

THE ELK ADVOCATE,
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Office on Main Street, in the second story of Hoak & Gill's Store.

Address
JOHN G. HALL,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

FURNITURE!
THE UNDERSIGNED TAKE PLEASURE in announcing to the citizens of Ridgway and adjoining towns, that he has just opened a Furniture Shop in Ridgway, and is prepared to sell all kinds of furniture at the lowest prices. His stock consists in part of

COMMON CHAIRS, TABLES
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SOFA, SOFAS,
TEA TABLES,
BEDROOM SUITS
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MADY TO ORDER.
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HENRY H. THOMAS,
May-17-96-ly.

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.
The entire length was opened for passenger and freight business, October 17th, 1894.
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Leave Eastward.
Erie Mail Train 3 30 p.m.
Erie Express Train 10 20 p.m.
Leave Westward.
Erie Mail Train 1 30 p.m.
Erie Express Train 8 21 a.m.

Passenger cars run through without change both ways between Philadelphia and Erie.
NEW YORK CONNECTION.
Leave New York at 5:00 a. m. arrive at Erie 9:15 a. m.
Leave Erie at 1:30 p. m. arrive at New York 3:45 p. m.
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For information regarding Passenger business apply at the S. E. corner 30th and Market Sts.
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ALFRED L. TAYLOR,
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EXTRA BOUNTY.
IMPORTANT TO SOLDIERS:
By a recent act of Congress, all soldiers who served three years, or those who were discharged by reason of wounds received in service, and the

WIDOW, MOTHER, CHILDREN OR PARENTS of any such soldier who died in the service of the United States, or of disease or wounds contracted while in the service, are entitled to an additional bounty of \$500.
By giving this notice immediately at attention, and making an application to the undersigned, these claims will receive prompt attention.
JOHN G. HALL,
Ridgway, Pa.

900 MONTHLY AGENTS
wanted for our reliable new articles, sent out. Address O. T. GARREY, City Building, Baltimore, Md. [July-17-96-ly.]

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of John Rothensperger, late of the Borough of St. Mary's, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are requested to call and settle.
T. ROTHENSBERGER,
Aug. 9, 96. Executrix

BLANKS, HANDBILLS, POSTERS, BILL HEADS &c., done at the Advocate Office on short notice and at reasonable terms.

The Elk Advocate.

JOHN G. HALL, Editor.
VOLUME 6—NUMBER 33

RIDGWAY, PENNA., OCT. 11th, 1896.

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TERMS—1 50 Per Year in Advance.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. HALL, Attorney at Law, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. [mar-22-96-ly.]

L. AURIE J. BLAKELY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and U. S. Commissioner. Ridgway P. O. Elk county, Pa. [mar-22-96-ly.]

SOUTHER AND WILLIS Attorneys a Law, Ridgway, Elk county Pa., will attend to all professional business promptly. [mar-22-96-ly.]

D. R. J. S. BORDWELL, Electric Physician. Late of Warren county Pa., will promptly answer all professional calls by night or day. Residence one door east of the late residence of Hon. J. L. Gillis. Mar-22-96-ly.

D. R. W. B. HARTMAN, St. Mary's, Elk county, Pa. Late of the Army of the Potomac. Particular attention given to all cases of surgical nature. [mar-22-96-ly.]

D. R. W. JAMES BLAKELY Physician and Surgeon, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa. [mar-22-96-ly.]

D. R. W. W. SHAW Practices Medicine and Surgery, Centreville, Elk county Pa. [mar-22-96-ly.]

D. R. A. S. HILL, Kersy, Elk county Pa. Will promptly answer all professional calls by night or day. [mar-22-96-ly.]

D. R. EBEN J. RUSS, Physician and Surgeon, St. Mary's Elk county Pa. June-21-96-ly.

H. HYDE HOUSE, M. V. MOORE Proprietor, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. Mar-22-96-ly.

KERSY HOTEL, Centreville, Elk county Pa., C. H. Hyatt, Proprietor. aug-9-96-ly.

CARVER HOUSE, Warren, Pa., Hull & Hall, Proprietors. aug-9-96-ly.

ALPINE HOUSE, St. Mary's Pa., Herman Kreitz, Proprietor. aug-9-96-ly.

ST. MARY'S HOTEL, B. E. Wellendorf Proprietor, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa. This house is new and fitted up with special care for the convenience and comfort of guests, at moderate rates. Free Hack, to and from the Depot. Good stabling attached. [mar-22-96-ly.]

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BORDWELL AND MESSENGER Drugists, Dealers in Drugs and Chemicals, Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Perfumery, Toilet articles and Stationery, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. [mar-22-96-ly.]

C. H. VOLK, Manufacturer and Dealer in Lager Beer, opposite the Railroad Depot, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa. Mar-22-96-ly.

HENRY H. THOMAS, Dealer in all kinds of Furniture, Spring Beds and Mattresses, Picture Frames and Collars, Ridgway Pa. Ware Rooms on the corner of Main and Depot Sts. [may-17-96-ly.]

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JOHN G. HALL, Attorney at Law, Ridgway, Pa. [mar-22-96-ly.]

H. O. McCONNELL, House, Sign and Ornamental Painter. All orders promptly attended to with neatness and dispatch. Inquire at this office, or of the subscriber at Kane Station. aug-9-96-ly.

J. W. BAILEY, Surgeon Dentist, Saint Mary's, Elk county, Pennsylvania, offers his professional services to the citizens of Elk county—Offices opposite Coyne & McVean's Store. [July 28, 96-ly]

LIVIER & BACON, Manufacturers and Wholesale & Retail Dealers in FLOUR, FEED AND GRAIN, CANAL MILLS, ERIE, PA. Orders solicited and promptly filled at market rates. aug-9-96-ly.

LARGE CAPACITY, GREAT STRENGTH and unrivaled speed, durability and completeness of operation, are qualities peculiar to the

Nonpareil Washing Machine.
It is a squeezing machine constructed on strictly mechanical principles, and the experience derived from five years extensive use in families, hotels and public institutions proves it to be of lasting value to the purchaser.
The manner of operating the Nonpareil, by rotary motion acting on a crank shaft with balance wheel, which moves the plungers alternately, is the simplest, least laborious and most powerful that can be devised for the purpose, and accomplishes the work with the greatest rapidity and the least possible labor.
The great speed with which this machine performs work will be understood from the statement that it is geared to give six strokes of the plungers for one turn of the handle, or when worked leisurely, about four hundred strokes a minute—safety to the fabric washed is insured by the entire absence of rubbing.
A girl or boy of fifteen can work the machine, and do a week's washing for a family of six or eight persons in two to three hours' time; and it may be relied on to cleanse the clothing thoroughly, without assistance from hand rubbing.
Send for free Descriptive Circular and terms to dealers, to whom exclusive right of sale is secured.
OAKLEY & KEATING,
184, Water St., N. Y.
July 28, 96-ly

Selected Poetry.

THE DESERTED HOMESTEAD.

The garden gate, with its rusty hinges,
Swings creaking in the idle wind;
And weeds choke up the gravelled walks
That erst with pinks and box were lined;
And thistles flourish every where,
And briars thrive where roses blow;
And opiate poppies make the air
Seem drowsy where the lilies grow.

The porch, where loving hands had trained
The prairie bush, whose blossoms red,
Freighted the air with pleasant scents,
Is fallen, and the bush is dead;
Wide yawn the windows and the doors,
The chimney totters on the roof,
And moss and ivy drollly now
Weave ever all a warp and woof.

Ratouched, the fruitless trees decay;
Uncared for dies the climbing vine—
No hand to pluck the mellow fruit,
No hand to press the purple wine,
And where the household inmates came
To quaff the water cool and cool,
Naught now remains of bubbling springs
Save almy stones and brackish pool.

Here, undisturbed, the swallows come,
And robins, with their ruddy breasts;
And here the droning wasp and bee
With cunning skill contrive their nests
The spider trails its fragile web
Athwart the heavy osen beams;
And constantly the death-watch ticks
Within the wainscot's dusky seams.

And those whose voices echoed here,
Whose feet had pressed the garden walk,
Who shall of their long absence tell?
Or who their wanderings can mark?
Their voices may be hushed for aye,
And feet that respire never knew
From weary walks in life's long day,
May have the gates of Heaven passed
through.

Selected Story.

THE NEW CARPET.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs had been married about two years, and during that time had been very happy. They loved each other dearly, and had never had the least misunderstanding. Indeed it was their boast that they had never quarrelled, and they were honestly anxious never to do so.

Mr. Hobbs was a merchant. He had begun business for himself a few years previous to his marriage, and was doing well. Still he was forced to live plainly, and to use economy in all things.

His wife was a pretty, loving little body, and devoted to her husband. She was always ready to enter into any of his plans, and to assist him by every means in her power. There was one drawback, however. Mrs. Hobbs' mother, who was at heart a good woman, who really loved her daughter, was continually making trouble for the young couple, which they avoided only by a determination not to quarrel. Mrs. Dawson had always ruled in her own family, and being a firm believer in the old adage, "My daughter's my daughter all the days of her life," thought she had a right to overlook and exercise her power in the household of that daughter.—Thus far she had produced no real harm, but there was constant danger of her doing so, for Mrs. Hobbs had grown up to regard her mother's judgment with great consideration.

Mr. Hobbs dreaded the result of his mother-in-law's course, but not wishing to make any disturbance, thought it best to remain silent until he should be called upon to speak to his wife about the matter.

Mrs. Dawson did not mean to do harm; but she had rather unfortunate ideas on the subject of a husband's authority, and believed that in matters strictly domestic he had none at all.—Had she believed that her conduct was an interference in affairs with which she had no right to meddle, she would have abandoned it at once. But was not her daughter her own child? and did not all that concerned her child concern her? Thus she reasoned, and thought herself perfectly justifiable in all she did.

One day when Mr. Hobbs returned home from his business, he found Mrs. Dawson there on a visit to her daughter. During the evening, Mrs. Hobbs, turning to her husband, said:
"George, don't you think we need a parlor carpet?"
"Doesn't this one suit you?" he asked in surprise.

"No, I don't think it does," she replied hesitatingly. "It is quite worn and shabby, and I'm ashamed for visitors to see it."
"It seems to me a very nice one," said her husband, "I think it quite a pretty carpet, and I think it will answer very well. Besides, Lucy, I cannot afford to buy a new one just now."
"Mother saw one at Smith's this morning," said Mrs. Hobbs, "which she thinks would suit me very well. It

is cheap, too, only a hundred and fifty dollars."

"Is that all?" asked her husband, laughing.

"Yes, and I am very anxious to have a new carpet."
"I would like to oblige you, Lucy; but I cannot afford to spend so large a sum for a carpet when we do not absolutely need it."
"You might afford it if you would, George," said Mrs. Dawson. "Lucy is not extravagant, and she knows your household wants better than you do. I think her request reasonable, and I think you ought to gratify it."

"I have every disposition to gratify my wife," said George, "but I cannot do so in this instance. I know that we do not need a new carpet, and I know that I cannot spend so much money for one. So here the matter must rest for the present, and I hope Lucy will see the justice of my position."

"There is very little justice about it," said Mrs. Dawson sharply. "Your wife is the best judge of her wants, and with your income it is your duty to grant every reasonable request from her."
"Excuse me," said George, "but we will not argue this subject now. I have decided not to buy the carpet. There the matter must end."

Mrs. Dawson flushed angrily, but said nothing. She went home quite early, and thoroughly out of humor. It was the first time she had met with any decided opposition, and she was indignant at it. She resolved that she would carry her point at all hazards.

"George," said Mrs. Hobbs as they sat in the parlor in silence after her mother's departure, "you ought to have been more gentle with mother she does not mean any harm."
"I am always anxious to treat your mother with the highest respect," said her husband, "but I cannot allow her to interfere with my domestic affairs. She will only make mischief."

The next day Mrs. Dawson began her attempts to carry her point. She was determined that her daughter should have a new carpet now at all hazards, if it was only to be re-venge upon Mr. Hobbs. She urged upon her daughter the necessity of having a new carpet, and above all of managing her affairs her own way.

"It is your business to look after your own house," she said, "and your husband has no right to interfere. George is fully able to gratify you in this matter, and I must say it, dear, he is acting very badly in refusing to do so."

Mrs. Hobbs was in a most unenviable position. She was a devout believer in her mother's infallibility in household matters, but also a good wife. Nevertheless she was not a woman of independence and was easily influenced. Mrs. Dawson, on the other hand, was a woman of strong will and determination, and she pressed her attacks vigorously, so that she soon succeeded in convincing Mrs. Hobbs that her husband was denying her the carpet, she wanted merely to exert his power over her. This was a point gained, and from this Mrs. Dawson succeeded in persuading her daughter to get the carpet on her own responsibility, and say nothing of it to her husband until it was put down on the floor.

"George will never refuse to pay the bill," she said, "and it will do no harm to teach him a lesson."
At first Mrs. Hobbs revolted at the idea of deceiving her husband in such a manner, but her mother succeeded in persuading her that there was no harm in it.

The carpet was bought, charged to Mr. Hobbs, and sent home. Mrs. Dawson came daily, and assisted her daughter in making it up; and in a few days it was ready to put down. This was fully six weeks from the time when the subject was first mentioned.

Mr. Hobbs had heard nothing more of the carpet since the night on which he had declined to buy it. His whole silence on the subject he construed into a cheerful acquiescence on her part in his decision, and he loved her all the better for her conduct. At last, having succeeded in some speculations in which he was engaged, and having realized a large sum from them, he determined to reward his wife, for what he supposed her goodness, by giving her a new and handsome carpet for her parlor. And so it happened, that on the very day on which Mrs. Hobbs and her mother were engaged in putting down the new carpet, Mr. Hobbs went to the store from which they had bought it, to select one, having resolved to surprise his wife with it. His astonishment was very great, when, upon asking to see some carpets, he was told that Mrs. Hobbs had purchased one a few days before. He asked for the bill and paid it in silence. He was shocked and pained deeply to find that his wife, whom he trusted so entirely, should deceive him so grossly. He thought the matter over, and saw at last the cause of

his wife's conduct, and quietly determined on his own course.

When he went home that evening, he found his wife and Mrs. Dawson in the dining-room, waiting him. Mrs. Hobbs was pale and nervous. The new carpet was down and she knew that her husband must know all about it that evening. She dreaded the disclosure, for she felt that she had done wrong. Mr. Dawson, however, was smiling and triumphant.

After tea, Mrs. Hobbs, instead of going into the parlor as was his custom, took a seat by the dining-room fire, and called his wife to him.

"Lucy," he said, without looking at her, "do you remember asking me, about six weeks ago, to give you a new parlor carpet?"
"Yes," answered Mrs. Hobbs faintly. "I refused to do so then," continued her husband, "because I could not afford it. I was very hard pressed for money, and could not spare so large a sum. Recently, however, I have been fortunate in some speculations, and I determined yesterday to reward you for your goodness in so quietly and cheerfully giving up your fancy, by buying you a new carpet."

"O George don't," cried his wife, bursting into tears. "Don't talk to me so. I don't deserve it. I—but she broke down."
"I know all about it, dear," said her husband kindly. "I paid the bill this morning. But tell me," he added, "did you do this of your own accord, or in compliance with your mother's urging?"
"I yielded to her, but I felt all the while that I was doing wrong," sobbed Mrs. Hobbs.

"I know it, said her husband, but it will not happen again." Mrs. Dawson, he continued, addressing that lady, who sat looking on with a decidedly crestfallen air, "you see what you have accomplished. You have made my wife deceive me, and wounded me deeply. You have interfered where you had no right to do so; and until you learn that in my house my authority, which will never seek to deprive my wife of anything I can give her, is supreme, I think it will be best for all parties that you remain away from us. When you visit us in a proper spirit, we shall always be glad to see you; but if you come only to produce such harm as this, you had better not come at all."

Mrs. Dawson left the house without speaking. She was completely humbled. She soon returned her visits, however, but never again sought to exercise her power outside of her own household, and even there it was tempered with more wisdom than formerly.

Mr. Hobbs never had cause to reproach his wife again. She had learned a lesson which she never forgot; and while every sight of the new carpet brought to her a pang of self-reproach, it also strengthened her resolve to trust her husband in all things, believing that he desired nothing but her happiness.

A DOG ON THE OVERLAND ROUTE.
—A correspondent writing from Sparta, Illinois, tells the following story of a dog:
"Sometime ago a gentleman removed with his family from this county to California, across the plains, and was accompanied by a dog that had been given him by a neighbor shortly before he started. In due time the man reached the land of gold, and settled down in one of the beautiful valleys of that country. The dog was not satisfied with his new home. He was homesick and lonely, and often longed, if we are permitted to read canine thoughts, to return to the home of his puppyhood. One morning his master missed him, and never saw him again. Recently, however, he walked into his former master's yard, in this county, fast, sore and weary, having crossed the plains from California here. The hair was nearly all gone from his hide, and his feet were worn and bleeding. This is a true tale, even if it is a dog tale.

—San Francisco papers are making large calculations upon the success of the new steam line, to go into operation next January, between that port and Hong Kong.

—The Chicago Common Council on Monday passed a resolution that, after January 1st, eight hours shall constitute a legal day's work for all men in the employ of the city.

—Lowell people are soon to vote upon the introduction of water, at an expense of \$748,000.

—A seventeen pound Dutch baby was born in New Haven, Conn., last week, of a 94 pound mother.

—The Toledo Blade is hereafter to be published as a morning paper—continuing, however, its evening edition.

—An accident on an English railway cost the company in law suits \$170,000.

Rates of Advertising.

Adm's and Executor's Notices, each 6 times.....	\$ 2 50
Auditor's Notices, each.....	2 50
Transient advertising, per square of 10 lines or less, 3 times or less.....	2 00
For each subsequent insertion.....	50
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Obituary and Marriage Notices, each 1 00	
Yearly Advertising, one square.....	15 00
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Yearly Advertising, 1/4 column.....	25 00
Yearly Advertising, 1/2 column.....	35 00
Yearly Advertising, 3/4 column.....	45 00
Advertisements displayed more than ordinarily will be charged for at the rate (per column) of.....	90 00

"Can you tell me, sir," said a stranger to a gentleman in a ball room, "who that lady is near the window—that very vain looking lady?"
"That is my sister, sir," replied the person addressed, with a formidable look.

"No, no, I don't mean her," said the unfortunate interrogator. "I mean that ugly woman leaning against the piano; there's about as much expression in her face as in a bowl of bonnyclabber."
"That sir, is my wife."

"No, no," gasped the miserable stranger, the cold perspiration starting from every pore, "Good gracious! I wish I could make you understand me! I mean that black-eyed object in the pink-silk, the one so awful homely—I should be afraid she would splinter a looking glass just by looking into it. There, she is looking at us now."

"That sir," said the gentleman, with fierce calmness, "is my eldest daughter. The stranger darted from the room, and cleared the premises as though he had been struck with the presentiment that a powder magazine was going to explode in that room in less than three seconds.

A STEAK AHEAD OF NOAH.—A dispute arose between two Scotchmen, named Campbell and M'Lean, upon the antiquity of their families. The latter would not allow that the Campbell's had any right to rank with the M'Lean's in antiquity, who, he insisted, were in existence as a clan since the beginning of the world. Campbell had a little more Biblical knowledge than his antagonist, and asked him if the clan of the M'Lean's was before the flood.

"Flood! what flood?" asked M'Lean.
"The flood, you know, that drowned all the world but Noah and his family, and his flock," said a Campbell.
"Pooh! you and your flood," said M'Lean; "my clan was afore the flood."
"I have not read in my Bible," said Campbell, "of the name of M'Lean going into Noah's ark."

"Noah's ark!" retorted M'Lean, in contempt, "who ever heard of a M'Lean that hadn't a boat of his own?"

Two French peasants were discussing the Continental war, when one attempted to explain to the other the nature of the telegraph. After repeatedly failing, he was struck with a brilliant notion, and exclaimed: "Imagine that the telegraph is an immense long dog—so long that his head is at Vienna and his tail at Paris. Well, tread on his tail, which is at Paris and it will bark at Vienna. Do you understand now, what the telegraph is like?"
"Oh, yes!" replied the other, "I have an idea what a telegraph must be."

A member of Legislature who indulged himself in afternoon naps, requested his friend to awake him when the lumber act came up. He omitted to do so, but accidentally gave him a jog as the House was discussing a bill to prevent fraud. Old Sleepy-head started, rubbed his eyes, and exclaimed, "O, Speaker, a word or two on that bill, for more than one half of my constituents get their living in no other way."

The following touching description of Louis Koesuth is from a late letter from Paris. "It is at the Cafe Florian—a man of hairs so white that you do not note their thinness, bowed down, and meek and silent, yet very kindly-eyed; but never flushed by any period to which he comes, passed the young dreams of a grand free state, but waiting yet, though death seems closer than freedom, reading the journal all apart, so respected that not the busiest intruder does more irreverence than look with mild and loving askance toward where he sits, alone, aged, very thoughtful."

A Southern paper, speaking of the bright business prospects in London county, Va., says: "The spirit of improvement seems to pervade society generally. The waste places are being rebuilt, and by proper local legislation relative to the poorer classes, this portion of the State will soon forget the effects of the destruction that recently swept over her."

A locomotive lately ran from Boston to Hartford in fourteen minutes, or nearly a mile a minute, under steam produced by a peat fire. The Etna Post Company now has three machines in operation at Berlin, capable of turning out 38 tons of dried peat per day.

A Missouri paper announces the discovery of a new oil in Pike county. It is obtained from bituminous shales, and from tests made it appeared to be richer than petroleum, and non-explosive. One hundred pounds of shale yielded three gallons of oil.

The number of Indians in the State of Michigan is 7,840.