

Hon J. G. Hall

THE ELK COUNTY ADVOCATE.

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The Advocate.

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Elk County Directory. COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge—S. P. Johnson. Additional Law Judge—Hon. Jho. P. Vincent.

TIME OF HOLDING COURT. Second Monday in January. Last Monday in April. First Monday in August. First Monday in November.

RAILROADS

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE RAILROAD. WINTER TIME TABLE. Through and Direct 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 & Erie Railroad will run as follows: WESTWARD. Mail Train leaves Philadelphia 9:20 p. m.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAIL ROAD.

The only direct route to Pittsburg WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS from Oil City.

GOING SOUTH. Day Express leaves Oil City at 10:30 a. m. Arriving at Pittsburg at 5:30 p. m. Night Express leaves Oil City at 9:30 p. m.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR

Struggles and Triumphs of P. T. BARNUM.

Written by himself. In one large octavo volume—nearly 800 pages—printed in English and German. 33 full page engravings.

The Poet's Corner.

WHEN YOU WERE SEVENTEEN.

When the hay was mown, Maggie, In the years long ago, And while the western sky was rich With sunset's rosy glow,

The years have come and gone, Maggie, With sunshine and with shade, And silvered is the silken hair That o'er your shoulders strayed,

Select Miscellany.

THE HUSBAND OUTWITTED.

A week at the watering place, and most of the time each day spent in the company of Mr. Mainwell, the gentleman whom Miss Ellsworth's old friend, Ned Whittaker,

Miss Ellsworth was not a flirt, who distributed her ideals among many gentlemen, and she had found her ideal well nigh realized in Mr. Mainwell.

And now to find Mr. Mainwell this morning, with his coat off and a smith's apron on, engaged in mending a lock. He was doing it publicly. The lock was on the door that led to the middle of the front piazza,

'Do you like that sort of work?' she asked. 'I do, Miss Ellsworth; I believe I am a natural mechanic.'

'It appears very odd to see you doing this?' 'It is my trade,' he replied, rising from his work, and turning toward her.

'What the deuce are you about here?' he exclaimed to Mr. Mainwell. 'Ah, he added, when the latter turned and glanced at him. 'But while you are here you might as well enjoy yourself.'

pressed his lip, uttered a cynical 'hump,' and turned to finish work.

'Let it be so,' he muttered, when he was through and was putting on his coat. 'I thought perhaps that I had found a woman after my own heart. Amidst this world of wealth and fashion she too has lost her soul. Let her go.'

He avoided her thereafter. He did not seek to catch her eye for a bow of recognition. When she entered a drawing-room where he was, he would go out by another way.

The spring was in our hearts, Maggie, And all its hopes were ours; And we were children in the fields, Among the opening flowers.

Mainwell's trunk was awaiting him and the stage, outside on the piazza, at the time this conversation was going on. On the trunk were the initials, G. M. Miss Ellsworth, passing that way, saw the initials—not by chance, for she had been very busy scrutinizing the trunks that lay together in a pile—and when she saw the initials she started and turned pale.

What the conversation was that ensued between the two when they were left alone in the piazza, is unknown, save the following:— 'But I am a locksmith,' said he.

'I am willing to undergo anything to be with you. I have suffered enough. During these last few days I have learned what it is to despair of being united to the one I love.'

'But your mother—your father.' 'Unless I am willing to leave them for your sake I am unworthy of you.'

'Do not say anything about it. I am willing to leave of all for your sake. I am weary of being without you.'

'I am willing—this hour, this minute.' 'They do not not know of my position life.'

'They will think you wealthy as I did.' 'Come, then, we will go our way with Ned, and become before the world what we are now in spirit, husband and wife; and then at once we will take the cars for the home I have for you—a home which though lowly will make you happy.'

'Whither you go will I go.' They were married in a quiet way in the little watering chapel, with the wicked Ned conniving at the mischief. The next train sped with them to the city.

'You speak the truth.' 'And why did you play such a jest upon me?'

'To see whether you really loved me for my own sake or not.' 'Ah, pretty indeed! And suppose you you don't love me?'

'But I do.' 'Humph!' So there was a little family quarrel on the spot.

'Now invite your father and mother to come and see us,' said Mainwell after the clouds had cleared away somewhat.

'Where the deuce are you taking me?' said Mainwell, looking sharply at his wife.

'My husband, Mr. Mainwell: my father and mother, brothers and sisters,' said Mrs. Mainwell, introducing all parties.

'Have I not told you—did I not introduce you?' 'Who are they?'

'Some wealthy people who had seen me at the milliner's where I sewed for a livelihood—served at my trade, George—and who fancied my appearance, dressed me up, and took me there with them!'

'Do I? do I, indeed? These people seem to recognize me as a daughter and a sister. 'Jest! indeed, you will find that out.'

'You are too cultured, too tasteful, too fine featured?' 'All this a milliner may be, or a sewing girl. Look for yourself among this class. It is not true? All that we girls used is dress.'

'You have deceived me,' he said 'but come—you are my wife—I will try and bear it.'

'Your wife, am I?' she exclaimed. 'Your wife, am I, and doomed to live with one who does not love her, but who was in love with her circumstances. No, sir; you may go. I will not live a wife unloved for myself—you must take me thus, or I will stay! Still I can work.'

do love me—you really think you do, George?'

He clasped her more tightly to him. 'Come, then' she said; 'though of such parents as these, poor as they are, I should not feel ashamed, yet they are not my parents, but have only played a part in which I have instructed them. Shake hands with them, George. they are worthy people.'

And he did shake hands with them and, what is more, he helped them. A merry party was gathered that evening at Mainwell's house, a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Mainwell, and their guests Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, the young lady acquaintances of the watering place, and Ned Whittaker. Ned never was in better spirits nor, let it be stated, neither were Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, who forgave their daughter and her husband without hesitation.

'I say, George,' said Ned, whispering in Mainwell's ear, 'two can play at that game, can't they?'

'Yes,' said he, after a few moments of thoughtfulness, 'and the experience has taught me a lesson. What fools the pride of wealth makes of us all. I thought she ought to have taken me regardless of my circumstances, for myself alone, and with out any hesitation, even, and yet when she tested me, I myself was found wanting. Shall we ever learn to disregard a person's occupation, and look only at the character and soul?'

'I think I have learned the lesson,' Mainwell added.

THE CARDIFF GIANT OUTDONE.

The Oil City Times of Friday is responsible for the following: On Tuesday morning last, while Mr. William Thompson, assisted by Robert R. Smith, was engaged in making an excavation a half a mile north of West Hickory, preparatory to erecting a derrick, they excavated an enormous helmet of iron, which was corroded with rust. Further digging brought to light a sword, which measured nine feet in length. Curiosity incited them to enlarge the hole, and after some little time they discovered the bones of two enormous feet. Following up the "lead" they had so unexpectedly struck, in a few hours' time they had unearthed a well preserved skeleton of an enormous giant, belonging to a species of the human family which probably inhabited this and other parts of the world at that time of which the Bible speaks, when it says, "And there were giants in those days." The helmet is said to be of the shape of those found among the ruins of Nineveh. The bones of the skeleton are remarkably white. The teeth are all in their places, and all of them are double, and of extraordinary size. These relics have been taken to Tonesta, where they are visited by large numbers of people daily. When his giantship was in the flesh, he must have stood eighteen feet in his stockings. These remains were found about twelve feet below the surface of the mound which had been thrown up probably centuries ago, and which was not more than three feet above the level of the ground around it. Here is another out for antiquarians to crack.

'I'm terribly distressed,' said a clergyman of indifferent reputation for sincerity, to a rough neighbor, "to hear you swear so."

'Oh, don't let that distress you,' said the neighbor; "I swear a great deal and you pray a great deal, but neither of us A young man in North Adams, Mass., who last week learned that the woman whom he had looked upon as his wife for four years, was the lawful wife of another man, immediately left her for his father's house, and then soon sickened and died of grief.'

When the Hindoo priest is about to baptize an infant, he utters the following following beautiful sentiment: "Little babe, thou enterest the world weeping, while all around you smile. Contrive so to live, that you may depart in smiles, while all around you weep."

The lady principal of a school, in her advertisement mentioned her lady assistant and the "reputation for teaching which she bears," but the printer left out the "which," so the advertisement went forth commending the lady's "reputation for teaching she bears."

It is stated in the New York Sun that the heirs of Mr. Richardson will contest the right of Mrs. McFarland-Richardson to any portion of his property, on the ground that the marriage was not legal.

FEARFUL LEAP.

Intelligence has been received of a singular and terrible case of suicide that occurred at Suspension bridge yesterday. The name of the person who committed self-murder, was James Pierce, a man well known to many of the residents of this city and elsewhere as having kept the Whirlpool House, below the bridge, for some time past. It seems that Pierce came over to this side of the river with some friends early yesterday morning, and after having spent the forenoon in walking about the city, he signified his intention of going back shortly after 12 o'clock. He left his companions at the end of the bridge, and started to cross; but when near the middle of the structure he was seen climbing the railing, and before the observers could surmise what he was about, he had leaped into the roaring waters beneath. His friends hastened to the bank of the river, only to see his lifeless body carried on toward the whirlpool by the rapid current.

As to the cause of this fearful crime, nothing is known beyond mere conjecture. It is presumed that he was laboring under a temporary aberration of mind, he having several days since failed in making certain payments on a piece of land which he had recently purchased in Canada—Buffalo Express, Dec. 9.

'Doctor what do you think is the matter with my little boy?' Why it's only a corrupted exegesis antipassimodically emulating from the germ of the animal refractor producing a pallid source of irritability in the perianal epidemics of the mental profundity. "Ah! that's what I told Betsy, but she 'lowed it was wurms."

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A burglar entered a house at Madison, and was captured by a hired girl. The only weapon she used was a kettle of boiling potatoes and one other weapon—her tongue. No burglar can stand everything.

An old lady, who pretends to "know all about it," says the only way to prevent steamboat explosions is to make the engineers "bile their water on shore." In her opinion "all the bustin' is done by cooking the steam on board the boat."

A little girl who was sent out to hunt eggs, thought it strange she did not find any, as there were several hens, "standing around doing nothing."

Mr. William Cline, of Berks county shot a grey eagle weighing 10 1/4 lbs. and measuring seven feet seven inches across the wings. This is the largest eagle of the kind that has yet been captured.

An Irish gentleman fought a duel with an intimate friend, because he had asserted that he was born without a shirt to his back.

Fanny Fern having said that men of the present day are fast, Prentice replies that they have to be to catch the women.

Somebody aptly describes credit as "a wise provision by which Constables and Sheriffs get a living."

The nervous individual who sent for his preacher to "come and preach him to sleep," is 'aus ka spiel.'

Promises made in the time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.

Troubles are like babies; they grow bigger by nursing.