# Countn

# Advocate,

HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher.

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Two Dollars per Annum.

VOL. VII.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1877.

NO. 12.

# Forgive Her ? No. Never.

Well, dominic, thank you for comin'-They told you, I s'pose, I was wild When I found that a store-keepin' fellar Had just run away with my child; My baby, my motherless Nancy-She's a baby, you see, to me, now, And to think she would cheat her old father "When was it?" you ask me, "and how?" Well, 'long about hayin' she told me-Her apren half over her cheek-That a lad from the town came a courtin', "Might she see him?" I tried not to speak,

But I couldn't keep still, an' I told her I'd shoot him as quick as a hound If he ever come near her to court her When me and my gun was around. She looked kind o' pitiful at me; "Oh! father, I've promised," she said, And left me. Along through the orchard
I saw the bent-down yaller head— I saw her go wanderin' further-I knew well enough where she went, For her mother lies buried off yonder-

The way that her footsteps was bent. An' she come when the dew was a fallin', Aspast me with never a word ; But out at her own little window A pitiful sobbin' I heard,

Well, after that, all through the summer, She seemed sort o solemn and shy. She said nothin' more of her lover, And nothin' about him said I. Last night, when the milkin' was over, An' I sat by the stoop all alone, Little Nancy came softly beside me, And took my old hand in her own. Her face was as red as the roses, I know now she tried to confess That her mind was made up to the weddin' But she hadn't the courage, I guess, Well, sir, when I called in the mornin', No sleepy "Yes, father," I heard : I opened the door of her chamber,

And pillow and blanket wa'n't stirred, All her poor little duds she had taken-There wa'n't such a wonderful sight -And a shabby and faded old pictur' Of me and her mother in white, She left me this scrap of paper : blo's married by this time, you see. "You married her?" Well, sir, how dare you Come over here talkin' to me? 'Forgive her?' No, never! no, never!

"She wants me to bless her?" The jade! 'She's waitin' out yonder?" No matter, She must lie in the bed she has made. I'll never-no, never-forgive her. Who's comin'? Oh! Nancy, my child! Ab, me! she is like her dead mother! Well, parson, we've got reconciled.

Oppression in Turkey. A lecturer on the "Eastern Question" says that in 1709 the Turks first came into contact with the Russiaus under Peter the Great, and since then, owing to the jealousies of other nations, the Eastern question has been a political In 1829 the nation which had wrested Constantinople from Christenom and penetrated to Vienna was brought before a court of justice and bound over to keep the peace. She was kept in order by a foreign police. Five hundred years have shown that the Turks cannot be amalgamated with any nation not professing their own religion. The Bulgarians and the Hungarians re originally peoples just as distinct, have shown themselves capable of molded and mollified. ig the lecturer did not refer to the who speak French and dress in est fashion, but to the mass. The women are illiterate, and have circle. Turkey must not be what is seen in Constantinople, before the foreign ambassadors isters, they do not show their e country is the place in which of Turkish rule, and there the and merchants and productive on of Turkey in Europe are ns. Christians till the ground arks collect the profit. For all opon in the interior there is no re-

Occasionally the magistrate s to say in explanation of some rmity greater than usual that it was by mistake," but that is all. The outcry in Europe after the Bulgarian ntrocities caused the government to hang a few unimportant wretches, but those really to blame, who were the high generals of the army, have been promoted for their work, In regard to t should become of the Turks in case Christian conquest, the lecturer "Let them stay and let European Furkey be governed by the people who Turks can live among Christians without oppression. Christians cannot live so among Turks."

# Strange Adventure with Two Bandits.

As a young man named Ragan, from San Felipe, Texas, was riding along the road a few miles beyond Castroville, two men rode up to him from the brush by the roadside and demanded his money. Both had their faces masked, but did not present their revolvers, which they carried in sight, simply saying, as they teld him to hold, that they didn't think it necessary to draw on him, as he was so young. He had \$19 in his pocket, and a considerable sum in his boots. The last mentioned the robbers failed to find, but took the \$19. They then invited the young man to step into the brush and lunch with them, which he, thinking it safest to humor them, did, although his appetite was none of the most ravenous. About 100 yards from the road the men had a good lunch spread, which they betook of heartily, keeping their faces masked, however. After the lunch the robbers returned \$7 to their victim and told him he could go, He didn't wait for a second bidding.

ice cakes thirty feet long and six feet wide, weighing from 10,000 to 12,000 of the die made and sent to the different pounds each. They are formed by freez- agencies along the frontier, and she ing fine rain or spray after the manner wrote to all the commanding officers in of an icicle. When the operation is completed, the bottom and sides of the cake are thawed loose from the inclined plane, and the cake slides out upon a found. platform, where it is cut into chunks six one of the 1,500 Cheyennes who came in



The conflict between the Russian and the Turk has commenced, and the whole rivilized world watches the bitter deathgrapple with intense interest. In order of the ground on which the stand of the sultan's proclamation to the army:

Dussin has declared war. We to give our readers a comprehensive idea Turk is to be made, we have secured a map of the scene of action from the New York Tribune, and are confident it will repay close study. The Russian headquarters have been at Kischeneff, while the Turkish forces have been concentrated along the right bank of the Danube, at Rustchuk, Silistria, and other points. The boundary lines separating Russia from Turkey, before and after the Crimean war, are also indicated. The Turkish defences are in a mountainous country, and the coast is guarded by Turkish gunboats, so that it will bows down in terror. The be no easy matter for the Russians to dence of the country. enter the enemy's country.

# A Singular Whim.

Miss Emma Mayo, of Elizabeth, N. J., as had a handsome coffin made in a peculiar shape and style for her own occupancy, and occasionally comes to the undertaker's and admires it. It is of iron, is grained to represent oak, is six feet in length by twenty-four inches in width, and in shape resembles a woodchopper's wedge, although designed to appear in the shape of a key-stone. The id bears a raised cross extending from the head to the lower extremity. interior is lined with the finest pearl colneath the head of the cross.

Miss Mayo says that she intends to refather, in St. John's Episcopal church-yard in Elizabeth. She is thirty years of age, is amiable and rich, and devotes much of her time to deeds of charity. Her father, Edwin Mayo, owned a large property in Richmond, which is still held by the family. Her aunt is the wife of General Scott, Edward Mayo was buried in a mummy casket, which conformed as nearly as possible to the shape of the human form. This probably suggested Miss Mayo's whim.

# A Dead Soldier's Ring.

A touching incident has occurred in connection with the death of Lieutenant Reilly, who fell with General Custer in that terrible fight on the Little Big Horn, last year. At the time of the battle he wore a seal ring with his crest cut upon it, and this, to-gether with his clothing, his sword, his pistols, and all his belongings, was torn from his dead body and carried away by some one of the foe who had helped to kill him. His mother, unable to secure his remains, and longing for something An ICE MACHINE.—An ice machine in that had been with him to the last, tried Dallas, Texas, just completed, produces in every way to recover it; she offered immense rewards; she had fac-similes the Sioux country, describing it, and at last she received official notice from the War department that the ring had been It was taken from the finger of feet square. Four cakes a day are frozen. for their annual supply of forgiveness The works cost \$30,000.

## WAR BEIWEEN TURKEY AND RUS-SIA.

## The Sultan's Proclamation. - The First Buttle in Favor of the Turks-War Rumors.

The following is the full text of the Russia has declared war. forced to take up arms. We have always wished peace, listening to the advice of the powers in this respect; but Russia wants to destroy our independence, and so if Russia attacks us, God who proteets right and justice will grant us vic-Our soldiers will defend with their blood the country gained by their ancestors, and with the help of God maintain the independence of the Osmanli. nation will protect the wives and children of the soldiers. Should it be necessary, the sultan will go to the army and raise the standard of the Khalifat and the Sultanat. The sultan is ready to sacrifice his life for the honor and indepen-

Safvet Pasha has addressed the following dispatch to the Turkish ambassador at London: "The first engagement has been fought at Tchurnkson, near Ba-After some fighting the enemy toum. was defeated and put to rout, with the loss of 800.

The Turkish troops are reported to have occupied Kalafat. A dispatch to the London Standard from Pascani, Moldavia, says 15,000 different religious opinions. Russians have passed through Ungheni,

effect a junction at Galatz and Braila, A special from Constantinople states ored satin, and there is a pillow of the the troops declares that in case of need same material resting immediately be- he will join the army with the standard of the prophet and sacrifice his life for his people. The same dispatch reitertain it until her death, and requests that her body be laid in it beside that of her cupied Kalafat. The Pesth correspondcupied Kalafat. The Pesth correspondent of the Standard reported that Osman Pasha addressed a proclamation to the inhabitants of Kalafat, assuring them they need not fear the Turks, who will

occupy the town as friends. A Vienna dispatch states that the prefect of Kalafat has been instructed to receive the Turks as friends. The first battle may be expected to take place at Tultscha, in the Dobrudscha, where the attempt of the Russians to cross the Danube may be looked for very shortly. Russian column has passed over the Danube near Gladowa.

The Vienna dispatch of the Standard "An incident is reported from Belgrade which creates a great sensation in Vienna. The grand vizier notified to Servia that a Turkish detachment will occupy Gladova on account of the approach of the Russians from that side. Abdul Kerim telegraphed to the same effect to the Servian general who commands on the frontier. Servia has replied that she will resist by force of arms any attempt at the occupation of

Spain will send an ironelad squadron to the Levant. There is great activity in Naples, where Italian men-of-war are eing prepared for sea. Germany intends to put into commission several additional men-of-war. A declaration of nentrality will immediately be promulthe the third will immediately be promulated in Queen Victoria's name forbiding British subjects from aiding either selligerent.

A man with water on the brain should After a brief silence the young lady was moved to rise up, extended her hand, gated in Queen Victoria's name forbid-ding British subjects from aiding either belligerent.

wear a plug hat,

# CURIOSITIES OF MATRIMONY.

## England-A Quaker Marriage. A London letter says: It looks as if we

were about to have a rebellion among fashionable young people against the marriage service of the Church of England. It is not only because sentiment has outgrown the promise of the bride to "obey," on which the clergy still inthe ladies refuse to utter it; but there are some portions of the service which are almost coarse, and make the young people blush. The clergyman has, of course, no right to modify the service. There are now so many marriages performed by the registrars alone that they find it important to provide neat rooms in which to receive wedding companies. woman by name if there is any legal imof these two words they are married. Two witnesses sign the certificate, the the affair is over. This kind of marriage is largely resorted to where one of the parties has been divorced, in which case few of the clergy will officiate, and still more in cases where the parties hold

Among the many modifications of mar-10,000 through Leova, and 35,000 riage celebrations supplied by the Non-through Bolgrad. These troops are to conformist bodies, that of the Quakers has recently attracted attention. two hundred years the Quakers have that the sultan in his proclamation to enjoyed among themselves the privilege of being married without the interference of either registrar, clergy, or any of their own ministers; but lately they have agreed to receive in their meeting houses parties not of their faith, and recently an eminent Parliamentary circle was present to witness the marriage of two young people in the Quaker meeting house near Lincoln's Inn, neither of whom were or are Quakers. The bridegroom was Mr. Maclaren, son of the member for Edinburgh University, Mrs. Maclaren is a sister of John Bright, and was a Quaker, but married "out of meeting. Her son, just married, "has never manifested any Quaker proclivities," and the young lady, Miss Pochin, belonged, I believe, to the Church of England, but Another special says it is feared that a | did not like its marriage service. There were present the whole tribe of Brights, a large one, and most of their friends. among others the two younger daughters of Richard Cobden. The appearance of the assembly showed that the old Quaker peculiarities of dress are things of the past, there being on the raised dais or platform reserved for elders, none who wore the Quaker garb, and several female "Friends" with gay bonnets. The bride and bridegroom were in full wedding raiment, and the bridesmaids, with their veils and bright costumes, represented an invasion of the somber place which might make the dust of George Fox shudder in the neighboring graveyard. The Quakers so rarely get any worldly people into their establish-ment that they thought it necessary to improve this occasion, and there was a lugubrious prayer from one and a weari-

# Innovations in Public Wedding Services

sist, though instances increase in which The registrar simply asks the man and pediment, and then asks each if he and she will take the other as husband, as wife; it requires that they should say to the impediment question and "yes" to the last, and by the utterance registrar pockets his small fixed fee, and

other.

### which the vonth took, and said she accepted him as her husband, and promised to be to him a faithful and affectionate wife. The affair was over. A

present signed, and then all went off to pleasant wedding breakfast (marriages after noon not being legal in England). On the day after the pleasant occasion just mentioned, a marriage occurred in London-but this time in a churchwhich possessed some romantic features. A few months ago a paragraph in the papers described a melancholy accident which befell a young man while out shooting. A stray shot entered one of his eyes and extinguished it. This gen man was highly educated and connected. though without fortune, and he was only twenty-three years of age. He was brought to his lodging house in London, where he lay suffering. But a wealthy and handsome young widow, on whose estates he happened to be shooting when the accident occurred, came and took up her abode in the same house, in order to nurse him. Her care was extended through several weeks, but, alas, the

certificate lay on a table which nearly all

other eye sympathized with that which had been put out, and it, too, was extinguished, leaving the youth and scholar hopelessly and totally blind. But the pretty widow was equal to the occasion. She proposed to him-marriage. The result was a splendid company alighting at the door of a fashionable church in our neighborhood; a beautiful dame of thirty, attended by her two little children, leading a blind youth of twentythree to the altar, there to endow him him with all her extensive worldly goods; and the two are now enjoying their honeymoon on the fine estates, where the gentleman may meditate on the ancient sayings which declare misfortune and fortune to be near neighbors.

# A Scheme that Won't Work.

The Burlingtyn Hawkeye, speaking of the scheme of shooting rampods with string attachments into the windows of burning hotels, observes: "This is indeed a grand idea. The only drawback to its practical operation is that a terrified guest standing to a window, shrieking and howling for help, would have been very much surprised, and not greatly tranquilized or reassured on finding himself suddenly transfixed with a threefoot ramrod and a coil of string. And unless the fire department is vastly better on the shoot than the police, the probability is that not a window in the hotel would have been broken, while the streets of St. Louis would have been full of howling firemen and weeping citizens, pulling out ramrod iron of each

The Japanese say we are reversed, They call our penmanship "crab writing, because they say it goes "backward." The lines in our books cross the page like a crawfish, instead of going downward "properly." In a Japanese stable we find the horse's flank where we look for his head. Japanese screws screw the other way. Their locks thrust to the ours to the right. The baby toys of the Aryan race squeak when squeezed; the Turanian gimeracks emit noise when they are pulled apart. A Caucasian to injure his enemy kills him; a Japanese kills himself to spite his foe. Which race is left-handed? Which has the negative, which the positive, of truth? What is truth? What is down, what is

# A Pathetic Tragedy.

One of those pathetic tragedies that touch the human mind deeper than the most vivid pictures drawn by the pens of skillful novelists, culminated in Ohio About fifteen years ago there appeared at a Shaker settlement, in that State, a young mother with an infant daughter in her arms. The mother had been deserted by one of those cold blooded vilains who throw aside a woman's priceess love as the plaything of a day. Shakers adopted the mother and child. The mother and daughter passed an uneventful life in their quiet Quaker home until a few months ago, when the daughter, budding into womanhood, developed buoyancy of spirits that disturbed the calm Shakers, and caused a spirit of un-easiness in the circles. This feeling grew, and the young Shakeress evinced determination to shun the society of the elder members, and seek the company of younger and more agreeable com-The elders informed the mother that she must send her daughter into the world. This the mother re-fused to do. They were then turned adrift, with a few dollars in their pock-After vainly looking for situations where they could live together, mother and daughter engaged a room in a hotel, where they partook of a deadly drug, and both perished.

# An Organist Who Cannot Play.

The Albany Argus has the following ecount of a queer freak : " Emil Tidner, of Goshen, Ind., a short time since wrote to Rev. Father Noethen for the vacant position of organist at the Church of the Holy Cross. Father Noethen replied, and the result of the correspondence was that Tidner came on at the commencement of the present week. Through the kindly offices of the priest Tidner was installed in a private family near the park, whither he moved his luggage. A rehearsal was arranged for at the church a few evenings thereafter, when Tidner was to make his debut as organist. The evening came, the choir assembled, and everything was in readiness when the new organist arrived. He was given a written score of the music o be rehearsed, and refused it, saying he read nothing but printed music. The printed score was produced, but, as it transpired, he was as ignorant of it as the other. Finding himself exposed, he sprang up, left the choir and church, and disappeared. Tidner's motive in soliciting and obtaining the position of organist when, as it would seem, he knew nothing of music has not transpired.

# A Fish Story.

A writer in Forest and Stream states that while fishing in a pond a few years ago he saw a pickerel of about a pound weight leap out of the water near the bank, toward which its head was pointed. A few moments after, hearing a great outery from a frog, he looked again toward the spot, and saw what appeared to be the same pickerel, with his whole length out of the water on the bank, and a frog in his mouth. The frog screamed out lustily, but the fish flipped back into the water with its prize, of which it probably made a luscious meal. The obs poses that the pickerel made the first leap out of the water to discover the exact position of the frog, and at the second jump made sure to reach and cap-

# MONKS IN THE DESERT.

# Where No Woman May Enter-A Chape; Sunk in Solid Rock.

The San Francisco Chronicle says: A letter of introduction is necessary to secure admission to Mar Saba. The Greek patriarch of Jerusalem provides it. You ring at the great gate of the convent on the top of the cliff; some one looks out of a high tower and takes an observation; you give a word of friendly greeting and wave your letter in the air, At this stage keys are dropped down into an inner court. An attendant takes them, opens the outer gate a few inches, examines the passport, and then, looking to see that we are not likely to be women in disguise, we are admitted. Another gate still shuts us out from the convent. Our Bedawee is not permitted to come even thus far, for the place has several times been the scene of hideous slaughter. At last we are given welcome by a monk, who is to pilot us over the face of the clift, and show us how like the birds they all live at Mar Saba. Down stairs—fifty of them—into a stone court with a chapel; up stairs into another chapel, sunk into the solid rock, all ablaze with golden lamps and sweet with incense, for the bones of 600 martyrs lie under the pavement-part of them you see through a grating when the monk thrusts a flaming taper in among them. They were all hermits, and lived with the swallows until the Persian hordes fell upon them and cast their bodies to the jackals in the abyss below. Bridges leap from chamber to chamber; tunnels dart through the cliffs, and in the walls are windows looking out upon the most desolate spot in the world; and doors that open into cells just big enough to creep into, and there curl up into a

Mar Saba, or St. Saba, was born in the fifth century. He renounced the world, the flesh, and the devil at the age of eight. It might have been a harder duty a little later in life. At eighteen St. Saba, who had been ten years in a monastery, finding the monastic life too gay and frivolous, plunged headlong into the howling wilderness, and joined St. Euthymius and his Laura in the Kidron gorge. This amazing hive of monks grew out of the enthusiasm of the young saint, who before his death had achieved ame and was surrounded by a host of nchorites, who emulated their spiritual ader in his severely simple life. day as St. Saba was returning to his cell in the cliff, he found a lion sleeping within. Lions were not rare in those good old times. Saba said to him: "Be good entumes. Some said to limit. But good enough to come out of that," but the lion replied that he "had as good a right to it as any one," and so he lay where he was. Then Saba seized him and threw him out of the way; but the lion returned, and matters were growing unpleasant, when the saint said: "Well, let us share it together," and they slept in the same cave, and had their portraits painted for the menastery which was to grow out of the rock, and grew to be thirteen centuries old before I was to have the pleasure of seeing it and hearing this veritable tale from the lips of a monk as I sat in the cave of Saba and

the lion. There is a solitary palm tree reigning over one of the small garden terraces, and this palm is said to have been planted by St. Saba himself. The monk said so : and then he took me up stairs and down stairs, through trap doors into subterranean passages full of surprises and queer smells; he gave me "rakee," the strong drink of the East, and a pipe on one of the terraces, and brought rosaries and carved crucifixes scented with fragrant gums. He sold as much as he could, and then begged a little more, but he had well earned all that he got from our caravan, for the Peris who were shut out of this Greek Eden with its one lonely palm discouraged the spirit of generosity which the marvelous place had awakened.

How marvelous it is ! Even in sunshine it is a tangle of shadows that hang in long fringes from the cornice of the cliff. In twilight it is swallowed up in a purple flood through which the stars fal like dew-those showers of restless stars that dart through the heavens above the orient. When the moon is full a vision of Mar Saba is like a relief in pale-tinted marble, chiseled by the hands of gods,

# The Lesson of a Sneeze.

As a rule, a sneeze is the warning nature gives that some part of the body is exposed to a cooler temperature than the other parts, that the sneezer is "catching cold." Next to the warning, what is the use of a sneeze? It throws open the pores of the whole body, and induces a gentle perspiration; in a word it throws out the cold. A child rarely sneezes more than twice—perspiration is readily induced in youth; an old man, on the contrary, sneezes half a dozen to a dozen times with a loud "catchogue. It is harder to set him perspiring. When one is sitting by an open window, and finds himself sneezing, nature tells him he is taking cold. He should get up instantly, walk about, and take a full tumbler of cold water to keep up the gentle perspiration that the sneeze set in mo-If he does this, he will not be telling, an hour after, that he has a "cold in his head," or chest, or lungs

# Domesticated Buffaloes,

James McKay has six buffaloes on his grazing farm at Long Lake in Manitoba; two of these are calves brought in from the West last fall; the others are older, some of them full grown. They feed with cattle during the winter, accompany them to the river for water every day, and are the first among the herd to enter the warm stables for shelter at night. The buffaloes, from natural instinct, are conscious of an approaching storm some time before felt, and retire to comfortable quarters in the stable sometimes an hour or two before the storm arises.

M. Blanc, the celebrated gambler of Monte Carlo, pays the prince of Monseo, who owns the property which he employs, £50,000 per annum, and yet in spite of the vast sums which he spends in addition in improving the attraction of the place, he has an assed a fortune of over \$35,000,000. Much of his income, however, he derives from legitimate trade, as he controls nearly all the industries of the place.