

Elk County Advocate.

FRIDAY, JULY, 16 1869.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR.

GEN. JOHN W. GEARY,
OF CUMBERLAND.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

HON. H. W. WILLIAMS,
OF ALLEGANY.

RECIPROCITY.

The Canadians are seeking reciprocity in earnest. They have a delegation at Washington to try and obtain it from our Government, and no doubt Minister Thornton will do his best to help them to the gaining of this boon. We trust that it will not be granted to them at present. The former reciprocity treaty was entirely to Canadian advantage. The United States got no good of it, while the people of the Provinces get great good. Reciprocity amounts simply to an evasion of our protective policy. If the Dominion will agree to cast in its lot with us out loose from England and be annexed to the United States, it will gain the fullest and truest reciprocity. Without that it is an invitation to Uncle Sam to play the game of "Heads I win, tails you lose;" which game the aforesaid Samuel don't often play.

To the Union League of Elk County.

BROTHERS:—You are called upon again to fight the enemy in their stronghold in this county, and as our State Convention on the 23d inst. gave us two noble standard bearers, in the persons of Hon. J. W. Geary for Governor and Hon. H. W. Williams for Judge of Supreme Court, as our standard bearers in the coming contest to lead the van, it is our duty to fall in and work with a will. Let every League organize anew and enlist all members into the ranks we can, form working committees and see that every voter is registered, help your township assessors as they may miss some one, the duties of Registration being new to them; also do not fail to appoint your Poll Committees on the day of election to see that no man votes who is not registered and entitled to vote, do not let the opposition do as they have in former times, bring in swarms of Repeaters and Forged naturalization papers, but be vigilant and work in earnest; we as an association have done considerable good work in the last campaign and it only remains for us to unite and be wide awake and victory is ours; our standard bearers have been tried and found true, and their record has been tarnished, and if we do our duty next October the Old Keystone will have added another laurel to the victories of 1865.

Yours Fraternally,
JOHN R. BAIRD,
President of Ridge-Way Council.

OVERLAND FARES.—The California papers of June 17, contain the latest revision of passenger fares. The charges are as follows: From San Francisco to Promontory, \$50 in gold; from San Francisco to Omaha, \$135; to St. Louis or Chicago \$135; to Cincinnati, \$165.50; to Niagara Falls, \$170.50; to New York, \$175; to Boston, \$175; all the through rates payable in currency. Children under twelve years of age, half price; under five years free. One hundred pounds of baggage is allowed free to each passenger. The schedule time is, from San Francisco to Chicago, five days seven hours; to St. Louis, five days five hours; to New York seven days. A correspondent of the New York Tribune, who has recently passed over the Pacific railway, gives eight days 21 hours as the time required to pass from New York to San Francisco, waiting 5 hours at Chicago, and 2 hours at Promontory. The Central Pacific trains, it is stated in coming east, pass over the road 11 hours quicker than in going west. The extra expenses for meals and sleeping cars are from \$5 to \$6 a day. The meals until reaching Omaha, cost 75 cents each, from Omaha to Promontory \$4, (gold); from Promontory to Sacramento \$1, (gold). The sleeping car charges vary from 50 to 75 cents. The full supply of sleeping cars has not yet been received on the Central Pacific, and passengers should telegraph from Omaha to Promontory to secure berths, otherwise they are liable to pass two sleepless nights on a disagreeable part of the road.

A GOOD RESOLVE.—A story is told of a good temperance man being at a wedding, who was asked to drink the bride's health in a glass of wine which was offered him. He refused to partake of the intoxicating liquid, and said when he drank her health it would be in that which resembled her most in purity, and he knew nothing better than water—pure water. He then drank to her health in a glass of God's beverage—sparkling water. The ladies assembled on the occasion immediately stepped forward, and making a respectful courtesy thanked him for the beautiful compliment he had just paid the fair bride, when it was resolved that all intoxicating drinks be banished from the room.

THE Soldier's Monument at Gettysburg is sixty feet high, consisting of a massive pedestal, twenty-five feet square at the base, and the die and cap crowned with a three quarter globe, on which stands a colossal statue of the genius of Liberty, holding in her right hand the victor's wreath of laurel, and clasping with the left a sheathed sword. The inscription reads: "Gettysburg, July 1, 2, 3, 1863."

A CHICAGO paper remarks:—"We are in favor of capital punishment, or the whipping post, in the fewest possible cases, and they include wife-beaters, folks who make butter without salt, and booksellers who sell books with the leaves uncut."

An Effective Lesson.

The following narrative of a practical joke is told by Grace Greenwood, of a certain Doctor Elliott, a noted character of a noted old Connecticut town:

Late one dark night, being summoned to a patient in a neighboring parish, Dr. Elliott went for his horse to his barn, which was at some distance from the parsonage. Just as he was about to enter he heard some one coming out, and immediately concealed himself behind a large bush in the land, hiding his lantern under his cloak. Presently the wide barn door swung open, and a man appeared, bending beneath an immense load of hay bound together by a rope. Through loops of this rope he had thrust his arms and he carried the huge mass like a peddler's pack.

The Doctor suffered this thieving Atlas to pass him; then, taking the candle from his lantern, he crept softly forward and set fire to the hay, then again concealed himself. In a moment that moving hay cock was one great, crackling blaze, and the thief, with wild cries, was frantically flinging it from his head and back. He succeeded in extricating himself without help, and then ran as though pursued by some unseen the snowy fields.

Some months after this there came to the Doctor's study a pale, thin, melancholy-looking man; who after much painful hesitation, expressed a desire to make a confession of sin. With a serious and sympathetic man, yet with, I suspect, a slight twinkle in his eye, the minister set himself to listen.

"I've had a dreadful load on my conscience, Doctor, for a considerable spell; and it does seem as if 'twould kill me, I'm every most dead now."

"Ah! is it possible? What can you have done. You are a respectable man, a church member," replied the Doctor, in seeming surprise.

"Yes, I joined the church thirty years ago," replied the old farmer; then, sinking his voice to an awfully confidential tone, he continued: "But I'm a dreadful sinner, for all that, Doctor; and being a church member, my sin was of too much account to be winked at, and judgment followed close after it. O dear, O!"

"Pray tell me your trouble, brother."

"Well, Doctor, it concerns you."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. One time, last winter, I got a little short of fodder, and I thought to myself as how you had more'n enough for your ciders; and so one night the Devil tempted me to go over to your barn, an' tu—O dear, O!"

"To help yourself to a little of my surplus hay, eh?"

"Yes, Doctor, jes so! But I never got home with that are hay. The Lord wouldn't let me do it. I had a load on my back, and was carryin' it away, when all to once it burst into a blaze about my ears!"

"Struck by lightning?"

"No, Doctor, it was a clear night. I've just made up my mind that the fire dropped from Heaven and kindled that are hay. 'Twas a judgment an' a warnin', an' I'm afraid a sort of forerunner of the flames of hell. I haint had no peace of mind since, nor felt like eatin' a good meal of vittals. At last, I thought I might feel a little better if I'd jest own up to you, an' ask your pardon an' your prayers."

"To the astonishment of the poor parson, the minister laughed out right merrily. Then he said: "Be comforted neighbor; your little thieving operation was hardly of such consequence to Heaven as all that. It was I who caught you at it, and set fire to the hay from my lantern; and I must say you yelled lustily and ran briskly for a man of your years. Why didn't you tell me you wanted hay? Now go home in peace, get well, and steal no more."

"You, Doctor? You? Be you sarfin sure you set fire to that bundle of hay?"

"Yes, quite sure; that was my own little bonfire. I hope it didn't scorch you much. I noticed when you came to meeting next Sunday, that your hair was a little singed. As for the flames of hell, neighbor, that's your lookout. I trust there is time to escape them yet."

"So, so! 'twas you did it all! The Lord be praised!" exclaimed the farmer, fervently. "It raly is an amazing, relief, an' my ole woman was right; for she says: 'Go to the minister an' confess,' says she, 'an' that'll lift the biggest heft of the sin off your conscience, an' be better than doctor stuff,' says she. An' so you did it! Well, folks say you're a waster man for a joke; but this 'ere one was more solemn than a sermon to me, an' more effectool, Doctor, I do believe."

So saying, the farmer departed in peace; and the parson kept the secret of his name, even in his own family, always, I think.

At the house of a lady who had company, the euphony of different languages—particularly the German—was discussed. A little ten year old boy "put in his oar" thusly: "Ma I can talk Dutch." "You talk Dutch George? Let me hear you." The household hopeful gave a taste of his linguistic quality as follows: "Who's pin here since I's pin gone?"

JOSH BILLINGS says: Yu kant git a rooster to pay enny attention to a yung one; they spend their time in crowing, strutting, occasionally find a worm, which they make a remarkable fuss over, calling up their wives from a distance, apparently to treat 'em, but just as the hens git there, this elegant and elaborate fuss bends over and gobbles up the morsel. Jest like a man, for all the world.

THE Mormons last year irrigated and made fruitful 94,700 acres of land. Altogether they had a large amount of ground under cultivation: 80,518 acres in cereals, 1817 in sorghum, 6859 in root crops, 166 in cotton, 50, 876 in meadow, 960 in apples, 1011 in peaches, 75 in grapes, and 105 in currants. The larger part of these lands is artificially irrigated.

How to make a clean sweep—Wash him

The End of Four Great Men.

The four conquerors who occupy the most conspicuous places in the history of the world are Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar, and Bonaparte.

Alexander, after having climbed the dizzy heights of his ambition, with his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of millions, looked down upon a conquered world, and wept that there was not any other world for him to conquer, set a city on fire, and died in a scene of debauch.

Hannibal, after having, to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps, and having put to flight the armies of the mistress of the world and stripped "three bushels of gold rings from the fingers of her slaughtered knights," and made her foundations quake, fled from his country, being hated by those who once exultingly united his name to that of their god, and called him Hanni-Bal; and died at last by poison administered by his own hand, unlamented, unwept, in a foreign land.

Caesar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyeing his garments in the blood of one million of his foes, after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and in that very place the attainment of which had been his greatest ambition.

Bonaparte, whose mandates kings and popes obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name—after having deluged Europe with tears and clothed the world in sackcloth—closed his days in lonely banishment, almost literally exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving over the depot, but which did not and could not bring him aid.

Thus these four great men, who seemed to stand the representatives of all those the world calls great—these four men, who each in turn made the earth tremble to its very centre by their simple tread, severally died—one by intoxication, or, as was supposed, by poison mingled with his wine—one a suicide—one murdered by his friends—and one a lonely exile! How wretched is the end of such earthly greatness!

THE SEVEN SLEEPERS.—Mr. Editor—Who were the Seven Sleepers, and what of them?

By the "Seven Sleepers," are commonly understood seven noble Christian youths who fled to a certain cavern in Ephesus, Asia Minor, to escape the persecution of the Emperor Decius. Their hiding place, as the legend has it, was discovered, and they were walled in it. More than two centuries after, they were unearched, and to the astonishment of the multitude, awoke. The names of the Seven Sleepers were, Marplum, Malebus, Martinie, Denis, John, Scarpion, and Constantine. Their relics are said to have been conveyed to Marseilles in a large stone coffin, which is still shown there in St. Victor's church. The church has canonized the Seven Sleepers, and has consecrated the 27th of June to their memory.

The Koran also relates the legend, and declares that out of respect for them the sun altered its course twice a day that it might shine into the cavern. A dog is said to have followed them into their retreat, and during this long period of time guarded the sleepers without food or drink. For his fidelity he has been rewarded by being admitted to Paradise, with the ram which Abraham sacrificed in place of his son, with the ass of Balaam, and the ass upon which Jesus entered Jerusalem upon the day of Palms, and with the mare upon which Mohammed mounted miraculously to heaven.—*American Phren. Journal.*

A PLEA FOR THE TOADS.—Toads are among the best friends the gardener has, for they destroy more vermin than the birds, as they live exclusively on the most destructive kinds. Unsightly though they may be, they should on all occasions be encouraged to dwell in our flower gardens and should not be molested by the children. On the contrary, they should have places of shelter prepared for them to protect them from the noonday sun, which they cannot endure. An inverted flower pot resting upon a saucer will make them a comfortable home. We have an immense toad who lives under the front door-steps and nightly issues forth to clear our garden of worms and bugs. A portly scavenger he is, and by his side appears a smaller specimen, whom we style Mrs. Toad. Very few are the destructive vermin in our garden beds, and we attribute their absence entirely to the nightly efforts of this most worthy couple. A few days ago, while working in our strawberry bed, we found a toad with only three legs. We examined him carefully—we are never afraid to handle them—and found no sign of a wound; the skin was smoothly drawn over the spot where the leg should have been. No surgeon's knife could more skillfully have removed the leg, and we are in doubt whether he ever had but three legs. He hopped as briskly as his more favored brethren, his locomotion not being impeded by the missing member. We thought of bringing him to dwell with his kind under the doormat, but feared that he might be sneered at in toad fashion for his misfortunes, so left him to wander among the strawberries, never doubting that he would eat the best of them, but will also keep the adjoining melon patch free from bugs. We advise all gardeners to cultivate toads; if you have none in your garden procure them elsewhere, and bring up at least one family of these most desirable and useful scavengers. Try one on your cucumber hills if the striped bugs make their appearance, and see how quickly they will be routed and made to "vamoose the ranch."

THE palm of superiority is awarded to Mrs. S. A. Allen for her improved (*new style*) Hair Restorer or Dressing. (*in one bottle*) and a grateful public appreciates the very low price. One Dollar. Every Druggist sells it.

Have you paid the printer?

A Few Short Sentences of Advice.

Never divulge a thing confided to you. Let nothing ruffle your temper. Never neglect small matters and expenses.

Keep your own secrets. Beware of being duped—the world is full of knaves. Let your actions be manly. All comparisons are odious, and should be avoided.

Make no one your confidant. Never interfere in other people's concerns.

Never put implicit faith in a man who has once deceived you. To the poor owe nothing. Of the rich ask nothing.

Never flatter nor censure the vain. Never believe the flatterer. To the silent, open yourself with caution. Think of what you are doing. Man may live content in any situation. Observe the three grand properties—time, place, and person.

Never disgrace yourself in order to do honor to any one living.

Whatever you undertake, persevere in; but consider well before you do undertake a thing.

Be always punctual to your engagements. Be industrious and frugal and you will be rich.

NOTE for dull people—B sharp.

W. S. SERVICE.

200,000 CUSTOMERS WANTED.

At the new Masonic Hall Building.

STOVES at prices that will please of all desirable kinds.

TIN-WARE of every kind on hand at all times.

Special attention given to Wholesale orders.

Price list furnished to dealers on application.

SHEET-TIN AND COPPER WARE.

House furnishing goods a great variety.

STEAM AND WATER PIPEING.

PUMPS, FISHING AND HUNTING

TACKLE, such as RODS BAS

KETS, SEINES, FLIES, HOOKS,

CAPS, POWDER, &c. &c.

BIRD CAGES A NICE VARIETY.

ROOFING, GUTTERS, SPOUTS.

of Tin, Galvanized Iron and Copper and every kind of

HOUSE AND JOB WORK

done on short notice and warranted.

AGENCY of Henry Distons celebrated

saws. Orders for saws at factory prices solicited, also for repairing. Information and price list furnished on application.

PAPER BAGS, OLD ROPE, OLD

COPPER, BRASS, PEW-

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BRESWAX, HEAVY HIDES, DEAKON

SKINS, SUEEP PELTS, GREEN

BACKS, NATIONAL BANK

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taken in exchange for Goods or Work.

vln20f. W. S. SERVICE.

Special Notices

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the description used, free of charge, with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost him nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, will please address: REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings County, N. Y. vln26y1.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, vln26y1. No. 42 Cedar street, N. Y.

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KEYSTONE STORE WILCOX PA.

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SPRING OPENING!

The largest store in North Western Pa., literally filled to overflowing.

WINTER GOODS closing out regardless of value.

We are opening the spring campaign with the largest and most attractive stock ever offered in this market.

We shall endeavor to keep every department well assorted the year round, Our

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

will always contain a large and well selected stock of Cloths Casimers & Cloakings, Black and Colored Silks. Reasonable dress goods in great variety. Table Linens, Napkins Towels &c., white goods of every description, bleached and brown sheetings all widths.

GLOVES & HOSIERY

TRIMMINGS and NOTIONS

CARPETS and OIL CLOTHS

WALL and WINDOW PAPER.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY, CLOTHING,

HATS and CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS &

DYE STUFFS,

LEATHER, & SHOE FINDINGS,

HARDWARE,

STOVES & TIN-WARE,

IRON & STEEL,

NAILS & BUILDERS

HARDWARE

NUTS & WASHERS, HORSE SHOES

& NAILS, WAGON SPRINGS

PATENT AXLES & BOXES, CROCK

ERY and GLASSWARE,

STONE WARE, FLOUR,

FEED & MEAL, CORN and

OATS, FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS,

SASH & DOORS

COFFINS,

MATRASSES,

BEDDING,

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TOBACCO & CIGARS,

TRUNKS, VALISES & CARPET BAGS,

RUBBER BELTING.

CLOCKS in GREAT VARIETY.

Agents for Hoyt Bros. Celebrated Leather

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With our superior facilities for obtaining

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We invite particular attention to our choice

brands of extra and double extra flour, we get

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GOODS FOR THE MILLION.

POWELL & KIME,

At their capacious stores both in

RIDGWAY

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Have on hand, splendid assortments of

all reasonable Goods adapted to the wants

of the people of Elk and adjoining

counties, which they are selling at prices

that defy competition. They would simply

state here, that being very large dealers,

their facilities for purchasing are un-

equalled by any establishment in the

county. They buy directly from manu-

factures and on the

GROUND FLOOR.

Another advantage. You can always

get what you want at their stores, hence

you will save time by going directly to

them—and TIME IS MONEY. We

have no space here to enumerate all the ad-

vantages you will have in patronizing these

establishments. But call and see, and

reap the advantages for yourselves.

Among their Goods you will find

DRY GOODS in endless varieties,

GROCERIES choice and fresh

CLOTHING of best material superior

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"BOOTS & SHOES of the best

stock and make,

CROCKERY for newly married,

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DRIED FRUIT,

BUTTER, EGGS,

PORK, HAMS,

LARD, FLOUR,

CORN MEAL.

AND EVERYTHING ELSE

Also most other kinds of country pro-

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vln1f.