# THE ELK COUNTY ADVOCATE.

### VOI! 1.

# RAILROADS.

# PHILADELPHIA & ERIE BAILBOAD. WINTER TIME TABLE. Through and Direst Route between Philadelphia, Baltimore Harrisburg, Williamsport, and the GREAT OIL REGION of Pennsylvania.

### ELEGANT SLEEPING CARS On all Night Trains.

ON and after MONDAY, NOV. 25th, the trains on the Philadelphia & Eris Railroad will run as follows : WEATWARD. Mail Train leaves Philadelphia......10.45 p. m.

 Kidgway
2.05 p. m.
arrive at Erle
9.50 p. m.
Eric Exp leaves Philadelphia
11.50 a. m.
Ridgway
3.32 a. m. 

BUSTWARD. Mail Train leaves Erle...... 8.15 a. m. " " Ridgway....... 2.25 p. m. " arrive at Philad'a...... 6.10 a. m. Erie Express leaves Erre ..... 8.20 p. m. 

ALTRED L. TYLER. General Superintendent.

LLEGHENY VALLEY RAIL ROAD.

The only direct route to Dittsburg WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS

from OH City, On and after Monday May 31 1869, trains

### will run as follows : GHNG SOUTH

Day Express leaves Oil City at 10.10 n. m. Arriving at Physheirg at hight Express betwee Oil City at 5, 15 0. 10 8.39 p. m Averying at Pittsbing at Mixed Way leaves 0.1 City at 6,30 is m. 2,20 m m; Arriving at West Poun Junction at 6,00 p.m. GOING NORTH.

Day Ernress leaves Dittsburg at 8:00 a. m. 3.10 p. m. Arriving at Oil City at fight Expressiones Pittsburg at 7,80 p. m. Arriving at Oil City at 5.40 m. Mixed Way leave West Boun June. at 6.45 a. m. Arriving at Oil Oily at A. da p. m.

Connections at Corry and Irvinsion for Oil City and Pottsburg. At Franklin with James-town and Franchin R. R. Connections "with West Perm, 40, R. at West Perm Junction for Wed Former, R. R. Wesser Formation of Prainville and all points on the main line of the Ponneyle snin R. B. Sheeping Carson Night Trains. J. J. LAWRENCE, General Supt.

TROS. M. KING, Asst. Supt.

BUSINESS CARDS.

TOUS G. HALL, Attorney at low, Ridg way, Elk county Par-[man 22 06 dy

HENRY SQUTIER, Attorney-at law Ridgeway, Pa. (feb2000), LPINE HOUSE, St. Mary's Pa., Hertraceclinary. You know I have the black A man Kreiz, Proprietor, F1120.65

# RIDGWAY, PA., OCT, 23, 1869.

thinking about? It must not be. Grace, closely that she did not feel the biting calamity. When they came back, she devote a few moments to buincss.' "Don't lorget the ride father."

"Never fear. You shall have it." Normandy was really vexed to see the

old gentleman trot away, and leave him to entertain the peerless Grace Blenchford. Grace suspected it, and she led bim a pretty race of words that brought the and near? That his name and description smile to his tace in spite of himself, and had been flashed over the wires in all direc. sociable. Normandy, leaning over the desk, listening to Grace's merry talk, and occasionally putting in a word that showed how well he was enjoying it.

"Thawing, by--smoke !" exclaimed Blenchford in surprise, but his manner changed immediately. 'Grace, we must postpono the ride. Some very urgent business keeps me here. Wait ! Normandy can take my place."

'I should be pleased," said he. "Very good, Normandy; and remember that I promised her a ride such as she never had before." "A ride extraordinary, father." "Yes, yes; that was it. Do not disappoint her." "Assuredly not."

While Normandy was drawing on his greatcoat, a gentleman stepped to his side and spoke to him in a very low tone. Nor-

snow, but he recovered instantly, "Thank you, Ganson, for this proof of

if you can, and I will make it all right in

With a buoyancy of manner that sur-

prised Grace, after what she had seen, he conducted her fo the sleigh, and with sgallantry little expected from one so practical, about her more skillfully than eyen her old

sent by her side, and off they went. Through the crowded streets, through the less crowded suburbs, out into the quiet country, Normandy all the while chatting the door. merrily, a startling contrast to his real feelthe reach of the din of the great city, his manner changed entirely. Turning his dark, searching eyes full upon his companmost beseechingly :

"Miss Blenchford, can you trust me?"

can you do anything to show this prac- cold. He needed no covering; his blood tical old gentleman the error of his ways? | was at a fever height, delying the cold north I'll leave you with him to try, while I wind more effectually than the warmest On they drove through the still keen air;

past farmhouses, over hills, across rivers. through dense woods and damp valleys, and yet the epd of that ride was not yet.

Could it be that John Normandy was playing false? Did he know that the officers of the law were searching for him far us.

of Jonas Blenchford's fair daughter? He could not have driven faster had he known all of these, nor have seemed more impatient to get over the ground. It looked very dark, yet Grace Blanchford trusted him.

"We are almost there," said he, halting the steaming horse, and pointang to a light ahead. "Are you sorry that you trusted

me? It is not too late yet." "Your conduct is very strange, yet I have no tear," replied Grace.

"You are one among a thousand," he said, honestly.

He stepped out, and taking the bells from the horse, stowed them away in the sleigh. Then he drove on cautiously toward the light.

"It is our beacon," said he. "It tells me that I am in time." He stopped again, when within a few

hundred yards of the house, Securing and blanketing the horse, he helped Grace to had saved James Blenchford, and his alight, and together they walked toward the father, and Grace, and what did he care building.

"We must be very eautious, else our ride will be for naught."

He drew a revolver from his breast, and surrendering himself. placed it in his greatcoat-pocket, where he could reach it without waste of time.

"I have come prepared," he whispered, feeling his companion's arm tremble within touch apon his arm, and heard the wells father could have done. Then he took his his own. "Do not fear. I would cooner lose my own life than that one hair of your

head should be harmed."

"Now, Miss Blenchford, you will have jugs. But when once they were out of need of all your courage and fortitude, he whispered. "Within this house you will see all that which will be ageny to you but it can not be avoided. By no other means ions' beautiful face, he asked, carnestly, al. could I save the Blenchford name from Disgrace. Follow me."

> Revolver in hand, he burst the door and entered quickly, followed elesely by

looked from one to the other for some explanation, but very little they gave her. Normandy spoke first. "Miss Blenchford, you are puzzled at

my words and actions, but you will pardon me, I know, when a tell you that it is better for all of us to say but little about it. Your brother has been led into an error that threatened to be almost serious. For-

tunately, everything is now arranged quite satisfactorily, thanks to your presence, and he will return to the city with Watch over him, and pray for him,' he added, solemnly, "that he may not stumble again."

"I ask it," said James, bowing his head; and without an other word they left the house, and were soon on their way back to the city.

Silently they rode until the limits of the city were reached. Then John Nor. mandy gave the reins to Blanchford, and alighting, bade the brother and eister adieu.

"But you, John ?" said James. "What will you do ?"

"Fear not for me," replied Normandy, adding in a whisper, "I shall not betray you, whatever happens."

Then he charged them both never to tell what had passed between them that night; and, without waiting to hear their replies, he strode rapidly down the street. He went directly to the bank, reaching it just at opening one, and without a word to any one, went straight to the vault-his custom every morning-and deposited the money that James Blenchford had stolen from them. Then he went back, and met the officer to arrest him. He expected it; but he had left mitting twoicide." the money in its place, and now he was ready for prison. He felt thankful that he had been allowed so much time. He now ? ile was alone in the world; he had done his duty; and he had hope. James Blenchford went to him in prison, but Normandy would hear nothing about

"I will tell you a secret, James, and then you will see a motive for my actions. I love your sister better than my own life, and I could not bear to have a word whispered against her. Let it rest as it is I am content."

Again James Blenchford promised, but it was hard for him to abide by it. With They stepped in the shadow, just before That very day he told Grace the whole all his faults, he had a generous heart, story of his diagrace, and how John Nortouched by the recital, and thought of every for it." means to liberate him.

"The money, James, where is it now ?" "Normandy placed it in the safe, unknown to any one."

"And has it not been found? Would not the whole matter be looked upon as as a great blunder, and would not Mr. Normandy be liberated at once, and ex. Birds,

overaged from all blame, if the money was

NO. 2.

LIFE TROUGHTS. Promises made in the time of affiction require a better memory than people com. monly possess.

When you hear a man say, "Life is but an empty dream, "tread on his corns and wake him up. Life is real. Be deaf to the quarrelsome, blind to the

scorner, and dumb to those who are mischievously inquisitive.

To mingle the useful with the beautiful. is the highest style of art. The one adds grace, the other value.

Wear your learning like a watch in a private pocket, and don't endeavor to show it unless you are aked what o'clock it is. Be always sure of doing good. This will make your life comfortable, your death. happy, and your account glorious.

Horace Greely says that the darkest day in a any man's carcer is that wherein he fancies there is some casier way of getting a dollar than by squarely carning it. When Friendship is to be valued : Value

the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm ; swarms of insects will sur. round you in the sunshine.

Write your name in kindness and mercy, on the hearts of those you come in contact with, and you will never be forgotten.

Success in fife is very apt to make us forget the time when we wasn,t much. It is just so with a frog on a jump ; he can't remember when he was a tadpole-but other folks can

-The woman question-Is he rich ?

The milkman's song-"Shall we gather at the river ?"

The latest name for matrimony is "com-

A sweet sight-a pair of lovers chewing taffy in a theatre.

"Where was John Rogers burned to death ?" asked a teacher of me, in a commanding voice. I couldn't tall; to the next, no answer. "Joshua knows," said the little girl at the foot of the class. "Well said the teacher, " if Joshua konows he may tell." "In the fire"said Joshua, looking very solemn and wise.

A pious old gentleman congratulated an acquaintance from recovery from recent sickness, and inquired who his physician was. "Well." replied the convalescone, "Dr. Jones brought me through." "Nono, said his ftiend, "God brought you of your illness, not the doctor." "Well, may be he mandy was suffering for them; and she did, but I am certain the doctor will charge

> A member of a church in Verment, desiring " a man from the Lord," prayed in this wise : "Send not an old mar in his dotage, nor a man in his gosblinghood, but a man with all the modern improvemonts."

North Carolina sports are popping at reed

Once around the knuckles is the length

mandy's face blanched whiter than the your friendship, but I have known it for some hours. Please let it rest where it is, the morning. There is some great mis-SAVED FROM DISGRACE. take." A Sleigh Ride Extraordinary, and What Jonas Blenchtord, with coat, hat and gloves already on, heard the tinkle of the

sleigh belis, and arose to go down, but he handed her in. arranging the robes when he reached the door, he felt a light

Surprised and somwhat annoyed, she

provoked some almost merry replies, that tions? That his name was whispered upon sounded strangely from his lips. When the street as a defaulter-a robber? That Blanchford returned, he found them quite he was already charged with the abduction

Data Surgeon, St. Mary's, Elk county [nat-22'06-1y.

Clearfield, Penn a. Will practice in Fik and Cameron courties, [sep.), 68-9.

DR. W. W. SHAW Practices Medicine and Surgery, Centreville, Elk county [mar-22'66-ly.

F. C. ERUMME, M. D., Co. Pa Office above store of R. G. Gillis Office hours from S to 10A. M. and 6 to S P. vinSif.

C. H. VOLK, Manufacturer and Deater in Lager Beer, opposite the Railroad 10 . St. Mary's, Elk county Pa. Mar-22'66-1

JOHN C. PALL. HALL & BRO. Attorneys at Law BENZINGER P. O. ELK COUNTY, PA. September 20, 1866, 1y.

S. Bordwell, M. D. Eclectic Physician. Jul, office and residence opposite the Jull, on Centre St., Bidgway, Pa. Prompt at tention will be given to all calls. Office hours 7 to 8 A. M. : 12 to 2 P. M. ; and 6 to 7 P. M. Mar. 22, 66 tf.

### FUMBAYER HOUSE.

RIDGWAY, PA. DAVID THAYER, Proprietor. The undersigned having fitted up a large and commodious hotel on the southwest corner of Centre and Mill streets, with good and convenient stabling attached, respectand the partie generally. DAVID THAYER.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, LARGEY & MALONE, PROPR'S.

The proprietors respectfully ask the attention of their friends and the public in general to their large and commodious hotel. Every attention paid to the convenience of guests. H. LARGEY.

J. A. stALONE.

may20-1865-17

FERSEY HOUSE. CENTREVILLE, ELK Co., PA.

H. B. LEACH, Proprietor.

Thankful for the patronage heretotore so liberally bestowed upon him, the new proprietor, hopes, by paying strict attention to the comfort and convenience of guests, 10 merit a continuance of the same. vIn201y.

EXECUTIONS, SUMMONS, SUBPCE. sale at this office.

" So much the better," said Grace ; and she ran away to dress, little dreaming how well the promise would be kept.

A HIGHLAND WIFE.

The fragrance of the hawthorn

When on a day of sunshine

'Twas in the gray of evening

To Donald I was wed.

Amid the only shadows

I know not, if most happy

Had waked from winter's bed,

We reached our happy home,

Its tranquil life has known,

In life's more careless gice.

Or later, when our first-born

I saw on Donald's knee :

And safe were all my jewels

Within our restful home.

And now in latticed doorway,

With Donald at my side,

I watch the evening shadows,

To other homes than ours.

But Donald's love is steadfast,

The boys have gone, our darlings,

And blest are all my hours.

Hand clasped in hand untiring

And wealth of noontide rays;

But brighter grows the mirror

Of Donnid's loving face,

A fadeless home we trace.

The evening shadows thicken.

The night comes creeping on,

But though the darkness deepen

Till Donald's face be gong,

The sunlight in that home

) here love shall claim its own

Came of H.

"But I am only going to the bank,

"After that, futher. I will go there

and wait for you. It will not take me five

"Well-well ! Be spry, and I.II wait,

aid the old gentleman, quite merrily,

and I'll give you such a sleigh ride as

you never had before-a sleigh ride ex-

Of never ending brightness,

I shall but whit a little

known voice of his daughter.

"Pa, may I go?"

minutes to get ready."

bofore the untter."

Grace."

As near Within the future

We talk of other days-

The glory of their morning

As when first his bride.

Or when the boys with Donald

From harvesting would come,

John Normandy stool by the window looking out upon the busy street, ever and anon glancing at his watch, as though impatient for the time to pass. And in. deed he was. He had no thoughts for what was passing in the street below. He saw Jonas Blenchford and his daughter as

they drove up to the bank, but forgot them the moment they passed from sight within the entrance. He had weighty thoughts upon his mind, that could not be cast aside by any ordinary occurrence.

He was somewhere about thirty years of age, tall, erect, dignified, and very plain of feature. He had battled with discoungements and poyerty until his very face bore marks of the terrible struggles, but he had conquered. His motto had ever been, "Quward and upward," and never flinching, never giving way, he had at last become cashier of the bank of E-

a position both honorable and lucrative. Only a twelvemonth had he held the position, but in that short time he had won the colindence of the officers of the bank, the regard of his fellow employees, and was generally liked by those doing business with him.

Still he was unsocial. He lived a life of his own. He asked no companionswanted none. When the bank closed for the day, he hurried away to his lodgings, and was seen no more until the hour of business on the following day. Business was his only pleasure. He talked littleworked much; he was a poor companion. but a true friend.

He merely turned his head when the president and his daughter entered the bank, and then went back to his thinking ; but Blenchford seemed disposed to molest him.

"Day dreaming, Normandy ?"

"I have encountered so much reality that there is but little of the imaginary left," said he, turning toward them, halt ford," he said, gratefully. "You shall not reluctantly.

"Oh, fie ! Normandy. Not guite thirty,

hardly knew how to answer. But she say that he was in carnest, and in the brief time she thought of all her acquaintances, and not one of them would slite trust sooper.

"Why do you ask, Mr. Normandy ?" "It I should tell you," said he, "that those whom you hold most dear, yourself hands. included, were in great peril, and a pearl that you never could guess, and that I had the power'to save you all, would you be. lieve me? Would you trust me? Would she sprang to his side to comfort him-

you be guided by me for briet time ?" Startled by his manner, and convinced by his earnestness, she replied as ear- Don't let her come near me ! Why did nestly :

you. But why do you ask ?"

"Do not ask me. It will be enough to bring her here?" tell you that you and your father and brother are truely in great danger, and if you will place implicit confidence in me, I can save you. Drop your vail if you please. Thank you."

Almost tenderly he wrapped the robes around her, yet-uttoring no word. Then gathering the reins, he gave the horse a light blow, and away they went, at a pace that soon left the city far out of sight. "An extriordinary ride, surely, thought Grace, as they sped over the crisp snow ; and there was a wonder how it would end. But she

felt no fear, no regret, that she had placed herself in his hands.

For hours they rode, he doing all in his power to entertain her, succeeding so well that she almost forgot the singular position, in ligtining to his briliant talk and varied experiance. About dark, they drew up at a farmhouse, where Normandy orderd supper. While it was preparing, he looked after the comfort of his horse, rubbing down

with his own hand and teeding him ; for the ride was not yet over.

"We have four hours yet to ride," said he to Grace. "Shall we go on?"

"I trust you Mr. Normandy. Let me help you if I can."

"Thank you! Thank you, Miss Blencorepent it."

Out into the the night they started again. I should judge, and settling down into He procured additional robes at the farm- but a great fear was weighing upon her Normandy, and she loves her plain, noble-

Grace: With a cry of fierce anger, the only occu. pant of the room sprang up to meet the intruders; but the moment the light fell upwith a groan, and buried his face in his

"Oh God ! Lost, lost, !"

Grace Blanchford recognized her only brother, James; and, seeing his distress, "Don't touch me, Grace !" he exclaimed

in terror. "Normandy, take her away ! you bring her here? Oh, my sister ! Is "Yes, Mr. Normandy; I can and do trust it possible ! Great God !! shell go mad!it I cannot endure it ! Why did you ever

> "To save you," replied Normandy. He had closed and bolted the door, still retained the revolver in his hand. He moved nearer to the conscience stricken man.

"James Blenchford, calm yourself," said he. "We have come, not to harm, but to save you. The presence of your sister should tell you that." Young Blenchford raised his head with

a honeful look. "God bless you, John Normandy ! You

know not what I have suffered, but I dared not come back. And now you will keep it from my dear father?"

"I will," said Normandy, solemnly. No one shall ever know it, save our. selves."

"But Grace ?" said James Blanchford. "She needed know no more," said Normandy. "I brought her here that the sight of her might give you courage to return to us."

"John, I shall tell her all," said James. I shall tell her everything, but not now." "Spare her the pain, James."

"No, John. It is my duty. But not BOW.

"Where is your accomplice ?"

said Blenchford, with a shudder. "I was

"And that is due in thirty minuites," said Normandy, looking at his watch "Give me the money, James, and we will leave this place before the villain arrives '

the room, that she might not be pained ; never will, for her name is now Grace

found there?" Away went James Blenchford, without

waiting to answer his sister's question, and within ten minutes was mounting the steps of the bank. He sauntered up on their faces he sank back into the chair to Ganson, and carelessly inquired if there was any thing new in Normandy's case.

> "Nothing," replied Ganson. "He pro. tests his innocence, and I am inclined to think he speaks the truth."

"So am I, Ganson, Do you know I am halt certain that it is all a great mistake-thet the money is now somewhere about the safe !"

"I wish it might prove so. It is hard blow for Normandy, and if it is gone, who else could have taken it? He has taken the key to the safe."

"I don't believe it is gone," said Blenchford , controlling himself wonderfully. "I would like to have another search made. I'll ask father, and here he comes."

Jonas Blanchford felt very sore over the disgrace of his favorite, and espe cially since his daughter had returned, and spoken in the warmest terms of her treatment during the ride. He was therefore very willing to do any thing to clear up the matter. He readily consented to make another search for the missipg money, though he was well satisfied that it would be fruitless

And indeed it came very near being so. For full two hours they looked, pull-

ing drawers, turning and unfolding papers, till every one but James was satisfied that it was not there. He knowing, or fully believing that Normandy told the

truth, did not give up, and at last brought the package to light, from an obscure corver where it might have been overlooked a score of times.

With a cry of joy Jonas Blenchford took the package, and counted out the money, all in bills of a large denomination. "It's all right, boys !" he should. Normandy is innocent.

Then all was confusion. James ran home and told Grace, and they rejoiced together; while their father went in person and procured the release of Normandy, teiling the strange story as he went. It was the happiest moment of his life when John Normandy took his place

in the bank. James profited by his bitter experience. He never again swerved from the right. and is living now, a respected citizen of Grace saw all, but heard nothing, for his native place. Grace never has forthey had withdrawn to the other side of gotten her extraordinary sleigh ride, and

an older man than I am. What are you house, and wrapped his fair companion so heart-a dread of some approaching hearted husband, with true affection.

of your loot.

Milburn, the blind preacher, has got his sight back.

Cincinatti ladies object to Dr. Mary Walker's pants.

Dr. Mackenzie thinks " Roland Yorke" Mrs. Wood's best story.

It is definitely discovered that Dr. Livingston's fate is unknown.

Cuba's sugar crop this year is estimated at 5,513,000 less than last year.

A New York druggest gives cream of tartar to would be suicides who ask for arenic.

The rice crop of the South this year is estimated at 81,915 tierces.

The New York elevated railroad is pronounced a success.

A down cast invalid makes cast away into toy furniture.

A \$25,000 nugget has arrived at San Francisco.

Thermometor is getting lower, but coal is nt.

A Concord youth has been shooting 40 blackbirds at one single discharge.

The seats in the new Jewish Temple in Cincinatti have been sold for \$100,000. The Cubans in New York are dogged by

spies, and accidents are feared

TRAVELING BY BOAT .- "Hallo, there, Capting !" said a brother Jonathan to a captain of a canal packet boat, on the Erie Canal," what do you charge for a passage l

"Three cents per mile and boarded," said the captain.

"Wall, I guess I'll take passage capting, seeing as how I am kinder gin out, walking so far.'

Accordingly he got on board just as the stewart was ringing for dinner. Jonathan drow up to the table, sat down, and began demolishing the "fixius, to the utter consternation of the captain, until he had cleaned the table of all that was eatable, when he got up and went on deck, picking his teeth very comfortably.

"How far is it, capting, from here to where I got on board ?"

"Nearly one and a half miles," said the captain.

"Let's see," said Jonathan, "that would be just four and a half cents; but never mind, capting, I won't be small ; here's five cents, which pays my fare to here. I guess I'll go ashore now ; I'm kinder rested cout.,

-During a recent freshet in Connecti cut a Waterbury editor telegraphed another at the scene of action, " Send me full particulars of the flood." The answer came, You will find them in Genesis."

"He will arrive by the next train," waiting for him."