

NEW TIME TABLE.—Under the new schedule the mail and local freight leave Ridgway station as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Direction (MAIL WEST, EAST, LOCAL WEST, EAST) and Time (2:30, 6:00, 7:30, 3:25).

Local Notes

—Local evenings. —Put up your stoves. —Election is coming. —Buckwheat cakes. —Christmas will be here before we know it.

—The shoveling of coal reminds us that winter approaches. —The tin maker man is now one of the happiest mortals on earth.

—There are several places in the sidewalk about town that need fixing. —Teachers' examination at the Ridgway school house Saturday next at 9 A. M.

—Bank up around your houses. There will be some weather in this section one of these days. —Light running. Latest improved DOMESTIC, at prices never heard of before, at Mrs. W. S. Service's.

—McAfee, the tailor, has just received an extensive line of samples for fall and winter trade. Call and see for yourself. —Teachers' Institute will begin October 27th, and be held in Ridgway. Gen. Kilpatrick is expected to be one of the lecturers.

—It is considered smart at this season of the year for the editors to remind the boys that hanging on the gate is a little out of season. —The Board of Pardons having refused to take any action in the case of Andrew Tracy for the murder of his sweetheart, he will swing by the neck on October 9.

—Correspondents are wanted in every section of Elk county. The more the merrier. If you would like any item of local interest to appear in THE ADVOCATE send us the facts.

—Folks have always wanted something that would stop a headache in an hour or so; and Dr. Day's Cure for Headache is just the thing. 50 cts. and \$1 bottles.

—List of letters remaining in the Ridgway P. O., Elk county, Pa., up to Sept. 22d, 1879. Culbertson, Edward. Hise, Miss Jennie. Morrison, R. C. Mc Craugh, Mike. Ontenkirk, Newton. Randolph, James M. Wescott, George.

—If not called for in thirty days they will be sent to the dead letter office, Washington, D. C. J. H. HAGERTY, P. M.

—Look Haven, September 21. —Deep interest has been felt here in the case of Martin V. Turner, on trial for the second time for the murder of Maria J. Waple, in Clearfield county, in November, 1876. The trial was ended yesterday, with a verdict of not guilty. The attorney for the prisoner were Hon. William A. Wallace and S. R. Peale.

—A new invoice of fancy note paper and envelopes in beautiful boxes, just received at THE ADVOCATE OFFICE.

Personal Items.

—Henry Largay was in town Tuesday. —H. M. Campbell has left the Democrat office. —John Cobb was here last week, as long as usual.

—Cal. Luther went hunting and shot one pigeon. —G. W. Nichols talks of taking Powell's farm to run. —Abel Gresh and C. S. Luther were in town yesterday.

—Curt. Barrett is clerking in a store near Dageschonda. —Prof. E. V. Hoelschie's brother was in town a few days. —Mrs. P. A. Mead has gone west to be absent several months.

—Harry Wells no longer clicks the types at the Democrat office. —Bennie Dill is working for Geo. Rhines on the new Court House. —E. C. Barrett will move back on Powell's farm about the first of October.

—Miss Frank Stout left this place on Tuesday last for her home in Lock Haven. —D. C. Irwin has returned to Dent's Run his school commencing last Monday.

—Ed. Niver, the Democrat devil, spent the Sabbath at his home near Brookwayville. —Mr. B. F. Ely, we are sorry to learn, has been under the weather for several days.

—S. S. Provin has moved his family up to Indian Run at G. T. Wheeler's new saw mill. —Miss Minnie Service has gone to Washington city, where she will take music lessons.

—Mrs. Geo. R. Dixon is not expected to return before spring. Her health being very poor. —Willie Geary has returned from school. This step was necessary by reason of ill health.

—Geo. Bedell has returned from Jefferson county and is again working for Mr. Geo. Rhines. —Miss Florence Osterhout, of this village, is finishing her education at Vassar College, New York State.

—Benj. Bevier, of Wilcox, has moved his family into the house recently occupied by Supt. Dixon. —Rev. H. V. Talbot has gone to conference. He will undoubtedly be here next year, at least he should be.

—Geo. Gardner has moved into the rooms in H. S. Thayer's building recently occupied by N. T. Cummings. —G. T. Wheeler and Mrs. N. T. Cummings have gone to the city to purchase new goods for the Union store.

—In noticing the death of John Irwin's child in our last issue we called it a daughter when we should have said a son. —B. T. Cobb spent a few days in this place last week. It has been a long time since Barrett was here, and all his old friends were glad to see him.

—N. T. Cummings has moved his family into rooms over the Union store. Mrs. Cummings says she has not felt so much at home since leaving Eagle Valley. —John F. Moore, one time editor of this paper, and well known to many of our citizens, was in to see us while we were away soldiering. He is now located at Smethport.

—Mrs. S. S. Ross and daughter Emma departed for Dakota territory a week or more since. Their friends in this section send their best wishes for future prospects in their new home. —H. W. Sherwood has moved his family to Cleveland, Ohio, where he has started in the blacksmith business on his own hook. We have lost a good citizen and good a Republican. Success to him in his new undertaking.

—Capt. Schoening has been appointed a member of a regimental court martial which convenes at Cory tomorrow. The court is for the trial of Sergeant Albert E. Buffington, Co. A, 17th Regt. N. G. P., and such other persons as may be brought before it. —Mr. W. H. Fairchild, of Portville, N. Y., is in town this week canvassing for Appleton's American Cyclopaedia. This work should be in the library of every man, in fact it is a library in itself. We recommend Mr. Fairchild to the favorable consideration of our readers. See Advertisement.

—We had the pleasure of meeting Capt. R. B. Smith, State agent of the Reading Mutual Aid Association, of Reading, Pa., while returning from the late inspection at Erie. Captain Miller is a gentleman with whom it is a pleasure to meet. He served with distinction during the war. Years ago he was in the Legislature with Judge Gillis, after whom he made kindly inquiries.

THE LARGEST RETAIL STORE IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA. J. S. & W. H. HYDE, DEALERS IN General Merchandise, RIDGWAY, PA.

The following are our prices on the principal articles in the grocery line until further notice:

Table listing various goods and their prices, including Apples, Beans, Butter, Coffee, Flour, etc.

Brothers.

(In continuation of the Unanimous Convention.) Will this thing never end? Thus soliloquized the little editor, for whom by his own thinking, the circus giant's overcoat wouldn't make a vest.

The soliloquy of the mite-y will appear hereafter. The big dog with the brass collar came down. And to see the small man with the large bald spot.

Whose name is Gene. It was a slightly sight to see "the beast" of the Gazette fall on the neck of the "insect" of the Democrat. Even by the ears did they grasp each other.

And a reconciled pair promised to be the result of this meeting of the brothers. But the little cuss would not be comforted. For he had washed his hands of the whole business.

And the trip of Bro. Brandon was in vain. For the miller was obstinate and would not yield. Even at the command of the leader.

It caused laughing on the street corners to see these twotalk as brothers. In a pleading tone did the leader Brandon first speak. For the sake of unanimity put up the name Wurzell at your mast head. But he would not.

Then in a threatening tone he commanded that it be done. "For" said he of the puffed out chest "I am the leader." And you shall be sorry.

But little breeches would not. Even he of the scarcity of hair defied the much belled leader. And as brothers they met but not as brothers did they part.

Did not eleven stubborn men once set with me in the jury room? Did I not triumph over them all? And shall this one man terrify me? NO.

And the name which the unanimous convention did proclaim is not yet put up. But, He dare not hold out much longer. Don't he hate to eat crow? But he shall eat it.

Or his occupation is gone. The unanimous Democracy is great. And all the minstrels said amen. The folly of 13 men dictating to 10 is not less than 11 men trying to tell one what a verdict should be.

Hear the verdict. This man is doing mischief. For after all it is done is not he the only cause for all this trouble. The blame shall be laid at the right man's door.

And the whirlwind of Democratic disgust shall whistle up the legs of his pantaloons like the inquiring breeze in the lazy man's vestments. The battle shall be fought. In solid front will the great unanimous assembly on judgment day.

Which day is Nov. 4. They will have nothing to do with triflers and fools. For of one breed of cats is the "bolter."

And of the other is the unanimous candidate. But the people will set down on both. Until a flapjack shall looked thicker than a mountain by comparison.

The people of Elk will elect a District Attorney. Also will they elect Joseph Emmitt. For Joe will have no opposition. But there will be two candidates for District Attorney.

And George Washington W. will never sign that title after his name. For the November gales will cause more pain in his stomach than ever sour apple did under the jacket of small boy.

Whether he was running or not will long after election remain a standing joke and a by-word in the mouths of all men. Eschew ambition, O! Wurzell. And stick to the base ball bat.

For this is the time you are going out on the fly. (To be continued.)

Brookport Locals.

—Davy has gone home. —Frost on Sunday morning. —Yank is driving the steers. —Johnie has a very bad cold. —She has a very bad opinion of Isaac.

—Overcoats are making their appearance now-a-days. —P. McCrady has bought Short & Horton's yoke of steers. —John Border cut his leg while swamping at Camp Jack, on last Thursday.

—Slack slacked up Isaac Graham last Saturday, making him look much better. —Geo. Clinton went to Lodge at Brookwayville with the rest of the boys on last Saturday evening. Geo. is a very Odd Fellow, and don't like to tell what took him to Clarion county.

—William Allen is working on Jerome Farara's new house for John Catwell. —Little Johnie Clark has had a clinch with Geo. Huffman and we fear he has crippled poor George for life. Look out Johnie, or Daniel will attack you, for he is a sticky young man you know.

—Fred. McDonald looks so much like our worthy Supervisor, Horace, that a lady took him to be Horace, and hauled him over the coals for something that Horace had done. What was it Hod? —Someone tell us the reason why all the little fish that used to inhabit Little Toby stream have turned upon their backs and died? Don't all answer at once.

—A. Mathers will keep his hens out of that buckwheat field. —While Johnie was taking his evening stroll not long ago, in the darkness he lost the path, and ran against a snag. I would advise you to consult Dr. Nuff, perhaps he can furnish you with some of that excellent liniment for bruises.

—Lewis Iddings came out of the woods sick on last Monday. J. De-Long will drive the oxen while Lewis is abs nt. —Jacob Frantz is moving to Brookport in the mill boarding house this week.

—A. D. Alden has moved his furniture to E. D. Alden's work shop. He has bought thirty-five acres of land and intends building a new house this fall. —N. M. Brockway is keeping his trotting stock at Brookville.

—He calls himself "J. Handsaw," some call him "Baldy," others call him "Skating Park," but we call him, "John, the church builder." —Tears are in the boys' eyes for they have heard to their sorrow that the 28th comes on Sunday. No dance at Lamblack.

—M. L. Richards sprained his back while rolling logs last Friday, and has not worked any since. —Some time ago he said he was hungry, but after he looked in the cupboard he thought he wasn't. Wondered Fred?

—Fred. McDonald is laying pump logs along the slide at Camp Jack. —Theodore Fox has gone down to Clarion county after a load of peaches. —Aaron Lampson had a logging bee and a dance at night on last Tuesday.

—The cupola on Mrs. S. V. Wilcox's new barn looks similar to that on the new M. E. Church. VALE. —Brookport Locals No. 2. —Frosty mornings. —Potatoes as a general thing are rotting very bad. —Buckwheat is poor. —Corn will soon be ready to husk. —Very well "Vale," very well, keep him concealed all you can and try and draw the wool over our eyes some more.

—Mrs. S. V. Wilcox's new barn is finished. —The church has its first coat of paint and plaster. —If Vale knows of us having a skating park in summer time we wish he would come over and learn us to skate on our chest of tools. —When the young ladies hand you a card nowadays with the cabalistic letters Y. M. C. A., it means you may call again. —Last Friday Mrs. Oyster, Mrs. Chamberlin and Mrs. Horton started to Clarion county on a visit and for peaches. —The snap of the frolicsome revolver is becoming quite promiscuous, and the gentle buzz of the bullet rivals the bee that bumbleth and the mosquito that hummth. —"J. Handsaw" correspondent of the Courier hits close. —There is some talk of a new church being built on the mountain. —The temperance society is going to have a dance at Centreville Monday night next. —Look out for more locals. SCHMIDT & SCHNEIDER.

105th Regt. P. V. Re-enion. To the surviving members of the 105th Regt., Pa. Volunteers: You are cordially invited to be present at the First Re-union of the 105th Regt. P. V. to be held at Brookville, Jefferson county, Pa., on Tuesday, October 7, 1879. M. V. SHAFPER, } Committee W. H. GHAY, } J. I. KELSO, } Invitation.

—D. S. Andrus & Co., of Williamsport, Pa., are prepared to sell a good organ now for \$75.00 cash, 7 stops and beautiful case, they are fully warranted by them which is a sure mark of their merit. Send them your orders and you will not be disappointed. —Call and examine stoves and ranges at 42 Main St. before purchasing. Some new and beautiful designs. W. S. SERVICE, Agent.

State Agricultural Exhibition.

(From our Special Correspondent.) Philadelphia, Sept. 20, 1879. In connection with the Permanent Exhibition, in the main building of the Centennial Exposition, the State agricultural show has been a success. At 6 o'clock this evening it was closed and everybody seems well pleased over the events of the past two weeks.

Without a doubt this has been proven to be the place to hold the exhibition, as in no time in the history of the society did they receive such encouragement and patronage as now, nor have they been able to continue before the public for so long a time on any previous occasion. The edict of the Park Commission for the removal of the building was a help, many striving to show their opposition by their presence. We enjoyed this day among the farmers of our State, and to those who might suppose the "Key-stone" to be made of coal and petroleum this would be a final and overwhelming argument. We could not do justice in this article to the efforts of the Society to bring before the generous public the wealth of our products and manufactures. We shall not try but simply give a passing glimpse of what we saw, knowing full well much of interest escaped our attention.

To those who visited the Centennial this brought visions of the grand main building in 1876, when day after day might be spent among the curiosities there displayed. The change is great though all the splendor of those days has not departed. The mammoth organ peals forth to the multitude who gather to witness the merry skaters some of whom glide so gracefully upon the rollers while others are as successful as we were in our first attempts upon the equally safe-lead sidewalk. Here, too, two velocipedes roll along at a fearful speed, it seems to us, and our thoughts bring some of our Ridgway friends to witness the exploits of these professional bicycle riders. At first we wander among vendors of "sweet cider" and "fresh pop corn," and wonder where the State show is, in answer to our inquiry we are told "all over" and we start in pursuit. Turning to our right from the Elm Avenue entrance we found the cattle and are satisfied that that there is a State Agricultural Exhibition. It was interesting, indeed, to examine the choice selections of stock. We would not particularize fearing we might display a pardonable ignorance. To those who need good cattle here was a place to make a selection. Our favorites were the Ayrshires, they appear so kind and gentle and are withal excellent milkers, and not to be surpassed for the quality and quantity of butter produced therefrom. The Judges' award for the best herd went to the "Jerseys" of course. They know what is best, but we may have our favorites nevertheless. On our way we noticed Geo. Grant's Arabian ponies, and as the news of his arrival reaches us we give them extra notice; they are very pretty dappled grey the one five and the other seven years of age, weighing 710 and 825 pounds respectively. Next comes the poultry exhibition and the "Perfection Incubator," this is a very interesting machine to poultry men, and for such a district as Elk county where cold snips in early spring make such sad havoc with things in general and chickens in particular, it would be the great desideratum. I thought of the editor's troubles and if he could report "300 chicks out this week" would he not be happy. Among the poultry were huge specimens of Brahmas and Cochins with the pretty Leghorns and others not so large. Geese, ducks, pigeons a host, and we leave to notice "Bradley's Fat Cattle;" they are immense, visions of tough steak rises before us as we look upon these monster beavers of a heard of sixty. We must step aside to notice "The Drama of Washington at Yorktown." This was placed in its position shortly after the Centennial, is situated on the right of the Belmont Avenue entrance. Do not fail to notice it when you come to the Permanent Exhibition. It is a review of the troops on the second day after the surrender of Cornwallis, not those who fought the earlier battles of the Revolution but the veterans of the Continental army and the regiments of Louis XVI. I give a description partly quoted from the artist. In the foreground is a corporal's guard of sappers and miners, immediately following is the famous regiment, named by King Louis XVI the "Royal Auvergne" headed by its famous band, and rifle and drum corps, and bearing aloft the colors of France and the United States, typical of the firm alliance; following these are the other six French regiments. On the extreme right, in the distance, are seen the American troops manœuvring into position, while batteries of artillery are galloping over the plain to assume their respective posts in line. In the bay floats the French fleet under De Grasse, firing a salvo of artillery, which is replied to by the land forces. On the left is Yorktown. General Washington is the central figure of the group of mounted officers, on his right Rochambeau, on his left Lafayette. This scene brings vividly before the mind the many scenes of the first years of our life as a nation and is worthy of the attention it receives.

Not far from here is an invention which purports to be a revolution in heat and light. By the use of water in connection with oil as fuel and their retort they are able to produce an intense and regular heat, without any odor, dust or ashes. The cost of supplying a ten room house with heat is said to be one cent and a quarter for an hour for fuel, but I would say, "Allow for the crawl." —Passing the transept on our way we come to the horses, who does not love horses? All could be gratified here, it would take half a day to read the pedigree, as we have a desire to avoid "genealogies" we feasted our eyes on these splendid creatures without noticing their names, etc. Turning to the left along the western end we find agricultural implements and "Jackson's Best," but as we do not indulge we pass rapidly. Nothing of much interest is on the west of the Elm Avenue entrance, while in the centre we see the "Old Windmill," which graced Agricultural Hall; how butter is made, cheese &c. But we have no need of those things as yet, they come when necessary without our giving ourselves any thought and we risk our ignorance until another Agricultural Exhibition. There were many other things good housekeepers would stop to examine. A perfect safety valve for coal oil lamps, if it had been something to prevent lamp chimneys from exploding (?) we would have invested for the benefit of some persecuted friends. A "self-lasting broiler"—I wish our landlady had one—this one would broil fish, meat, oysters, clams, tomatoes, and just the thing to toast bread. A machine for extracting the juices from fruits and operated like a coffee mill, another contrivance for cutting meat, just think, more hash, we don't wish for any, thank you. Washing machines, patent coffee pots, new fangled skirt elevators, and more than heart could desire to make the good woman's labor light. As we reached the departments of public comfort, we took a seat to wait for some oysters and listen to the music. The oysters were good and the music also. In a little while the band gave us "Whoo, Emma" followed by "Grandfather's Clock" then it stopped short, and we bade adieu to the State agricultural show and now to the kind friends who have accompanied us thus far. J. E. P.

Benetzete Items. —Lumbering has fairly begun. —On the 9th inst. Ash. Roffe dislocated his knee by slipping into a wagon wheel while it was in motion. Dr. Haskins is attending him. A few weeks ago "Jack" a younger brother had a compound fracture of the thigh, the end of the bone cutting through his pants. George, their father, has just cut his leg with a corn knife. Geo. and his boys are having bad luck. —Rush and Oren Winslow have just returned from Michigan, Orren with a broken leg. "Wild Bill" is in better flesh, not so many crows in town now. —Billy Enz shot his thumb off a few days ago with an old pistol, loaded with a paper bullet. —Shaffer lost a fine young horse a few days ago. —Simon is very busy, has bought "old Jerry." —John Mahen came near losing his life a day or two ago. He was leading a wild steer when it became crazed and ran at him. He held it by the horns until "old Major" (the dog) came to the rescue. —W. H. Norcross found a surprise (I think they call it that sometimes) on his return from camp meeting. They named it Harrie, chip off of the old block. —Ray and Mary have been visiting it town. —Dog fight in front of Shaffer's a few days ago. Somebody went for all. —Geo. Deis is happy again—another girl. AUGUST.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition of citizens of Ridgway township will be presented at the next Court of Quarter Sessions of Elk county for the incorporation of a Borough of the town of Ridgway.

Business Cards.

Geo. A. RATHBUN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Main street, Ridgway, Elk Co., Pa. Particular attention given to the examination of titles, also to patents and patent cases.

HALL & M'CAULEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office in new brick building, Main street, Ridgway, Elk Co., Pa. v321

LUCORE & HAMBLEN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Ridgway, Elk county, Pa. Office across the hall from the Democrat establishment. Claims for collection promptly attended to. jne15,1876

G. O. MESSENGER, DRUGGIST & PHARMACEUTIST, N. W. corner of Main and Mill streets, Ridgway, Pa., full assortment of carefully selected Foreign and Domestic Drugs. Prescriptions carefully dispensed at all hours, day or night. v1ny

J. S. BORDWELL, M. D. ELECTRIC PHYSICIAN & SURG'N, Has removed his office from Centre street to Main street, Ridgway, Pa. in the second story of the new brick building of John G. Hall, west of the Hyde House. Office hours:—1 to 2 P. M. To 9 P. M.

HYDE HOUSE, Proprietor, W. H. SCHRAM, Proprietor, Ridgway, Elk county, Pa. Thankful for the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon him, the new proprietor hopes, by paying strict attention to the comfort and convenience of guests, to merit a continuance of the same. oct30/79

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING, MRS. J. R. KELTZ, Kersy, Elk county, Pa., takes this method of announcing to the citizens of Elk county that she has on hand an assortment of fashionable millinery goods which will be sold cheap. Also dressmaking in all its branches. A agent for Dr. J. Bail & Co.'s Patent Ivory and Lignum Vitis Eye Cups. Send for descriptive circular.