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County Directory COUNTY OFFICERS.

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Taylor, Louis Vollmer, Auditors—Clark Wilcox, George D Messenger, and Joseph Wilhelm. County Surveyor-Geo. Walmsley. Jury Commissioners .- George Dickinso. 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 LIHIA & ERIE RAILROAD. SUMMER TIME TABLE.

ON and after MONDAY, MAY 30th, 1870, the trains on the Philadelphia & Eris Railroad will run as follows : . WESTWARD.

Mail Train leaves Philadelphia 10.20 p. m " Rbigway 1.57 p. m. " arrive at Erie 7.40 p. m. Erie Exp leaves Philadelphia 10,50 a. m. Ridgway 2 00 a. m arrive at Erie ... Mail Train leaves Erie...... 8.50 a. m. Erie Express leaves Erie 9.00 p. m. " Ridgway 1,20 a. m. s. . arrat Philadelphia 5.30 p. m. Express, Mail and Accommodation, east and west, connect at Corry and all west bound trains and Mail accommodation east at Irvin-

ton with the Oil Creek and Allegheny River

WM. A. BALDWIN. Gen'l Sup't.

LLEGHENY VALLEY RAIL ROAD. A 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 FOUTH Day Express leaves Oil City at Arriving at Pittsburg at Night Express leaves Oil City at 5,30 p. m. 9,30 p. m. Arriving at Pittsburg at Kittanning Acc. leaves Emlenton 6,10 p. m. 9,00 p. m. Arriviving at Kittaining Mixed Way leaves Oil City at Arriving at West Penn Junction at 7,00 a. m.

GOING NORTH. Day Express leaves Pittsburg at Arriving at Oil City at Night Express leaves Pittsburg at 8,00 p. m. Arriving at Oil City at Parker Abo, leaves Kittanning Arriving at Parker 7,20 a. m. 9,55 a. m. Mixed Way leave West Penn June. at 7,00 a. m.

Arriving at Oil City at Connections at Corry and Irvineton for Oil City and Pittsburg. At Franklin with James-tewn and Franklin R. R. Connections with West Penn, E. R. at West Penn Junction for Blairsville and all points on the main line of the Pennsylvania R. R.

Night Trains both ways from Pittsbrgh to J. J. LAWRENCE, General Supt. TROS. M. KING, Asst. Supt.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR Struggles and Triumphs of

P. T. BARNUM.

Written by himself. In one large octave 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,

Sw. Hartford, Conn.

TOB WORK of all kinds and descridone at this office.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. S. BORDWELL, M. D. ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN

The word eclectic means to choose or se-lect medicines from all the different

schools of medicine; using remedies that are safe, and discarding from practice all medi-cines that have an imjurious effect on the system, such as mercury, antimony, lead, copper, &c.
I lay saide 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 pecu-CATARRH I treat with a new instrument of

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, Ridg. way, Elk county Pa. [mar-22'66 ly JOIN G. HALLOWING MALLOW JAS. K. P. HALLO

HALL & BRO.

Attorneys at Law BENZINGER P. O. ELK COUNTY, PA. September 20, 1866. 1y.

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.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, ST. MART'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, may20 -1868-15 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 pro-prietor, hopes, by paying strict attention to the comfort and convenience of guests, to merit a continuance of the same. Oct 30 1869.

THATER 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 ly DAVID THAYER.

KERSEY HOUSE, CENTREVILLE, ELE Co., PA. JOHN COLLINS, Proprietor.

Thankful for the patronage heretotore so iberally bestowed upon him, the new proprictor, hopes, by paying strict attention to the comfort and convenience of guests, to merit a continuance of the same.

vln201v. MORTON HOUSE,

ERIE, PA.

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

Open Day and Night-

H. VOLK, Manufacturer and Dealer in Lager Beer, opposite the Railroad Depot, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa.

ENVELOPES, LABELS & TAGS neatly printed, t the Advocate Office. WAS cured of Deafness and Catarrh bya

simple remedy, and will send the receipt be. MRS. M. C. LEGGETT, ree. Hoboken, N. J.

DR C. H. FULLER,

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN, RIDGWAY, PA.

Residence and office opposite the Thayer

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

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

B LANKS of all kinds for sale at this

The Doet's Corner.

"ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO."

BY SUR X. B.

In musing moments oft we wander back to days of yore.

And many long departed scenes, in fancy ponder o'er. We think of stately palaces; now ruined ptles they stand.

While those who tenanted their halls dwell in the silent land. et hearts beat light with joyous thoughts, or throbbed in bitter woe.

"One hundred years ago." O ! God : where are those preious souls, redeemed at such a cost! The dreadful thought, to thy blest view,

lived and loved, and died as now-

some are too surely lost; But those who fought the "glorious fight" are blessed forever more, With fadeless crowns adorned they stand, on

the 'Eternal shore,' Ah, may their prayers God's pity move to wards us who here below-

Are striving as they strove on earth-one hundred years ago.'

At early dawn the 'king of day' illumed the Worll below. The stately hall, the humble cot, alike in

splendor glow. The silvery moon pursued her course, through the deep ethe, blue, While brilliant stars lit up the sky like gems

of golden hue.

O: mighty Lord! Thy wondrous works, a glorious halo throw. Around Thy name, as did they then, "One hundred years ago,"

The poor toiled on in misery, the rich in grandeur dwelt, In many a convent cell at prayer, the gentle

sister knelt. And oft at twilight's lovely hour they sang the "vesper hymn,"

It's music sweetly echoing throughout the cloister dim. The sacred chant arose to God, in accents soft and low.

For He was loved by faithful hearts, "One hundred years ago."

But darker scenes than these were oft enacted in the past, And crime, a gloomy shade, o'er many

guardean spirit cast. Men walked the earth with haughty mein, on arrogance they trad,

Spurning religion's gentle sway, forgetful of their God : And oft the earth was meisened with the lifetide's crimson flow,

Forman destroyed his fellow man "one hundred years ago."

Such is this world-that joys and fears, of those who lived before. Are all forgot-as ours shall be-ere yet a few

years more. Then why, O! mortals, strive for fame, for fading laurels here.

When death may tear us from our prize before another year! The mighty heroes of the past-the rich the

great the low, All, all are gone who trod the earth "One hundred years ago."

Select Miscellany.

A LOVER ON THE RAMPAGE.

It is singular what episodes the tender passion sometimes occasions. It is not unfrequently the case of biliousness, producing dyspensia and other complaints of the digestive organs; it has been asserted that cholic is sometimes the result of it, and a wonderful tendency to melancholy is created by it. Meditative walks, silent reveries, and self-communion springs from the first advance of the observing emotion. These are common and anticipated results; but it has been left to Julius Cober to disclose a new feature in the universal malady. It seems that Julius had been smitten with the bright eyes and rosy cheeks of a cabbage vendor in the Poydras market. He visits her daily and dines in her presence on grin. rashes of bacon and cold vegetables, and on one of these occasions summoned sufficient courage to proffer his suit. But his embarrassment caused him so much excitement that he actually overturned a jug of carbolic acid, which had been put under the table by the maiden's respected progenitor. The noxious fluid spread upon the pavement and a most offensive odor arose from it.

'What's that?' inquired the little maiden, elevating her olfactory member, and making evident signs of distress.

'It's my love,' continued Julius, oblivious in his excitement, of the smell, and supposing her inquiry to refer to his attachment. "Oh, my! You don't tell me that's

'Of course it is, my dear. You have no dea how strong it is."

'Yes I have-my goodness!' exclaimed the beauty, as Julius' feet stirred the sediment and a more sickening odor arose. 'Why, it's terrible.'

"Indeed it is; and I'll certainly die if you don't marry me :' 'And will it always be this way?' and

gain the little pug nose shot up in the

'Always.'

'But I can't stand it.'

'It won't be quite so violent, but just as

"I-I-I-don't think I like to be loved, sir; it smells too bad. 'What! exclaimed Julius, with another

a good drought of the carbolic acid. 'It smalls so !' the maiden repeated.

'But that ain't love-its something under the table.' 'Oh, Well, now, I thought as how when

people loved they smelt." 'Oh, no !' said Julius ; and an immediate search revealed the cause of the offensive

It is useless to say that thereupon Julius became happy and his sweethert radiant.

How Sir Robert Peel Made his Fortune

Every one knows that Sir Robert Peel. father of the late Prime Minester of England and grandfather of the present Baronet, made his money by cotton-spinning, In the early part of his career, his business was remarkably extensive, but suddenly he made a tremendious start, and soon distanced all his rivals. He grew immediately rich, as we all know, but we do not all know the lucky accident to which he was indebted for all his enormous wealth.

In the early day of cotton-Spinning machinery, a great deal of trouble used to be caused by filament of cotton adhering to the bobbins or tapes, which then formed portions of looms. These filaments accumulating soon clogged the wheels and other parts of the machinery, and rendered is necessary that they should be cleared. which involved frequent stoppages and

much loss of time. The great desideratum was to find out some plan of preventing this clogging by cotton, and Sir. Robert, or Mr. Peel, as he was then called, spent vast sums in experments. He employed some of the ablest mechanists in the kingdom, among them ames Watt, who suggested various cor rections; but spite of all they could do the inconvenience remained, and the evil

appeard to be insurmountable. Of course, these delays seriously affected the wages of the operatives, who, on Sundays, generally came short in proportion to the stoppages during the previous days. It was noticed, however, that one man always drew his full pay, his work was always accomplished; in fact, his loom never had to stop, while every other in the factory was idle. Mr. Peel was informed of this, and knew there must be a sccret somewhere. It was important that it should be discovered, if possible.

The man was watched, but to no purpose; his fellow-workmen tried to 'pump' him, but they could't; at last Mr. Peel sent for the man into his private office.

He was a rough Lancashire man, unable to read or write-little better, indeed than a mere animal. He entered the 'presence' pulling his forelock, and shuffling on the ground with his great clumsy, shoes.

'Dick,' said Mr. Peel, 'Furguson, the overlooker, tells me that your bobbins are always clean. Is that so ?"

'Ee's, master,'t be so.'

you any objections to let me know?" 'Why, Master Pill,'t be a soart o' loike, ye see, and if oi told t'others'd knows much as oi,' replied Dick, with a cunning

if you'll tell me-and if you can make all the factory work as smoothly as yours.' 'Ev'ry one'n them, Master Pill.' 'Well, what shall I give you? Name

'Of course, Dick, I'll give you something

your price, Dick, and let me have your se-Dick grinned, scratched and stroked his

great head and shuffled for a few minutes. while Mr. Peel awaited his reply. The cotton lord thought his servant would brobably ask a hunred pounds or so, which he would have most willingly given him. Presently Dick said:

'Vell, Master Pill, I'll tell'ee all about it if you'll give me-a quart o'beer a day do not settle permantly-that this tide of as long as I'm in the mills; you'll save emigration is like none other, in its wondeful that then.' Mr. Peel rather thought he' should, and

quickly agreed to the terms.

'You shall have it, Dick, and helf a gallon every Suuday in the bargain.'

'Well, then,' says Dick, first looking contiously around to see that no one was near, 'this it be;' and putting his lips close to Mr. Peels ear, he whispered, 'Chalk your bobbins.'

That, indeed, was the great secret. Diek had been in habit of furitively chalking his bobbin, which simple contrivance had effectually prevented the adherence of the cotton. As the bobbins were white, the chalk had escaped detection

Mr. Peel was a sagacious man, and saw through the affair at a glance. He at once patented the invention, had 'chalking' mascrape of his foot-and this time obtaining chinery contrived, and soon had the lead in the cotton spinning department. This was the foundation of his princely fortune. It is but right to add that he pentioned off Dick handsomely.

The Chinese in Tennessee.

A Chinaman, says a correspondent of the Nashville Republican, is almost as versatile as a Yankee. He can make wooden clocks. and wooden nutmeg for that matter. He is an excellent farmer, shoemaker, can make brick without straw, build houses and railroads, play poker, keep a hotel, wash and iron, nurse the baby, edit a newspaper, run for Congress or play the piano and entertain company.

The owners of woollon factories praise them as the best of workmen. The officers of the Central Pacific railroad, on which ten thousand Chinamen were employed. speak in the highest terms of them. Their work is said to be full and honest, no lagging, no story-telling, no whiskey drinking few fights. Overseers declair they can drill more rock and move more dirt with Chinamen than with an aqual number of men who claim this kind of work as their spec-

Twenty years of contact between the two races in California have done little toward removing the prejudice against the Chinese. They have poured into and out of the country; but, surrounded by barriers, they have been forced to form a world of their own, Within this some fifty thousand men have been thriving, while many have amassed large fortunes. Many an enterprise, too, has swamped in failure, which would have given brilliant returns but for the tyranny of white workmen, who prevented the employment of chep Chinese labor.

It remains to be seen how John Chinaman will be received in the South. The experiment is to be made on a scale worthy of the great national question of labor. Five hundred Chinamen have been landed, or will be landed at Memphis in a few days, and thence will be scattered through the large and small towns of the South. The next two months' experience will be rife with deeper interest than appears upon the surface. It remains to be seen how the Oriental will stand the stern Anglo-Saxon Southern test of labor, capacity and availa-

What be wants is employment, and such pay as well support him and leave something over to send back to the father or mother, or to the wife and children left at home. So accustomed has he been to give a full and and honest day's labor to those who hire him, that he expects to give his employer the service of his muscle and skill during all the hours of the day, only asking a resonable time for meals, together with the stipulated wages when his work is done.

It may be interesting to those who are Paris. not posted to know how John Chinaman gets here. It is to be understood, first of 'Well, Dick, how do you manage? Have all, that the Chinese who come to America are poor men. An indigent Chinnman Doctor. goes to the official of his native village or the precinct of the city in which he presides and proposes to mortgage himself and his family for money with which to come to America, where he expects to make his fortune, clear up his affairs and live thenceforward in peace, comfort and pros-

It often happens, however, that the Chinaman does not return at the expiration of a certain time for which the motgage runs. and then the harpies and moneylenders, into whose hands the business has fallen by this time, pounce upon the poor Chinaman's family, and sell them into slavery without the least compuction of conscience. | me?" Under such circumstances do most of the Chinese who land upon our shores come. It is not at all to be wondered at that they ebb and flow, that the world ever saw.

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CLIPPINGS.

Advice to the farmer-keep your weather eye open.

If your boot maker sends boots home you can't walk in, you should walk into Once when a bad man died, a savage wit

being apprised of the event, observed that the average value of mankind was sensibly An editor heads his lists of births, mar-

ringes and deaths thus : 'Hatched, 'Matched, and Despatched." How is it that the trees can get on their

ummer dresses with out opening their trunks? Why, because they leave out their summer clothing.

When does Shakspeare give an instance of the cure of consumption? When the Duke of Gloster stops King Henry's coffin."

A poet wrote of his departed love, 'We will hollow her grave with our tears,' but the wicked printer set it up 'We will harrow her grave with our steers."

A young fellaw offered to bet with the teacher of a young ladies' grammer school, who was boasting of the proficiency of his pupils, that not one of them could 'decline'

A negro boy in columbus rashly went in bathing the other day and was drowned. His mother said it served him right for taking up new frangled notions. He nebber was washed befo.'

In Nevada a contemplative Digger Indian sat watching a party of base ball players, who seemed to him to be working very hard. Turning to one of them, he asked: ·How much you get one day?"

"Why was I born?" exclaimed Anna Dickinson, in beginning one of her fine flights of elequence on the equality of women. 'Why was I born?' she repeated, swelling her exultant form, stamping her foot, and looking earnestly over the audience. 'Give it up,' exclaimed a puzzled chap in the gallery; 'ask us somethin'

WESTERN ETIQUETTE .- The Yankee traveler who ssw the live hoosier has writ. ten to his mother, giving his experience as Western people are death on etiquette.

You can't tell a man here he lies, without A few days ago a man was telling a pret-

ty big story in mp hearing. Stranger, that's a whooper,' says I.

'Lay there, stranger,' says he And in less than no time I found myself prawling in the ditch.

At another time, says I to a man I never see afore, as a woman passed: 'That isn't a specimen of your western

'You're afaid of the fever and ager, tanger, ain't yer?'

omen, is it?'

'Very much,' aays I. Well, that was my wife, and if you don't pologize in two minutes, by the henor of gentleman, I swear to you, that these two pistols shall cure you of the disorder entire-

So I politely apologized. I admire the western country very much, but darn me is I can stand so much etiquette; it always takes me unawares.

A Doctor's Joke .- The following an-

ecdote is told of Dr. Cabarrus, the great homeopathic physician, who dieid lately in

M'lle Julia Barron was out of sorts, and sent for him. 'What is the matter?' asked the good

'Oh, I hardly know, myself,' she replied; 'my spirits are terribly unequal. Sometimes I am greatly elated and then sudden-

ly sink into the deepest melancholy.' After a moment's reflection Cabarrus said gravely :

'I am afraiad there is but one way to cure you.' 'What is that?' she asked eagerly. 'You must get married,' he replied, with

a mirthful twinkle of the eye, but still keeping a grave face. Well, said M'lle Barron, afte a littl hesitation, followned by a sigh of relief, perhaps you are right. Would you marry

'Ma chere,' replied Cabarrus blandly. 'the doctor prescribes, but he does not take his own medicines.'

A tallow-chandler said he didn't mean any disparagement to the sun when he said that his candles were the best lights