John g. Sloall

ENTROAM DUITTING . In presented to the proton of the second

THE ELK COUNTY ADVOCATE.

VOL 1.

BY RAND

The Doet's Corner.

NO. 9.

The ' dvocate. PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT 82 PER ANNUM

Rates of Advertising. dry'r and Ex'rs notices, enc, 6 times, \$ 8.00

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road and school ordors, each per doz ... 25 Handbills, eight sheet 25 or less......1 50 fourth sheet half sheet whole seet Over 25 of each of above at proportionate rates.

Elk County Directory.

COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge-S. P. Johnson, Additional Law Judge-Hon. Jho. P.

Vincent, Associate Judges-E. C. Schultze, Jesse Kyler.

- District Attorney-J. K. P. Hall, Sheriff-James A. Malone, Prothonotary, &c.-G. A. Ruthbun, Treasurer-Claudius V. Gillis. Co. Superintendent-Rufus Lucare.
- Commissioners-II. Warner, J. W. Taylor, Louis Vollarer, Auditors-Clark Wilcox, Byron J
- Jones, Jacob McCauley.
- County Surveyor-Geo. Walmslev. TIME OF HOLDING COURT.
- Second Monday in January,
- Last Monday in April. First Monday in August.
- First Menday in November.

150 OWNER OF UNPATENTED LANDS STRVEYOR GENERAL'S OFFICE.

Harrisburk, Penna Nov. Sth 1860 In obedience to an Act of Assembly approv ed the Staday of April, one thousand hundred and exty nine, you are hereby noti-fied that the 'County Land Lien' bocket, 'con-taining the list of unpotented lands for Elk county, prepared under the Act of Assembly of the twentieth of May, one thousand eight hun-dred and sixty four, and the supplement there-to, has this day been forwarded to its Pathan to, has this day been forwarded to the Prothon entry of the county, at whose office. It may be examined. The liens cits only be logidated by the payment of the purchase money, inter-est and flow, and receiving patents through Nov. 13, 1869. JACOB M. CAMPBELL, tais dop riment.

Surveyor General.

MY BIRD. BY MRS. EMILY JUDSON.

Ere last year's moon had left the sky. A birdling sought my Indian nest, And folded, oh, so lovngly ! Her tiny wings upon my breast.

From morn till evening's purple tinge, In winsome helplessness she lies ; Two rose leaves with a silken fringe Shut softly on her starry eyes.

There's not in Ind a lovier blrd : Broad earth owns not a bappier nest ; O God, thou hast a fountain stirred, Whose waters never more shall test !

This beautiful mysterious thing,

This seeming visitant from heaven. This bird with an immortal wing, To me-to me-Thy hand has given.

The pulse first caught its tiny stroke, The blood its crimson hue from mine; This life, which I have dared invoke,

A silent awe is in my room-I tremble with delicious fear ; The future with its light and gloom, Time and Eternity are here.

Doubts-hopes-in eager tumult rise ; Hear, O my God, one earnest prayer, Room for my bird in paradise, And give her angel blumage there !

THE TRIBUNE TRAGEDY.

The Origin of the Difficulty-Mrs. Me Farl and Nursing Mr. Richardson-The Story of a suffering Wife.

From the N. Y. San of Saturday we condense the following account of the difficulty between Albert D. Richardson, the well-known correspondent of the Tribune, with Daniel T. Mc. Farland, which resulted, as we have already announce 1, in the her. hooting of Mr Richardson on Thursday

last.

MR. RICHARDSON'S FIRST INTRODUCTION. Believing that she could command a liv ing salery upon the stage, Mrs. McFarland endeascred to obtain an engagement. Du. ing her treubles with her husband she had frequently visited Mrs. Sinclair, the wife of the publisher of the Tribune, whom she reekoned among her warmest firiends. She

in a state of chronic journalistic disorder. A huge photogragh representing him standing in the foreground of a scene in the Rocky Mountains, was entirely in his way. It was a present from some San Francisco photographer. Mr. Richardson first pitched it in a corner, but it fell on the floor, and was found to be in the way. He then placed it on the mantel-piece, but it became warped, and again was in the way. One day he asked Mrs. McFarland if she couldn't put it in a place where it would be er sreamboat was a tall, gaunt Yankee. He out of the way. This was while he was did not walk up to the captain's office and busily writing and smoking, apparently pay his fare, so the clerk hinted to bim quite nervous. Mrs. McFarland smiling that the money was wanted. The stranger said she would take care of it for him. It was nearly the size of a fireboard, She took it in her room, and placed it in the boitom of an old trunk Some time afterward McFarland discovered it. It threw him into a furious fit of jealousy. He ac-

GOING HOME FROM WINTER GABDEN.

While she was acting at Winter garden,

her husband seemed on fire with joualous rage. So fureious did he become that Mrs. MeFarland was afraid to admit him to the green room, fearing his violence toward some of the actors. She frequently requested her friends to accompany her home. Sometimes Mr. Samuel Sinclair and his wife would call at the conclusion of the performance, and walk home with her. At other times Mrs. Lucia Calhoun, a wellknown writer of the Tribune, and her broth. er or her husband would go home with

WHY RICHARDSON DID NOT KILL MC-FARLAND,

McFarland had repeatedly threatened to kill Richardson, and Richardson had been repeatedly warned by his friends. Both men carried revolvers. Mr. Richardson says that he would have returned Me Farland's fire had he not been afraid of killing some of the boys behind the counter. As Richardson is a dead shot, Meinformed Mrs. Sinclair of her desire to earn Farland probably owes his life to this cir. a living upon the stage. One evening, cumstance. Mr. Richrdson says that if he

manuscript, for she used her pen freely in Mrs. Sage is slightly above the middle size. endeavoring to support herself and family. She has light hair, a fair complexion, and Mr. Richardson's room was clustered with the rosy hue of vivid health. Her head papers, sketches, wood cuts, and manu- displays fine phrenological developments, scripts, or as one of his friends expressed it, and her whole aspect suggests a high tone of mental and physical harmony. She is about thirty years of age, but looks consid. erabley younger. Her voice and expres. sion denote exceeding gentleness and mod. esty, and she shrinks with pain from the publicity to which she has been subjected She at once impresses a beholder as possessing a lovely and interesting character.

RIDGWAY, PA., DEC. 11, 1869.

A FREE PASSAGE .- Among the num erous passengers on board a Mississppi riv. was not disconcerted, but replied :

"I'm going up the river a little way ; it's all right."

The clerk not being much the wiser for this answer, again politely asked : "At what point do you land, sir ?"

"Don't land at any point. It's all right though."

Here the clerk left our hero and went to consult with the captain, who at once lost his good humor and proceeded to bring the matter to a focus, accosting the Yankce with :

"How far are you going to bear us company up the river, stranger ?"

"Oh, I'm going up a little way with yebut it's all right, captain."

"But, sir,"said the captain, "you have neither paid your fare nor given the clerk your place of destination ; and you are old enough to know that when a man refuses to pay his fare or give a good reason for not paying, we put him ashore' immediately." "Well, captain, I s'pose it's your custom,

but it's all right." Here the captain lost his patience and ordered the pilot to land at one of the stations, and our hero to make ready to go ashore; to which he graciously replied : "It's all right, captain."

After getting on "terra firma," the captain gave him a short blessing for causing the trouble to land, and threatened him with a thrashing if he ever saw him again. etc., to which the stranger reponded again, with an air of triumph, pointing to a fine looking cottage just above him on the bank :

THE PHENOMENA OF DEATH.

Dr. Richardson says that by the strict ordinance of nature death is not intended to be cruel or physically cruel to the body. The natural rule is that the natural man should know no more concerning his own death than his own birth. Born without the consciousness of suffering, and yet subjected at the time to what in after life would be extreme suffering, he would die, if the perfect law be fulfilled in him, in him, in like manner oblivious to all pain, mental and physicel. At his entrance into the world, he sleeps into existence and awakens into knowledge; at his exit from the world, his physical cycle completed, he dozes into sleep and sleeps into death.

The true euthanasia, or purely painless, purely natura! physical death, is described in its perfection, as among the most wondertul of natural phenomena. The faculties of mind which have been intellectual, without pain; or anger or sorrow, lose their sway, retire, rest. Ideas of time and place are gradually lost; ambition ceases; re. pose is the one thing asked for, and sleep day by day gently and genially wiles away the hours. The wakings are short, careless, painless, happy awakenings to a busy world, to hear sounces of children at play, to hear, just audibly, gentle voices offering aid and comfort, to talk a little on simple things, and by the merest weakness, to be enticed once again into that soothing sleep which, day by day, with more frequent repetition, overpowers all. At last the intellectual man reduced to the instructive, the consummation is desirable ; and without pain or struggle or knowledge of the coming event, the deep sleep that falls so often is the sleep perpetual-euthanasia. This as it is described, is the death by nature; and when mankind has learned the truth, when, as will be, the time shall come "that there shall be no more an infant of day," the act of death shall be as mercifully accomplished as any operation which, on the living body steeped in deep oblivion, the modern surgeon painlessly performs. From the process of the purely natura death there are some exceptions. The supreme organizing mind has exposed us to natural accidents, in which the death, sudden, unexpected, inevitable, is painless also. Lightning stroke, sun stroke, crash of matter, swift bureal in great waters-these are common acts of nature that kill, and so

ror, of unsubdued sorrow to the living, is made pain, made terror, made sorrow, and that to attempt the removal of these is the noblest and holiest task the spirit of man can set itself to carry out and to perfect. It is to give euthanasia to the individual, mil. lenium to the world.

CONTRACT LEADER OF

SCENE AT A WEDDING.

Near Foster's store, in Cheatham county, resides a well to do planter named Kenniff, who is the father of a beautiful girl of nineteen, the belle of the neighborhood. Two years ago her heart was won by a young man, and the father opposed the match, the lover being poor. The lover urged his suit in vain, and as a last resort went to Virginia to see a rich aunt, and persuade

her to settle enough upon him to enable him to claim the woman of his choice. Now, there chanced to be another suitor in the person of a platr's son of considerable means who resides in the adjoining neighborhood.

Him the mercenary father favored. In fact, he looked with gratification upon the attentions received by his daughter from this source, and besought her to accept the young man's proposals.

Several weeks elapsed after the departure of the favored lover, and no letter reached her, pining at home. The young planter, together with the father, so worked upon the mind of the bewildcred girl that she at last acceded to the demands of her parent. Aarrangements were made for the wedding to take place at once.

The day arrived, and when the party were in wating for the clergyman, a young man rode up to the gate, dismounted, and came hurridly up to the house. It was the missing lover, who brought substantial proof of the genercsity of his relative in the East. A scene ensued. The girl did not faint, but she gave the waiting bride groom, who stood by arrayed in a splended suit of broadcloth, such startling proof of her af. fection which she entertained for his rival that he fled from the house. The father stormed a little, but was finally consoled. There was fasting in the house that day, and when the next arrived there was a wedding.

-Nashville Banner.

EXTREME DELICACY .- "Is there anything the matter ?

"There is, sir," was the host's savage re.

Henseforth is paralel with Thine. cused his wife of hiding it in her trunk to keep it off his sight, and abused her shamefully. She endeavored to mollify him, but in vain.

NOW IS THE TIME O PROCURE CHEAP BARNESS, SADDLES, VALISES

TRUNKS, WHIPS, &C. J. M. HEARD, baving just returned from Phil-

adelphin, where he has purchased a large as-sortment of the above goods, along with nearly everything in his line, would respectfully in vite the attention of the public to them. He is at all times prepared to manufacture to

order all kluds of harness, or anything else it

BOSTON TEAM COLLARS, The best collar for lumbering purposes, are

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

I CHALLENGE COMPETITICN AS TO PRICE STYLE OR QUALIY.

pro_Give men call at my establishment,

ABOVE THE CORNER OF MAIN AND DEPOT STREETS,

RIDGWAY, PA.

nov6, '69.1y J. M. HEARD, ERSEY HOUSE. CENTREVILLE, ELE 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, to merit a continuance of the same. v1n201v.

TOB WORK of all kinds and descridone at this office.

Il orders for Stoves and Hardware A ll orders for Stoves and Hardware will be promptly attended to as soon seeived, at the St. MARY'S HARDWARE STORE. 12'67

CARDS, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, Tags, C Handbills, &c., done in a neat manner, and at the LowEST PRICE, FOR CASH, at the Elk Advocate Printing Office.

Louis II. GARNER,

PRACTICAL MACHINIST, Can be found at his Foundry at St. Mary's where he is ready to have all shop work in his line done on short notice. St. Mary's, Benzinger P. 0.] Elk co., Pa. myl'68'ly

HNVELOPES, LABELS & TAGS nearly printed at the Advocate Office.

H ENRY SOUTHER, Ridgway, Pa. Attorney-at-Law (feb29'68),

while Mrs. Sinclair was conversing with Mrs. McFarland, Mr. Richardson causally dropped in on a visit, and was introduced to Mrs. McFarland. Mrs. Sinclair told him of Mrs. McFarland's wishes, and Mr. Richardson generously offered to use his influence to secure her a posision. The offer was accepted. A day or two afterword Mr. Richardson called upon Mr. Sidney Heward Gay, then the managing editor of the Tribune. Mr. Gay was interested in Mrs. McFarland's story, and gave her a letter to Mr. Wm. Stewart, of the Winter Garden Theatre. Through Mr. Gay's in. fluence she obtained a position at Winter

Garden, at a salary of twenty dollars per week.

THE RESIDNCE IN AMITY STREET. About eight months before this the Me-Farland family had boarded in Beach street

with a gentleman named Bunker. One of the boarders in that house yesterday informed a Sun reporter that Mr. McFar. land's brutal conduct toward his wife while at Bunker's occasioned remark, and the borders generally sympathised with the uncomplaining wife. For some unexplained reason Mr. and Mrs. MeFarland left 35 Beach street, and went into the country. On their return they went to either 61 or 72 Amity street, where they boarded at the time that Mr. Richardson was first introduced to Mrs. MsFarland. Mr. Richardson was then preparing his book, "Be. yond the Mississippi." He had rooms in the vicinity. They were crowded with artists and engravers, who were employed

to illustrate the work. Before the labors on this book were completed some trouble arose between Mr. Richardson and his landlord. Some furniture was broken in therefor. Rather than pay what he regarded as an exhorbitant and unjust demand, ago she returned to her parents. Mr. Richardson indignantly left the house. If s took the first rooms that he could find, and they were in the house and on the same floor as those occupied by Mr. McFarland.

could have looked McFarland in the eye when he drew the revolver, the latter would not have dared to fire. McFarland has repeatedly endeavored to catch Mr. Richardson off his guard. Some time ago Mr. Richardson was walking with some friends in the corridor of the Astor House. Mc-Farland heard of it, and entered the hotel, with his hand on his pistol. As he neared his victim, Mr. Richardson looked him full in the eye, and prepared to receive him. McFarland's head dropped. He sidled away, and began looking out of the window.

MRS. M'FARLAND'S STATEMENT. In allusion to the statement of McFarland that he had found her visiting Mr. Richardson's room at their mutual boarding-house, she said that she had simply knocked at his door to give him a manuscript which he had offered to deliver to a publisher. She was writing at the time for the support of herself and two young children, as her hus band contributed nothing towards the family expenses. Her married life of twelve years, she said, had been a perpetual torture. Mr. Richardson was a witness to a portion of her trials, and she was naturally grateful for the warm sympathy he displayed for her sufferings. When, at last, she became definitely separated from her husband, she experienced a sense of deep relief and en. tire freedom, and could not realize that she was not at liberty to receive the visits of Mr. Richardson or any other gentleman, or walk abroad with whom she pleased.

THE DIVORCE

She obtained divorce recently at Indianapolis, Ind., on the ground of drunkenness, brutal treatment, and a neglect to afford sup. port, and resided in that city a year and a the room during Mr. Richrdson's absance. half, to afford full legal time for a citizenand the landloid demanded a specified sum ship and a suit. During that period she did not see Mr. Richardson. Four weeks

MRS. M'FARLAND WITH MR. RICHARDSON.

Mrs. McFarland, who, since her divorce, has assumed her maiden name of Sage, arrived here yesterday from the home of her N'FARLAND'S JEALOUSBY OF, RICHARDSON. father in Charlestown, Mass., accompanied Mr. Richardson does not seem to have by her mother. Both are at the Astor paid any particular attention to Mrs. Me. House. They fully expected to find Mr. Farland during his residence in Amity Richardson no longer living, and, with other a cotemporary answers, "Because at night street. He apparently aided her in selling frienes, are now ministering to his comfort. they are "roosters."

"It's all right, captain ; that's my house captain ; it's all right."

The captain swore again for a few min utes.

A GOOD ONE .- A pretty rich occurrence came off at Sandyville, Tuscarawas county, Ohio, the other day. Mr. McFarland, the landlord, and also a farmer, took a lot of sheep from Colonel Black to keep for him. The bargain was that if any of the sheep died McFarland was to pelt or wool them, which means that he was to take the hides off or pull the wool, as he thought proper. A stormy night came sud three of the sheep died. McFarland had a chunk of a boy in his employ who was not up to sheep talk, and he ordered the boy to go and pelt the sheep. He came back in a couple of hours, and McFarland asked him how he got on to which he demurely replied: "Oh, middlin! I got the most of them, but there was three I could not catch." McFarland

went to the sheep pasture and discovered that the boy had "pelted" nineteen of the sheep to death, and pretty thoroughly run down the three wild ones.

WHAT ARE WOMAN'S RIGHTS ?- The following lines set forth more peautifully by hate, and by all the hundered opposed than all the so called advocates of 'woman's rights" have been able to do, the exalted prerogatives nature has bestowed upon women :

The right to wake when others sleep ; The right to watch, the right to weep ; The right to comfort in distress ; The right to soothe, the right to bless ; The right the widows heart to cheer : The right to dry the orphan,s tear; The right to feed and clothe the poor, The right to teach them to endure ; The right when other friends have flown And left the sufferer alone, To kneeel that dying couch beside And meekly point to Him who died : The right a happy home to make In any climate for Jesus' sake ; Rights like these are all we crave Until our last-a peaceful grave.

Not having heard from the debating socie ties in relation to the conundrum, "Why do hens always lay eggs in the day time?"

quickly that the body hath not time to p'y. know or to feel. To experiance pleasure of pain, we have to receive the impression, and it has to be transmitted to the organ of the mind; here it has to be fixed or regis. tered; lastly, that the mind has to become aware that the impression is registered, which last act is in truth the conscious act. Time is required for this, although almost inappreciable. Destruction by lightning stroke is so swift that the impression con. veyed to the body is not registered, and therefore is not known or felt.

It is the same with sudden immersion in water, consequent insensability and restoration. The experiance of some who have undergone this is, entire loss of all consciousness of all that took place from and after the immersion. Nature is kind in her determined, unrelenting action.

And even in death caused by the action of the spirit of free will man, which renders the world practically a chamber of suicides -for, by want, by pleasure, by care, by strife, by labor, by indolence, by courage, by cowardice, by lust, by unnatural chastity, by debacement, by ambition, by generosity, by avarice, by pride, by servility, by love, and opposing passions in their access, we die, we kill-it is on the whole not eruel or painful. In all the pestilence, the brain of the stricken unusually loeses its functions long before dissolution, and to the sufferer the last act is a restless sleep. In extremely violent death from human causes, the railway collission, the crush in battle, life is extinguished in a moment without the consciousness of pain. In consump. tion, although painful to behold, how many of its victims live to their final hour in reply, "that where there are the most wohappy planning of the future and die in the dream.

The points on the subject are simply these :

Nature, which is to us the visible manifestation of the Supreme inteligence, is beneffcent in the infliction of the act of death ; that thwarted in her ways, she is still beneficent, and that she may be trusted by her children.

The great law and intention of nature, is that in death there should be no' suffering whatever

Whatever there is in death of pain, of ter- Catholic teachers,

"Have I given offence ?"

"You have sir." "Really, I am ignorant of it."

"Well, sir, let me tell you such language won't suit here."

"My dear sir what language ? We were only talking of soup !"

Wel! sir, but you said ox-tail !" "Well suppose I did ?"

"Why, sir, it's the very word that sent all the ladies blushing out of the roomit's highly unbecoming language very im. proper indeed ?"

"But my dear sir, what would you have me say? I called the soup by its proper name didn't I ?"

' No, sir, you did not ; and whenever you have occasion to speak of that particular soup again, never say Ox tail soup ! Say Fly-disperser soup ! That's the proper word, str."

An Illinois editor warns parents against allowing their daughters to sleep in tents at camp-meeting. The exprience of two young girls, residents of Sangamon County. is related in support of the warning. It seems that a committee of deacons was appoined to investigate the case, and after a long silence, a venerable brother advanced the opinion that the tent was not properly tethered, and that devil crept in. On motion, the committee adjourned.

"Which are the uttermost parts of the earth ?" asked a school teacher of one of his boys. "The parts where are the most woman," answered the head of the class. "What do you mean by that, Brown ?" asked the tereher. "I mean," was the man, there is the most uttered."

The Syracuse papers have lived for several weeks upon the stone man, and the Journal runs a special Giant Department,

The Vermont Legislature has passed a bill holding liquor dealers responsible for the damage to person or property done by those obtaining liquors of them.

The Bible is read in the public schools of Washington daily, by Protestont and