The Advocate.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1879.

NEW TIME TABLE.—Under the new schedule the mail and local freight leave Ridgway station as follows:

MAIL WEST	2:33
" EAST	5:05
LOCAL WEST	7:50
" EAST	3:25

Local Notes

—Flies are plenty.

—Dog days are here.

—Ice cream every day at Morgester's.

—At last the new walk on the Osterhout road is nearly completed.

—Raspberries are in market, likewise cucumbers and green corn.

—The thermometer now marks 90° in the shade just as easy as rolling off a log.

—Constable Horton arrested an over jubilant chap yesterday and put him in the cooler.

—Feed your potato bugs Paris Green, they don't like it but that won't make any difference to you.

—Call and see our new Octavo and Hampshire mills note paper. Good quality and cheap price.

—Too much rain last week for good haying weather. This week, however, the weather is just right for haying.

—On Tuesday morning the workmen on the wall of the new Court House commenced work at 4 o'clock.

—You need the ADVOCATE and we are anxious to furnish it to you for $1.50 a year. In other words we propose to work a whole year for you for $1.50 and board ourselves.

—The Messrs. Hyde are making a great many improvements in the Ridgway House, among which is a new roof. This house will be first-class in every respect when finished.

—We are glad to learn that Mr. Rishel has been elected principal of the Ridgway High School, Prof. Johnson having resigned. Mr. Rishel has taught here for three years, is an able and efficient teacher; and while we are very sorry to part with him, we wish him success in his new field.—*Sterling Gazette.*

—Heavy wind and rain storm last Friday afternoon. At this point the rain fell in torrents, while the wind blew violently; no particular damage done to property. Several trees were blown down in the vicinity of Whistletown. At St. Mary's the tannery chimney was blown down, and several buildings unroofed

—The Republican County Committee have selected James Penfield and C. D. Osterhout as Senatorial conferees. Elk county concedes the Senatorial Delegate to the State Convention to Clarion county. Jacob Mallison was appointed a member of the county committee, for Benzinger township, at a recent meeting, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of James Snadden,

—A son of R. M. Painter, of Millstone township came near being severely injured this morning. His horses becoming fractious while being driven to the watering trough, at corner of Main and Broad streets, upset the wagon, and throwing young Painter forward on the tongue, head downward; the horses stopped which prevented a serious if not fatal accident.

—James Gardner drove home from the "doings" after dark last night, with eighteen persons in a heavy lumber wagon. While driving along the plank road he passed over an obstruction which he thought at the time was a calf, but subsequent developments proved to have been a man, although at the time fallen from man's estate. We believe no bones were broken.

—Prime sweet cider, and pop at Morgester's.

POWELL & KIME'S GRAND CENTRAL STORE, RIDGWAY, (in basement of THE ADVOCATE building:)
Granulated Sugar, 10c.; Powdered 10c.; Crushed 10c.; Coffee A 9½c.; XC White 9c.; C Yellow 8c.; 3lb Canned Peaches 22c.; 3lb Canned Tomatoes 9c.; Winslow's Canned Corn 13c: Lima Beans 13c.; Green Gages 25c.; Dried Peaches ⅛s 5c.; Dried Apples 5c.; Green Rio Coffee, good, 15, best 18c.; Roasted Rio Coffee, 11b pkgs. 20c.; Syrup, a splendid article 50c.; English Currants 8c.; Crackers, best, 8c.; Medium White Beans, per bush., $2.15; No. 1 White Fish per lb. 6c.; Valencia Raisins 10c; Salt per bbl. $1.50; Snow Flake Saleratus 8c.; 2lb Canned Tomatoes 7c.; Sugar Cured Hams 10c. Linseed oil raw, linseed oil boiled, putty and pure White Lead at bottom prices.

—For powder and shot go to 42 Main treet.

School Directors of Elk, Beware!

The Wachob maps now being sold in Elk should not be bought by you, for they not only represent Millstone as being in Jefferson county, but are otherwise incorrect. Look well to your school trusts.

GEO. R. DIXON,
County Supt.

—For nails and Builders' hardware go to 42 Main street.

Laying the Corner-stone.

Yesterday was a bright mark in the history of this village. The occasion was the laying of the corner-stone of the new Court House, and was in all respects a great success. Time forbids a more extended notice this week, but in our next issue we will devote considerable space to the details of the day. Extra copies of the ADVOCATE, containing the account may be had on application at this office. Send in your orders early.

Slings of a Personal Nature.

—Dr. Bordwell is cutting his wheat.

—John Murphy was in town Tuesday.

—A sister of Geo. W. Rhines is visiting at his house.

—Misses Frank and Jennie Stout are at Lock Haven on a visit.

—Mrs. Mohney, mother of Mrs. Wensel, is in town visiting.

—What kind of bait do you use when you go fishing down the creek?

—Sheriff Head is paying strict attention to his farming at lower Millcreek.

—W. S. M'Vey was in town Sunday, and reports the solder business good.

—Misses Jennie and Kate Gresh are visiting friends in the city of Brotherly Love.

—Levi Ellithorp, of Highland township, attended the ceremonies of yesterday.

—W. J. Colegrove, of Colegrove, McKean county, was in town a few days since.

—James McGovern, while out fishing last week, caught a trout 13½ inches in length.

—Mr. Chas. Knight and wife, of Brockwayville, and T. M. Myers' of Hellen Mills, paid Ridgway a short visit last week.

—James Malone, Esquire Parsons and family, O. C. Montgomery and a number of other Wilcox folks were in town yesterday.

—D. C. Oyster is the Representative delegate to the Republican State Convention at Harrisburg on the 23d day of the present month.

—O. C. Kelts had another runaway on Saturday afternoon while making the return trip to Ridgway with the mail. Mr. Kelts was slightly injured, while his hack was too much damaged to use for the return trip.

—Note paper and envelopes for sale at this office.

—Many persons have a bad headache every few days. It can be stopped in one hour by Dr. Day's Cure for Headache. Prepared by D. B. Day, Ridgway Pa.

—Pickles by the count at Morgester's.

BAD AFFAIR.—About seven weeks ago, a man named burke, residing two miles above Howard'stSiding, went to his home intoxicated and made an assault on his mother, an old lady, nearly 70 years of age. The inhuman wretch threw her a distance of nine feet against the side of the house, breaking a thigh in two places and partially dislocating it through fracture of the edge of the socket. After inflicting the injury the unnatural son removed everything from the house, except a bed, and left the poor woman lying where she fell, and although she had kept house for him him, and was depending on him for support, he paid no attention to her, and she received no medical treatment until last Wednesday, when the matter was brought to the attention of Judge More, Poormaster, who secured the services of Drs. Hellman and Bardwell, and they are now attending the injured woman. As strange as it may seem, the perpetrator of this inhuman act has not been arrested.—*Emporium Press.*

—Arbuckle's superior coffee at Morgester's.

—Science has accomplished no more wonderful or gratifying result that the antidote to the chilling signs of approaching age, something to obliterate the tell-tale tracks of time, and preserve the natural adornments of youth to ripe old age. Hall's Hair Renewer does all this, and its praise resounds in cottage and palace. The dwellers among the snows of Norway and the peasants of sunny France and Spain, find use for it, and find means to get it, and it does not dissapoint them. The whitening locks again resume their youthful color, the thin, dry and faded hair becomes bright and glossy. The whole appearance is changed as if by magic, and the man or woman, who, before was called aged, now appears as one in the prime of life. Such wonderous changes cannot pass unnoticed, and they have produced the unprecedented demand that now exists for the first and only article ever compounded that can produce them in a pleasing and satisfactory manner.—*New Era*, Woodstock, Ill.

Thirty Dollars or a Cow.

Patrick Washington is one of the richest farmers in Fallsburg, Sullivan county, N. Y. He is 65 years old. His wife died two years ago. Mary Boyle was a comely servant in the family of a prominent resident of this place. Thomas Flanigan was a friend of Mary Boyle's Washington wanted to marry again. He several times said to Flanigan that he was looking for a second wife. Flanigan finally told him that if he would give him $30 or a cow he would get him a wife. Washington accepted Flanigan's proposition. Flanigan brought Washington to this village and introduced him to Mary Boyle. Immediately after the introduction Washington made an offer of marriage to Miss Boyle, and she accepted him. She never knew his Christian name until the bans were read in church. They were married on the first day of July. On the second Flanigan presented a bill to Washington for $30. Washington said he could not pay the money, but he would give Flanigan a four-year-old steer. Flanigan said he wanted $30 or a cow, according to agreement. Washington refused to fill his part of the contract. Flanigan at once brought suit against Washington. It was tried before Esquire W. B. Niven a few days ago, with a jury. Flanigan recovered a verdict for $30.

The News.

—The St. Paul *Pioneer Press* estimates that the farmers of Minnesota will realize $40,000,000 for their wheat crop this year. The Chicago *Times* thinks the utmost expectation of the wheat crop of 1879 is 390,950,000 bushels, against 425,000,000 bushels in 1878.

—Washington, D. C., July 15.—There will be no call for 10.40 bonds as erroneously stated last night, but all outstanding called 10-40 bonds will mature during the present month. On the 9th $10,000,000 matured, $160,000,000 will mature on the 18th, and $23,567,300 on the 21st. These bonds were called on the 9th, 18th and 21st, of April last, and comprise all that were subject to call at that time. There are no bonds that are now subject to call.

—Mr. Crawshay, the iron master, left property in England worth $600,000,000. Ten years ago it would probably have been far larger. The comparatively small amount ($13,500,000) under which Baron Rothchild's personality was sworn—less than half that of the late Mr. Brassey—is doubtless due to a large proportion of his wealth being in other countries. Only two British personal estates have ever reached $20,000,000, and there is but one instance of a direct legacy of $5,000,000.

—A scamp, who represented himself as a Government agent, excited the negroes of Holmes county, Miss., by telling them that a free train would take them on the following Sunday to Kansas. He charged every man $1 for a small flag, which was to be his title to a spot of land when he reached Kansas. The news spread like wildfire, and, selling their cows for $2. their chickens for a penny apiece, and other possessions at as ruinous rates, 1,000 negroes gathered to wait for the train that never came.

—Intemperance among the women of springfield, Mass., has excited the alarm of a local temperance society. The *Republican* says that two women, who were richly dressed, and who are accustomed to move in the city's best society, went shopping while so obviously drunk as to attract the attention of all who saw them. These are not the only women of good social position who have been seen in public, within a few months, the worse for wine or something stronger.

—Immense pumping machines were ordered by the Hungarian Government of English firms for the rebuilding of Szegedin, at an expense of over half a million of dollars; but this money proves to have been entirely wasted. It has become evident, says the *Szegedi Naplo*, that Szegedin can be rendered dry only by the falling of the river that caused the inundation. For the money that these enormous pumps cost, the banks of the river might have been fortified, and future overflows to that extent guarded against.

—A young Chippewa hunter was shooting squirrels in the woods that border Lake Huron, in Ontario, when a large pine tree fell upon him, knocking him down and crushing his leg. He could not rise nor remove the tree, which was lying across his broken leg To lie there and starve to death seemed all that was left to him. In his dilemma he took out his knife, cut off his own leg, bound it up with his sash, dragged himself along the ground to his canoe, and paddled home to his wigwam on a distant island. There the care of his wounds was completed, and he is still alive.

—According to a decision just rendered by the Supreme Court of California, lawyers are not at liberty to decline to appear in the defence of impecunious prisoners, if assigned to that duty by the court. Judge Clark, of Sacramento, requested a young attorney to take charge of the defense in a case where no compensation could be expected, and adjudged a refusal to be contempt of court, for which he imposed a fine. Upon a writ of habeas corpus issued by the appellate court, this decision was pronounced sound law. The liability to serve gratuitously is declared to be one of the burdens of the legal profession, for which its privileges are ample compensation.

—Nelson Bogard bargained to buy the farm on which he and his mother lived. The owner was seen going to the place to deliver the deed and get the money, but he was never known to return, and his horse remained among Bogard's stock. The missing man was a stranger, and nobody was particularly interested in his fate, or in disproving Bogard's assertion that he had departed afoot after selling his horse and the farm. That was seven years ago Afterward, a boy who had been reared on the Bogard farm was found hanging in a barn. Old Mrs. Bogard fell ill recently at the age of 77, and, believing that she was about to die, confessed that she and her son murdered the stranger for his money, and killed the boy because he knew something about the crime. But she recovered, and is now in jail, together with her guilty son.

CUT YOUR FLOWERS.—Lovers of flowers should remember that one blossom allowed to mature or go to seed, injures the plant more than a dozen new buds. Cut your flowers, all of them, before they begin to fade. Adorn your rooms with them; put them on your tables; send bouquets to your friends who have no flowers, or exchange favors with those who have. All roses after they have ceased to bloom, should be cut back, that the strength of the root may go to forming new roots for next year.

—For wooden ware go to 42 Main street.

—Flour, feed and meal at Morgester's.

Work, Work, Work.

"The latest Gospel in this world is, know thy work and do it."—*Thos. Carlyle.*

"Oh, how I hate to work," said our young friend. Life was just opening up her beautiful vistas to those bright young eyes whose vision had scarcely covered the uneventful experience of eighteen years, and, as those words dropped with lazy drawl from those lips from which we had heard nobler sentiments, our mind was startled into intense and active thought. "Hate work! Hate work!" How those words echoed and re-echoed through the chambers of thought. Work, work, work, ever work. What is work to the many, who, through sweat of body and sweat of brain, toil along up the hill of life? The question asked must find its answer and thus revolving the problem in our mind, memory referred to the question which opens this article, and again to those words of Holy Writ, "Whatsoever thy hands find to do, do it with thy might." How far reaching was the wise provisions made by our Creator when he ordained that, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." In the vast endless industries which give employment to the toiling millions throughout our land, we see the truth of God's fiat.

Toil on, sweat ever, ye honest sons and daughters of earth, ye are but working out the great "problem of life," and, in it, have you found perennial nobleness. There is a dignity in work which the pampered son of idleness and wealth may never feel. They rot and rust in wanton ease, while honest labor rears its head in proud disdain for she has letters patent a royal seal to her nobility and ever finding in the sacred fountain work, a bubbling spring of life, she keeps green upon her brow, the laurels she has won through toil and generous strife.

There is a purity in even the meanest work which gives character and tone to the mind of him who labors. The fever of passion cools, the wild, strange fancies which spring to being in idle hours, take rapid flight. Calm and serene, the mind at ease, once more flows in a nobler, purer current. "The man is now a man." The warm, the glowing heat of toil, strife and sweat were the crucible in which were burned the dross and the poison which late infused the mind.

Noble, pure and sacred work. Dignity consecrates thy mission. Through thy channels run a golden thread, whose magic band binds up the bruised heart, and often draws by gentle unseen force the mind to harmonize with nature and nature's God in all the varied laws which rule the universe of thought. Action stirs the soul, and, though its constant friction starts within the heart, that sacred flame of love, which blazing high, finds its reflection in the throne of Diety. Nature toils with hands unseen, and though we see not the principles involved, we know that she is constantly at work with all her forces in harmony, and vegetable and animal growth and decay goes forever on under the directing hand of the Divine Architect, and shall the crowning glory of the Creator's hand, bearing his image, disdain to toil? No never. Take up thy task with firm unflinching step, press forward in the race, resolved to win bright laurels for thy crown.

C. E. H.

Trying to Astonsh a Pawnbroker.

Chicago Tribune.

The imperturability and extreme caution of the average pawnbroker are proverbial. On Saturday a young man of an experimental and facetious turn of mind resolved to astonish a pawnbroker or die in the attempt. So Entering the sacred shrine he gave the officiating pontiff a $10 gold piece, and said: "Well, old man, how much'll you advance me on that?" The pawnbroker tested, rang, and weighed the coin, dropped a little aquafortis upon it, and replied: "I can let you have $4 on it." "Four Erebuses!" cried the young man, "why, its worth more. "Well, yes," answered the pawnbroker, "the gold is good evidently, but it is very old-fashioned—it was made in 1834—and isn't worth any more than its weight in old metal. Besides, there is such fluctuations in gold and silver. I've seen gold up to 285 and silver down to 84; how do I know but that silver may go up to 285 and gold down to 84! I can't take any risks in my business like that, you know. But I'll tell you what I will do, seeing it's you. I don't mind letting you have $5 on it, but don't let the boss know, for he has the heart disease, and the shock might kill him."

"Gimme seven dollars, and take it." said the impecunious youth; but the pawnbroker shook his head so sternly that he knew it was no go, and so picking up his $10 gold piece he departed. He returned three minutes afterwards, and throwing down the same piece, said to the pawnbroker: "Say, can you give me two five dollar greenbacks for this?" "Certainly, sir," said the pawnbroker, calmly, and produced the notes. You sweet-scented old idiot," said the young man as he pocketed the bills, "that's the same $10 gold piece that you wouldn't lend me seven dollars on at interest a minute ago." "I know it, my friend," said the pawnbroker,—"that was business—that was buinsess."

—All articles usually to be found at a grocery can be had, fresh, good and cheap, at Morgester's.

—James McAfee, Merchant Tailor, has just received a varied and extensive assortment of spring and summer goods for gents' wear, which he will make up cheap.

—For garden or haying tools go to 42 Main street.

From the Pittsburg Commercial.]

Restored by Prayer.

THE CASE OF THE REV. W. H. SWARTZ, WHO WAS CURED OF SEVERE ILLNESS.

Rev. W. H. Swartz, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who graduated in the class of '77, Allegheny College, preached at the State Street church Meadville, night before last, when he said it was not his intention to preach a sermon, but to give testimony, and he related a wonderful story of the efficacy of prayer in restoring him to health, which in brief is as follows: After his graduation he received an appointment from the Erie Conference to preach at Ridgway, Pa. After a few months' labor he was stricken with disease and was compelled to resign his charge. After being compelled to leave his work at Ridgway, he went to his father's home, near Beaver Falls, where he grew rapidly worse, but through the aid of eminent physicians he was partially cured several times, but relapsed into a worse condition each time. Two visits were made to Clifton Springs, but finally medicine failed to have any effect upon his system and a gradual but sure decline was taking place. He had become so bad that he could not read or converse, when a letter was received from his brother, Clark Swartz, who is now in Boston, Mass., stating that Rev. Dr. Cullis, of that city, had performed many wonderful cures by prayer if it was the Lord's will that the patient should be cured. Accordingly a letter was written and delivered to Dr. Cullis by the brother. Upon receiving the letter he knelt in prayer and said upon arising said: "Tell your brother he will be well." The word reached the invalid the 7th day of April, when he also knelt in fervent prayer. On the 8th he was much better, and on the 9th arose from his bed in perfect health, both physically and mentally, and has been so ever since, able to work on his father's farm during the week and preaching every Sunday. After delivering the above testimony, demonstrating that miracles are performed in this age, Rev. Swartz made an earnest plea, telling the lessons to be learned from his experience, and impressing the audience with the power of faith and efficacy of prayer.

—Sunday Afternoon at Lake View, five miles from Jamestown, an unknown woman was seen to step on the A. & G. W. railroad track, and to face a freight engine approaching her. The train was going at too great a speed to be stopped in time to save her life. When the engine was within a few yards of the unfortunate woman she deliberately lay down upon the track, and the whole train passed over her body, crushing it to mincemeat. From her conduct at the depot a short time before the accident it believed she was insane. Deceased was poorly dressed, but possessed a beautiful and costly shawl.—Warren *Ledger.*

A POINT ON LICENSE.—The Huntingdon *Monitor* says: "Felix Toole at the last January session of Huntingdon court applied for license to keep hotel at Broad Top City. A remonstrance was presented against the application, and the court refused to grant a license. At the following April sessions, another application was presented by Mr. Toole, and although no remonstrance was then presented, the court again refused a license for the reason that it had been refused at the previous session. The counsel for the applicant appealed to the Supreme Court, on the ground that it was the imperative duty of the court to grant the license on the second application, as there was then no remonstrance. The Supreme Court affirmed the order of the court below refusing the license."

—The Edenburg correspondent of the Oil City *Derrick*, of the 2d inst., thus chronicles an interesting episode: Several years ago a prepossessing man landed in Castle Garden, New York, and after drifting around for several months at last settled down in Edenburg and started in the dry goods business. Times were prosperous, fortune smiled on him, and money came to his coffers rapidly. Ultimately he started a branch store in Pittsburg and later one in Millerstown, and fortune was still his in a financial way. During a trip to New York for goods last fall he was married and brought his wife to this place to reside. Excepting a rousing serenade on their arrival home, nothing has marred their life of bliss since, until Sunday last when a lady from "over the ocean wave," with four children at her side, called on Mr. L. and asserted her right as wife number one and demanded him to answer why he had not communicated with her these many years, and what he had done with the five hundred dollars she had given him to start out to seek his fortune with. The affair created a great uproar over the town yesterday, and there is much excitement over the matter yet this morning. Wife number two is said to be on the verge of committing suicide while wife number one is determined to have satisfaction. The latest rumor is that the matter has been compromised by the man giving wife number one two thousand dollars spot cash. Considering the fact that he has accumulated perhaps twenty thousand dollars worth of property on the "setting out she gave him" it is thought he is getting off very cheap. There will probably be further developments.

The Thermal Wave.

Boston, July 14.—Dispatches from various parts of New England represents this as having been an intensely hot day, though generally much cooler atmosphere prevails to-night. The thermometer in many parts ranged as high as 90 degrees.

State Notes.

—A creek in Erie county is unaccountably full of dead fish.

—Refined oil sells in Franklin at five gallons for twenty-five cents.

—The Blair county wheat crop will be about large enough for seed next season.

—A. J. Groscort, of Mercer county, sheared sixty eight large sheep in nine hours.

—S. A. Smith, Esq., one of the editors of the Indiana *Messenger*, weighs 305 pounds.

—For the six months up till June 30, 1879, there were 1,298 deaths in Pittsburg.

—The Greensburg *Tribune* says that a toad was caught up in that region recently that weighed ten pounds.

—Tobacco farmers in some sections of Dauphin county have been watering their plants because of the drought.

—Corporal Skelly Post, of Gettysburg, are inviting the neighboring posts to a soldier's reunion on the 19th inst.

—At a distance of five yards John Graham, of Erie, with a rifle gun, hit forty-three out of fifty butternuts tossed into the air.

—Most of the counties are changing the six per cent. bonds to four per cents. Money is now abundant in all parts of the State.

—The 18th regiment, Duquense Grays, of Pittsburg, will pitch their tents at Maysville, Chautauqua lake, on Monday, August 4th.

—New cities are being laid out in the oil region of McKean county almost every week. No less than five were surveyed in the month of June.

—There is a happy couple in East Titusville who are the parents of seven pairs of twins, all alive, and the oldest only about fourteen years.

—The discovery of an alligator nine feet long in the Monongahela river, at Pittsburg, has excited public curiosity to know where it came from.

—So far as explored, the copper mine on the farm of Abraham Kober, in Upper Salford, Montgomery county, has been found to be three feet thick, and the ore worth $125 a ton.

—Mr. W. C. McCandless, who owns a large tract of land about one and a half miles north-west of Unionville, Butler county, has, at the depth of twenty feet, found a five foot vein of cannel coal.

—A cow in East Finley township, Washington county, was killed on Monday by lightning, while her owner, Mrs. Towne, was milking the animal. Strange to say the lady was uninjured.

—The clatter of anvils around the Altoona car shops has drowned every other sound for many weeks, and an extra force of workmen have been employed to fill an order lately received for 1,000 freight cars.

—In Beaver county on Tuesday evening Mr. James Reisinger while cutting grass with a machine completely amputated both feet of his four year old boy who had unobserved seated himself in the grass.

—A new secret order, composed of ladies, is organizing in the nothern part of the State under the mysterious initial of F. O. R. G. Erie contains one of them, and the young men are almost crazed to know what it is.

—The bull and bear fight which came off at Custer City, McKean Co., was, from all accounts, a most brutal and disgusting affair. Its managers have since been arrested and fined, and the animals seized and confiscated.

—A little daughter of David Kuntz was fatally burned by the explosion of a can of kerosene oil at his home near Breinigsville, Lehigh county, on Thursday last. She was kindling fire and used the oil can to hasten the work.

—The number of juvenile criminals in all parts of the State is frightful to contemplate. Till-tapping, vestibule burglary, and other thefts are the offenses perpetrated. A little girl only eight years old stole $6:60 from a drawer in Scranton.

—On Wednesday afternoon a citizen of Chambersburg while gathering berries, found a cow in the woods bound to a tree by the tail, She was so firmly bound that in order to release her the tail had to be cut where the bones were separated, which was done.

—Risser, the young man charged with the murder of farmer Miller, of Lebanon county, a few years ago, and who was tried and found "not guilty" in the courts of Lebanon county, is now exhorting and preaching in the backwoods of Lebanon county.

—Eph. Morris, the vanquished oarsman, has got back to Pittsburg, and indignantly denies that the race was sold. It was as square a race as he ever rowed, but he was "played out," and could *not* have pulled another good stroke if his life depended on it.

—At a late meeting held at Coatesville, Chester county, it was unanimously resolved, says the West Chester *Local News*, that a new county should be formed from portions of Chester, Lancaster and Berks counties, with the county seat at Coatesville. It was resolved to call the new county Brandwine.

—One of the incidents of the celebrations at Hollidaysburg was a sad accident. William Ambros, colored, was almost instantly killed by a gun in the hands of William Campbell, who playfully pointed the weapon, and his grasp slipping from the lock it was discharged, A wound was made large enough to insert a man's hand.

—Schwenksville, Montgomery Co., is a great town for manufacturing clothing. Albert Bromer employs 500 persons, scattered through the country. He has large wagons, takes the material out of Philadelphia, sends it round among the women of the vicinity, collects it after being made up, and brings the goods back to the city by wagon. There is also a concern of the same kind at Dublin, Montgomery county.

—Mrs. Mary A. Adams was on Tuesday convicted at Pottsville for cruelty to her grand children, a boy and girl aged eight and six years. It was the custom of this amiable woman to compel the boy to sleep with his hands behind his back, and on the floor during severe cold weather, and when seriously ill to perform hard labor. The girl's hands were blistered by being held over the stove and her shoes were taken off and she was compelled to stand bare-footed in the snow.

—On Friday evening last at the Union depot, Pittsburg, the wife of August Eske, of Washington county, and Isaac Cartwright, who were in the act of eloping together, were arrested at the instance of the woman's husband. Cartwright, who is also charged with desertion from the army, was taken custody, and Mrs. Eske returned to her husband. Subsequently another woman came upon the scene and claimed to be the wife of Eske, whereupon he was committed to prison for bigamy.

THE LARGEST RETAIL STORE IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

J. S. & W. H. HYDE,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

RIDGWAY, PA.

The following are our prices on the principal articles in the grocery line until further notice:

APPLES, dried ..... per lb. 5c
BEANS, medium, per bu. $2.15; lima, can, 13c
BEEF, canned, per lb. 18c.; dried per lb. 15c
COFFEE, Rio good, 15; best, 18; roasted 20.
CURRANTS, English, per lb 8.
CRACKERS, best quality, per lb. 8c.
CORN, canned, per can, 13c.
TOMATOES, canned, per can 10c.
FISH, No. 1 White, per lb. 6c.
HAMS, Sugar Cured, per lb. 11c.
SYRUP, Choice, per gal. 50c.
PRUNES, best quality, per lb. 8c.
RICE, best quality, per lb. 8c.
RAISINS, Valencias, per lb. 10c.
SUGAR, Granulated and Pulverized, 10c.
Coffee A 9½; Ex. C White 9c; Yellow 8½c.
SALT, per bbl. $1.50.
SALERATUS, per lb. 8c.
FLOUR, per bbl. $6.50; FEED, per cwt. $1.25.
MEAL, per cwt. $1.20; bolted in sack $1.30.
BRAN, per cwt. $1.00.
CORN, per bu. 65c.; OATS, per bu. 45c,
and all other goods in the grocery line at proportionately low prices.

"GAINED A POUND A DAY."

SOUTH STOCKTON, N. Y., April 7, 1879.
DR. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia N. Y.,
Dear Sir:—I had been suffering from Abscesses on my Lungs and Liver Disease for about three months. Coughed a great deal, had become nervous and restless and my flesh had wasted away. I had been treated by three different physicians without any material benefit. After using two and one-half bottles of your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic I was a well man. Once fairly under its influence I gained flesh at a rate of a pound a day. Gratefully yours,
J. H. CLARK.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic may well be called "The conquering hero" of the times. It is *the* medical triumph of the age. Whoever has "the blues" should take it, for it *regulates* and *restores* the disordered system that gives rise to them. It always cures Billiousness and Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headaches, FEVER AND AGUE, SPLEEN ENLARGEMENTS, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches and ALL SKIN ERUPTIONS AND BLOOD DISORDERS; Swelled Limbs and Dropsy; Sleeplessness, Impaired Nerves and Nervous Debility; Restores flesh and strength when the system is running down or going into decline; cures Female Weakness and Chronic Rheumatism, and relieves Chronic Bronchitis, and all Lung and Throat difficulties. It does these things by striking at the root of disease and removing its causes.

Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures any pain, as Tooth-ache Neuralgia, Colic or Headache in 5 to 10 minutes, and readily relieves Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Diarrhœa, Dysentery.

Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus Dance Specific. One bottle always cures. For sale by Drs. T. S. Hartley and D. B. Day.

Two of a Kind.

Cincinnati, July 14.—A mulatto named John Breckenridge overtook Miss Nannie King, white, while she was on her way to church near Carlisle, Ky., yesterday, and forced her into the woods, where he feloniously assaulted her. Breckenridge was subsequently captured and placed in jail. At an early hour this morning a mob surrounded the jail, and having forced an entrance, carried Breckenridge out and hanged him on a tree.

—Knoxville, July 14.—Lucas Weaver, colored, who on the 13th of May last committed rape on Mrs. Howell, a white lady, near Strawberry Plains, fifteen miles east of here, was arrested yesterday and taken to-day to Mrs. Howell's house and fully identified by her. To-night he was taken from the guards by a mob of about 100 men and taken half a mile from town and shot through the head, the wound proving mortal.

—Bismarck, D. T., July 13.—The steamers, Gen Sherman and Rosebud on Thursday transferred Gen. Miles' column, consisting of 600 soldiers and 125 Crow scouts, to the north bank of the Missouri river at old Fort Peck. Four companies of the Seventh infantry are stationed at the mouth of Mussell Shell river, a short distance above him. The Yanktonnais and Assinaboines have been forced to the south side of the river in order to have a field clear of all Indians except hostiles.

A letter from the general freight agent of the Illinois Central railroad says his road had contracted for bringing to the Missouri river three regiments. The quarter master here is silent on the matter. Forts Beauford, Keogh and Custer are almost deserted, Gen. Miles having the bulk of their garrisons with him.

Rates of Advertising.

One column, one year	$85 00
½ " " "	40 00
⅓ " " "	25 00
¼ " " "	15 00

Transient advertisements per square of eight lines, one insertion $1, two insertions $1.50, three insertions $2.

Business cards, ten lines or less, per year $5.

Advertisements payable quarterly

—A pretty good joke was played off on one of our citizens the other day by a genus tramp. He called at the house to get something to eat and was told that if he would do some hoeing in the garden while they were procuring his food they would feed him. So Mr. Tramp took the hoe and went to work. Presently he was called to his grub, which call he instantly obeyed and after doing justice to which, he departed. Soon after he left, the man of the house thought he would go and see how much hoeing the chap had done and was somewhat taken aback to discover that two rows of potatoes had been dug up "root and branch" and utterly ruined. Mr. Tramp was searched for all over town, but he had left for parts unknown.—Emporium *Independent.*

—Table and pocket cutlery at 42 Main street.

—Visiting cards—a great variety at THE ADVOCATE office.