

The Elk County Advocate.

RIDGWAY, PA., OCTOBER 8, 1870.

NO 51.

The Advocate.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
AT \$2 PER ANNUM.

Rates of Advertising.
Advt. and Ex's notices, each, 6 times, \$ 3 00
Auditor's notices, each, 3 times, 1 00
Caution and Estays each, 3 times, 1 00
Transient Advertising per square of 8 lines
or less—3 times, or less, column, 2 00
For each subsequent insertion, 50
Official advertising for each square of 8
lines or less—3 times or less, 2 00
For each subsequent insertion, 50
Professional cards, 5 lines, 1 yr., 6 00
Local notices, per line, one time, 15
Obituary notices, over 5 lines, 50
Yearly Advertising, one-half column, 50 00
Yearly Advertising, one column, 100 00
Blanks, single quire, 2 50
Blanks, three quires, 2 00
Blanks, 6 quires, per quire, 1 50
Blanks, over 6 quires per quire, 1 50
For bank notes, subpoenas, summonses, ex-
ecutions, warrants, constable sales,
road and school orders, each per doz., 25
Handbills, eight sheet 25 or less, 1 50
" four sheet 25 or less, 1 50
" half sheet 25 or less, 1 50
" whole sheet 25 or less, 1 50
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. Jineont.
Associate Judges—E. C. Schultze,
Jesse Kyler.
District Attorney—J. K. P. Hall.
Sheriff—Jacob McCauley.
Prothonotary—Freel. Schoning.
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. Walmley.
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.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE RAILROAD.
SUMMER TIME TABLE.
ON and after MONDAY, MAY 20th, 1870,
the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie
Railroad will run as follows:

WESTWARD.	
Mall Train leaves Philadelphia	10 20 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	1 57 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	7 49 p. m.
Erie Exp leaves Philadelphia	10 30 a. m.
" " " " " " " "	2 00 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	11 20 a. m.
EASTWARD.	
Mall Train leaves Erie	8 50 a. m.
" " " " " " " "	2 48 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	6 20 a. m.
Erie Express leaves Erie	9 00 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	1 20 a. m.
" " " " " " " "	5 30 p. m.
Express, Mail and Accommodation, east and west, connects at Corry and all west bound trains and Mail accommodation east at Irvin with the Oil Creek and Allegheny River Rail Road.	

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 20 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 Embleton	6 10 p. m.
Arriving 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 leaves West Penn June. at	7 00 a. m.
Arriving at Oil City at	6 00 p. m.
Connections at Corry and Irvin 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 Pittsburg to Corry.	

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

P. T. BARNUM,

Written by himself. In one large octavo volume—nearly 800 pages—printed in English and German. 35 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. E. BERR & CO., Publishers,
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, redutor or depletor, 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.; m 12 to 1 p. m.; 6 to 7 p. m.
Dec. 23'67.—ly. J. S. BORDWELL.

JOHN G. HALL, Attorney at law, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. [mar-22'66 ly
JOHN G. HALL.....JAS. K. P. HALL

HAL & BRO.

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

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. 23, 66-ly.

FRANKLIN HOUSE.
ST. MARY'S, PA.
LARGEY & MALONE, Proprietors.
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.
may 23-1868-ly J. A. MALONE.

MASLIN Kettles, Brass Kettles, Pearlman Sauce Pans, French Tinned Sauce Pans, Fruit cans 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.
dec 13 '66 ly DAVID THAYER.

KERSEY HOUSE, CENTREVILLE, 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.
vln20ly.

MORTON HOUSE, ERIE, PA.
M. V. Moore, (late of the Hyde House) Proprietor.
Open Day and Night—n30lf.

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,
Hoboken, N. J.

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN, RIDGWAY, PA.
Residence and office opposite the Thayer House.

HENRY SOUTHER, Attorney-at-Law
Ridgway, Pa. (feb-29'68)

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 wish to work with their custom. nov6920,
MARTIN SOWERS, Proprietor.

JACOB YOUNG & CO., Book Binders and Blank Book Manufacturers, Wright's Bk 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 Doct's Corner.

WHY?
BY D. P. SMITH.

Why do the pampered sons of wealth
The honest lab'ring man despise?
Or why do they upon him look
With proud, disdainful scolding eyes?
Are they of better flesh and blood
Than those who guide the shining plow?
Or better than the men who make
The giant forest monarchs bow?
Are they superior in their form
To those, who o'er the heaving main,
Direct the richly freighted bark
To seek in wondrous port again?
Are they composed of better clay
Than those whose sinews above the plane?
Or better than the stalwart men
Who thrash and grind the golden grain?

Do they reflect how short their life,
Should labor cease its endless round,
And honest soil refuse to bring
Or are their minds too high to think
On some cold hearth has served to shield
A patient sheep from winter's storm?

Do they e'er think the food they eat,
The couch on which their boddies rest,
Where nothing once but earth and air,
Which skillful labor found and dressed?
Or do they think that Nature's hand,
Unasked, unaided and unsought,
Has reared their roofs, their tables spread,
And for their pleasure only sought!

Select Miscellany.

THE DOUBLE ELOPEMENT.

The little village of E— was one of the many mining towns in the interior of California, and in this village dwelt Dr. Hammond and his family. They were noted for their kind hospitality and for the interest they took in the general affairs of the village.
So it very often happened that their only daughter, Artie, was the belle of many little social parties. There it was that she repeatedly met a young man by the name of Charles Cavey, and his fancy for Miss Artie's pretty fancy blue eyes, and dark brown curls, kept him constantly by her side.
But what I was going to tell you was this—that the Doctor had made up his mind to spend the summer up near Lake Tahoe, so he could have a fine time hunting and fishing during the heated term, and, as a matter of course, he wanted to take his family with him, for he could not think of leaving them down there in the terribly hot weather of the summer.
Now Artie did not like this idea at all, so, after having a good cry about it, she came into the parlor where Mrs. Hammond sat and said:
'Now, mamma, this is bad; just to think of us going away off up into the mountains, where we can't see anything but Indians and sage brush. I shall die, mamma, I know I shall, if you take me away off up there.'

'I? No, my dear,' said Mrs. Hammond, gently, 'and to tell the truth, Artie, I shall be glad to get you off up there where you can't do so much running around. I am about sick of this going all the time.'
'Well, I am not,' said Miss Artie, with an independent toss of her pretty head as she went off to the window. She had not stood there long before she saw some one coming up the little lane which led to the house. Then she turned to her mother, and said:
'Oh, mamma, Chaley Bavey is coming here.'
'Yes, just as I expected, you cannot think of anything but Chaley Bavey, now,' said Mrs. Hammond, as she left the room.
She soon heard Artie and Chaley talking very low together, so she began to wonder what they were saying, and finally she went to the door to listen. She heard Chaley say:
'Yes, darling, I will come with the buggy just at dark to-morrow, so we can go and get married in a short time. Your folks won't think of such a thing until it's too late.'
'But, Chaley, suppose papa won't forgive us,' said Artie.
'Oh, there's no danger but he will; and you'll go, won't you, Artie? Only think what heavy, lonesome life it will be without you, darling.'
As Artie looked up into a pair of very loving hazel eyes, she smilingly said, 'Yes, Chaley.'
'Now, good night, darling, and by this time to-morrow night, you'll be my own darling little wife.'
Saying this, Chaley kissed her, and was gone.

Now, as Mrs. Hammond had been listening all the time, she heard everyting Charley said. So she said to herself, ironically, 'your dear little wife by this time to-morrow night. Oh, yes, we'll see about that.'
But when Artie came out her mother was sitting at the table, sewing. She looked up and asked:
'Well, Artie, has Charley gone so soon?'
'Yes mamma,' was all Artie said, as she left the room.
The next day past off at last, and just at dark a buggy drove up to the front gate. 'Now,' thought Mrs. Hammond, 'I'll show them a trick that's worth two of them.'
So she put on Artie's cloak and hat and ran down to the gate. A gentleman very gallantly helped her into the buggy, but never spoke a word.
'Well,' thought she, 'he's afraid to speak for fear Artie's father and mother would hear him. Ahem!'
So away they went, and Mrs. Hammond sat there thinking what a nice trick she had played on Artie by running off with Charley. Then she began to wonder if this was the way he treated Artie when they went out riding; and next, what would the doctor say? But what puzzled her most was that they were going in the opposite direction from what she had expected. So at last she said:
'Well, Charley, had'n't we better go home?'
Imagine her surprise to hear the doctor's voice answer her;
'What! Maggie, is that you? What in the name of all that's good, bad and indifferent, are you doing here?'
'Oh, doctor, I thought it was Charley!'
'Well, I'd like to know where you were going with Charley at this time of night?'
'Well, the fact of it is, Meggie, as I sat on the porch last evening, I overheard Charley and Artie talking about running off to get married, so I thought I'd just save Charley the trouble, and take Artie out for a ride. I began to think she was keeping very still.'
'Doctor,' said Mrs. Hammond, 'that is just what I heard, and my object in going with Charley was the same as yours was in taking Artie off.'
'We are a couple of pretty fools to be eloping in this way; but here we are at home again.'
Saying this, the doctor helped his wife out of the buggy, and they went into the house. One glance at the empty rooms convinced them that Artie was gone, they could easily guess where. So they made up their minds to make the best of it, and wait for the runaways to come home.
And the next morning, when Mr. and Mrs. Charley Bavey came home to implore forgiveness for running off to get married, they could not understand the mischievous twinkle in Dr Hammond's eyes, as he very readily forgave them, and said:
'Certainly, children; I ran off with mother once and didn't know it.'
Charley and Artie looked from one to the other, and asked:
'How? when? where?'
The doctor only laughed, and shook his head as though the story was to good to tell, and that was all they ever could get out of him.

Something for Germans to Read.

Germans who think the Democratic party have anything in common with their national feeling, will please make a note of the following extract from Chicago Times, the leading organ of the Democratic party in the west:
'The Times has pursued the manly course. The Dutch of this country have proven a most stupendous fraud. The records of the War Department at Washington show one continuous line of shelved "Dutch generals" during our row. Chancellorsville was repeated on a smaller scale wherever Dutch battalions were placed in battle array. They vote just as they fought, on the side offering the most lager beer and the most money.'
'It is useless for the Democracy to pander to the Dutch vote. It is a curse to any party. It will drive away more decent Republicans than it will bring strength to the support of the rotten hulk of Radicalism. Then keep up the fire. Let American Democracy send greeting to Republican France; American Radicalism continue to sympathize with the forthcoming Dutch empire.'

HOW AMERICANISM ORIGINATED.

A Story of Tariff Andy.
[From the Philadelphia Press.]

Hon. Andrew Stewart, the veteran protectionist, and Republican candidate for Congress in the Twenty-first Congressional district of this State, in the course of a recent protection speech narrated the following anecdote, which we print, not only as giving the original of one of those phrases which for their sensuous brevity will some day rank as the American classics, but as an original argument for protection:
In 1828—forty-two years ago—this subject was before Congress, and we were discussing it. I was trying to show to the farmers of the country that they were purchasing foreign agricultural productions in the form of goods, while they leave their own produce at home without a market. I said Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky sent their haystacks and cornfields and fodder to New York and Philadelphia for sale.
Mr. Wickliffe, of Kentucky, jumped up and said:
'Why that is absurd. Mr. Speaker, I call the gentleman to order. He is stating an absurdity. We never send haystacks to New York or Philadelphia.'
'Well,' I said, 'what do you send?'
'Why, horses, mules, cattle and hogs.'
'Well, what makes your horses, mules, cattle and hogs? You feed a hundred dollars worth of hay to a horse; you just animate and get upon the top of your haystack and ride it off to market. [Laughter.] How is it with your cattle? You make one of them carry fifty dollars worth of hay and grass to the eastern market.'
Then I came to the hog question. Said I, 'Mr. Wickliffe, you send a hog worth ten dollars to an eastern market, how much corn does it take at three cents per bushel to fatten it?'
'Why, thirty bushels.'
Then you put that thirty bushels of corn into the shape of a hog and make it walk off to the eastern market.'
Mr. Wickliffe jumped up and said, 'Mr. Speaker, I acknowledge the corn.'
[Laughter.]
That raised laughter just as it does here now, and the expression found its way into the newspapers and came to be a common one: 'I acknowledge the corn.'
[Renewed laughter.] Well you can say whether it is not that the productions of agriculture are not sent away in this form.
I submit if this is not true. I am addressing you as farmers. The Western people are deluded with doctrine of free trade, and they will vote us down if we do not rally to the rescue. They are working like beavers everywhere to break us down. If I go to Congress I shall take on this subject where I left it and defend this policy to the end. That is what I shall advocate.

CLIPPINGS.

San Francisco's last sensation is a white hearse.
The right side of a drinking saloon—The outside.
Fifteen thousand miles of railroad are now under contract in the United States.
Sweet clover is said to grow six feet high in Utah.
Some 1,040 babies nestled in the basket crib of the New York Foundling Asylum last year.
A pretty brunette was recently married in New York in a plain morning dress, simply and sweetly.
The Roman Catholic Christian Brothers of New York have 10,000 children under instruction.
Cheyenne, W. T., has a population of 4,000, and has built five churches since its origin, three years ago.
The State Geologist of Ohio declares that there are ten thousand square miles of coal deposits in that State.
The Wakefield (R. I.) Times says that Mrs. Samuel Kissout, of that place, had raised over 1,000 chickens since last spring.

A singular coincidence was noted lately in Westfield, the bell tolling for the death of an infant one year old, and within an hour, for an old person of 100 living in the next house.
A wealthy St. Louis company is said to be preparing to build a factory in the very midst of the cotton fields, for the manufacture, on a large scale, of domestic fabrics and cotton yarn.
Trenton, N. J., has a paper, the Sentinel, which is edited and printed by convicts in the penitentiary. The paper has a larger circulation outside the prison than the

perpetrators of it have.
The first instance of somnambulism proving of any practical value is the case of the Kansas farmer who got up in his sleep, hitched up his team, and plowed two acres of ground before he awoke.
A census-taker in Michigan recently had his orthography severely tested in an effort to record the name of a beautiful young lady, which was declared by her parents to be Luna Aurora Borealis.
It is stated that every farm of 160 acres in Eastern Kansas is underlaid with 1,555,000 tons of coal, or nine times more fuel than if the surface were covered with heavy timber.

The monotony and the universal sameness of the Fair programmes is to be broken this year by the adoption of congregational singing by the Berkshire County Agricultural Society, located at Pittsfield, Mass., at its Fair to be held in October.
An editor at Elizabeth, N. J., claims to have had a fortune of \$125,000,000 fall to him by the death of an English ancestor. It may be none of our business, but that report may have been started by the editor to pave the way for getting trusted for a share or something. Dealers should beware.
San Francisco butchers use no ice for their meat, and need none. In that dry climate meat keeps a long time without ice, and improves rapidly as long as it remains sweet. The consequence is butchers can keep their meat several days before exposing it for sale, and it is then tender and in the best possible condition for the table.
Detroit is building a magnificent city hall, which is to have in its tower a town clock, with faces to be brilliantly illuminated at night. The gas will be lighted and turned off by machinery connected with the clock itself. This will be so arranged as to light the gas at dusk and turn it off at daylight, throughout the varying season of the year.

THE TRUE CHURCH.—We are talking about what is going to save the world, and how religion is going to be advanced, and which is going to get ahead. You never can tell by looking at birds' tail feathers which is going to fly the highest; and you cannot tell by looking at churches and their ornaments, and the outside apparatus, which is going to take the lead.
I tell you, that that church which has, first the most power with god, and then, next, the most sympathetic power with men; is the truest church. The spirit of the gospel is contained in the words, 'We pray in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled with God.' This is the whole of it. We are to use everything that we have in the divine work of persuading men to become sons of God. That ought not to be a very operose thing. It ought not to be difficult to be understood. It ought not to be perplexed and confused as it is. Religion is the simplest thing in the world. A child that knows how to love father and mother, and say 'Dear Father,' and 'Dear Mother,' knows how to worship God. A child that knows the whole economy of true church government. Nothing can be simpler than that.—Beecher.

It is reported that the ex-Emperor Louis Napoleon, recently purchased through his agents, an estate in Kent, England, and that he has invested in British and other solid securities about thirty millions of dollars, and has an annual income of about a million from his investments in English funds alone, with as much more from investments in other countries, the United States included.—With the sweet reflection that in his misfortune penury is not included, and that the wants of his stomach are to be appeased with the necessities and dainties of life prepared by the hands of the Queen of Prussia's own cook, Napoleon is in a tolerable good position after all. In his old age he retires from public life with a handsome competence to counteract the great cares which rested upon him when the 'Empire was Peace; and besides has a wife and child left to console him in his declining days. Not one-tenth of his age have been thus comfortably situated.—Ez.

The Registrar General places the area of London at 77,997 acres, which exceeds the area of Philadelphia by less 2000 acres. Paris has only 7802 acres Vienna 8728 acres, and Berlin 6253 acres. Birmingham is an excess of the average of Paris, having 7831 acres Birmingham must be healthy, for its rate of mortality is 16 per 1000, the lowest of all cities, the highest is—24 in 1000.

How much trouble would be saved if people would heed the following sentence in 'Lothair': 'Never you sign a paper without reading it first, and knowing well what it means.'

The Red Stockings will make another eastern tour the first week in October.