THE ELK COUNTY ADVOCATE.

VOL 1. RIDGWAY, PA., FEB. 5, 1870. NO. 17.

The Advocate.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,

AT $2 PER ANNUM.

Rates of Advertising.

Adm'r and Ex'rs notices, eac, 6 times,	$ 3 00
Auditor's notices, each,	3 00
Cautions and Estrays each, 3 times	3 00
Transient Advertising per squre of 8 lines or less—3 times, or less	2 00
For each subsequent insertion	50
Official advertising for each square of 8 liner or less—3 times or less	2 00
For each subsequent insertion	50
Professional cards, 5 liner, 1 yr.	6 00
Loal notices, per line, one time	15
Obituary notices, over 5 lines	10
Yearly Advertising, one-half column	50 00
Yearly Advertising, one column	100 00
Blanks, single quire	2 50
Blanks, three quire	2 00
Blanks, 6 quires, per quire	1 75
Blanks, over 6 quires per quire	1 50
For bank notes, subpoenas, summons, executions, warrants, constable sales, road and school ordors, each per doz	25
Handbills, eight sheet 25 or less	1 50
" fourth sheet 25 or less	2 50
" 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—Hon. Jno. P. Vincent.

Associate Judges—E. C. Schultze, Jesse Kyler.

District Attorney—J. K. P. Hall.

Sheriff—Jacob McCauley.

Prothonotary &c.,—Fred. Schœning.

Treasurer—Claudius V. Gillis.

Co. Superintendent—Rufus Lucore.

Commissioners—H. Warner, Jos. W. Taylor, Louis Vollmer.

Auditors—Clark Wilcox, George D. Messenger, and Joseph Wilhelm.

County Surveyor—Geo. Walmsley.

Jury Commissioners.—George Dickinson, and Horace Little.

TIME OF HOLDING COURT.

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

RAILROADS.

PHILAD LPHIA & ERIE RAILROAD.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

ON and after MONDAY, NOV. 25th, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

Mail Train leaves Philadelphia..... 9 35 p. m
" " " Ridgway..... 2.00 p. m.
" " arrive at Erie..... 8.20 p. m.
Erie Exp leaves Philadelphia..... 11 50 a. m.
" " " Ridgway..... 3 36 a. m.
" " arrive at Erie..... 10 00 a. m

EASTWARD.

Mail Train leaves Erie..... 8.40 a. m.
" " " Ridgway..... 2.50 p. m.
" " arrive at Philad'a..... 6.20 a. m.
Erie Express leaves Erie..... 4.00 p. m.
" " " Ridgway..... 9.41 p. m.
" " arr at Philadelphia..... 12 45 p. m.

Express east connects at Corry. Mail east at Corry and Irvinton with trains on Oil Creek & Allegheny River R. R.

ALFRED L. TYLER.
General Superintendent.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAIL ROAD.

The only direct route to Pittsburg

WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS

from Oil City.

On and after Monday Nov. 22d 1869, trains will run as follows:

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.
Arriving at Pittsburg at	7.00 a. m.
Kittanning Acc. leaves Emlenton	6.10 p. m.
Arriviving at Kittanning	9.00 p. m.
Mixed Way leaves Oil City at	7.00 a. m.
Arriving at West Penn Junction at	7.05 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Day Express leaves Pittsburg at	7.15 a. m.
Arriving at Oil City at	1.55 p. m.
Night Express leaves Pittsburg at	8.00 p. m.
Arriving at Oil City at	6.00 a. m.
Parker Acc. leaves Kittanning	7.20 a. m.
Arriving at Parker	9.55 a. m.
Mixed Way leave West Penn Junc. at	7.00 a. m.
Arriving at Oil City at	6.00 p. m.

Connections at Corry and Irvine'on for Oil City and Pittsburg. At Franklin with Jamestown and Franklin R. R. Connections with West Penn, R. R. at West Penn Junction for Blairsville and all points on the main line of the Pennsylvania R. R.

Sleeping Cars on Night Trains.

J. J. LAWRENCE. General Supt.
THOS. M. KING, Asst. Supt.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR Struggles and Triumphs of

P. T. BARNUM,

Written by him self. In one large octavo volume—nearly 800 pages—printed in English and German. 33 full page engravings. It embraces forty year recollections of his busy life, as a merchant, manager, banker, lecturer and showman. No book published so acceptable to all classes. Every one wants it. Agents average from 50 to 100 subscribers a week. We offer extra inducements. Illustrated catalogue and terms to agents sent free.

J. B. BURR & CO., Publishers,
Hartford, Conn.

DR C. H. FULLER,

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN,
RIDGWAY, PA.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. S. BORDWELL, M. D.

ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN

The word eclectic means to choose or select medicines from all the different schools of medicine; using remedies that are safe, and discarding from practice all medicines that have an injurious effect on the system, such as mercury, antimony, lead, copper, &c.

I lay aside the lance—the old bloodletter, reducer or depleter, and equalize the circulation and restore the system to its natural state by alteratives and tonics. I shall hereafter give particular attention to chronic diseases, such as Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Liver complaint, Catarrh, Neuralgia, diseases of the throat, urinary organs, and all diseases peculiar to females, &c.

CATARRH I treat with a new instrument of a late invention which cures every case.

TEETH extracted without pain.

Office and residence South of the jail on Centre St. Office hours from 7 to 8 a. ; m 12 to 1 p. m; 6 to 7 p. m.

Dec. 23'67.-1y. J. S. BORDWELL.

JOHN G. HALL, Attorney at law, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. [mar-22'66 1y

JOHN G. HALL.....JAS. K. P. HALL.

HALL & BRO.

Attorneys -at- Law
ST. MARY'S:
BENZINGER P. O. ELK COUNTY, PA.
September 20, 1866. 1y.

J. S. Bordwell, M. D. Eclectic Physician· Office and residence opposite the Jail, on Centre St., Ridgway, Pa. Prompt attention 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.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
ST. MARY'S, PA.
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,
may30 -1868-1y J. A. MALONE.

MASLIN Kettles, Brass Kettles, Porclean Sauce Pans French Tined Sauce Pans. Fruit cans the cheapest and best, at W. S. SERVICE'S, Hardware Store, Pidgway, Pa.

HYDE HOUSE,
RIDGWAY, ELK CO., PA.
W. H. SCHRAM, Proprietor.

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.
Oct 30 1869.

THAYER 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, respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends and the public generally.

dec13'66 1y DAVID THAYER.

KERSEY HOUSE,
CENTREVILLE, ELK CO., PA.

H. B LEACH, Proprietor.

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.
v1n20ly.

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

MORTON HOUSE,
ERIE, PA.

M. V. Moore. (late of the Hyde House) Proprietor.

Open Day and Night.
n30tf.

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

LOUIS H. 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. O, Elk co., Pa. my1'68 1y

J. D. PARSONS,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots & Shoes,

Main St., opposite Hotel,

nov27y . WILCOX, PA.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

FOR YOUNG MEN,

On the Ruling Passion in Youth and Early Manhood, with SELF HELP for the Erring and unfortunate. Sent in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Address, HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Box P, Philadelphia, Pa.

JACOB YOUNG & CO, Book Binders And Blank Book Manufacturers, Wright's Blk. Corry, Pa. Blank Books Made to Order.

H. F. C. KRUMME, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon, Ridgway Elk Co. Pa Office above store of R. G. Gillis· Office hours from 8 to 10 A. M. and 6 to 8 P. M. v1n8tf.

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

EXECUTIONS, SUMMONS, SUBPOENAS, Warrants, &c., on hand and for sale at this office.

BLANKS of all kinds for sale at this office.

Select Miscellany.

MRS. MERKINS.

BY LETTICE THORPE.

Yes, I am Mrs. Selina Merkins, and I sincerely wish that I was *not* that injured individual. Think of it! Miss Selina Biggs that was—still a young woman, comparatively, and the mother of ten children. There's the baby now, screaming as if five hundred needles had been run into him. I hear people talk about the *comfort* of a baby. Strange ideas of comfort some persons have; perhaps they'd think Purgatory comfortable. Why, I never have one moment's freedom from anxiety excepting when the baby's in my arms, or fast asleep; and not often even then; for if his cheeks are a little more flushed than usual, I feel sure that a fever is coming on; and if his breath is not perfectly regular, visions of the croup haunt me like a nightmare.

Queer comfort, certainly! If he is on the floor, he makes a waste-basket of his mouth and stuffs every abominable thing he can find into it. I just took a large sized carpet-tack out of his mouth, and yesterday, I found him sucking an old cigar stump of his father's. He resisted manfully when I took posession of it. He is his father's own child, that's certain.

If there's a pin on the floor, he stumbles over it. He manages to have his face represent continually, the national colors of red, white and blue—especially the last; a degree of patriotism more painful than pleasing. He tumbles and bumps his head so often, that it would puzzle Professor Fowler to distinguish the natural from the accidental developments; and as for his unfortunate little nose, it has received as many bruises as a professional prize fighter's; and although nature evidently intended it for Grecian, such a series of vigerous thumpings will transform it into the Roman, before he is eight years old. He is always putting his little mischievious fingers in the cracks of the door; his left thumb has been squeezed five times. It makes my flesh creep to think of it—all the flesh I have left, which is not much.

Wasn't I a simpleton to get married? There's Sarah Jane S—— just my age, and she looks ten years younger, plump, and smooth and fair; yet she thinks she has terrible trials. I only wish she could change places with me for awhile, and I rather think she would hail her lonely spinsterhood again a haven of rest and unparalleled felicity.

There's Charley coming, with big, white spots on his knees. I made those pants just two weeks ago, out of cloth an inch thick, that I fondly flattered myself would last three months, at least. But every anxious mother knows what those white spots mean. He *will* persist in playing bear, and crawling on his knees. I hope when bear fever subsides, he will take up something that won't be quite so hard upon his clothes.

I hear Annie Eliza and Mary Adeline quarreling in the parlor. If those girls are together two minutes they have a battle. I wonder where they get such terrible tempers—from the Merkins' side of course. Ma always said her house was like a dove's nest. I am afraid she would compare mine to a den of hyenas. The children all take after their father, excepting Angeline, and she is lovely. Every one says she is just like me.

There's a scream from Tommy. I hope he hasn't fallen into the hot water; it would be just like him. He has been scalded three times—I believe he and Sammy are just coming down with the measels. Mr. Merkins is going to bring a stranger home to dinner with him. I have just received a note to that effect. There isn't a scrap of meat in the house, and we are all out of bread. Mr. Merkins always selects the most inconvenient time to bring home company; and if everything isn't done just right, he sulks for a week. I sometimes think my noble lord is more of a child than any of his boys; and he expects *them* to be men before they are three years old. Considerate creatures men are!

Mr. Merkins is always wanting me to invite Miss Wilmott here, so that he can enjoy intellectual conversation. He says her mind is like a beautifully cultivated garden "Rich flowers of thought," etc. I rather think that if Miss Wilmott had married at sixteen, and had ten children, those "rich flowers" would not have blossomed quite so luxuriantly. Cooking elaborate dinners, and wiping irrepressible little noses, has rather a nipping influence upon flowers of that kind, I can tell Mr Merkins. He sits and listens to Miss Wilmott, drinking in her words as if she were a revised edition of the Delphic Oracle. Then after she leaves, he asks me in his blandest tones and manner: "My dear, why don't you read such books as Miss Wilmott reads (Mrs. W's Sexology, for instance), instead of wasting your time over so many novels?" "Waste my time," indeed! I only wish I could have the chance. Perhaps if Miss Wilmott were to go to bed every night as completely exhausted as I always am, she would find "Alonzo and Melissa" much better suited to her state of mind than Mrs. Willard's "Sexology." I think after administering repeated doses of pap and peppermint, she would find the atmosphere a little less exalted than it is at present. She would find her womanly sympathies expending themselves rather more upon poor little aching stomachs, than upon expanded brains.

I think it will be some time before I invite Miss Wilmott here again. Perhaps I'm unamiable; but I would like to see the wife whose temper would not be slightly ruffled, to hear her husband compare another woman's mind to a beautifully cultivated garden, and then mildly insinuate that *her's* is more like a waste of pig-weed. If such a woman exists, she deserves to travel with the left, Miss Swan, or the beautiful Circassian.

Talk about improving my mind. I wonder what time I could get for that, with ten children, and only two servants; and Mr. Merkins never gives me money enough to buy anything ready made. I only wish the leading women would manage to have a law passed, obliging men to put their money right into their wives' hands. I rather think Mr. Merkins would have to dance a little to get his weekly allowance for cigars. The library curtains wouldn't require washing quite so often as they do now. I hope I'm not vindictive, but I would like to see the tables turned a little.

There's Mr. Merkins, now, walking up Washington street with Miss Wilmott. I'll go and put a thimbleful of tea steeping Mr. Merkins hates weak tea. I don't think I'm illnatured, but I do feel slightly irritated.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN NEVADA.

[From the Gold Hill (Nevada) News, Dec. 27.]

Last night a series of earthquake shocks of greater or less force and duration visited this section, commencing at 6 o'clock in the evening; and continued at intervals until a little past 3 o'clock in the morning. There were ten perceptible shocks in all, and some people think they distinguished even more. They came in series of three at a time within a few seconds or minutes of each other, and according to the best of our knowledge and belief occurred successively as follows: At 6 o'clock, three shocks; at 6.50 o'clock, three shocks; and 3.10 o'clock, one shock. The vibrations of the first appeared in a northerly and southerly direction, but the latter ones seemed to be more east and west.

The first shock occurred at just about 6 o'clock, town time and was the most severe yet experienced since the land of Washoe has belonged to Uncle Sam. It was very strongly felt throughout Gold Hill and Virginia, and it is difficult to say at which place it actually was the heaviest, although at Virginia there was the greatest alarm and damage. In both towns the population sought the streets in a great hurry, and the end of all things was thought to be close by. Some became suddenly and unusually devout, others hilarious, some faint, and very many were much frightened, especially the denizens of brick hotels and dwellings. The least frightened were good mechanics in wooden buildings, or persons walking the streets.

The duration of the first shock was from ten to twenty seconds, and none of the other much, if any, exceeded that length of time. Each shock invariably ceased when people had just got properly shaked into a state of fright thereat. The alarm was general, and the streets were alive with safety-seekers—men, women and children. Even the horses in the stables were almost shaken from their feet by the first shock and were much frightened. The six horses attached to the Gold Hill 'bus, standing in front of Vesey's Exchange, started to run, but were directly checked. The men in the mines, especially at Virginia, felt the shock very sensibly, and a general hurrying to the surface was the result. At the Virginia House, on South C street, three or four of the lady boarders fainted, and the scene is described as heart rending and seriocomic in the extreme. Many persons in that city walked the streets all night, afraid to go to bed. The prisoners in the County Jail were much frightened, but had to stand it. Door bells were rung, and many clocks stopped running.

Several brick buildings were more or less cracked or damaged, as, for instance the front and rear walls of the Gold Hill Exchange building, the rear wall of the News office and others. The cornice or fire wall of the big brick building, corner of Taylor street, Virginia, fronting on B street, to the extent of twelve or fifteen feet, was thrown down upon the sidewalk, fortunately, however, injuring no one. The heavy brick front to the vault or safe in Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, in that city, was badly cracked and shattered. In most of the grocery, drug or liquor stores, more or less shelf goods were thrown down and smashed, and in two or three instances, from $10 to $20 damages being done. Pretty much all the damage sustained was from the first shock. The second heavy one, at twenty minutes to two o'clock, was of less force, yet it was powerful enough to throw a bar of bullion, weighing twenty pounds, out of a pigeon hole down upon the floor, in Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Virginia office, throwing it directly west; the piles of coin in the boxes were also shaken and thrown east and west showing the vibration of that shock to have been in that direction. In many houses the globes and chimneys of kerosene lamps were thrown off and smashed, but fortunately no lamps were broken, otherwise a conflagration might have ensued. None of the mines were at all injured.

The earthquake was sensibly felt at Sacramento, Carson, Reno and elsewhere. Considerable damage was done to shelf goods in the drug store at Layton, and a chandelier thrown down came near creating a big fire, but it was quenched in time. The stage drivers from Reno this morning report Steamboat Creek as flowing full to the banks, and difficult to ford; and the stage between Carson and Reno was detained over an hour on account of it, but whether this is attributable to the earthquake, or sudden rains, or melting snow, we are not exactly prepared to say. The Steamboat Springs are reported to be spouting forth most furiously to the height of ten or fifteen feet.

RELICS OF THE BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE.

A number of interesting relics, the personal property of the late Major Henry B. Brevoort, have been deposited for safe keeping and as honorable memorials among the records of the Michigan Historical Society. Among these are included the hat and sword of the gallant major, worn by him in the battle of lake Erie under Commodore Peary. Among the relics, says the Detroit *Free Press*, is also a card case, fashioned from a piece of live oak which was used in the repairing of the staunch old battleship, the Ironsides, which had gained so proud a name and so high a fame for the flag of the Union and its brave defenders.

A copy of a letter accompanying a silver medal bearing appropriate devices commemorative of the battle, is given below. The letter was addressed to marines on "Capt. B. Brevoort, late commanding mariners on Lake Erie;" but the precise facts were that this officer was at that time a captain in the Second Regiment of United States, and volunteered, with his company, when the fleet sailed to meet the enemy:

"NAVY DEPARTMENT, Jan. 2, 1823.

"To Capt. Henry B. Brevoort, late Commanding Marines on Lake Erie:

Sir—In compliance with a resolution by the Congress of the United Stites, the President directs me to present you with a silver medal, in testimony of the high sense entertained by Congress of your gallant conduct and services in the decisive and glorious victory gained on Lake Erie on the 10th day of September, in the year 1813, over a British squadron of superior force.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servt, SMITH THOMPSON.

ORIGIN OF BEEFSTEAK.

THE discovery of the chief sources of human enjoyment has all been attributed to some fabulous origin in the ancient world. The story of that important feature of dinner, the beefsteak, was thus given in the middle ages: Lucius Plancus, a Roman of of rank, was ordered by the Emperor Tragan, for some offence, to act as one of the menial sacraficers to Jupiter. He resisted, but was at length dragged to the alter. There the fragments of the victim were laid upon the fire, and the unfortunate senator was forcibly compelled to burn them. In the process of roasting, one of the slices slipped off the coals, and was caught by Plancus in its fall. It burned his fingers, and he instinctly thrust them into his mouth. In that moment he had made the grand discovery that the taste of a slice thus carbonated was beyond all the old sodden cookery of Rome. A new expedient to save his dignity was suggested, and he at once evinced his obedience to the emperor, by seeming to go through the exercises with due regularity, and his scorn of the employment by turning the whole ceremony into a matter of appetite. He swallowed every slice, deluded Trajan, defruded Jupiter, and invented the beefsteak. Such a discovery could not be long concealed; the sacrifices began to disappear with a rapidity and satisfaction to the parties too extraordinary to be unnoticed. The priests of Jupiter adopted the practice with delight, and King of Olympus must have soon been starved if he depended on any share of the good things of Rome.

REMEDY FOR CORNS.

When a young man, I used to be very much annoyed by those painful excrescencent called "corns" on the toes and feet until I was told of a very simple but effectual remedy for them by some person. It was to bathe the feet well in tepid water to soften them; then pare them off very closely with a sharp pocket knife; then rub on well green peach leaves; when, after continuing the rubbing on once or twice a day the corns will entirely disappear, and not return, without the cause which first occasioned them. I have often tried the remedy and never found it to fail yet. It seems to be the prussic acid in the peach tree leaves that takes them away. A good corn salve could no doubt be made for winter use by bruising the peach tree leaves when green, then boil them in water until the strength is extracted, then take out the leaves, strain the water of the sediment, and add a sufficient quantity of common resin, beeswax, tallow and lard oil to make it soft enough to simmer down without burning, until the water is all evaporated. Soften and pare the corn as before directed, spread it on a small piece of cambric or linen, and apply, putting on the sock or stocking carefully, so as not to rub it off. Keep applying until they disappear.—*Exchange*

ADVICE TO GIRLS.

BY JOSH BILLINS.

My dear girls, keek cool. A blessed future awaits yu, enny how. Take Lessons on the pianna at onst; piannas are getting skase. Bi awl means learn to pla the nu song that has just cum out. "When John Brown is over we have Father Abraham cumming with this kruel war several strong.' This stanza tuck the first premium at the stait fair. Don't be afraid to get married; yure ma want afraid. Be vartuous and putty. Eat slate pencils; they will make yu spri at figures. Eeat kalone water, that will give yu a good smell. Let yure pettykoats drag on the side walks, and if enny man steps on them and tares oph the rim, slap his chops at onct. If you have got small feet keep them hid—small feet ain't fashionable. Study travels; Tom Moore and Byrnos and Gullivers, is all fust rate. If you can spare the time be lovely and sweet; remember one thing: that ain't nothing in this life worth living fur but a rich husband. If yu don't b'leve me, ask yure ma. If yu hav got red hair yu had better exchange it for black; black tha tell is going to be worn muchly next year. Don't hav eny thing tew du with boys unless tha mean business. If you don't no how tew skate, yu mite as well jine some traveling nunery at onst, for yure played out.

SOMETHING REMARKABLE.—An old gentleman, who was something of an antiquary, retired to spend his evening of life in a remote village in one of the Welsh counties. He was exceedingly desirous of picking up whatever information he could find respecting the locality in which he had fixed himself. In one of these rambles he encountered an old Welsh farmer, when the following dialogue ensued:

"Good morning, friend. Can you tell me if there is anything remarkable in this neighborhood?"

"Anything remarkable, did you say?" inquired the old farmer, not quite sure what was meant by the word.

"Yes, my good man; anything remarkable."

"O! ay; well iss!" exclaimed the farmer, as a light broke upon him; "iss, iss—remarkable—ay, indeed! Do you see that field, sir? Do you see that field? Well, it was there that Oliver Cromwell fought with Julius Saisar!"