing beyond. A boy six or seven years of age was the center of this company; and the big boys and even the fathers were watching him with interest.

He had something attached to the end of a string, which at intervals he shook, swung aloft, or trailed upon the ground. I glanced at it, supposing it to be a bit of old cloth, and wondered that the circle gathered around the urchin constantly increased in size. Suddenly it dawned upon me that this was not a rag as I had supposed, but a miserable kitten. My first impulse was to go on without interference, as the poor thing was almost if not quite dead. Yes I hesitated, stopped, and addressed the child kindly (perhaps his brutality came through ignorance.)

"My boy," said I, "you are killing your kitty! Loosen the string around its neck; here, I will help you."

But the little tyrant scorned interference, and responded to my appeal by jerking the poor animal maliciously. One of my companions, a young tender-hearted girl spoke:

"Here! I'll give you this," she said taking a small coin from her purse, "if you will let the kitty go."

The boy sullenly shook his head; evidently he was not to be bought.

"I wish we had not stopped," I whispered to my other companion. "The kitten will suffer all the more for our effort in its behalf; we shall have to leave it in their hands after all, and that little brute will torment it worse, if possibly, when we are out of sight."

I paused to watch Edith, who had changed her tactics, and was urging a little girl of nine or ten, who stood looking on, to take it away from the boy. "I will give you the money," she said, "you can make him let it go, I know."

The girl smiled doubtfully and shook her head. I turned reluctantly away, though I must confess my impulse was strong to shake the little tyrant till he should be glad to let his victim go; but I forbore for several reasons, one of which (a cowardly one) was that we were rapidly becoming the center of a crowd of half-grown boys, and not a few of the men who had been lounging at the street corners were among them.

Jennie, my other friend — scarce seventeen, but a woman in dignity and self-possession—had looked on with compressed lip and flashing eye, but without uttering one word. We turned away utterly discomfited; a few steps had taken us out of the crowd, when involuntarily I looked back. The unfortunate kitten was being held aloft in triumph by its tormentor, and the performance was varied by a series of malignant jerks. The poor thing struggled violently; it was not so near dead as I had supposed. Edith uttered a low exclamation, and Jennie darted back, the crowd making way for her impetuous movement.

"I'm afraid she cannot get it," faltered Edith, while I saw with a sudden sense of triumph an open knife flash in Jennie's hand, as she cut the string. The boy and his sympathizers stood as if spell-bound; and Jennie walked back to us, very pale, but unmolested, the poor draggled kitten lying in her arms.

We walked on rapidly and silently for some minutes, half expecting that a rescue would be attempted.

Looking back at length we saw that we were not followed, and breathed more freely.

"I ought to have done that at first, Jennie, but it never once occurred to me that we could take it entirely away from its tormentors. What do you propose to do with it?" I added.

"You must take it into your family of pets, Mary."

I stood aghast. The little draggled, gray morsel to come in with my Italian greyhound and snowy rabbits!

"You know I can't do anything with it, Jennie."

She replied by fondling the little head, which seemed likely enough never to move again of its own accord. It was a sharp struggle for life with the abused kitten even now.

"Poor thing?" she said. "I cannot take it to New York with me, or I would not trouble you; and Edith is going away too."

"After risking what you did to save its life, Jennie, it ought not to be neglected; but I never cared specially for cats."

"I shall leave it in your room, nevertheless," Jennie said, quietly; and I know you can't help nursing it up—you, who told me last summer that you set out plants which had been thrown out of the beds into the garden paths, because you said you could not resist the mute appeal of their poor little roots, lying helpless under the glare of the sun."

"Yes, Mary," said Edith, "do you remember how I laughed at you for transplanting your puny pansies, with even more care than the thrifty ones? You could not bear that they should not have a fair chance for life, you said. Look at this poor thing, and see if you can resist such a 'mute appeal' as that!"

The 'mute appeal' was successful; the kitten did look wretched enough, though cradled in Jennie's handkerchief, against her soft, white sacque. I succumbed.

When Jennie called on me the next morning, she found Tiger as she called him, exhibiting anything but a tigerish appearance, being, the kitten extended on a cushion in the window seat, in the full glow of sunshine, between two magnificent Catiips, which I had parted to make room for him.

"Ah! you have him under the Catiips, haven't you Mary?" Very appropriate; perhaps they'll whisper in his ear the legends they heard from their ancestors who dwelt among the rushes on the banks of the Nile. It may put a little self-respect into him to hear of the lofty position his kin once occupied in Egyptian temples, where they were worshiped as gods, and Jennie laughingly bade both me and my uncouth pet farewell.

There was little enough of the natural playfulness of kittenhood left in him for weeks. It was long before the trials of early youth were obliterated from his memory. To lap his allowance of milk, stretch his legs lazily and sleep in the sun, seemed to be all he was capable of for a time. As months passed on, and he received kind but gentle treatment, he seemed to grow reassured, and occasionally betrayed an impulse toward frolicksomeness; but his demeanor never at that time lacked a certain gravity, becoming in a kitten who had known revenge.

He had one strange habit, and the mention of that peculiarity brings me to the problem of his singular name. He would open his mouth as if about to utter the most piercing cry; but no sound accompanied this dumb remonstration. An old aunt of mine who was very deaf advised me to get rid of that kitten, because it "mewed so incessantly."

"Why, aunt," said I, "he never makes the slightest noise!"

"He looks as if he did," said my aunt, shaking her head gravely.

So I named him Mr. Jellaby, from the inveterate habit which my little cat and Mr. Dicken's hero had in common of opening their mouths as if about to give vent to something, and shutting them again without having emitted a sound.

So Mr. Jellaby, otherwise called Jelly, lived on. He has now, at the age of three years, apparently quite forgotten his misfortunes. He is a huge, glossy fellow, spotted and striped like a tiger; is aristocratic in his tastes; and, as to his palate, dainty exceedingly.

He patronizes my beautiful greyhound as an animal inferior to himself, but quite passable; and would, I have no doubt, turn up that distinguished nose of his in high disdain if his sight were offended with so miserable a little waif as he himself was when he first took possession of his cushion in the window-seat, under the shadow of the Catiips.

Whether these Egyptian lilies have instructed him with regard to the sacred glory of his ancestors, or whether the germ of self-esteem implanted in him by nature has been luxuriantly developed by the care his weakly infancy demanded, we cannot say. We only smile at his affectation of superiority to others, knowing that beings of a higher race often pride themselves on a position which they owe to the exertions of their own, but to the reputation of some ancestor, or to the generosity of some friend.—*Independent.*

A PRESIDENTIAL INTERVIEW

In the happy days of Democracy, Detroit boasted many an adept at pulling the wires and making up the state in the interest of those who generally arrange things at "Ten Eyck's old stand." Prominent among her third politicians stood Alderman J. Hull, a butcher by profession, and a Democrat by faith, whose earnestness knew no faltering. The "b'ys" all swore by him, and the ambitious for political spoils all followed him, so at last the alderman came to be the central luminary in Detroit politics, around which the lesser lights revolved with deferential precision. Among the distinguished Democrats who were honored with the support and firm friendship of the managing alderman, was the ex-secretary of the interior, Robert McClelland. In return for the energetic support which he received at the hands of his butcher friend, Robert of course could do no less than to treat him with the most gracious smiles and favor, and thus it came to pass that after McClelland was well established in the secretaryship, Alderman John having never visited the federal city, determined to honor that famous city with a short sojourn and to feel the steadfastness of his friend McClelland's friendship, now that he bore blushing honors thick upon him.

Carpet-baggers were not in disrepute in those days; so packing up a clean shirt and a bottle of venerable rye in due time John was ushered into the presence of the urbane Moses Kelly, at the time the smooth and polished chief clerk of the interior department.

"Where's Bob?" quoth Alderman John.

"Who, sir?" replied Mr. Kelly in bland tones.

"Bob, Bob McClelland, sir," replied John.

"The secretary is engaged sir, just at present, and cannot be disturbed."

"The h—l he is," resumed our Detroiter. "Tell him that John Hull wants to see him, and by——, I guess that'll fetch him."

In the meantime Governor Mc. having recognized the voice of his Michigan friend made his appearance at the door, and of course received him with the most distinguished consideration.

After brief inquiry after friends and hatters in Detroit, the secretary explained to Mr. Hull, that a cabinet meeting would claim his attendance during the afternoon, and after making an agreement to present him to the President the next day, he turned him over to a messenger to show him about town.

The next morning, punctual to a minute, our friend was on hand at the office of the Secretary to make the promised call upon the Chief Magistrate of the nation.

In the meantime Mr. McClelland had announced to Mr. Pierce his intended call with his Michigan friend, and begged him, so far as he possibly could, to bury the dignity of the President in the cordiality of the citizen, assuring him that Mr. Hull would feel highly flattered by any familiarity that might be extended to him by the President of the United States.

The twain were soon at the White House, and while, at the request of Mr. Pierce, Mr. McClelland went for a moment to the President's private office, Mr. Hull was seated in the reception room to await his return. Mr. Pierce desiring to act upon the point of the interior department suggested to its secretary that if he would remain there a few moments to examine some official papers requiring his endorsement, he would go down and entertain Mr. Hull.

Upon entering the room where our alderman was seated, Mr. Pierce made his politest bow and said: "Mr. Hull of Detroit, I believe?" "Yes sir," gruffly responded that distinguished individual — evidently not aware that he was saluted by the President. "Any thing new in Detroit, Mr. Hull?" interrogated Mr. Pierce. "No," replied Hull shorter than ever. "When did you leave home?" continued Mr. Pierce, not a little amazed at the gruffness of his visitor. Without deigning a reply to this last question Hull, in uncontrolled wrath at his supposed neglect, broke out in a loud request, spiced with an oath, that "if Bob McClelland intended to introduce him to the President, he wanted him to do it d—m quick, as he didn't come up there to sit around like a Stoughton bottle."

Mr. Pierce hardly must set Hull's misconception of the situation, pleasantly remarked: "My name is Pierce." "What?" interrupted Hull in amazement, "Frank Pierce, President of the United States?" "I have that honor," replied Pierce.—"Well! Well!" exclaimed Hull, as he grasped the President's soft hand in his vice like grasp, "I'll be d—d if I didn't think you was a waiter."

The moral of this incident is that Presidents should not be too familiar with their [illegible]

ORDERS were issued at the Washington Arsenal to day, by direction of the Secretary of War, giving employees the alternative of working ten hours per day, or working eight at reduction of twenty per cent. on prices now paid. The employees have, in consequence of the dullness of the times, accepted the ten hour alternative, but expect Congress will soon pass an explanatory act, to the effect that it was not intended to reduction of hours should be followed by a reduction of pay.

A MAN, who recently married a fashionable wife, says he is glad he purchased an upright piano, for it's the only upright thing they have in the house.

What He Got.

A committee appointed by the Illinois Legislature to investigate charges of corruption against members of their body, after about giving up followed, after a most determined effort to find out something rotten for report, when they, forunately as they believed, had a member brought before them who admitted that he had received something for his vote. Upon this admission they instituted a most searching inquiry, which resulted as follows:

Question—You have stated that you have, on a certain occasion, received something for your vote. Did the Committee understand you correctly.

Answer—Yes, sir.

Q.—Have you received anything for your vote on more than one bill?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—About how many?

A.—I cannot tell, without stopping to think a little while.

Q.—We will waive that point for the present. You will now state to the committee what you got for your vote. The reporter will please record the answer in full, and the witness will speak slowly, in order that his answer may be taken down.

A.—I got the curses of the whole community.

We may add, says the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, that the Illinois legislator is not an uncommon one.

The Largest Balloon.

A gigantic balloon has been constructed at Ashburnham, near Chelsea, England, and is intended to afford some aeronautical experience under circumstances which will insure safety.—The balloon is four times the size of that used by Mr. Glaisher, and contains 320,000 cubic feet of gas. It is nearly spherical in shape, and is capable of raising a load of eleven tons. It cost $150,000. It is raised by pure hydrogen, and is drawn down by a chain pulled by a steam engine of two hundred horse power. The weight of the cable is two and a half tons, and its length is two thousand feet. The balloon, car, netting and paraphernalia weigh three and a half tons, which, with its cable, make six tons of permanent weight, leaving a balance of five tons as its available power. Thirty persons are the complement the car is intended to hold, and, assuming these to weigh a hundred and fifty pounds each, a balance of some three tons lifting power is left in favor of the balloon.

The Army Drill for 1869.

Fall in—Love with some amiable and virtuous young woman on the first opportunity you may have.

Attention—Pay, to her, assiduously and respectfully.

Right Face—Pop the question like a man and she'll accept you.

Quick March—With her to church, and go through the service of holy matrimony.

Halt—And reflect seriously for a few moments; then determine to devote yourself entirely to your wife.

Right About Face—From the haunts you have frequented when single, and prefer your own home.

Advance Arms—To your young wife when out walking together, and don't let her walk three or four yards behind you.

Break off—Billiard playing, betting, and staying out at night, if you wish to have a happy home.

THE Isthmus Canal negotiated for by Mr. Cushing, and rejoiced at by all at home, has failed. Colombia refuses to ratify the treaty that was made, and thus the whole thing falls through or at least is postponed for further consideration. Such a canal would unquestionably be useful to our trade, as well as that of the world. But it would operate to some extent against the prosperity of the Pacific railways, and its ability to pay even ordinary interest upon the expenditure is far from certain. It may be well for us to have the feasibility of the undertaking more maturely considered. If it proves to be necessary, there is little doubt that another treaty can be negotiated; and there is small reason to fear European rivalry. Even should Europeans construct the canal, the same reservations that made it free to their use as to ours, under Mr. Cushing's treaty, would as undoubtedly preserve it for our use, without discrimination; and the cost of construction, at the lowest estimate, is enormous.

THE many rats which stay in the sewers of Paris suffer, each Spring, a general attack with the formidable pack of terriers kept for that purpose by the municipal powers. Whenever a fresh lot of demolition is put in hand, a grand irruption of rats takes place in the neighborhood, and the terriers are accordingly set to work. In the *battue* which has just been necessitated by the pulling down of houses for the opening of the new Rue Raumer, four thousand of these troublesome animals were killed during a single night. The numbers slaughtered annually amount to millions. These skins are converted by the cheap glove makers into the "Ganis de Turin" which closely resembles kid, while costing only a third of its price, are so generally worn by the economical portions of the Parisians. As for the flesh of these creatures—if report speaks true—the sausage makers have a busy time of it after every fresh *battue* that takes place in the dark subterranean city.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN delivered his second lecture in Charlestown, Mass., recently.

Orders have been received at Portsmouth Navy Yard reducing the wages of all per diem workmen and clerks twenty per cent from last month's rates.

A bill has been reported in the New York Legislature imposing heavy penalties on sellers of lottery tickets, drawers of lotteries, or publishers of lottery advertisements.

The Attorney General has decided that Congress alone can fix the relative rank of line and staff officers in the Navy, and orders in contravention of this decision have been annulled.

A WESTERN paper gives itself the following pleasant obituary notice on Thanksgiving day: "No paper will be issued from this office to-morrow—nor any other day." The Sheriff's officers were around.

THE beer drinkers of Louisville are unpleasantly excited over the discovery of portions of a human body in a keg of beer. It is not supposed that they were introduced to give the beer a flavor, but to conceal them.

THE English Parliament is having an exciting debate on the Irish Church question. The majority sustaining Mr. Gladstone's bill, at its second reading, was 118; a majority but seldom attained in Parliamentary proceedings.

IN the last illness of the witty Geo. Colman, the doctor being later than the time appointed, apologized to his patient, saying that he had called in to see a man who had fallen down a well. "Did he kick the bucket, doctor?" groaned Colman.

Mrs. E. Cady Stanton has glorious visions of female conventions to be in Heaven twenty years hence. Her male victims are to be Noah, Moses and the rest of the patriarchs; and she is going to incite Miriam, Deborah, Siserand other formerly strong-minded females to revolt.

THEY tell a story about a man out West who had a hair lip, upon which he performed an operation himself by inserting a piece of chicken flesh. It suffered and filled up the place admirably. This was all well enough until in compliance with the fashions, he undertook to raise a moustache, when one side grew hair and the other feathers.

Miscellaneous.

FALLSTON FOUNDRY.

AND REPAIR SHOP.

Engines and machinery made and repaired in the best style. Having great variety of Patterns, I can with promptitude accommodate customers with almost everything in the casting line and at lowest rates.

Plough and Plough Castings,

of different patterns, including the Great Western, which speaks for itself wherever it has been used.

STOVES,

Cooking, Franklin and Heating, of the most popular Patterns, of all Cooking Stoves the Gnome Excelsior, is the best as it takes little fuel, little room to do the most work, best baker, and most durable; taken altogether the best stove in use. In connection with the stove I have got up a

Patent Portable Extension Top,

which takes very little room, no additional fuel, can not get out of order, and not liable to wear out, dispensing with all Pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time and made to suit all stoves of any size or patterns.

In testimony of what is here said, I offer a few names of persons having used the Stove for some time:

1 Dr. Isaac Winans,
2 M. T. Kennedy,
3 Samuel Kennedy,
4 Robert M'Cowan,
5 John Watson,
6 Dr. Jas. R. Jackson,
7 Dr. J. S. Elliott,
8 Dr — Parker,
9 Dr. J. D. McCreary,
10 Mills W. Miller,
11 William Lyon,
12 Andrew Morrow,
13 Hoss R. Evans,
14 James Moore,
15 Capt. J. S. Winans,
16 Mrs Major Wade,
17 Mrs. Geo. Fulton,
18 H. T. Reeves,
19 A. G. M'Creary,
20 John Conklin,
21 Thomas R. Davis,
22 Hugh Sheels,
23 Capt W. Glenn,
24 Thomas Bradshaw, Sr,
25 Milo Bradshaw,
26 Robert Bradshaw,
27 Thos J Bradshaw, Jr,
28 Dixon Reed,
29 Milton Reed,
30 Milo Reed,
31 William Reed,
32 Joel Reed,
33 Mrs Thos Hunter,
34 Johnston Laughlin,
35 James Thompson,
36 Martin Knight,
37 Richard Staley,
38 William Rogers,
39 Joseph McFerran,
40 David Ferran,
41 Dr. — Moon,
42 Solomon Fronk,
43 James Knowles,
44 George Calvin,
45 William Morrow,
46 Wm. Dickerstaff,
47 Samuel Crosser,
48 Joseph McDermitt,
49 Mrs. Jas M'Dermitt,
50 William Wagner,
51 Rev B F Bawhill,
52 Washington Eagle,
53 John Y. Marks,
54 Capt. A. M'Donald,
55 Capt. M. M'Donald,
56 Wm M'Donald,
57 Mrs Nancy M'Donald,
58 Alex. White,
59 Mrs Landis,
60 William Grove,
61 Boston Grove,
62 John Grove,
63 Abner Morton,
64 John G Gibson,
65 Jonathan McKenzie,
66 Mrs — Russell,
67 John W. D. Smith,
68 S. S. M'Pherson,
69 John Jackson,
70 Benj. F. Pugh,
71 Samuel Kennedy,
72 Capt. Jas Johnston,
73 Benjamin Franklin,
74 Jacob Longnecker,
75 James P. Couch,
76 Frederick Kataar,
77 Mrs Robert Andrews,
78 John M. Duncan,
79 Mrs. Thos. Middleton,
80 James H Morian,
81 David Lloyd,
82 Thomas Beacom,
83 John Dunlap,
84 Andrew W. Jackson,
85 Samuel Taylor,
86 Hiram Stowe,
87 Mrs. L. Patterson,
88 William Davidson,
89 Geo Shively,
90 Samuel Dunlap,
91 Rev. D. P. Lowary,
92 Robert Imbrie,
93 Geo. W. Hamilton,
94 Frank Wilson, Esq.
95 William Dunn,
96 George Wilson,
97 Jason Richardson,
98 Mr E. Sankey,
99 Alfred Pierce,
100 Austin Pierce,
101 John Pierce,
102 Mrs John Thomas,
103 John Lowery,
104 J. W. Funktonser,
105 James Thomas,
106 Robert Wallace,
107 Daniel Maxwell,
108 Thomas Morrow,
109 Dr. C. R. Tuttle,
110 Criss O'Rourke,
111 Henry Fetter,
112 Francis Houllet,
113 Eli Beno,
114 R. L. Higgins,
115 Henrick & Lenz,
116 Jacob Weyand,
117 William Peland,
118 Rev Wm Nesbit,
119 Henry Bradford,
120 William Strock,
121 Joseph L. Blackmore.

In introducing our stove we receive in part pay a great number of stoves recently manufactured and sold by other parties. These, as a general thing, are nearly new and embrace the newest and most improved styles now made, excepting those manufactured by myself. We will sell these at very low rates.

Having three first class engines on hand, of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.

JOHN THORNILEY.

feb 17 '69:1y

WALL-PAPER For 1869

Thomas Palmer, John C. Dodge.

At our commodious and spacious Sales Rooms, a complete assortment of NEW and ELEGANT styles

Of Wall-Paper,

both Unglossed and Satin finish.

Cheap Brown and White Papers;

Also, every variety of

OIL CLOTHS.

Transparent and Paper Window Shades, Figured and Plain at lower prices than ever before offered in the city.

CALL AND SEE.

Special inducements offered to Wholesale Dealers.

THOMAS PALMER & CO.,

No. 91 Wood Street, between 4th and 5th avenue, 2d door below Diamond alley, Pittsburgh, Pa. mar8:3m.

REMOVAL

AND

CLEARANCE SALE.

HAVING found our present store too small for our business, we will Remove to

311 LIBERTY st,

about April 1st. To save trouble and expense of moving, we are now closing out our Stock of

HARDWARE

AND

CUTLERY

At Greatly Reduced Prices;

LINDSAY, STERRIT & EUWER,

337 Liberty st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

mar10 tf.

Wall Paper!
Wall Paper!
Wall Paper!

OIL CLOTH!
Oil Cloth!
OIL CLOTH!

CARPETS,
CARPETS, CARPETS!

Benj. Mulheim,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.,

Has just received a large stock of Wall Paper,

CARPETS,

Oil Cloths, Books, Stationery; all kinds of

Window - Shades!

Looking-Glasses, Trunks,

TRAVELING SACKS,

Satchels, Baskets,

Children's Carriages & Wagons.

All kinds of Toys, Fancy Goods

Also, An Extensive Assortment of

STEREOSCOPES

and

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS.

This is the largest and best selected Stock of Goods in the county, and bought direct from manufacturers, at the lowest price, and will be sold lower than elsewhere. BENJ. MULHEIM. mar17:tf

NON EXPLOSIVE.

The New Light Petroleum Fluid

Gives twice the light of Carbon oil, and is safe under all circumstances.

Can Not be Exploded.

The undersigned are now manufacturing, and have for sale the New Petroleum Fluid, made by distillation, without the aid of compounds, which is gradually taking the place of Carbon Oil, in all places where introduced.

Agents wanted in every town. Send for Circular. Address.

J. J. PALMER & CO.,
No. 6 HAND STREET,
PITTSBURGH.

P. JEUNET,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

Third street, Beaver, Pa. (in room adjoining J. C. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial. apr17:6m.

To Builders and Mechanics.—Proposals will be received by the Building Committee of the M. E. Church of the borough of Rochester from the 1st day of April up to the 20th day of April at noon, for building a Brick Church edifice in said borough. Plans, Specifications and conditions of contract can be seen at the store of S. J. Cross & Co. Security will be required for the faithful performance of the contract.

The brick work and the wood work included in this contract, to be completed by August 10th, 1869.

Proposals must be sealed and endorsed "Proposals for M. E. Church," directed to the undersigned.

By order of Building Com.

S. J. CROSS, Sec'y.

Rochester, March 29.—mar 31:2t.

Miscellaneous.

Best Place to Buy

BOOKS

Rob't S. Davis & Co.

No. 193 LIBERTY STREET,

A few doors above St. Clair Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

BOOKS & STATIONERY

A Large Assortment of Standard Books

SCIENCE,
THEOLOGY
RELIGION,
BELLES-LETTRES,

Sabbath School Books, School and College Text-Books, Stationery and Blank Books,

Kept Constantly on Hand.

Country Merchants Supplied with every thing in our line at

LOW PRICES.

R. S. DAVIS & CO.,
193 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh.
mar24:3m.

NEW GOODS!

Spring and Summer Goods.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF GOODS OF THE

LATEST STYLES,

For Spring and Summer Wear

Gentlemen's Furnishing Good

CONSTANTY ON HAND.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER

In latest and most fashionable styles, and at short notice.

WILLIAM REICH, Jr.,
mar24:tf BRIDGEWATER, PA.

SPRING, 1869.

M'Elroy, Dickson & Co.

No. 54 Wood Street,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

OFFER THEIR

SPRING STOCK OF

DRY - GOODS

And Notions,

At WHOLESALE,

And invite their customers, and the trade generally, to call.

mar10:3m.

Dr. E. S. Warner.

KNOWN FOR YEARS AS THE

"INDIAN PHYSICIAN"

of Pittsburgh, who has had twenty-five years experience in practice, and whose father was known for forty years, as

INDIAN PRACTITIONER,

treats with success nearly every form of disease, whether of recent or long duration. The Doctor's management of disease is, in many respects peculiar to himself and predecessors, and any persons who may avail themselves of his treatment for a sufficient length of time will be greatly benefited or cured, if at all curable. No matter under what system of practice the patient may have been treated for chronic diseases, among which may be included many female complaints as well as Incipient Consumption,

Asthma, Colds, Coughs, Dispepsia, and those various diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Kidneys, Dropsy, Scrofula, Tetter, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Bronchial Affections, Sore Eyes, Nervous Disorders,

and many others, generally yield to his well known practice embracing the use of many Indian Remedies. Where desire d patients may be treated by correspondence, and medicine sent by having the case described, giving age, sex, &c.

Office, medicine and consulting rooms, formerly on St. Clair, are now located at 211 Penn st., near St. Clair, Pittsburgh, Pa. [mar10:3m

AT EASTERN PRICES.

DRY GOODS NOTIONS.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

No. 115 WOOD STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Arbuthnot, Shannon & Co.

W. T. SHANNON. J. G. STEPHENSON.

C. ARBUTHNOT. mar 24:3m.

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, Wooden-ware, and everything in their line, and they hope by strict attention to business, to merit a

LIBERAL SHARE OF THE PATRONAGE.

N.B.—All kinds of Country Produce taken at the market price.

COE & DARRAGH.

Rochester Oct. 1st, 1867.—oct1:y1.

Wall Paper, Window Shades,

Patterns New,
Prices Low.
Variety Endless.

DEZOUCHE & Co.

Cor. Fifth Avenue, 112 Wood Street.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Packages delivered at R. R. Depots, free of charge. mar10:3m.

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

TIME TABLES.

PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

On and after Sun., Oct., 18th, 1868, Trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp'ss.	Exp'ss.	Exp
Pittsburgh	645AM	935AM	800PM	400AM
Rochester	825	1125	840	530
Beaver	853	1157PM	909	555
Allianza	1135	145	1040	645
Crestline	1200PM	300	700	1
Mansfield	1245	345	1	745
Crestline	125	415	800	815
Wooster	400	545	1	1
Mansfield	407	515	1010	1017
Crestline	445	545	1025	1035
Fort Wayne	600AM	1	1230	1
Buc'yrus	800	845	1127	1230
Upper Sandusky	712	731	1133	1211PM
Forest	740	757	1203AM	1233
Lima	810	815	1	122
Van Wert	1015	1023	305	300
Fort Wayne	1205PM	1200AM	320	405
Columbia	100	110	320	425
Warsaw	130	215	352	545
Plymouth	205	305	440	630
Valparaiso	230	315	500	700
Chicago	710	730	1015	955

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp
Chicago	635AM	930PM	400PM	400AM
Valparaiso	1	1110	615	657
Plymouth	1125	1245AM	730	806
Warsaw	1212PM	140	808	1014
Columbia	1	225	1005	1110
Fort Wayne	300	330	1055	1230PM
Van Wert	504	435	1200AM	148
Lima	600	530	130	300
Forest	510	550	205	449
Upper Sandusky	532	718	230	510
Bucyrus	608	801	315	558
Crestline	630	830	345	630
Mansfield	722	923	431	730
Wooster	861	1107	605	940
Crestline	915	1125	634	915
Mansfield	945	1204PM	707	955
Canton	1030	1220	735	1021
Alliance	1043	140	825	1130
Salem	1115	237	856	1207
Rochester	100AM	320	940	225
Pittsburgh	200	425	1145	340

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2:20 p. m; New Castle, 3:00 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, 6:00 a. m; New Castle, 9:10 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 12:20 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 4:40 p. m; arrives New Castle, 7:05 p. m; Youngstown, 7:50 p. m.

P. B. 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'S.	MAIL.	ACCOM
Cleveland	830AM	1210PM	.....	335PM
Euclid Street	841	1221	.....	346
Hudson	943	114	.....	453
Ravenna	1019	148	.....	528
Alliance	1125	237	.....	641
Bayard	1152	251	.....	
Wellsville	425PM	415	.....	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	.....	ACCOM
Wellsville	950AM	415PM	.....	
Bayard	1022	329	.....	
Alliance	1115	556	.....	810
Ravenna	1234PM	736	.....	908
Hudson	1330	805	.....	945
Euclid Street	146	749	.....	1052
Cleveland	200	800	.....	1100

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Bellair	600AM	150PM	1115AM	....
Bridgeport	610	300PM	1125	....
Steubenville	725	345	1220PM	....
Wellsville	835	440	150	700AM
Smith's Ferry	903	505	212	730
Beaver				
Rochester	950	540	250	830
Pittsburgh	1100	645	400	940

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	615AM	210PM	440PM	315PM
Rochester	735	310	555	435
Beaver		000	000	000
Smith's Ferry	812	349	650	525
Wellsville	845	430	720	605
Steubenville	945	530	813	....
Bridgeport	1055	640	917	....
Bellair	1105	650	930	....

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves Arrives
Na Philadelphia, 650 a. m. | Bayard, 955, a. m.
Bayard, 12:10, m. | N. Philadelphia, 300am

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, Tickings and Stripes,
New Cassimeres, Checks & Dinims
New Cloths, Flannels, New Cottonades,
Ermine 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, etc. 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,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

mar17:1m.

Notice.—I, Nazro Park, of Bridgewater, Pa., hereby forbid all persons from trusting my family on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts, excepting those contracted by myself. Blacksmiths in particular, are requested to give this notice due attention.

mar31:3w.

Hardware, &c.

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, Ste