

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Laurie J. Blakely, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Ridgway, Pa.

T. T. Abrams, Attorney at Law, Lock Haven, Pa.

Souther & Willis, Attorneys at Law, Ridgway, Pa.

Chapin & Wilbur, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Office in Chapin's Block, Ridgway, Pa.

John G. Hall, Attorney at Law, Ridgway, Pa.

Dr. W. James Blakely, St. Mary's, Pa.

Dr. W. W. Shaw, Practices Medicines & Surgery, Centreville, Pa.

Dr. J. S. Bordwell, Eclectic Physician, (Lately of Warren county Pa.)

Dr. C. R. Earley, Kersey, Pa. Will attend to all call night or day.

HOTEL CARDS

Fountain House, John G. Porterfield, Proprietor, Ridgway, Pa.

Fred. Korb's, Eagle Hotel, Luthersburg, Clearfield County Pa.

Frederick Korb Proprietor, having built a large and commodious house, is now prepared to cater to the wants of the traveling public.

Luthersburg Hotel, Luthersburg, Clearfield county Penna.

William Schwem, Proprietor, Luthersburg, July 27th 1864.

National Hotel, Corner of Peach Street and the Buffalo Road, Erie, Pa.

Enos B. Hoyt, Proprietor, This House is new and fitted up with special care for the convenience and comfort of guests.

Exchange Hotel, Ridgway, Pa., David Thayer, Proprietor.

Hyde House, Mrs. E. O. Clements, Proprietress, Ridgway, Pa.

Clearfield House, Corner of Market and Water Sts., Clearfield Pa., Geo. N. Colburn, Proprietor.

St. Mary's Hotel, St. Mary's, Pa., M. Wellendorf, Proprietor.

Fallen House, Lock Haven, Pa., E. W. Bigony, Proprietor.

Omnibus running to and from the Depot free of charge.

Moorhead House, Main St. Brookville Pa., C. N. Kretz, Proprietor.

BUSINESS CARD

Woods & Wright, Lock Haven, Clinton County Pa.

Dealers in Flour, Grain and Feed—near the Passenger Depot

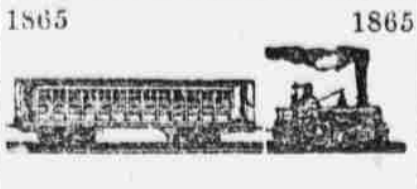
Ridgway Markets, Corrected weekly:

Table with market prices for various goods like Apples, Buckwheat, Beans, Butter, Beef, Boards, Corn, Flour, Hides, Hay, Oats, Wheat, Rye, Shingles, Eggs, Hams, Pork.

The Elk Advocate

P. W. Barrett Editor [INDEPENDENT] TERMS—\$1 50 per Annum if paid in Advance

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PHILADELPHIA & ERIE RAILROAD

This great line traverses the Northern and Northwest counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie, on Lake Erie. It has been leased by the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company, and is operated by them.

Its entire length was opened for passenger and freight business, October 17th, 1864.

TIME OF PASSENGER TRAINS AT RIDGWAY. Leave Eastward.

Through Mail Train 1 53 p. m. Accommodation a. m. Leave Westward.

Through Mail Train 12 33 p. m. Accommodation p. m. Passenger cars run through without change both ways between Philadelphia and Erie.

ELEGANT SLEEPING CARS on Express Trains both ways between Williamsport and Baltimore, and Williamsport and Philadelphia.

For information respecting Passenger business apply at the S. E. corner 30th and Market Sts.

And for Freight business of the Company's Agents: S. B. Kingston, Jr. Cor. 13th and Market Sts. Philadelphia.

J. W. Reynolds, Erie. W. Brown, Agent N. C. R. R. Baltimore.

H. H. Houston, Gen'l. Freight Ag't. Phil'a. H. W. Gwinn, Gen'l. Ticket Ag't. Phil'a.

Jos. D. Potts, General Manager, Wm'spt.

W. T. LESHER, Dealer in Clothing, Hats, & Men's Furnishing Goods WATER STREET, LOCK HAVEN, CLINTON CO., PA.

ADOLPH TIMM, Centreville, Elk county Pa. General Manufacturer of Wagons, Buggies &c.—ALSO Furniture, such as Bureaus, Tables, Stands, Bedsteads and Chairs.

BOOK STORE, ST. MARY'S, ELK COUNTY PA. In the room formerly occupied by Doct. Blakely.

COUNTY DIRECTORY. President Judge. Hon. R. G. White, Wellsborough.

Associate Judges. Hon. V. S. Brockway, Jay tp. Hon. E. C. Schultze, St. Mary's.

Sheriff. P. W. Hays, Ridgway. Probationary, Reg. and Rec. George Ed. Weis, Ridgway.

District Attorney. L. J. Blakely, Ridgway. Treasurer. Charles Luhr, St. Mary's.

County Surveyor. George Walmsley, St. Mary's. Commissioners. Charles Weis, St. Mary's.

Geo. Dickinson, Ridgway. Joseph W. Taylor, Fox. Auditors. R. T. Kyler, Fox.

Jacob McCauley, Fox. H. D. Derr, Benzett. Coal Lands For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the Coal privilege, with the right of mining and other minerals under 495 acres of land situated in Fox tp., near the county Pennsylvania, within 2 miles of the Ridgway and R. R., which connects with the Phila. & Erie R. R., at Ridgway, with a six foot vein of Bituminous Coal upon it, which is now commanding such enormous prices for manufacturing purposes.

[EXTRACT] Speech of Andrew Johnson, OF TENNESSEE.

In the United States Senate, Dec. 12, 1865, on the resolution asking for the appointment of a committee to investigate the facts attending the attack upon Harper's Ferry, in the fall of 1865—commonly known as the "JOHN BROWN RAID."

The honorable Senator from Wisconsin, [Mr. Dox]—and I confess that I am surprised at him—after condemning the abstract offenses of murder and treason in old John Brown, went on to state:

"Under what circumstances do you hear of him? One of his sons is taken by Captain Pate, bound with thongs, driven in front of horses on foot, without food or water, until from famishing he becomes a maniac; and he has never recovered from his insanity to this day.

In presence of the house of old John Brown, another son of his, a but half-witted boy, is shot down. Then it is that we begin to hear of old John Brown as a leader of a band of free-State men in Kansas. Then it was that the iron entered the old man's soul; and from that hour up to the moment of his death he swore eternal hostility, and from that hour was ready not only to give his own life, but to take the lives of other men, in order to give liberty to those who were enslaved."

Now, what is that calculated to do? I will not assume what it was intended to do. I presume that the Senator's motive was entirely correct; but what effect is such language calculated to have? It is to heighten the idea of this old felon to every fanatic who may read it. Then it was, after these atrocities in the presence, that the iron entered into the old man's soul! This is tendered as an excuse for John Brown having committed murder, treason, and robbery. The iron entered into his soul! Then he became a stolid; then he became a patriot; then he became careless of consequences! Well, now suppose that these things had taken place in the manner the Senator seems to infer that they did occur. We assume this to be a Christian community, and if it was true that his sons were badly maltreated, was that any excuse for his violating all the laws of humanity and of God? He was in a Christian country; he had his remedy without resorting to the means to which he had recourse. We have all read "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." And also, "Thou shalt not kill." It seems we have some new born Christians who are making John Brown their leader, who are trying to canonize him and make him a great apostle and martyr. Were these the elements of a Christian and a Christian martyr? How do the facts stand in this case? When was old man Brown's son killed, and when did he commit these atrocities? Even admitting the truth of the statement of the Senator from Wisconsin, they are not justifiable; but when we show that the facts are different they are less so. The circumstances are stated in the evidence of Mr. Harris, which will be found in a report made by a committee of Congress, and republished to the Herald of Freedom of Kansas—a paper that has at its head for President, the name of a Republican, Mr. Chase of Ohio, and Mr. Banks of Massachusetts, for Vice President:

"The circumstances attending William Sherman's assassination are testified to by James Harris, of Franklin county, Kansas.

Mr. Sherman was staying over night at the house of Harris, when, on the 24th of May, at about 2 o'clock, Capt. Jno. Brown and party came there, and after taking some property, and questioning Harris and others, Sherman was asked to walk out. Mr. Harris, in his affidavit, says: Old man Brown asked Mr. Sherman to go out with him, and Sherman then went out with Brown. I heard nothing more for about fifteen minutes. Two of the "northern army," as they styled themselves, stayed with us until a cap burst, and then these two men left. Next morning, about ten o'clock, I found William Sherman dead, in the creek near my house. I was looking for him; as he had not come back, I thought he was murdered. I took Mr. Wm. Sherman's body out of the creek and examined it. Mrs. Whiteman was with me. Sherman's skull was split open in two places, and some of his brains were washed out by the water; a large hole was cut in his breast, and his left hand was cut off, except a bit of skin on one side."

This was the 24th of May. I will read from the same paper another extract.

"When the news of the threatened seizure of Lawrence reached John Brown, jr., who was a member of the Topeka Legislature, he organized a company of about sixty men and marched towards Lawrence. Arriving at Palmyra, he learned of the town, and the position of the people. He reconnoitered for a

time in the vicinity, but finally marched back towards Ossawatimie. The night before reaching that place, when only a few miles away, they camped for the night. Old John Brown, who, we believe, was with the party, singled out with himself, seven men. These he marched to a point eight miles above the mouth of Pottawamie creek, and called from their beds, at their several residences, at the hour of midnight, on the 25th of May, Allen Wilkinson, William Sherman, William P. Doyle, and Drury Doyle. All were found next morning, by the roadside, or in the highway, some with a gash in their heads and sides, and their throats cut; others with their skulls split open in two places, with holes in their breast, and hands cut off."

He seems to have had a great passion for cutting off hands:

"No man in Kansas has pretended to deny that of old John Brown led that murderous foray which massacred those men. Up to that period not a hair of old John Brown's head, or that of his sons, had been injured by the pro-slavery party.

"It was not until the 30th of August, three months after the Pottawamie massacre, that the attack was made on Ossawatimie by the pro-slavery forces, and Frederick Brown, a son of old John, was killed."

To show all the facts in regard to the massacre of the 24th of May, I will read to the Senate the affidavits of some of the eye witnesses of the transaction. Allen Wilkinson was a member of the Kansas Legislature—a quiet, inoffensive man. His widow, Louisa Jane Wilkin-son, testified that on the night of the 24th of May, 1865, between the hours of midnight and daybreak, she thinks, a party of men came to the house where they were residing and forcibly carried her husband away; that they took him in the name of the "northern army," and the next morning he was found about one hundred yards from the house, dead. Mrs. Wilkinson was very ill at the time of mensels. She says further:

"I begged them to let Mr. Wilkinson stay with me, saying that I was sick and helpless, and could not stay by myself. My husband also asked them to let him stay with me, until he could get some one to wait on me; told them that he would not run off, but he would be there the next day, or whenever called for; the old man who seemed to be in command looked at me, and then around at the children, and replied, 'you have neighbors.' I said 'so I have, but they are not here, and I cannot go for them.' The old man replied, 'it matters not, and told him to get ready. My husband wanted to put on his boots, and get ready, so as to be protected from the damp and night air, but they would not let him. They then took my husband away."

"After they were gone I thought I heard my husband's voice in complaint." * * * Wilkinson's body was found about one hundred and fifty yards from the house, in some dead brush. A lady who saw my husband's body said that there was a gash in his head and side. Others said he was cut in the throat twice."

Mr. Doyle and his sons were murdered on the same night with Sherman and Wilkinson; and Mrs. Doyle's deposition gives the account of it:

"The undersigned, Mahala Doyle, states on oath; I am the widow of the late James P. Doyle. We moved into the Territory—that is, my husband, myself, and children—moved into the Territory of Kansas sometime in November, A. D., 1865, and settled upon Musketo creek, about one mile from its mouth, and where it empties into Pottawamie creek, in Franklin county. On Saturday, the 24th of May, A. D., 1865, about eleven o'clock at night, after we had all retired, my husband, James P. Doyle, myself, and six children, five boys and one girl—the eldest is about twenty-two years of age; his name is William. The next is about twenty years of age; his name is Drury. The next is about seventeen years of age; his name is John. The next is about thirteen years of age; her name is Polly Ann. The next is about eight years of age; his name is James. The next is about five years of age; his name is Henry. We were all in bed, when we heard some persons come into the yard, and rap at the door, and call for Mr. Doyle, my husband. This was about eleven o'clock on Saturday night, of the 24th of May last. My husband got up and went to the door. Those outside inquired for M. Wilkinson, and where he lived. My husband said he would tell them. Mr. Doyle, my husband, and several others came into the house, and said they were from the army. My husband was a pro-slavery man. They told my husband that he and the boys must surrender; they were then prisoners. The men were then armed with pistols and large knives. They first took my

husband out of the house; then took two of my sons—William and Drury—and then took my husband and these two boys (William and Drury) away. My son John was spared, because I asked them, in tears, to spare him."

"In a short time afterwards I heard the report of pistols; I heard two reports. After which I heard moaning as if a person was dying. Then I heard a wild whoop. They had asked before they went away for our horses. We told them that our horses were out on the prairie. My husband and two boys, my sons, did not come back any more. I went out next morning in search of them, and found my husband and William, my son, lying dead in the road, near together, about two hundred yards from the house. They were buried the next day. On the day of the burying, I saw the dead body of Drury. Fear for myself and the remaining children, induced me to leave the home where we had been living. We had improved our claim a little. I left and went to the State of Missouri."

her "MAHALA M. DOYLE mark. "Witness: T. J. GOFORTH."

STATE OF MISSOURI, Jackson county, ss.

On the 17th day of June, A. D. 1865, personally appeared before me, the subscriber, a justice of the peace in and for the county and State aforesaid, Mahala Doyle, whose name appears to the above and foregoing statement, and makes oath according to law, that the above and foregoing statement is true as therein set forth.

Given under my hand and seal the day and year above written. THOS. J. GOFORTH, Justice of the peace.

John Doyle confirms the testimony of his mother generally, and I will only give a short portion of his testimony: "I found my father and brother William lying dead on the ground, about one hundred and fifty yards from the house, in the grass near a ravine. His fingers were cut off. His head was cut open. There was a hole in his breast. William's head was cut open, and a hole was in his side. My father was shot in the forehead and stabbed in the breast. I have talked often with northern men in the Territory, and these men talk exactly like eastern men talk—that is, their language and pronunciation were similar to those eastern and northern men with whom we have talked. An old man commented the party. He was dark complected, and his face was slim. We had lighted the candle, and about eight of them entered the house. There were some outside. The complexion of most of those eight whom I saw in the house were of a sandy complexion. My father and brothers were pro-slavery men, and belonged to the law and order party."

Mrs. Doyle wrote a letter to Brown during his imprisonment, showing that she still regarded him as the murderer of her husband and children;

Chartanooga, Tennessee, Nov. 20, '59. John Brown, Sir.—A' though vengeance is not mine, I confess that I do feel gratified to hear that you were stopped in your fiendish career at Harper's Ferry with the loss of your two sons. You can now appreciate my distress in Kansas, when you then and there entered my house at midnight, and arrested my husband and two boys and took them out of the yard, and in cold blood shot them dead in my hearing. You cannot say you done it to treat our slaves; we had none, and never expected to own one; but has only made me a poor, disconsolate widow, with helpless children. While I feel for your folly, I do hope and trust you will meet your just reward. Oh, how it pained my heart to hear the dying groans of my husband and children. If this scrap gives you any consolation you are welcome to it.

MAHALA DOYLE. N. B. My son, John Doyle, whose life I begged of you, is now grown up, and is very desirous to be at Charlestown on the day of your execution; would certainly be there if his means would permit it, that he might adjust the rope around your neck, if Governor Wise would permit.

M. D. To JOHN BROWN, Commander of the army at Harper's Ferry, Charlestown, Jefferson county, Virginia. Care of Sailor Charles, son.

Now, how does the facts stand? What becomes of the apology, what becomes of the excuse? They say that old Brown is not identified as the man who led the party that committed the massacre. Harris says John Brown came to the house; and description of him given by young Doyle, in 1865, is exactly that given now. Three months after William Doyle and his two sons were murdered, three months after Sherman was murdered, his skull cut open in two places, and the stream had washed the brains out of his cranium—three months after that, John Brown's son was killed at Ossawatimie. Then,

what becomes of this excuse? Why this apology for a man like this? Three long months after he had committed this fiendish act, his son lost his life at the battle of Ossawatimie. It was on that night, about eleven o'clock, as testified by Mrs. Doyle, as testified by her son, as testified by Harris, these men, innocent, and unoffending men, were taken out, at the midnight hour and in the forest and on the road side fell victims to the insatiable thirst of John Brown for blood. Then it was that these murders were committed, that hell entered his heart—not the iron his soul. Then it was that he shrank from the dimensions of human being into those of a reptile. Then it was, if not before, that he changed his character to a demon who had lost all the virtues of a man. And you talk about sympathy for John Brown!

[To be Continued.] A piece of thick paper laid over the edge of each stair under the carpet, will preserve a stair carpet from wearing through, one third longer than otherwise.

Clean brass kettles before using with salt and vinegar, to avoid being poisoned with the verdigris.

Gum tragacanth dissolved in water makes a good and cheap paste, which will keep until used up.

The flavor of common molasses is much improved by boiling a. d. skimming it before using it.

Damp tea leaves scattered over a carpet before sweeping, improves the colors and gives it a clean fresh look.

When you want a dust-pan, have it made to order with the handle turning down instead of up, so as to rest on the floor, and fix the dust-pan at a proper angle for receiving the dust. It is a great convenience, as you do not have to stoop and hold it while you are sweeping.

Charcoal and honey, mixed together and used as a dentifrice, will whiten the teeth with a few applications.

A TEDIUS CONVERSION.—The young Princess Dagmar is left, by the death of the Czarwitich, almost in the position of a widow. She had been solemnly betrothed to him according to the Russian ecclesiastical forms, and was supposed to be undergoing a special religious training so as to prepare her for the change of faith—or act of apostasy, as some would call it—required from all Russian Imperial brides who do not already belong to the Russian Church. Fortunately, Princess Dagmar has not yet been formally converted. It takes precisely one year—365 days, neither more or less—to convince a Protestant Princess about to marry into the Russian Imperial family of the superiority of the Russian to all other religions. The period is fixed by law; otherwise, as the case of Prince George of Greece proves, the change might be effected in a few days. This, of course, applies only to Princess and Princesses. To induce an English or a Scotch peasant to go over to the Greek Church would be found a very tedious and troublesome matter indeed.

A curious instance of the ingenuity of rats is noticed by the Erie Dispatch. On Sunday last, in Erie, a large sized rat was noticed tugging away at a cocoon husk which had been thrown into a wood box. The animal evidently wished to carry the husk off in order to make himself and family a nest. The piece was too heavy however, and after a number of desperate attempts had failed, the rat ran away, but soon reappeared with two companions. The three immediately set to work, and in a few moments had dragged the husk out of the box and into their retreat.

CONCERNING EDITORS.—At a late printers' festival, the editorial vocation was thus "done brown": "The man that is expected to know everything, tell all he knows, and guess at the rest; to make known his character, establish the reputation of his neighbors; and elect all candidates for office; to blow up everybody, and reform the world; to live for the benefit of others, and the epitaph on his tombstone: 'Played out'! In short he is a locomotive, running on the track of public notoriety; his lever is his pen; his boiler is filled with ink; his driving wheels are public opinion; whenever it explodes it is caused by non-payment of subscription.

A countryman once brought a piece of board to an artist, with the request that he would paint upon it St. Christopher as large as life. "But," returned the artist, "that board is much too small for that purpose." "That's a bad job," said he; "but look'er, sir, you can let his feet hang down over the edge."

An old dutch tavern keeper had his third wife, and being asked his views of matrimony, replied: "Vell, den, you see de first time, I marries for love—dat wash goot; den I marries for beauty—dat wash goot; den I marries for money—dat wash goot; den I marries for moniah—and dis is petter as barf."

An Irishman in passing through the streets picked up a light guinea, which he was obliged to sell for eighteen shillings. Next day he saw another guinea lying in the street. "No, no," says he, "I'll have nothing to do with you. I have lost three shillings by one like you yesterday."

In some of the cities of Georgia, from the lack of a more convenient currency, the newsboys are selling their papers at three eggs apiece.

If a lady is asked how many rings she has, she can say with truth there is no end to them.