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The Elk Advocate.

INDEPENDENT

VOL. 6

RIDGWAY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH, 29, 1866.

No. 7.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

President Judge—Hon. R. G. White, Wells-ough, Pa. Associate Judges—Hon. Charles Mead, Ridgway, Pa., and Hon. E. C. Schultze, St. Mary's, Pa.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN G. HALL, Attorney at law, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. LAURIE J. BLAKELY, Attorney and Counsellor at law, and U. S. Commissioner, Ridgway or Benning P. O., Elk county, Pa.

SELECTED POETRY.

WIND THE CLOCK.

Warden, wind the clock again; Mighty years are going on. Through the shadow and the dream, And the happy-hearted dawn.

Through the harvest and the need, Wealthy June and dewy May, Grew the new year from the old, Grows to-morrow from to-day.

Four-and-twenty conjurers, Lie in wait on land and sea, Plucking down the startled ship, Bud-embroidering the tree.

Four-and-twenty kings to come, Up the never vacant stair,— Four and twenty dead go down; Follow, sacred song and prayer.

To his interrupted dream Comes the long entreated day, What are lesser words to him? Sweet pursuing voice say,—

Other hands will wind the clock While the frequent years go on, Never nothing need or name, Nor the rupture of the dawn.

Democratic State Convention

HARRISBURG, March 5. The Convention was called to order by Mr. Wallace, Chairman of the State Central committee, at 3 o'clock.

The nomination of Mr. Clymer was then made unanimous.

On motion the functions of the present Central Committee were continued until the meeting of the next State Convention.

Mr. Ziegler moved that the thanks of the Democracy of Pennsylvania and all lovers of the Constitution and the country be tendered to our Senators in Congress for their support of President Johnson.

MY HONOURED FRIENDS: To you, Mr. President, to you gentlemen of the Convention, and through you to the Democracy of Pennsylvania I return my profound thanks for the honor you have done me.

The Convention was called to order by Mr. Wallace, Chairman of the State Central committee, at 3 o'clock.

Inside a Printing Office

It is not alone compositors who will enjoy the following. It is a capital and very forcible illustration of a printing office dialogue:

Foreman of the office—"Jones, what are you at now?"

Compositor—"I'm setting a house on fire, almost done!"

Foreman—"What is Smith about?"

Compositor—"He is engaged on a horrid murder!"

Foreman—"Finish it as quickly as possible and help Morse through with his telegraph. Bob, what are you trying to get up?"

Bob—"A point in the money market."

Foreman—"Thomas, what are you distributing?"

Thomas—"Prizes in the gift lottery." Foreman—"Stop that and take hold of a runaway horse! Slocum, what in creation have you been about this last half hour?"

Slocum—"You chap on the stool there, what are you on now?"

Chap on the stool—"On the 'table' that you gave me."

Foreman—"Lay it on the table for the present; no room for it."

Compositor—"How about these Municipal candidates?"

Foreman—"Run 'em in. What do you say, Slocum?"

Slocum—"Shall I lead these 'Men of Boston'?"

Foreman—"No; they are solid of course."

Compositor—"Do you want a full faced head to 'Jenny Lind's family'?"

Foreman—"No; put 'em in small caps. Joseph, haven't you got up that 'capital joke'?"

Joseph—"No, sir; I'm out of sorts." Foreman—"Well, throw in this 'Million of California gold,' and when you get through with it I'll give you some more."

Editor—"What do you want now?" Deviljoe—"More copy, sir."

Editor—"Have you completed that 'Eloquent Thanksgiving discourse'?" Deviljoe—"Yes, sir; and I have just set up 'A warm winter.'—Printer."

DIRECTIONS FOR THE YEAR 1866.—The year 1866 will be a very eventful one to every maiden who gets married.

Whoever is in love this year will think his mistress an angel. Whoever gets married will find out whether it is true.

He that loses his hair this year will grow bald.

He that loses his wife will become a widower.

A Good Day's Work.

Out in Michigan, a number of farmers were sitting in front of a country store at the close of a sultry day, and telling stories about their work, and soon, when one of them took the rag off the whole of them by relating his experience:

"I say, you have all told whopping big yarns, now; but I'll just tell you what I done once in York state, on the Genesee Flats, and on my father's farm."

He owned a meadow just a mile long, and one morning in June I began to mow—sun about an hour high—and I moved right along the whole length of the field. The grass was so heavy that I had to mow down to the lower end of the field, and walk or as we say, 'carry my swath.' Well, I worked on till sundown, and then quit. I just thought, 'I done once in York state, on the Genesee Flats, and on my father's farm, and there was one hundred!' That gentleman, is what York state folks call a big day's work."

"So you walked two hundred miles that day, did you?" asked one farmer.

"And mowed all the while you were walking?" said another.

"So it seems," replied the great mower. "I tell you the facts, and you can make as much of it as you can."

INCIDENT ON THE LITTLE MIAMI RAILROAD.—On Friday afternoon last, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, a young married couple, from the country, were on the express train on a wedding tour to Cincinnati.

Checkman—Will you have the omnibus, sir, for any part of the city?

Bridgeman—Yes, sir, me and wife want to go to the best hotel in town.

Checkman—Well, sir, that will be the Barnet.

Bridgeman—What will it cost me and my wife for two days and a night?

Checkman—They charge four and a half dollars per day to each person, which will be eighteen dollars for you and your wife for two days.

Bridgeman—What! By Ned! Hain't got only enough money to take us back on the cars, and four dollars extra for hotel and spending money.

Checkman—They charge four and a half dollars per day to each person, which will be eighteen dollars for you and your wife for two days.

WHAT NEWSPAPERS DO FOR NOTHING.—The following should be read and pondered well by every man who takes a newspaper without paying for it.

My observation enables me to state, as a fact, that publishers of newspapers are more poorly rewarded than any other class of men in the United States who invest an equal amount of capital, labor, and thought.

They credit wider and longer, get often cheated, suffer more pecuniary loss are oftener the victims of misplaced confidence, than any other calling in the community.

How many professional and political reputations and fortunes have been made and sustained by the friendly though unrequited pen of the editor?

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Table with columns for advertisement rates: Single square, one insertion, 50 cents; Subsequent insertion, 50 cents; Quarter of a column, 12.50; Half, 25.00; One column, 50.00; Quarter of a column, 12.50; Half, 25.00; One column, 50.00.

The Way of the World.

We were traveling thro' Canada, and after a long days ride, stopped at an inn, where the passengers were soon gathered around the cheerful fire.

"Beautiful dog! Yours sir?" speaking to the second.

"No," was the blunt reply. "Come here, pup! Perhaps he is yours sir?"

"No," was again responded. "Very spacious animal! Belongs to you I suppose sir?"

"No he don't," was the reply. "Then he is yours, and you have a treasure, (throwing the animal a cracker.)

"He is not mine." "Oh! (with a smile.) He belongs to you as a matter of course," addressing himself to the last passenger.

"Wouldn't have him for a gift?" "Then you infernal, mean, contemptible whelp, get out! And thereupon the landlord gave the poor dog such a kick as sent the cowering animal yelping into the street, amid the laughter of the company.

AN EXTINGUISHER.—Dr. X—attended a masquerade ball. In this merry and happy throng he falls in with a fair pilgrim in black silk, whose charming person, snow white neck, and bewitching coquetish airs' awaken in his soul the most rapturous love.

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HINTS.—If you invest your money in tools, and then leave them exposed to the weather, it is the same as loaning money to a spendthrift without security—a dead loss in both cases.

If you invest your money in books, and never read them, it is the same as putting money into a bank, and never drawing either the principal or interest.

If you invest your money in fine line stock, and do not feed and protect them and properly care for them, it is the same as dressing your wife in silk to do the kitchen work.

If you invest your money in choice fruit trees, and do not guard and give them a chance to grow and prove their value, it is the same as putting a good hand into the field with poor tools to work with.

If you invest your money in a good farm, and do not cultivate it well, it is the same as marrying a good wife, and so abusing and enslaving her as to crush her energies and break her heart.

If you invest your money in a fine house, and do not cultivate your mind and taste so as to adorn it with intelligence and refinement, it is as if you were to wear a broadcloth and a silk hat to the mill.

If you invest your money in fine clothes, and don't wear them with dignity and ease, it is as if a plowman were to set at a jeweller's table to make and adjust a hair spring.

If you invest your money in strong drinks, it is the same as turning hungry hogs into a growing cornfield—ruin follows in both cases.—True Democrat.

An Irishman recently stopped at a hotel in Des Moines, Iowa, where pretty high bills were charged. In the morning the landlord made out the amount of damages and presented it to Pat. After he had gone over it the latter looked the landlord in the face and exclaimed:

"Ye put me in mind of a snipe." "Why?" asked the landlord. "Because ye're very nigh all bill."

The returns of internal revenue for petroleum for 1865 show an increase of \$749,640 over 1864.



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 Railroad 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. Erie Mail Train 2 15 p.m. Erie Express Train 7 50 p.m.

Leave Westward. Erie Mail Train 1 30 p.m. Erie Express Train 3 39 a.m.

NEW YORK CONNECTION. Leave New York at 6.00 p. m., Arrive at Erie 3.37 a. m.

Leave Erie at 1.55 p. m., arrive at New York 1.15 p. m.

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 Agt. Phil'a. E. W. GWINNER, Cent'l. Ticket Agt. Phil'a. ALFRED L. TYLER, General Supt. Wash't.