John G Hall

The Elk County Advocate.

VOL 1. RIDGWAY, PA., SEPTEMBER 24, 1870. NO 49.

The Advocate.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,

AT $2 PER ANNUM.

Rates of Advertising.

Adm'r and Ex'rs notices, each, 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
Leal 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 sect 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. 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 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.

SUMMER TIME TABLE

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

WESTWARD.

Mail Train leaves Philadelphia	10 20 p. m.
" " " Ridgway	1.57 p. m.
" " arrive at Erie	7 [illegible] p. m.
Erie Exp leaves Philadelphia	10 50 a. m.
" " " Ridgway	2 03 a. m.
" " arrive at Erie	11 20 a. m.

EASTWARD.

Mail Train leaves Erie	8.50 a. m.
" " " Ridgway	2.48 p. m.
" " arrive at Ph'ld'a	6.20 a. m
Erie Express leaves Erie	9.00 p. m.
" " " Ridgway	1.20 a. m.
" " 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 Irvinton with the Oil Creek and Allegheny River Rail Road.

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

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	9.50 p. m.
Arriving at Pittsburg at	7.40 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.

☞"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. 23 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,
8w Hartford, Conn.

JOB WORK of all kinds and descri- 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 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.; n 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.

HAL & BRO.

Attorneys -at -Law
ST. MARY'S:
BENZINGER P. O. ELK COUNTY, PA.
September 29, 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, Props.

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, Porcelean Sauce Pans, French Tined Sauce Pans, Frying pans the cheapest and best, at W. S. SERVICE'S, Hardware Store, Ridgway, 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,
CENTERVILLE, ELK CO., PA.

JOHN COLLINS, 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.

MORTON HOUSE,
ERIE, PA.
M. V. Moore, (late of the Hyde House) Proprietor.

Open Day and Night.

n50tf.

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.

DR C. H. FULLER,

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN,
RIDGWAY, PA.

Residence and office opposite the Thayer House.

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

J. D. PARSONS,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots & Shoes,

Main St., opposite Hotel,

nov27y WILCOX, PA.

BOARDING HOUSE,

Near the Depot, Wilcox, Pa.

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. nov6920,

MARTIN SOWERS, Proprietor.

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

BLANKS of all kinds for sale at this office.

GEORGE WALKER, Boot and Shoe Maker, Main street, Ridgway, Pa.

The Poet's Corner.

GRANDFATHER'S DARLING.

Grandfather is past ninety and little May but four;
Yet they love to sit together beside the cottage door;
And as the old man dances his darling on his knee,
He tells her of the far back time when he was young as she.

Those long and rambling stories May oft before has heard,
But she listens with wide-open ears to every well-known word;
And in her mind she wanders if he remembers too,
The men who lived in Noah's ark, when the old world was new.

Grandfather's hair is scanty, and white as driven snow,
While May's rich curls are golden, kissed by sun's warm glow;
But as the young head nestles fondly against the old,
You see the sunlight blending the silver and the gold.

Grandfather is not book-learned, but from his early youth,
He has striven to walk Heavenward, and loved the way of truth;
And now he clasps his darling as the day is getting dim,
And both together murmer a simple evening hymn:

His stalwart sons come round him—all well advanced in years—
And tell him how the world goes on, with all its hopes and fears;
But from their modern gossip he turns away to hear,
The childish prattle litte May is whispering in his ear.

Folks call the old man childish—it may be even so—
His heart is like a little child's, and this we love to know:
And somewhere it is written that not the wise alone,
But those who live in child-like faith, our Father calls His own.

Grandfather is past ninety, and little may but four,
So they will not sit together long before that cottage door;
But we know when the old man from earth is called away,
His God and hers, will still protect his darling little May.

Select Miscellany.

THE TIN SAVINGS BANK.

Charles Lynford was a young mechanic in good business. At the age of twenty-six he had taken to himself a wife, Caroline Eustis, the daughter of a neighbor, who had nothing to bring him but her own personal merits, which were many, and habits of thrift, learned in an economical household, under the stern teaching of necessity.

It was well perhaps, that Charles Lynford should obtain a wife of this character, since he himself found if difficult to save anything from his income.

It was not long before Caroline became acquainted with her husband's failings. She could not feel quite easy in the knowledge that they were living fully up to their income, foreseeing that a time would come when the family would grow more expensive and perhaps her husband's business, now flourishing, might become less so.

Accordingly one day she purchased of a peddler, who came to the door, a little tin safe, such as children frequently used for a savings bank. This she placed conspiculy on the mantle-piece, so that her husband might be sure to see it on entering.

'Hello, Carrie, what's that?' he asked curiously.

'Only a little purchase I made to-day,' said his wife.

'But what is it meant for?' he asked again.

'Let me illustrate,' said his wife playfully. 'Have you a ten cent piece about you?'

Charles drew a dime from his waist coat pocket. His wife taking it from his hand, dropped it into the box through a little slit in the top.

Charles laughed.

'So you have taken to hoarding, Carrie? My little wife become a miser?'

'No, only a little prudent. But seriously, Charles that's what I want you to do every night.'

'What, drop a dime into this new fangled arrrangement of yours?'

'Exactly.'

'Very well, that will be easy enough. A dime a day is not a great sum. But may I know what you are going to do with this commenced hoard?'

'Lay it up for a rainy day,' Caroline answered.

Charles laughed merrily.

And what will a dime a day amount to?' he inquired.

'In a year it will amount to'—commenced his wife seriously.

'Oh, never mind—spare me the calculation! It sounds to much like business, and I get enough of that during the day.'

'But you do not object to my plan?'

'Not in the least. I have no doubt it is highly commendable; but then you know Carrie, I never was gifted with much prudence.'

'I am aware of that,' said his wife smiling.

This ended the conversation for a time.

The plan inaugurated by the young wife was steadily carried out. She was not one of those, of whom there are so many, who enter upon a new plan zealously, but soon tire of it. In the present case she was thoroughly satisfied of the wisdom of her purpose and resolved to carry it through. Every morning she called upon her husband for a dime, which was forthwith added to the accumulation.

Frequently he had not the exact change but would toss her twenty-five cents instead. She would assure him laughingly, that this would answer her purpose equally as well.

More than once Charles would banter her on the subject of her savings bank, but these she bore gaily. But these were not the only accessions the fund received. Her husband had early arranged to make ample allowance for dress—I say ample, though I dare say some of my readers might not consider it so; but Caroline—who was in the habit of making up her own dresses—provided herself with a good wardrobe at a much less expense than some not as well in the science of managing, could have done.

After considerable calculation she came to the conclusion, that out of her daily allowance she could be able to make a daily deposit equal to that she exected from her husband. Of this however she thought it best on the whole, not to inform Charles, enjoying in anticipation, the prospect of being able, at some future time, to suprise him with the unexpected amount of her savings.'

At the close of every month the tin box was emptied, and the contents transferred to a savings bank of more pretensions, where interest would allowed. When the sum deposited there became large enough, Mrs. Lynford, who had considerable business capacity, withdrew them and invested in bank and other stocks which would yield a larger per cent. Of her mode of management her husband remained in complete ignorance. Nor did he ever express any desire to be made, acquainted with his wife's management. He was an easy careless fellow, spending as he went, enjoying the present and not feeling any concern for the future.

At the end of eight years, during which he had been usually favored in health, his books showed that he had not exceeded his income, but that, on the other hand, he had not saved anything. Twenty-five cents alone stood to his credit.

'Running pretty close, Carrie,' he said laughingly; 'I take credit to myself of keeping on the right side of the line.—But then I suppose you have saved up an immense amount.'

'How much do you think?' asked his wife.

'Oh, perhaps a hundred dollars,' said Charles carelessly, 'though it would take a good many dimes to do that.'

His wife smiled, but did not volunteer to enlighten him as to the correctness of his conjecture.

So things went on till at length came the panic of 1859—a panic so recent that it will be remembered by many readers of this sketch. It will be remembered how universally business and trade were depressed at this period—among others the trade which occupied Charles Lynford suffered.

One evening he came home looking quite serious—an expression that seldom came over his cheerful face.

Caroline, who had watched the signs of the times, was not unprepared to see this. She had experienced that her husband's business would be affected.

'What's the matter, Charles?' she asked cheerfully.

'The matter is we shall have to economize greatly.'

'Anything unfavorable turned up in business matters.'

'I should think there had. I shall have but half a days work for some time to come, and I am afraid that even this will fail before long. You have no idea, Carrie, how dull business of every kind has become.'

'I think I have,' said his wife quietly, 'I have read the paper carefully and have been looking out for something of this kind.

'I think we shall be able to do so. Both of us are well supplied with clothing and shall not need any for a year at least. that will cut off considerable expense; then there are many superfluities you are accustomed to buy—little things you are kind enough to bring home to me frequently, which we do very well without. Then we can live more plainly—have less pies and cakes, and I have no doubt it will be an improvement so far as our health is concerned.'

'What a calculator you are, Carrie," said her husband feeling considerably easier in mind. "I really think after all you have said, that it won't be so hard to live on half of our usual income—for the present at least. 'But,' and his countenance again changed, suppose my work should entirely fail—I suppose that you couldn't reduce our expenses to nothing at all could you?'

'That certainly surpasses my powers,' said his wife, smiling, 'but even in that case there is no ground for discouragement. You have not forgotton our savings bank, have you,'

'Why no, I didn't think of that,' said her husband. 'I suppose that would keep off starvation for a few weeks.'

His wife smiled.

'And in those weeks,' she added, 'business might revive.'

'To be sure,' added her husband. 'Well I guess it'll be all right—I'll not trouble myself about it.'

The apprehension to which Charles Lynford had given expression proved to be only too well founded. In less than a month from the date of the conversation just recorded, the limited supply of work which he had been able to secure entirely failed, and he found himself without work of any kind—thrown upon his own resources.

Although he had anticipated this, it seemed unexpeted when it actually came upon him, and he again returned home in a fit of disappointment. He briefly explained to his wife the new calamity which had coume upon him. 'And the worst of it is, there is no hope of better times until spring,'

'Do you think business will revive then?' asked his wife.

'It must by that time; but there are five or six monthis between. I don't know how we are to live during that time.'

'I do,' said his wife quietly.

'You!' exclaimeed her husband in surprise.

'Yes; your income has never been more than six or seven hundred dollars, and I've no doubt we can live six months on two hundred and fifty.

'Yes certainly; but where is that money to come from? I don't want to go into debt and if I did I shouldn't know where to borrow.'

'Fortunately there is no need of borrowing,' said Mrs. Lynford. 'You seem to forget our savings bank.'

'But is it possible, it cannot amount to two hundred and fifty dollars?' exclaimed Charles in surprise.

'Yes, and six hundred more,' said his wife.

'Impossible!'

'Wait a minute and I will prove it.' Caroline withdrew a moment and then reappeared with several certificates of bank and railroad shares, amounting to eight hundred dollars, and a bank book in which the balance of the money was deposited to her credit.

'Are you quite sure you haven't had a legacy?' demanded Charles, in amazement. 'Surely a dime a day has not produced this?'

'No; but two dimes a day has, with a little extra deposit now and then. I think Charles, we shall be able to ward off starvation for a time.'

Charles Lynford remained out of employment for some months, but in spring as he had anticipated, business revived, and he was once more in receipt of his old income. More than two thirds of the fund was left, and henseforth Charles was no less assiduous than his wife in striving to increase it.

The little tin savings bank still receives a daily deposit.

An Iowa boy of fifty-five has had his prospects ruined by being seduced into matrimony by a gushing widow of 146. The parents of both parties are mad as blazes about it, because they didn't wait untill they knew more about the natural consequence of matrimony.

CLIPPINGS.

A little girl was heard to wish the other day "that she was a boy so she could swear when she dropped her books in the mud."

The man who got wise eating sage cheese has a brother who proposes to become skillful in the fashionable dances by dieting on hops.

The laundry bills of some of the young ladies at saratoga are $100 a week. Nine-tenths of such creatures are in training for 'old maids,' or for lives of married misery.

The only livery cap is the night cap—says a clever and witty author—is the night-cap. In it men visit, one-third of their lives, the only land where they are free and equal.

The Cunard steamship Scotia, Captain Judkins, which left New York at 5 o'clock p. m., August 31, arrived at Queestown at 8 o'clock a. m., on September 8th, making the passage in seven days, the quickest time on record.

Ruskin, in one of his recent lectures, says: Though England is deafend with spinning wheels, here people have not clothes; though she is black with digging of fuel, they dye of cold; and though she has sold her soul for grain, they dye of hunger.'

'It is worth while to contradict absurdly foolish falsehoods? Does it not gratify the liar to find his fabrications treated seriously? And then the fellow can invent two new calumnies while you are refuting an old one. On the whole, we think most men must better buisness than such refutation.'—*H. G.*

THE LEOPARD. 'This 'ere hanimal, my little dears,' observed the keeper of a meanagre to a school, 'is a leopard. His complexion is yaller, agreeably diversified with black spots. It was wulger herror of the hancients that the critter vos hin-capable changin' his spots, vitch vos disproved in modern times by observin' that he werry slept on one spot, and the next night changed to another.'

In all policies of life insurance these, among other questions, occur: 'Age of father, if living?' 'Age of mother, if living?' A man in the country who filled up an application made his father's age, 'if living,, one hundred and twelve years, and his mother's one hunbred and two. The agent was amazed at this showing, and fancied he had got an excellent subject; but, feeling somewhat dubious, that the man came of a very long-lived family. 'Oh, you see, sir,' replied the applicant, 'my parents died many years ago, but if 'living' would be aged as there put down.' Oh, I see,' said the agent.

—Stranger—'Have you a good, strong porter about the house?' Clerk—'Yes, we have the strongest about the place.' Stranger—'Is he intelligent?' Clerk—'Oh, yes, sir, quite intelligent for a porter, we think.' Stranger—'One point more. Do you consider him fearless—that is, bold and courageous?' Clerk—'As for that matter I know he is; he would not be afraid of the devil himself, sir.' Stranger—'Now, Clerk, if your porter is intelligent enough to find room No. 117, fearless enough to enter, and strong enough to get my trunk away from the bed-bugs, I would like to have him bring it down.'

'BOYS,' said old Silas, 'here is a watch that I mouldn't give for the best cow in Squawville,' at the same time taking from his jacket pocket a bulls-eye watch about the size of a small turnip. 'Last fall, when I was digging potatoes, I lost this ere watch, and never found it untill Deacon Daniels brought it to me one day last week. The deacon was going to Squawville, and in passing near my potato field, he heard the watch ticking, and followed the sound for nearly a quarter of a mile, and finally found the watch where I lost it six months before; and would you believe me, gentlemen, that watch never varied a second in all that time.'

A New England old maid, who recently went to Nevada, writes home that she already has a husband and a pair of twins, and hasn'treally got acquainted there yet.'

Disease and pills, when they enter a man's body, are like two lawyers when they undertake to settle his affairs; they compromise the matter by laying out the patient.

Why is a thunder storm like an onion? Because it is peal on peal.