

ELK ADVOCATE

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Heretofore the Press has people's rights in mind. Unbiased by party and unshaken by gain; Pleaded but to Truth, Liberty and Law; No favor always we and no fear shall own.

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QUARTERLY MEETING. The 4th Annual Quarterly Meeting of the M. E. church, on the Ridgway circuit will be held in the Court House in Ridgway, on Saturday and Sunday June 24th & 25th.

REV. GEO. F. REESER.—The friends of this venerable minister in this vicinity, will be pleased to learn that he is to attend the next Quarterly Meeting of the M. E. church to be held in the Court House in this place, the 24th and 25th of June. It is hoped that the people will show their appreciation of his visit by turning out in large congregations, to hear him preach.

By request of the numerous friends of our former Representative Dr. C. R. Early, and by his own consent, we announce him as a candidate, to represent the district composed of the counties of Clearfield, Elk and Forest, in the next house of Representatives. Subject however, to the decision of the Democratic Convention of the District.

We can cheerfully mingle with our friends of Clearfield and Forest, in their selection of a candidate to represent us in the next Legislature; and without fear of contradiction say, that no better selection could have been made for the district. His former course, when there, proves it fully.

It is always right and just to notice past events, and especially when they are of a pleasing character. When we last visited the borough of St. Mary's, we had the extreme pleasure of witnessing (not participating) a School Celebration in that place, where not less than four hundred children were present—about equally divided, male and female, under charge of their different Teachers and school Directors. They all met at the church in St. Mary's, where they formed in regular order and marched through the main streets of the borough, stopping in front of the different public places—singing appropriate and patriotic songs. And the best of all was the banner which they carried on which was inscribed "The Union as it was and the Constitution as it is." When we carefully looked upon the affair, we were forced to exclaim—not all lost that is in danger.

RETURNED.—Capt. J. Richard Boyle, (son of the late Maj. J. A. Boyle) who left here at the commencement of the war a "high private" in Capt. Rogers' company. He now returns to Elk county to visit his old companions and friends, clothed with honor, such as but few other young men can boast of.

It is a source of consolation to us, as well as to the community, generally, to welcome back these brave boys to their former homes, that volunteered and went to defend the "old flag," against the assault of the enemy.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for June, is now on our table. This number contains the seventeenth volume of the Lady's Book—so says LOUIS A. GODEY. A magazine that has stood firm—for so great a time, and can claim the largest circulation ever attained by any magazine, must certainly be worthy of the patronage of every American Lady. The cost is small, compared to the great comfort and benefit derived. The present terms for a single copy, is \$3.00.

MAS KILLED.—A man named Cornelius Callaghan was instantly killed on Saturday last upon the P. & E. R. R., about three miles west of St. Mary's.

He got upon the westward bound freight at St. Mary's, without the knowledge of the conductor and whilst the train was under full headway jumped, striking one of the wheels and badly smashing his head.

A Coroner jury rendered a verdict that his death was the result of his own imprudence, and that no blame could be attached to the persons employed upon the freight train. The man was a laborer upon the P. & E. R. R., and resided at Wilcox. He left no family.

OIL ON THE CLARION. We are informed by good authority, that oil is found in the well being sunk on the Elk & McKean Land Co's property, about fourteen miles above this place, on the East fork of Clarion. The sand pump brings up a pint of oil, when sunk.

Mr. Newbold, at Spring creek twelve miles below this place, found oil—mistakenly, but in small quantities at a depth of 540 feet and is very sanguine of a good well at any day.

Judge Dickinson, in town, is prosecuting his well with vigor, and finds good indications at 400 feet. Practical oil men strongly predict a good well for him. We decline to believe that oil will be found in good quantities about us and

Pardon of the Columbia County Prisoners.

The following article, cut from the Columbia Democrat of last week, will explain itself. It has caused intense gratification in Columbia county, and deservedly so—for there never was a greater outrage perpetrated upon any people than the punishment inflicted upon these men. In speaking of the Columbia county men who include the Clearfield county men also, whose offences and fates were almost identical. But why were some set at liberty, and others still held? Is it because the Columbia men have had their case fully and fairly presented to President Johnson, and the Clearfield men have not? If this is the reason, then some persons are sorely at fault. Let the matter be examined into at once. President Johnson should be fully apprized of all the facts. Nothing more is wanting. No Attorney, (at such) demanding big fees, is required. It may be made to appear, hereafter, that the hope of pocketing "big fees" had very much to do with the arrest of them now in the first place. No time should be lost. President Johnson will reward these men to the amount he is made aware of all the facts attending their case. It is not a "spurious" they ask, or deserve—for they have committed no offence over which the tribunal that convicted them had "jurisdiction." But it is the President's duty to set the proceedings aside, and set the victims free. And this the President would do in a moment, if the facts of the public functionaries, of some of the guilty authors of these cruel wrongs, let them prepare for the day of righteous retribution, for it is sure to overtake them.

Passenger Johnson has pardoned John Rantz, Valentine Foll, Benjamin P. Colley, Joseph M. Vanickel, and John C. Lemmon, the last of the 45 men arrested last August, by the Abolitionists in the memorable "Columbia County Invasion." They passed through Bloomsburg, on Wed. last, from Fort Mifflin, to their homes up Fishing creek, where they will enjoy the society of friends and home un molested, and live as peacefully as they ever have done, whilst denouncing lying legal accusers, "will find that a warm territory for them to inhabit, and may, perhaps, be expelled to see the country."

The arrest and punishment of these men, and their colleagues, was both illegal and unjust,—for many of them were discharged without a hearing and those imprisoned were convicted by perjured witnesses—and, hence, their pardon was demanded by every consideration of justice, humanity and Christianity.

We then say, so far, Rally for Jones Cox.

Shutting Up the Provost Marshal's Offices.

One by one the Provost Marshal's offices are being shut up. Soon these detested institutions will be numbered among the horrors which have passed away. The shoulder-straps will be stripped from officials who have worn them for years without having faced an enemy in battle; and a multitude of clerks and attaches, numbering, it is said, not less than 75,000 in the loyal States alone, will be turned away from the public crib and compelled to seek an honest livelihood, or to starve. Poor wretches, what a come down it will be for many of them! They have strutted a brief hour, bloated with self-conceit, full of self importance, and often insolent and over bearing in their manners. How will they ever manage to get down to ordinary life again? Down they must come though. The days of detested conscription are at length over. Poor men need trouble no longer for fear they will be dragged by force from their homes; wives will rejoice to know that their husbands are at last "out of the draft," and children no longer dread the turning of the "fated wheel." We hope this country may never see a Provost Marshal's office opened in it again. In any ordinary war conscription never need be resorted to among our people. Those of the North and the South will be alike ready to defend the interests and honor of the nation.

Many have been the strange scenes witnessed about the Provost Marshal's offices. There has been brutality and harshness about most of them, corruption and fraud about not a few of them. They have been marts in which men have openly trafficked in the lives of human beings. We have seen a drunken beast of a father, who had already sold one son as a substitute to satisfy the craving for strong drink, ready to perjure himself in regard to the age of another, an ungrown boy, whom he had bribed to leave home, in spite of the tears and protestation of a heart-broken mother. The miserable wretch was very eager to effect a sale. The fact that the son he had sold before he had died of disease contracted in camp could move him, the tears of his wretched wife could not influence him. The boy's life was worth money, and he was willing to sell him, soul and body. It is perfectly safe to say, that the various Provost Marshal's offices of this State and elsewhere, have witnessed more disgusting dikeers in human flesh than ever disgraced any slave mart in the South. We are heartily glad they are to be shut up. The people will never desire to see them re-opened.—Lincoln Intelligencer.

TOO MEAN.—In the town of—, in Connetquot, lived an eccentric character, Squire S—, noted for his oddity and singular speeches. The town hearse, having by long use got into a dilapidated condition, it was determined to get up a public subscription to repair it. In due time the committee called on Squire S—, and asked him to subscribe for the object. "No," says the Squire; "I won't give a single cent. Twenty years ago I subscribed five dollars to build the old thing, and neither my family nor myself never had any use for it from that day to this, and I won't give a cent to repair it."

boy, whose name rang the well through. Have care, then sons and daughters of plenty. Shorn not the child of poverty, who with passive eye and lifted hands, tells you the rugged heights of Parnassus, unweared for and unaided. Though clothed in rags, he may gain the dizzy light, while you, decked in the meager paraphernalia of wealth, humbly grose along the mountain's base and under the very feet of him who you disdain.

Latest News.

IMPORTANT OFFICIAL GAZETTES

The Surrender of the Rebels in the Trans-Mississippi Department. Washington, May 27.—(Special P. M.—) Major Gen. Dix—A Dispatch from General Canby, dated at New Orleans, yesterday, the 25th instant, states that arrangements for the surrender of the Confederate forces in the Trans-Mississippi Department have been concluded.

They include the men and material of both the Army and Navy. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

A General Discharge of Military Prisoners.

Washington, May 27.—The following order has just been issued by the War Department:

That in all cases of prisoners by military tribunals of imprisonment during the war, the sentence be annulled, and the prisoners be discharged.

The Adjutant General will issue immediately the necessary instructions to carry this order into effect.

By order of the President. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

Highland, Va. May 22.—

Escorted of the six troops, now exempted without the fortifications of Richmond, has broken in upon the full numbers of this city, and increased steadily that these sturdy veterans enjoy with us the privilege of an armed camp. They left their tents on Saturday, reaching Manassas Saturday afternoon. Tomorrow this Corps will pass through Richmond on its way to Alexandria, whether there to be mustered out, or to be detailed for a short and important service, cannot at present be known. Fatigues are greatly treated a day to each regiment, which will give the boys an opportunity to visit the points of interest, and see what a dilapidated condition even this state of rebellion had fallen into.

The work of improving the burnt district progresses but slowly. Opposite the Spotswood a couple of two-story buildings have been erected, the material used, for fronts included, being the refuse taken from the fires; a large wooden butcher's shop, roofed with canvas, has also been tacked together in this locality. Here and there among the debris you see a group of lazy negroes, knocking the mortar from the bricks, earning a small pittance at the rate of \$4 50 a thousand.

Nowhere on Main street can a lot be found, even at a high price, so long accustomed to count a dollar at \$5 value, it is a matter of experience only that, it will still in these brightened streets five cents in Federal currency will bring a better price. Hundreds of captives from the North have been here, and returned in disgust. Others are coming to share a similar experience.

Let us Main street, 25x100, on a lease of three years, or perhaps generally at five so held at an annual rent of \$400. I have not heard of a lease or sale offered in the burnt district within two weeks. Lots are added to the list from \$15,000 to \$30,000 a price far exceeding their worth. The impossibility to rent stores may have an influence to buy up these extortionate prices. Those who were fortunate enough to be in Richmond one week after the evacuation, eagerly possessed themselves of what stores were to be had, by giving a bonus of \$200 to \$500 for the key, and a rent of \$700 to \$800 a month.

Business is exceedingly dull, visitors to the city numbering the only ones. How long merchants can stand this heavy tax for places in but few instances over \$100 foot, added to a rent from \$18 to \$25 a week, and many miserable accommodations at either at hotel or boarding house, a few sensible people can doubt.

From the basement of Metropolitan Hall and from the two tents in the park, soap, good and wholesale, is taken to the people. Bread and confectionary stores are still drawn almost universally by the citizens; and Government is hauling up, relieving, and doing all in its power to nourish these people. "Willa poverty is so universal, why are the demands for accommodations being so far beyond all view?" is a question I have been asked daily by the new comers, because of old habits, and the new prevalent, that the Yankees are good means easily worked—all walls of masonry and fire. There are two hotels to open within a fortnight, but the prospects are they have the laborer. Five dollars a day for man and wife, with double-bedded rooms.

I visited the rooms of the Christian Commission today, an institution by the way which is doing an incalculable amount of good and in another place I will more particularly notice. While there I was shown two large grey goods boxes, containing Bibles, Testaments and tracts, somewhat all decayed, just received from Libby Prison, through the efforts in charge there, who had discovered them stowed in an out of the way recess, to which place they had been consigned two months ago. They were sent by the Commission from Fort Monroe for distribution among our boys, prisoners on Belle Isle.

There have been a number of railway changes within the past few days, of which I note: The twenty-fourth N. Y. Vols have been sent to Ferrisville Eighty first N. Y. to Williamsport; Nineteenth Wisconsin to Fredericksburg; and Fifth Maryland to Burksville. These regiments are especially detached for peevish duty.

Governor Pomeroy will arrive in town on Thursday, one of his aids having telegraphed today the news to the Committee of Arrangements as official.

The weather has been oppressively hot the past week. Yesterday and again today we have had very heavy showers, flooding the streets and inundating the cellars at the foot of the hill. The puntion bridge was broken loose by the drifting timber, but was within an hour safely secured. Mayor's bridge is being rapidly replaced by the first loggers. They have completed four spans, and within two weeks it shall be finished—a great convenience to the inhabitants and a relief to the hands of workmen

for the benefit of the country, hope it may prove to be the case. We have just been informed that, the well in St. Mary's, (some sixteen miles distant from this place) and on much higher ground than here—have good indications of oil. Why should we despair; Ridgway is bound to make her mark and not be numbered 2nd to any of the "greasy towns" in the state.

DROWNED.—A young man by the name of William Boyle, was drowned at Pittsburg on Saturday evening last. Boyle was proceeding home and became somewhat disorderly, when a police officer struck him with his mace. Boyle ran rapidly towards the Monongahela river, plunged in, and went some distance from the shore, and got upon a log. The officer went to the river bank and asked the deceased to come ashore, and he would not hurt him. Aided by the private watchman, the officer procured a skiff, but when prepared to start, the deceased disappeared. The body was discovered in the river at about ten o'clock on Sunday morning.

The deceased was a single man, aged about 21 years, a moulder by trade, and resided with his parents in South Pittsburg. Dr. G. L. McCook testified before the coroner's jury that he had made an examination of the body of the deceased, and found that the jaw had been broken; there were also some marks upon the shoulders, and these blows would interfere with the deceased's swimming.

SHOOTING AFRAY.—About nine o'clock on the evening of the 7th instant, William Bradley, a colored Barber, who carries on business on Third street, between Market and Walnut streets, was sitting upon a bench in the Capitol grounds, in company with a young white woman from Linglestown. Three soldiers came along through the State House yard, one of whom halloosed to Bradley, "How are you, Jack?" Bradley replied, "I'll show you I'm a gentleman." At this time Mr. Samuel Eitla, a citizen, came up, when Bradley pointed a pistol at him, and Eitla cried out, "Don't shoot me!" Our colored fellow-citizen then turned around and shot one of the soldiers through the left leg. Bradley then called his "Lize," when she commenced hurling stones at the soldiers. He left her and made for Colder's church on East State street. Meanwhile Eitla gathered a number of soldiers together and went in pursuit of Bradley. A lively chase took place to Spruce street, down Spruce to Short, up an alley to Mrs. Davis's, (a colored woman,) from whose house he made his escape, and has not yet been found. The woman, "Lize," was arrested, and after a hearing committed to the lock-up, in default of bail, for another hearing on Wednesday morning next at 10 o'clock, a. m.

The soldier's wound is not a very dangerous one. He was sent to the hospital at Camp Curtin. Barney Campbell, the efficient Chief of Police, is after Bradley, and from what we can learn, he has little or no chance to escape.—Patriot & Union.

GEN. GRANT'S HOUSE IN PHILADELPHIA.—The mansion presented to Gen. Grant by the Philadelphians was thrown open for public inspection on Saturday afternoon. It is located on Chestnut street, is 22 feet front by 105 deep, and four stories high, with a sandstone front. Of the interior, the Inquirer says: "The parlor, about 17 by 40 feet, is superbly finished, the carpets being of velvet, the furniture of walnut, and the curtains of the richest lace. The piano and all the articles of furniture in the rooms are in the highest style of mechanical art. Vases of an antique pattern decorate the richly-carved marble mantel, and an elegant clock, surmounted by a figure representing the historian, is in the centre of it. On the mantel-piece is a magnificent copy of the Bible.

"Passing on to the the dining-room, are exposed to view on an extension table, a silver tea set and a china dinner and tea set, together with pearl-handled knives and silver forks. A prominent figure is a large silver candelabra and flower-stand combined. In the dining room is a very beautiful sideboard.

"The reception room, on the second floor back, is also richly furnished. In the third story chambers the floors are covered with Brussels carpeting, and the furniture is of a superior kind. All portions of the house are furnished in the most complete manner, and when the family of the General takes possession of it, which they are expected to do today, they will find in the pantry some of the substantial of life, and coal in the cellar with which to do the cooking.

"The interior cost of the mansion is about fifty thousand dollars."

ARREST OF BRADLEY.—Chief Benard Campbell, arrested the man Bradley this morning, who shot the soldier on the hill on Sunday last. He was taken into custody at his barber shop on Third street. Bradley returned to the city last night, and the Chief Police at certain the fact this morning, immediately made the arrest. Ever since the occurrence on Sunday evening, Chief Campbell has been on the lookout, and much credit is due him for the promptness with which he made the arrest. Bradley had had a hearing before the Mayor this morning, and was committed to prison to answer.

Since the above was written, we learn, that Bradley has procured bail at the instance of Judge Pearson.—Patriot & Union.

CONFESIONERIES AND FIRE WORKS.—Messrs. Bener & Barges, Erie, Pa., are largely engaged in the wholesale Confessionery, Fruit, and Notion Trade. They have the reputation of manufacturing the very finest Candy—both plain and fancy. Their stock of Notions and Small Wares is large and extensive. Oranges, Lemons, Oysters, &c., they make a specialty, and can furnish them in quantities to suit. They are agents for the Excelsior Fire Works—the best made—and can fill orders for the count trade or exhibitions. Grocers and dealers in their line will do well to call and see their stock; or, if ordering goods, they may be sure of having their orders filled promptly. They promise to supply first class goods at lowest market prices. may 11 '65. t f

From the Clarion Banner. A 60 Barrel Flowing Oil Well on the Clarion River.

It is with great pleasure we record the gratifying intelligence that the Pocahontas well, below Deer Creek, commenced on Wednesday last to flow oil, of a superior quality, at the rate of about 60 barrels per day. In company with some friends, we started to Deer Creek, after dinner, on Wednesday, not dreaming of seeing a flowing well. Along the way we met several persons who informed us that the Pocahontas well was flowing oil. On arriving on the ground we found the information correct. The engine was standing still, but the gas was roaring in the tubing and flowing out into the tank a large stream a beautiful amber colored oil. Sometimes it would throw the oil clear across the tank, which is ten feet wide—then subside into a small stream; but most of the time it flowed a steady stream about as large as could come through an inch tube. It has been variously estimated at from 50 to a 75 barrel well. We only stayed about half an hour, and from measuring the oil in the tank, and timing the stream our opinion is that it was then yielding at the rate of fully 60 barrels per day.

This well belongs to the Pocahontas Oil Company—which is one of ten consolidated companies called "The Beaver Oil companies of Deer Creek an Clarion River." Geo. J. Henkle, Esq., of Philadelphia is President. The well is situated on the west bank of the Clarion river, about 60 rods below the mouth of the mouth of Deer Creek. It is 208 feet deep. The tubing was put down on Wednesday, and pumping commenced at 10 o'clock, A. M. It immediately began to yield oil, and at 12 o'clock, when it had only pumped two hours, it began to flow. The oil is about the same quality as that produced by the Whitehill well, situate half a mile up Deer Creek, which has been pumping 10 or 12 barrels per day, for about two weeks. It is 12 gravity, and from 90 to 95 per cent, pure illuminating oil, and now while common crude oil, which yields 60 or 70 per cent, is worth \$10 per barrel, we presume the Clarion oil is worth at least \$15 per barrel. A 50 barrel well, even, at this rate will net its owners over \$20,000 a month.

Deer Creek, Piny Creek, which empties into the Clarion river, Brush Run, and other streams in the same neighborhood, are now becoming noted oil territory, and operators are buying the land up at fair prices.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BENZINGER P. O., May 20th '65. P. W. BARRETT Esq.

Dear Sir:—Although somewhat early, yet, it seems to me, to be time—the acceptable time—for the citizens of our county to seek for fitting candidates to fill the important offices, to be vacated, and refilled, the coming fall, as they have not, as yet, selected their candidates, I presume it is in order for citizens to specify the particular choice they may have made, and recommend that choice to the voters of Elk. It is with great pleasure, that we heard you were a candidate, for the office of Sheriff; and we sincerely say there is no man, for whom, more willingly, would the "stronghold" cast her vote.

Should such report prove correct, you may count with certainty on the vote of Benzieger and St. Mary's. This is not an idly made political promise, made only for the purpose of breaking; but is the actual expression, of the sentiment, of the Districts mentioned. Wishing you all success, we ask you to accept the support of Alpha and Omega.