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ecutions warrants, constable sales, road and school orders, each per doz...25 half sheet 25 or less 4 50 " whole seet 25 or less........ 8 00 Over 25 of each of above at proportionate rates.

Elk County Directory. COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge-S. P. Johnson.

Additional Law Judge-Hou. Jho. P. Associate Judges-E. C. Schultze,

District Attorney-J. K. P. Hall. Sheriff-James A. Malone. Prothonotary, &c. - G. A. Rathbun. Treasurer-Claudius V. Gillis. Co. Superintendent-Rufus Lucore. Commissioners-H. Warner, J. 2W. Taylor, Louis Vollmer,

Auditors-Clark Wilcox, Byron J Jones, Jacob McCauley. County Surveyor-Geo. Walmsley. TIME OF HOLDING COURT.

Second Monday in January. Last Monday in April. First Monday in August. First Monday in November,

AEN STORE.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens o' Ridgway and vicinity that he has opened a store where may be found PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS,

TOILET ARTICLES. STATIONERY,

FINE CONFECTIONARY. OYSTERS, ORANGES, LEMONS, in season, J. R. PAIRD.

LICKE & CAMERON.

of the Mines of the Kersey Coa

Miners and Shippers of.

BITUMINOUS COALS!

Of superior quality, for

GAS, GENERATING STEAM, MANUFAC-

TURE OF IRON, SMITHING AND

DOMESTIC USE. Are prepared to receive Orders and make contracts for these well known coals.

OFFICE, KERSEY, ELK CO., PA.

Kersey, Pa., March 12, 1868, vln17tf. PATRONIZE HOME INSTITUTIONS.

FLOUR, FEED AND GRAIN.

THE subscribers having completed their New Grist Mill in Ridgway are now prepared to furnish the people of the surrounding country with Flour of the Best Quality

and of their own manufacture, at the lowes market rates. The attention of lumbermen and others is called to our facilities for furnishing

them with FEED OF ALL KINDS, cheaper than it can be bought any other

place in the county. SEO CASH PAID FOR GRAIN. TOR J. S. HYDE, J. V. HOUK, J. K. WHITMORE,

Nevember 7, 1867if

F YOU WANT TO BUY

CLOTHING for the Million

Go to A. DURLACHER, DEALER IN

CLOTHING CLOTHING!

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS. BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS,

TRAVELING BAGS, &c. ST. MARY'S, ELK COUNTY, PENNA-Jan218681ypd

HYDE HOUSE,

W. H. SCHRAM, Proprietor.

Thenkful for the patronage heretofore so prictor, hopes, by paying strict attention to the comfort and convenience of guests, to

merit a continuance of the same. Oct 30 1869.

The Doct's Cornen.

THE MUSBAND'S SULILOQUY.

Lovely woman, sweet and human! How her witching wave disarm us ! Bright and witty-what a pity, That her bills should so alarm us !

Charming creature ! how each fashion Lights up with ecstatic pleasures ! (Harmless passion) when Dame Fashion Brings to view her latent treasures!

Silks and laces! how her face is Radiant as the sunlight dawning : Eyes are glancing, ourls are dancing, And her brow is like the morning !

Fast from white and dainty fingers, Wants explicit-tastes exquisite : How the happy shopper lingers! Ah, 'tis cruel, when a jewel

Daily shopping-money dropping

Might light up sweet home affection Thus to sputter, scold and flutter, When wife hints in that direction ! Woman tender, who can render

How many dresses or caresses. Half repay her love and duty ! Then, Dame Fashion, put the lash on, Urge your steeds of daring mettle :

Levely woman, sweet and human,

Too much joy to match her beauty,

Must have dress, and we must settle! HEAVEN Y VOICES.

At the dawn's effolgent breaking, Voices whisper to my ear, Of the final, glad awaking In that brighter, purer sphere,

Voices full, and rich, and holy, Floating o'er my senses dim. Like the aweet, entrancing measures Of the solemn vesper hymn.

Voices gliding from the shadows, Fast receding from the day, Like the weary souls of mortals, Stealing from the earth away.

Voices at the stilly even, Angel whispers, hushed and pure, Wafted on the breath of heaven. Wandering souls to panyer allure.

Prayer-soul incense, pure, aesthetic, Wreathing misty clouds of love : Misty clouds, spirit laden, Float to realms of light above.

Morning repliers waft those voices. Breath of even, guards of night, Fill our drowsy soul with glintings, Of that realm's screne delight,

Select Miscellany,

A MORASS ADVENTURE.

In the latter part of last summer a scanty ourse led me, in company with some relatives, to spend my hollidays at a little village on the Welch coast, out of the ordinary beat of tourists, but otherwise remarkable for nothing but its air of bleakness and sterility. The place was very quiet, and the lodging chean and tolerably comforta. ble. These essentials being secured, we had to put up with the scenery, which was not very attractive. A low line of beach. surmounted by a high ridge, leading on the one hand to the foot of some bold jutting cliffs, and on the other losing itself in an estuary; behind this a black and dreary looking bog, stretching three or four miles inland, and intersected in every direction by wide, artificial ditches, and deep, natural tissures connecting the inky pools. A small river flowing into the estuary divides the bog, its course being marked by moulds of peat, cut from the firmer ground which torms its banks Branching out at right angles to the river are other lines of peat stacks, following the course of the larger drains, which heralds the attempt to cultivate the dreary waste. This was the view 1 beheld, as, standing

one evening on the top of the stony ridge. I faced eastward. The sinking sun threw my shadow far over the bog, distinctly seen as it fell over the gilded rushes and crim soning pools. I had been strolling out with my gun. in the hope of adding some specimens to my cabinet, and was thicking of returning homewards, when a long legged heron slowly sailed high overhead, in the direction of the river. I watched the bird till it alighted near one of the peat stacks, and carefully noting the spot, I proceeded to a careful stalk, hoping to secure an acquisition. I contrived to get within seventy inc. yards of the heron, and as there was no cover of any kind nearer, I lay down be hind the last mould I had reached, and with finger on the trigger, watched patiently in the hope that my quarry would feed towards me. I was not disappointed; it struck me, and I desisted from the useless gradually approached some yards nearer my hiding place, and then either caught sight or seent of me, for it suddenly rose, but in doing so came within range. Bang ! went I do not know. Fortunately the water both barrels. Uttering a hourse croak, the heron flew heavily away keeping close to the ground and evidently hard hit. I sprang up and followed, jumping the ditchand avoiding the soft ground as best I could. During one particulary long jump, I lost sight of the heron for a moment : I

however, there was a crevasse wider than any I had yet leaped, and a dozin yards on the other side lay the object of my pursuit. The black slimy sides of the ditch overhung the water, wh h lay deep and still some six or seven feet below, and a few yards to the right connected with a large pool, having equally high and muddy banks. To the left was a labryoth of simi lar ditches. Some distance in front, a broader and straighter crack in the flat expanse showed where the river lay, The bank on which I stood was a foot or two higher than the opposite bank. I describe the situation thus minutely in order to make the reader understand what afterwards hap-

Not liking to lose the prize so nearly in my grasp I resolved to make the jump. Laying down the gun and taking off my cout I made the effort and cleared the ditch, only, however, by a few inches. I secured the heron, and smoothing its beautiful plumage, but little injured by the shot, threw it across to the bank from which I had just came. Then, on looking around, I found myself in a sort of cul de sac. The bit of firm ground on which I stood was an island, and the only way of escape was the one by which I had ar ized. Having to 'take off 'trom a lower level, it was much harder to get back than it had been to come, but as there was no alterna tive it had to be tried. I did not leap quite far enough, and pitched with hands and knees together against the edge There was no vegetation to eatch hold of. and after hanging on the bank a few moments, vainly clutching at the mud. I fell backwards with a heavy splash into the

Fortunatel I am a good swimmer, and at first, while treading water, the ludierous ness of the affair alone struck me; but when I began to see that it might be difficult to get up these slimy, overhanging banks, I confess I felt rather frightened. It was impossible to get out at the spot where I had fallen in. I swam farther up the ditch, and trying to bottom it, felt my feet touch the soft tenneious mad, that gave no support, but was ten times more danger ous than the water. The water became shallower as I struggled on, but the muddy bottom refused to give me a standing place. and the bank afforded no hold for my hands. It at last became so shallow that I had to turn on my back to avoid kicking the mud as I swam, and when in this posi. tion I could push my arms into it with almost as much case as I could push them through the water, but to pull them out

again was far from ensy. With horrid fear of being unable to extricate myself from the mud, and of a slow suffocation, I made a sudden dash back in. to deep water and tried the other ditches. only to be repulsed in the same manner. I im round and round the pool seeking for an outlet, and beginning to feel my boots and clothes very heavy. Even now I involuntarily smiled at the comparison which suddenly occurred to me between myself in took its destroyer. this plight and a mouse swimming round in a bucket of water; but the thought that I too, like it, might be swimming for my hife, soon drove all ludierous thoughts out of my head.

Matters now began to look very serious, when I saw a root or branch of some long buried tree projecting out of the bank. I caught hold of it; but it was not strong enough to enable me to lift rayself out of the water. All that I could do was to support myself with my hands just sufficiently to keep my head above the surface. I took this opportunity of kicking off my boots.

Up to this time I could scarcely realize my position; but now the conviction began to dawn upon me that I might never again see the mother and sisters I had left in a cottage a mile and a halt away. I looked up to the sky, in which the twilight was tast giving place to the moonlight, and across which the clouds were merrily driv. ing before the evening breeze; and then I looked at the black and slimy walls which hemmed me in, and felt as though I were about to scream with terror. From my childhood, I had always had a horror of confinement of any kind. I have felt strangely uncomfortable whon I have been persuaded into exploring a cave, or when I have been shown through a prison. This feeling I felt cow more strongly than the fear of drowning. To die hemmed in by those gloomy walls would be terrible.

To add to the weirdness, a hollow booming sound, almost amounting to a roar, ran through the quivering bog, intensified to ne, no doubt, by my imprisonment in the heart of the moss. This, though I zever heard it before, I knew to be the voice of the bittern. During the night it was repeated several times, and anything more weird and dismal it would be hard to imag-

I had not as yet thought of shouting but I now did so till I was hourse. The only answer was the eerie scream of the curlew. The improbability of any one being near enough to hear me so late, labor. The stillness was intense, broken only at rare intervals by the bittern or curlew. How long I clung to the branch. was not cold. The clouds had cleare I away and the moon, near the full, shone brightly. Had it been dark, my courage must have given way, and I should most probably have sunk. But as it was, I cannot say that I quite despaired of a rescue in Democratic officials, sheriffs, collectors and congregation of which he leaves after forty

it fall to the groun I as softly as a sdowflake out till morning, some one might, I conjecand lie still with its wings spread to their tured, come for the purpose of carrying full stretch. Batwaea the birl and me, away the turf sods, and might see my coat and gun, which would lead them to a search. I had not much hope in any seach from the village; I had started in the direction of the cliffs, my favorite evening haunt, and I fancied that would be the direction the searchers would take. As the night wore on-oh, so slowly-with the moon so calmly gliding through the stars above me, I fell into a kind of stupor and can distinctly remember repeating scraps of verses totally unconnected with each other. From this state I was aroused by the loud note of some night bird, probably an owl, and found asy arms very stiff from holding on to the root; while my legs felt like weights of lead suspended beneath me. While trying to change my position, I funcied I heard the gurgling sound of running water, and that not far off. I listened intently, and found it was no fancy. Water was evidently running into the pool, and I saw by the root I was elinging to that the water had risen some

A cheering hope sprung up within me, as it flashed across my mind that the tide must be rising and that the pool must have an outlet into the river.

The thought infused new life into me, and I struck out in the direction of the sound. Then to my intense joy, I saw dis tinetly, in the clear mornlight, that the wa ter was streaming in fast through several small inlets and pouring in quietly and steadily, through one of the ditches I had previously swam up. I knew that if the tide rose another foot or eighteen inches, I could, by treading water last, spring up so high as to be able to catch hold of the top of the bank, and so swing myself up. I knew also that the water could not possibly begin to flow into the bog pools until it was nearly high tide. Returning to my resting place, I watched auxiously, the prospect of speedy deliverance banished all weariness The water continued to pour in steadily and in greater volume. The dawn was now breaking, and I had not much longer to wait. The water had ceased flowing; and the bank in one place was barely five feet above the water. Taking a long breath, I let meself sink low, and then treading wa ter as strongly and quickly as possible, I threw half my body above the surface of the pool, and caught the top with one hand. Before the soft earth had time to crumble beneath my weight, I had obtained a firmer grasp with the other hand, and in another noment stood on the moss-drinking in with eager gasps the fresh air of the mor-

The white haze was rapidly clearing way, and through it I saw five or six men hurrying towards me.

I have a confused idea of being helped to my lodgings, and of afterwards telling my adventure to many eager questioners. The sorking I had had, and the expo-

the morass at night, caused an illness for the time, but the effects soon wore off. The heron is stuffed and adorns my cabinet, unconscious of the revenge which over-

PERSONAL ITEMS

Wade is not found wanting in Washing-

Kate Muphy, the jumpist, turns out to

Eugenie has seventy, three persons in her traveling suite.

It is reported that petroleum has been discovered near Louisville.

Cyrus W. Field has been taking himself after buffaloes in Kansas.

Mr. J. W. Wallack, the actor, has been naturalized in New York city.

Lady Palmerston left \$180,000 to her grandson. Poor boy!

Queen Victoria, it is positively stated,

will visit Ireland in June next Launt Thompson is to be married next week to a daughter of Bishop Potter.

The eye gouging tariff in New York Folly." is \$50 for one and \$100 for the pair. St. Louis admits that the late Capital Convention in her borders was a fizzle

Petroleum V. Nusby has had the measles, and of course is necessarily silent. Ex-Governor Fenton and daughter are expected to return from Europe this week.

It is said that when Edmund Cooper voted against his friend A. J., and for his brother Henry, for U.S. Senator, he wept. Hermann, the " prestidigitateur," has

played his last trick on the public by dis. appearing from the magic stage forever. ment. The Eastern democracy take the defeat of Pendleton with great complacency, but that of Andy Johnson goes hard with them.

Adelina Patti and Mr. Burlingame occupy the same room in Paris at such times as they are there-not simultaneously, though.

The tutor of the Prince Imperial tells the Emperor that the Prince had better visit the theatres less frequently. The young scamp begins to wink at the actresses.

Prof. Esty, of Amherst college, has recently finished a computation of the orbits of Saturn's Satelites, a long and difficult work, said not to have been heretofore attempted.

Col. Leonard, Comptroller of the State of Maryland, publishes the names of 263 caught sight of it again just in time to see some way or other. If I could only hold so on, who are defaulters of the State. A PLUCKY MISS.

The Successful Fortunes of a Buffulo Girl in Michigan.

We take the following from the Milwaukee Wisconsin: While our steamer Nor. man lay wooding up at Port Oneida, on the stewart bought her berries from her at her the children hed new frocks and shoes. own price. The clerk at the office touched The fust afternoon I wuz at home I askt his hat to her as if in the presence of a her in my old familyer way fur a dollar and Duchess. "That's the smartest girl in a half, ez I wanted to go down the street. Michigar," said the engineer, as she passed out of the gangway. The girl gave no heed to-admiring glances and compliments that followed her, but straightway sought her little fish cabin, where she was men. ding nets by the shore. On inquiry of the old dockman, we learned

that our little barefooted maiden, though only seventeen, was the oldest of a family of an even dozen, living in a little double log cabin, on the high bank above the shore. Her father had came here from Buffalo some dozen years ago, went to clearing timber, selling wood to steamboats and ruising stuff on this land. Lanie, the eldest girl, was the "little Captain" from the start and showed pluck beyond her years. In the winter she would get on her boots and be out among the woodchoppers, before she could hardly waddle through the snow. In summer she would wander off a berrying, or be down among the nets or fishing boats. It was her greatest delight to be on the water, to rock and toss upon the waves. At ten, she was a trim little sailor herself, and would coast off for miles alone. At twelve, she would allow no boy to pass her with sail

For the past three years "Lanie" has been master of a handsome fishing craft and a set of "gill nets." She puts them out early in April, and continues them until late in the fall. She is out every morning at daylight, and again in the evening, ex. cept in the roughest weather. She takes a younger sister along to help set and draw the nets. She often brings in a couple of hundred fine lake trout and whitefish at a haul. She dresses them, tries out the oil, and sends them away to market. Her August and September catch amounted to over \$300. Besides her fishing receipts. she has taken in over \$170 this season for berries, picked at odd hours by herself and sister. 'All her money goes to her father, Month after wonth he packs it away in old sacks and stockings under his bed; night after night he guards it with sabre and pissure to the unhealthy mists which arise from tol. In all, she is said to have earned him over \$3,000.

> Or course, the old man is proud of his girl, and tells of her exploits with the liveliest twinkle of satisfaction. Danger and hardship seem unknown to her. She will go out in any blow, and come in with full rails. Her white must and blue pennon are known by people far along the coast. Boats salute her in passing; boys swing their hats in proud recognation. Without knowing it, Lanie Borseine is a herone.

> A rumor states that gold has been discovered in Alaski. It was just such a rumor, afterwards verified, which peopled Cali fornia, threw open all that country west of the Rocky Mountains, and built up a great occidental empire of which San Francisce is the metropolis. In the same way the great continent of Australia and several of the smaller islands of Australasia came to be peopled, prosperous, growing, civilized colonies. Gold itself, the philosopher's stone whose very touch is the cause of some of the most astounding mutations. If the present rumor be true, we shall before the present decade of years has passed by, have a populous State in that far distant and recently acquired territory which then would no longer be known as "Seward's

> The Russian army now numbers 1,407, 000 men. Belknap makes the baker's dozen! in

> Grant's cabinet. A son of Brigham Young ruus a menagerie in Salt Lake City.

> O. P. Putman will soon publish a volume of lather Hyacinthe's sermons. Victor Emanual has seven mistresses.

> Some one should remonstrate with him. Drake, the pioneer of oil srikers, who died in the poor house, is to have a monu.

Kate Reignolds has just cleared seven thousand dollars by five weeks of lecturing through New England.

It is rumored that charges of a most se rious bature are to be preferred against Senator Pomeroy when the Senate convenes

John L. Maguire, a carpenter and builder, of Boston, was the holder of the ticket 8345 that drew the Coliseum building in

General Toombs, recently reported at the point of death, was at last accounts trying a ises before the Supreme Court of Hancock county, Ga.

Rev. Dr. Sprague, of Albany, has been voted an annual pension of \$2,000 by the , ears' ministry.

NASBYS DOMESTIC SACRIFICE.

I hev made other sacrifices. When torn from my peaceful home to fite our friends uv the gouth, I hed a wife wich I laved. Life was a peeceful streeme and we floated ealmly along. She took in washin and I talked polities at a neighborin grocery, in-Michigan shore, there came aboard a pleas- vestin the preceds uv her labor in the susant, barefooted German girl, with a pail of tinance offorded at the bar. When I re-berries. She were acheap calico dress, turned wat met me? The killin uv men minus the hoops, with a little ginghan sha. outrite wuz not the most heart-renderin inker, nearly hiding her face. She was rather | cidents uv that fratrisidle struggle. It wuz undersized, with a supple figure and an air the severin uv domestic ties-the tearin of modest assurance that denoted a girl of down us domestic alters, and the seperatin genuine stamp, but that told the boys to of uv families. When I returned I wuz keep out of her way. All the men about coldly met. Looizer Jane wuz washin as the boat and deck seemed to know her. The yoosal, only harder than ever, and I notist

"That's played !" she remarkt. "Hevn't you got it?" I askt.

"I hev," she replied, "and I propose to keep it. I hav diskivered suthin since yoove bin gone. I hey found it's easy enuffto support myseif and the children, washin at a dollar a dozen, but add to that the hulkin man with a nose like yoors, and its harder than I keer. This house is mine-you kin vakate."

And she calmly rung out a shirt ez tho wat she sed was a common-place remark instead uv a practikel divorse.

I left her. A feendish Ablishnist had put this idea into her head and she hed seted onto it. Since that time I hev wended my way alone, subsistin by chance, Ablishnism ows me the home I hed. Abtishnism owes me the likker I ought to hev had, out uv wat that woman hez earned since that crooel day. O wat a fearful

WET THE ROPES,-When the Egyptian Obelisk in front of St. Peter's, at Rome, was being raised and placed upon the ped. estal, the engineer had not calculated accu. rately the stretch of the ropes. By this oversight, when the immense obelisk had nerrly reached its position, it was found that it lacked several inches of the height, and there it swung ; while no human effort could place it on the pedesial. The engineer was so mortified in the presence of the vast multitude that he drew a pistol and was about to kill himself. An English sailor happened to be present, and seeing the difficulty, cried out, " Wet the ropes ! An engine was provided, the ropes were saturated, and slowly, but surely, the great mass rose and settled in its position. Theu went up a shout from the great multitude. What a dilemma! And yet how simple the remedy! Without understanding the philosophy of the thing, that sailor suggested the remedy. Human skill and foresight are not always sufficient to accomplish a great purpose. The common mind sometimes reaches a practical good where philosophers are at their wits end. How true this is in the highest sphere of human agency?

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR .- The f.L. lowing anecdote of the rebellion, which comes to us from a trustworthy source, has never before been in print, but it will be read with peculiar interest at this time. During the memorable battle near Atlanta, on the 22d of July, in which our troops fought first from one side of their fortifications and then the other, a rebel officer at the head of his men, more daring than his followers succeeded in getting close up against the Union works, when a certain stalwart colonel of Iowa volunteers, begrimed with the smoke of battle, leaped from the narrow parapet, and extending his powerful arms, grasped the gallant rebel by the collar, hoisted him bodily into the lines, and sent him into the rear a prisoner of war. The rebel who turned out to be Col-Lampley, of the Forty-fifth Alabama, died a few weeks afterwards of chagrin at the inglorious way in which he was captured

A rich Philadelphian, traveling on the Continent and summering at the German gambling-places, had the rare luck to keep ahead of the banks at Baden and Hombourg until he had won in all 135,000 francs. The bankers were thoroughly frightened, and beseeched his to desist, but he kept up his run of luck, finished by making an im. mense number af purchases, gave the croupiers a grand party (Anglice, "blow out"), and distributing several thousand francs to the Hombourg poor, went his ways to Paris, where he is settled for the winter.

The captor was Col. Belknap, of the Fif-

teenth Iowa, new secretary of war .- New

Not long ago Syracuse was much excited over the supposed discovery of a fossil man, exhumed in digging a well. It turned out to be a statue in limestone which an amateur sculptor had out, and which was such a wretched caricature of a man that the ar. tist in shame and disgust buried it and left

Providence was enlivened the other evening by the sight of a young woman boxing the ears of her lover, on the street, because he had escorted another young lady home.

A hair dressing, extensively advertised and sold at a high price, is made simply of a pint of alcohol, two ounces of glyscerne and half a pint water, the whole cheaply

A young Californian went to sleep, leav. ing his candle in the bung-hole of a powder keg. He was picked up the next morning all ever the yard.