# The Elk County Advocate.

VOL 1. RIDGWAY, PA., MAY 7, 1870. NO. 30.



## 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 |
| Caution 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 |
| Local 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 orders, 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. Jho. P. Vincent.

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

District Attorney—J. K. P. Hall.

Sheriff—Jacob McCauley.

Prothonotary &c.,—Fred. Schoening.

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 Dickinsn, 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.

### ALLEGHLNY 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 Exprss 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. |
| Arriviug 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 Irvineton 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.

☞"Silver Palace Sleeping Cars" on all Night Trains both ways from Pittsbrgh to Corry.

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


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. 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,
3w Hartford, Conn.

JOB WORK of all kinds and description done at this office.



## 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.
v1n201y.

MORTON HOUSE,
ERIE, PA.
*M. V. Moore. (late of the Hyde House) Proprietor.*
Open Day and Night.
n30tf.

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

BLANKS of all kinds for sale at this office.

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

ENVELOPES, LABELS & TAGS neatly printed at the Advocate Office.

I WAS cured of Deafness and Catarrh by a simple remedy, and will send the receipt free.
MRS. M. C. LEGGETT,
4w Hoboken, N. J.

I was cured of Deafness and Catarrh by a simple remedy and will send the receipt free.
19n 4w. MRS. M. C. LEGGETT,
Hoboken, N. J.

DR C. H. FULLER,
BOTANIC PHYSICIAN,
RIDGWAY, PA.

J. D. PARSONS,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots & Shoes,
Main St., opposite Hotel,
nov27y WILCOX, PA.

BOARDING HOUSE,
Near the Depot, Wilcox, Pa.
MARTIN SOWERS, Proprietor.
The undersigned has opened a large boarding house at the above place, where he is amply prepared to satisfy the wants of those who may avorhim with their custom. nov'6920,

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


## Select Miscellany.

### MR. PETERS' FIRST WIFE.

"Dear, dear; no toast; eggs boiled as hard as brickbats, and coffee stone cold.

And Mr. Peters rose from the table in a tember by no means amaible, and rang the the bell violently. There was no answer. He rang again, a third, a fourth time, and still no answer! Out of patients, he went to the door and called—"Maria! Maria!"

A slight pretty litte woman, Dressed in a soiled, tumbled wrapper, with hair in a state of direful confusion, answered his summons. She had one of those bright faces which nature intended should be decked with continual smiles; but now all its roses in bloom, it was drawn down to its full length, and the large eyes had a serious, or rather doleful expression, totally at variance with its usual joyous look. Her voice, too, had lost its melodious, ringing sound, and was subdued to a dismal whine.

'What is it, Joseph?'

'Where's Bridget?'

'Gone out for me. I want more white ribbon for my assension robe.'

Mr. Peters said a very naughty word, and then continued: Cold coffe hard eggs, breakfast not fit to eat.'

'I wish,' whined his wife, 'you would take less of temporal matters and turn your attention to the great end of life.'

hag it all, madam, I like to enjoy my life while I do have it.' Here was I, the happiest man in the United States, with a pleasant home, a chatty, cheertul, loving wife, and good quiet children; and now, since you have joined the Millerites, what am I?'

'Oh, Joseph, if you would only come in that blessed circle.'

'Oh, Maria, if you would only come out of it. Where are the boys?

'I'm sure I don't know.'

'Are they going to school to day?'

'No, dear Joseph.'

'For what reason, madam?'

'My dear, the teacher has given up the school, and is turning his mind to more exalted objects. Oh! Joseph, turn now, while there's time. you still have a week for preperation and repentance?'

'Repentance! Well, when I take up the subject, it will take more than a week to put it through.'

And Mr. Peters put on his coat and took up his hat.

'Joseph,' said his wife, 'you need not send home any dinner. I shall be out, and I'll take the boys over to their uncle's for dinner.'

Joe made no answer, unless the violently emphatic manner in which he closed the door was one. Muttering with anger, he strode into a restaurant to make a breakfast. Here he was hailed by one of his friends, Fred. Somers, who looked up as he heard Joe's order.

'Halloo!' he cried, you here? What are you doing here at breakfast time? Wife sick?'

'No.'

'Had a quarrel?'

'No.'

'Gone to town?'

'No.'

'Then why don't you breakfast at home?' Chimney on fire?'

'No.'

Well, what in thunder's to pay?'

'Maria's joined the milerites!'

Fred gave a long whistle, and then said: 'Going to ascend next week?'

'Yes, and if I don't commit suicide in the meantime you may congratulate me. I am almost distracted; can't get a decent meal, children running riot, servants saucy, house all in confusoion, wife got the blues, either quoting the speeches of the elders at me, or sewing on a great white robe, and groaning every third or fourth stitch. Hang it all, Fred, I've a great mind to take poison or join the army."

'H'm! h'm! you give an enchanting picture, but I think I can suggest a cure.'

'A cure?'

'Yes if you will promise to take my advice, I will make your home pleasant, your wife cheerful, and your children happy.'

'Do it!' cried Joe. 'I'll follow your word like a soldier under his superior officer. What shall I do?'

At tea time Mr. Peters entered his home whistling. Maria was seated at her sewing, and there were no signs of preperation for the evening meal.

'Maria, my dear,' said Mr. Peters, 'is tea ready?'

'I don't know,' was the answer, 'have been out all day attending meeting.'

'Oh, very well; never mind. Attending! You are resolved, then, to leave next week?'

'Oh! Joseph, I must go when I am called on.'

'Yes, my dear, of course. Well, I must resign myself, I suppose. By the way, my dear, has it ever occurred to you that I shall be left a widower with three children? I think I am a handsome man yet, my love, and Joe walked over to the glass, passed his fingers through his hair, and pulled up his collar. Maria looked up rather surprised.

'You see, dear, it is rather a relief for you to go quickly, you know. It is so wearing on the nerves to have long illness; and besides, my dear, there will be no funeral expenses to pay, and that is quite a saving.'

Mrs. Peters' lips quivered, and her large blue eyes filled with tears. Joe longed to quit his heartless speech and comfort her, but he was fearful the desired effect was not yet gained

'So, my dear,' he continued, 'if you must go, I have been thinking of getting another wife.'

'What?' cried Mrs. Peters.

'Another wife my love. The house must be kept in order, and the boys cared for.'

The grief was gone from Maria's face, but her teeth were set with a fierce wrath.

'Another wife, Joseph! Another wife!

'Yes. I think I have selected a good successor. I have deliberated a long time, when I was a batchelor, between her and yourself. You will like her; she is your bosom friend!'

'What! Sarah Ingraham!'

'Yes my dear. I think that on the day you ascend, I will marry Sarah Ingraham!'

'What, that good-for-nothing, silly, empty-headed old maid, the mothor of my children! What!'

'Well, my dear, it seems to be the best I can do. I don't want to leave my business and go a courting, and she will have me I know.'

'No doubt! Oh, you great brutal, hateful——'

'Stop, my dear, don't fly into a fury! We will try to spend our last week in happiness. Oh, by the way, I have a proposition to make.'

'Go on, sir! Do not spare me!'

'Ah, yes, that is the very thing I wish to do. I know your mind is entirely engrossed with your ascension, and I wish to spare you the care of the house, suppose you invite Sarah here to-morrow, to stop a week!'

'What!'

'Then I can arrange our matrimonial preperations in the evening, while you are at the lecture.'

'What!'

'And you can leave the house in her charge all day. That will give you plenty of time to go out, and she can learn the ways of the house.'

'What!'

'And, my dear, one little favor. It may be the last that I shall ever ask of you. Stay at home one or two days, and show her around, where you keep things, and so on, so that she won't have any trouble in keeping order after you go. You will do this to oblige me, won't you?,

Mrs. Peters for ansaswer, rolled up her ascension robe into a ball and fired it at Joe. The cotton, scissors, work basket and table cloth followed each other in rapid succession, and he was unable to fly. Then Maria's rage found vent in words.

'So! you are going to marry Sarah!—That's the reason you whistled so nice when yau come in! But you shan't marry her, sir! You shan't have that gratification! I will stay, if it is only to spite you! I won't go! I tell you, Mr. Peters that I won't go!'

'But, my dear, you must go, if you are come for.'

'I won't go!'

'But consider, my dear.'

'I won't go!'

'But what will Sarah Ingraham think of it?'

'Sarah! Don't dare to mention Sarah to me again! I—I—I—oh!—I am fairly choking!' and the little woman threw her self into a chair, in a fit of hysterics.

Next morning Mr. Peters met Fred in the street.

'Well, old boy, how goes it?'

'Fred,' was the reply, 'I Am the happiest man in the world! I have regained my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tatling old maid, who, under pretense of loving my wife was everlastingly interfering in all our household arrangements.'

'Then Mrs. Peters will not ascend, will she?'

'If Sarah is to be my second wife, and stepmother to my chilren, Mrs. Peters has concluded that on the whole, she won't go.'

### Romance in Real Life Among Ourselves.

[From the YATES COUNTY CHRONICLE.]

Casting about in the town of Potter for history fitting for your volume, Mr. Editor, I am often surprised by facts and events which partake strongly of the novel and romantic, yet are regarded either with indifference or forgetfulness, and are passed over without note, until developed by the investigation called into action by your contemplated enterprise of a history of the early pioneers of Yates county, and incidents attending their advent to the then wilds of the famed Genesee Country, of which Yates county forms an interesting portion.

Among the personal histories which I have exhumed from oblivion in thus prying into family and local events, is that of a boy, who in 1815 footed it into that town by the side of an ox team, from Mt. Pleasant Pa., in company with a man by the name of Capt. Reuben Carr, who had some years before taking him into his family as an orphan, and to whom the boy became strongly attached, and lived and served him as an elder son. This journey of about perhaps 200 miles, occupied eleven days of constant and persistent toil. The load consisted of household goods, provisions and the wife and two children of Capt. Carr. The boy by the side of the oxen, and the Captain engineering the route and the necessary provision s for the progress and success of their undertaking, from day to day, until they at last terminatnd their journey on the premises of Joshua Parsons, in the then town of Middlesex, and at once commenced preparations for opening a spot on the wilderness farm which they were to occupy, on the west side of Flint creek, (about a mile from where is now Potter Center,) and the building of a log cabin for shelter and protection, for it was no uncommon event of those days to encounter a bear in your pathway, and to be lulled to sleep by the howl of the wolf, and cheered, perhaps, in the light of the morning, by the near presence of a fat deer, which the sharp crack of the Captain's unerring rifle often announce would furnish the dinner for the day.

Here the boy of fourteen and the then stalwart Captain in the vigor of manhood, attacked and swept away the dense forest which uncumbered every foot of the premises on which they were to make their future home. A living must also be provided for the family, while they were clearing and preparing for a crop the succeeding spring or fall, and thus toilsome days' work were often performed at a distance of miles from home, to procure their daily necessaries, and many obstacles surmounted that would now be regarded as mountains.

Yet they toiled on. The Captain's family increased in numbers by the addition of children stated reasonable periods. The forest disappeared slowly but surely before their axes, and "logrollings," aided by fire, the pioneer's friend. The boy grew in years and manly strength, plodding his way to the Nettle Valley School House, a distance of two and a half miles for a month or two every winter, when he could be spared for the benefit of scholastic advantages, which were duly appreciated and faithfully sought for by the eager youth, who thought himself thus most highly favored.

In the use of the axe he became a proficient, and a customer that the ambitious in that popular line of the day were loth to encounter; he often turning out in a single day his five and even seven cords of wood, fitted for Williams' potash distillery, to which it was hauled over a mile and a half, and sold for 75 cents a cord. Subsequently, and after living out his minority, the boy, now the man, entered upon the line where the Erie canal was under construction, worked first for about $8 per month, opening the way for that then stupenduous undertaking, but soon was promoted to the leadership of a company of axmen, and sent to open the track about Lockport and the vicinity of the Tonawanda, at the advanced wages of $13 per month, camping in the woods and taking turns in the duties of cook and house-keeper. The next year he ventured upon the rushing waters of the Seneca and Mohawk as a "jolly Durham Boatman,' and soon succeeded to a captaincy in this department of manly arts. He followed this business in all of its changes thence forward during the boating season for many years, up to the time of the completion of the Erie canal, when landing the last load of his river craft within the mouth of mud creek, in Wayne county, near the village of Lyons, it was allowed to sink into forgetfulness, with the fact that for many years the early pioneers had deemed themselves blest by a kind Providence, for these uncertain and toilsome avenues of ingress and egress to the "Genesee Country."

On the opening of the Erie canal our friend became a successful and energetic navigator, and for many years commanded and run a boat, identifying himself with the early events and progress of that internal water communication from Albany to Buffalo (the pride of our State,) and encountered its many vicissitudes, as well as sharing its benefits, in the way of cholera and perils of the kind, bringing him often within short range of the grim messenger's shafts.

At length he married the daughter of a neighbor, retired finally to the peaceful life of a farmer, occupying as owner for a time, the old farm on which he settled with Captain Carr, who by the way had sold and emigrated to Western Pennsylvania with a large family of boys, to encounter for the third time the wilderness, and open a farm and make a home, where he now resides in the midst of his children, with his third wife, at the age of 90 years, quite active, and in the enjoyment of peaceful conscience a happy temper, and a comfortable store of this world's goods, while our adventuous boy has many years been a resident of Penn Yan and vicinity, has represented the good people of the county in the highest political office within their gift, and discharged the duties of a national position in this village for several years, as well as that of a high military command, and other public trusts, as it is well known to his credit and the satisfaction of his constituency.

Reader, do you recognize the boy of 1815 in your neighbor? and is not the *truth* of this brief sketch of such a career quite as interesting as yellow "covered fiction?" Yes! and so is every neighborhood within our county filled with incidents and history, to be brought out by the investigation consequent upon the publication of this Gazeteer and History that cannot fail to interest the present and future reader. ***

"GRACE GREENWOOD," in a recent letter from Washington, says: "While on a visit to the Land Office I was shown by Mr. Wilson, the Commissisioner, a singular relic of a late fight on the plains. It was a garment taken from an Indian Chief, after his death. A shirt of buckskin, made without the usual ornamentation of beads and porcupine quills, yet graced with some thing quite novel in the decorative way—a full, long fringe, formed of formed of the hair of white women and children. It was a ghastly ornament; indeed, the entire garment was a very unpleasent thing to inspect. The only point in it on which the eye could rest without horror or pity was a small, round hole, beneath which the raging heart of a human wild beast came one day to a full stop."

USEEUL HINTS.—Ask no woman her age. Never joke with a policeman. Do not play at chess with a widow. Never contradict a man that stutters. Be civil to all rich uncles and aunts. Your oldest hat, of course, for an evening party. Always sit next to the carver at dinner. Keep your own secrets. Tell no human being you die your whiskers. Wind up your conduct like your watch once every day, examining minutely whether you are "fast" or "slow." Make friends with the steward on board a steamer; there's no knowing how soon you may be in his power. Write not one letter once more than you can help; the man who keeps up a large correspondence is martyr tied, not to stake, but to the post.

"PATRICK," said a priest to an Irishman, "how much hay did you steal?" "Well," replied Pat, 'I may as well confess to your reverance for the whole stack, for my wife and I are going to take the rest the first dark night."

A woman's wrights advocate insists that divorced women have a right to vote under the Fifteenth Amendment, which provides that the right of sufferage shall not be denied or abridged on account of race or color, or 'previous condition of servitude."

A person desiring a situation as teacher in Nova Scota wrote to the board: 'feb 4 1870. Tir I Offer myself to you for that place to the board which I am wall qualifiede for my adge 402' (meaning, doubtless, 42).

This is what I call capital punishment, as the boy said when his mother shut him up among the preserves.