

The Elk Advocate.

JOHN G. HALL, Editor.
VOLUME 6—NUMBER 43

RIDGWAY, PENNA., DEC. 20th, 1866.

J. F. MOORE, Publisher.
TERMS—1 50 Per Year in Advance.

Rates of Advertising.
Adm'n and Executor's Notices, each
6 lines..... \$ 2 50
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ordinarily will be charged for at
the rate (per column) of..... 50 00

Select Poetry.

OLD FOLKS.

"I often think each tottering form
That limps along a life's decline,
Once bore a heart as young, as warm,
As full of idle faults as mine?
And each has had its dreams of joy,
Its own unequalled, pure romance;
Commencing when the blushing boy
First thrilled alov'ly woman's glance.

"And each could tell his tale of youth,
Would think it scenes of love evince
More passion, more unceasing truth,
Than any tale before or since.
Yes! they could tell of tender lays
At midnight pented in classic shades.
Of days more bright than modern days—
And maids more fair than modern maids.

"Of whispers in a willing ear;
Of kisses on a blushing cheek;
Each kiss, each whisper far too dear
Our modern lips to give or speak,
Of passions too untimely crossed;
Of kindred spirits early lost,
And buds that blossomed but to fade.
Of beaming eyes and tresses gay,
Elastic form and noble brow,
And forms that have all passed away,
And left me what we see them now.
And is it thus—'tis human love
So very light and frail a thing?
And must youth's brightest vision
Forever on time's restless wing?

"Must all the eyes that now are bright,
And all the lips that told of bliss,
And all the forms so far to sight,
Henceafter only come to this?
Then what are all earth's treasures worth,
If we at length would loose them
—
If all we value most on earth
Ere long must fade away from us?"

COUNTING-HOUSE ALMANAC FOR 1867.

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
JANUARY	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
FEBRUARY	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
MARCH	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
APRIL	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
MAY	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
JUNE	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
JULY	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
AUGUST	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
SEPTEMBER	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
OCTOBER	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
NOVEMBER	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
DECEMBER	1	2	3	4	5	6	7

A BOARDER at one of our city board-
ing houses on being asked how they
lived there replied that the hush was
rather doubtful, but the beef was 'bully.'
The dubious indorsement failed to at-
tract a new boarder.

General John A. Sutter, the California
pioneer, is now in Washington, en-
deavoring to get claim against the
government allowed. It will be remem-
bered that it was upon the General's
farm that gold was first discovered in
California.

We know a girl so industrious that,
when she has nothing else to do, she
kuits her brow.

THE BLACK CROOK.

The Boston Commercial Bulletin has
the following:

We are indebted to our valued cor-
respondent, "Lancaster" for the follow-
ing description of the scenic spectacle of
the "Black Crook," as it appeared to
him on the occasion of a recent visit to
witness its representation.

I. I thought it was doing the "square"
thing to see Philadelphia. I have for-
saken my crooked ways since I left Bos-
ton. Speaking of crooks, I've seen the
Black Crook, and, with the exception of
the "Black Crook," as it is the most popu-
lar crook in New York.

It is advertised in the New York Her-
ald editorial columns, and by ministers
at the Cooper Institute.

You, in the innocence of your puri-
tanical Boston Heart, suppose the 'Black
Crook' to be a shepherd's crook of that
color; nothing of the sort, it's a dark
complexioned sorcerer, with an affliction
similar to the same blessing enjoyed by
Richard No. III.

The Black Crook is played at Niblo's,
so called because it's kept by Wallack.

Price of reserved seats one dollar and
fifty cents.

All the seats that you can see from,
and several that you can not, are "re-
served." All the good seats are sold in
advance—principally to speculators and
hotels, who re-sell; consequently the
real price to see "the crook" is two dol-
lars and upwards. The "bare" mention
of the crook has attracted crowds—it is
principally a leg-endary drama, although
there is more seen of the ballet troupe
than ever before in any other piece.

The revelations are startling. The
success of the Crook has been detrimen-
tal to other places of amusement. The
Anatomical Museum and model artists
are losing many of their best customers.

A petition is in preparation among
the medical fraternity to have the name
of Niblo's changed to the New York
Academy of Anatomy.

But to the play.

It was announced to commence at
half-past seven P. M. The performance
by music from the Orchestra, enlivened
by frantic rushes of ushers of different
groups of spectators to different parts of
the house, interspersed with growls from
dissatisfied rustics who couldn't get any
seats below stairs.

I had a "reserved seat," and so kept
cool amid the excitement. My seat was
the extreme end of the outer edge of
the auditorium and partially occupied
by an iron post—it was also situated
distant between three open doors and
two open windows.

I maintained my coolness throughout
the whole of the exciting performance.

At twenty minutes to eight a stampede
of outsiders, with campstools, took
place to vacant spaces about the par-
quette. A few smashed bonnets and
black eyes caused by the carelessness of
the stool holders, added to the liveliness
of the scene. A quarter to eight the
curtain drew up, and my attention was
agreeably occupied the next quarter of
an hour, by such occasional glimpses
of stage as were not interrupted by the
arrival of people who were late.

The first scene revealed a village at
the foot of the Hartz Mountains, quite
a densely populated village judging
from the number of inhabitants who ap-
peared.

Of course their was a peasants' dance
and various other dances, in which the
costume of the Hartz mountaineer could
be studied to advantage.

Hartz is evidently a corruption of
Hotz, judging from the style of apparel
of the female inhabitants, which con-
sists chiefly of one pair of thin lace
drawers and six inches of pink silk shirt.

The noble young man, who is always
in such plays, and dares to love the vir-
tuous young maiden, is in this one, and
is torn from her by the count of that
de. script, and sent by him, in charge of two
old-style Bowery theatre villains, to the
lowest dungeon in the castle moat, in
heavy tragedy style, (music, big fiddle
and bassoons), and the virtuous Y. M.
aforesaid led off in triumph by the count.

Scene next, laboratory of the Black
Crook, melo-dramatic sorcerer, bent
nearly double, and with a bluish purple
face, comic servant in this scene, of
course.

Scene next, the Black Crook in a wild
mountain pass, where, after consultation
with a fat skeleton he concludes to raise
the —. He does raise the Sautanic
majesty generally, besides ghosts, with
towers on their heads, pyrotechnic horse
and rider, and a short demon, about 28
inches in height. Crook signs his soul
away, which, unless straighter than his
body, is a hard trade on his sulphurous
majesty—blue fire—white fire—red fire
calcium lights—trap doors—violins—trum-
pelo—kettle drums pianissimo—trumpets
fortissimo—curtain.

End of First Act.—Squad drill of
sections of the New York Rum Brig-
ade.

Act Second.—Four scenes on the
earth and under the sea—mermaids in

costume—naiads, fairies, villagers, dem-
ons, dances, passouls, past de deux,
pas de trois, pas de cents, twenty specta-
cles bleaded into one act—low-necked
dresses—calcium lights—short-skirted
dresses—tinsel, glitter—silk tights—fig
leaves—plumes—music—opera glasses,
tableau—curtain.

End of Second Act.—Grand parade
of Rum Brigade. Route: Through
principal entrances of theatre to neigh-
boring saloons—counterfeiting be squad-
spirited evolutions and return to posi-
tions.

Third Act—Illuminated gardens—
beautiful calcium light moon—dances,
parade of the bare-legged battalion, cos-
tumes steel shields, helmets, spears and
cuirasses—crowds of fairies, peasants,
danseuses, naiads, dress and undress pa-
rades, tableau—pictures—situations—
music full orchestra—curtain.

End of Third Act.—Special drill of
fire-proof members of N. Y. R. Brigade
—usual evolutions.

Fourth Act—Some little melo-drama,
tic scenes and dialogue, reminding the
audience of a play. The Black Crook
called for according to contract, and
leaves in a red-hot blaze for regions not
for the brilliance of their pyrotechnics,
the extreme concentration of their sul-
phur deposits.

Grand Final Scene—"Palace of Dew
Drops"—fairies on revolving pedestals—
naiads swarming in blue gauze—nym-
phs floating in the air—girls bursting
out of gold clouds—sprites rising from
gold waves—ears—pillars—columns—
clouds—gold, silver, crimson—calcium
lights—fairies vieing in rivalry to out-
strip each other—nympths in short cloth,
—silver and gold tissue in sheets—
mermaids in full costume of a coral
necklace and green gauze scarf—sea
monsters—glitter—glare—music—ma-
chinery—limbs—gauze—burst—span-
gles—eyes—lace—necks—gold and sil-
ver tissue—ballet—positions—mechani-
cal surprises—more changes, more every-
thing—curtain.

The above full and lucid description
gives you a fair idea of one's first im-
pression of the Black Crook.

It's a big thing. Things are done on
a grand scale here always, whether it's
the distilling whiskey or electing members
to Congress.

You are a slow people in Boston.—
We do as we please here.

"WOOD-COCKS."—Captain B. saw
at Williamson's the other day a lot of
cedar faucets. Soon afterwards the
months of Cairo epicures were "water-
ing" over the report that Williamson
had in store a splendid lot of "wood-
cocks." Captain Bill H. of Mound
City, was in town, and at once concluded
that he would have some. Driving his
carriage around that way, on his way
home, he told John Patton to put him
up half a dozen. John, being "up to
snuff," formed a large package out of
that number, and placed it in the Cap-
tain's carriage. The Captain paid the
bill, and complimenting his stomach
with a rub, gave voice to his eager
expectation: "Wood-cocks just what I
wanted ay, won't they go gay for sup-
per!" Giving his horse a cut, he darted
homeward to broil or fry his cedar
faucets.

WHAT'S IN A NAME.—A gentleman
had five daughters, all of whom he
brought up to become useful and respec-
table characters in life. These daugh-
ters married, one after another, with
the consent of their father. The first
married a gentleman by the name of
Poor, the second a Mr. Little, the third
a Mr. Short, the fourth a Mr. Brown,
the fifth a Mr. Hogg. At the wedding
of the latter her sisters, with their hus-
bands, were present, and the old gentle-
man said to the guests—"I have taken
pains to educate my daughters, that
they might act well their part in life;
and from their advantages and improve-
ments, I fondly hoped that they would
do honor to my family. I find that all
my pains, care and expectations have
turned out nothing but a Poor, Little,
Short, Brown, Hogg."

A TEACHER in a Sunday School was
examining a class of little boys from a
Scripture catechism. The first question
was: "Where did they stone him?"
"Beyond the limits of the city." The
third question: "Why did they take
him beyond the limits of the city?" was
not in the book, and proved a poser to
the whole class; it passed from head to
foot without an answer being attempted.
At length, a little fellow, who had been
scratching his head all the while looked
up, and said: "Well, I don't know, un-
less it was to get a fair fling at him!"

AN EDITOR at a dinner table, being
asked if he would take some pudding,
replied, in a fit of abstraction, "Owing
to the crowd of other matter, we are un-
able to find room for it."

A LAZY fellow lying down on the grass,
said "Oh, how I wish this was called
work, and well paid for."

Mr. Spurgeon's Lecture on "Candles."

A Liverpool paper says: As a very
great amount of curiosity is manifested
with respect to the lecture which the
most celebrated preacher of the age will
deliver to-morrow in the Philharmonic
Hall, it may be interesting to lay before
our readers a complete synopsis of that
remarkable address which has attracted
so much attention in London and other
parts.

The importance of the candle as an
illustration is proved by many references
to Holy Scripture. This being done,
the lecturer proceeds to show of what
things the candle may be said to be em-
blematical:

1. Seven candles of different lengths
illustrate the seven stages of human
life, teach our morality, and bid us "work
while it is called to-day."

2. Candle box full of candles repre-
sent many churches which are of no
service to the age. As the candles are
of no practical use till lighted, so churches
are useless till heavenly fire lights them.

3. A number of fine wax candles,
not lighted, looking down with disdain
upon a poor rush light which is lighted,
and there by doing more than all its fine
neighbors.

4. An unlit candle, which, placed in
candlesticks of all sorts, yet gives no
light in any one of them, shows how
men may lay the blame of their useless-
ness upon the position of life in which
they are placed.

5. Trying to light a candle with an
extinguisher upon it, well sets forth the
ill effects of prejudice in preventing the
reception of the truth.

6. A dark lantern represents those
who do not benefit others, because they
keep their light to themselves.

7. A candle protected from the wind
in a lantern clear and bright, pictures
the watchful providence of God over
His creatures.

8. Represents a lantern with a pane
out, showing thereby that men who trust
to their own strength have an opening
through which the wind of temptation can
blow and extinguish their light.

9. A dirty, battered lantern, its filthi-
ness rendered conspicuous by the light
within, is an emblem of professed Chris-
tian, whose faults are noticed the more
because of their profession.

10. Is a lantern with cracks in it,
through which the light gleams bright-
ly, illustrating the fact that very great
gifts are often given to those who have
very weak, frail bodies.

11. Candle under a bushel

12. Candle under a box, through
which the flame bursts its way, an em-
blem of the Christian's grace coming
forth stronger in times of persecution.

13. One candle lighting another il-
lustrates God's method of instrumental-
ity.

14. A small taper lighting a great
candle shows how humble individuals
are able often to influence greater, as
John Owen blessed by an unknown
country preacher.

15. A candle blown out while an
attempt is being made to light another,
shows how acts of indiscreet zeal are
often checked.

16. The night light, which portra-
ys those kind and generous women who do
good to the sick and visit the homes of
the poor.

17. A noble wax candle, over which
a sheet of tin is held and made black
by smoke, but being held by the side,
acts as a reflector to increase its bright-
ness, shows that we should not be con-
stantly striving to pry neighbors' faults,
but rather acting as reflectors to increase
their splendor.

18. A candle of great thickness with
a small wick is an emblem of a man
with great talents and little zeal.

19. A thief in a candle is like a beset-
ting sin.

20. A sputtering candle is like a sour,
tempered, eretichy man.

21. A candle in a common guard il-
lustrates the need of watchfulness.

22. Snuffers speak of the need to take
away our "superfluity of naughtiness."

23. Small pieces of candle on the "save
all" shows how we should use all our
talent for God.

24. Burning the candle at both ends
sets forth the prodigality of folly.

25. Steel filings dropped upon the
flame of a candle produce sparklets; so
afflictions are often made the means of a
grander display of grace.

26. Two candles of different heights;
the shorter one behind the longer casts
a shadow; by putting the shorter can-
dle in front you get the light of both.
This shows how they of high degree
should recognize the aid of the most
lowly.

27. Light inside a lantern inscribed
with the words "Take a light," illus-
trates that those who have knowledge
ought to communicate it.

28. A chandelier holding a great vari-
ety of lights of various colors and sizes,
illustrates the unity of the Church in
the midst of diversity.

These are principal points on which
the reverend gentleman founds his very
brilliant and powerful lecture. Such a
variety of topics will form a subject of
great interest.

In the Wrong Bed.—The Ro- mance of Reality.

A certain young gentleman who boards
at a private house—a respectable house,
too—had occasion to remain away from
his bed until four o'clock in the morn-
ing. Some time after tea on the even-
ing of that eventful morning, two beau-
tiful, buxom young ladies from the
country, friends and acquaintances of
the landlady, arrived. Beds being
rather scarce, and the young gentleman
not expected to be at home that night,
one of the ladies was placed in the
young gent's room. We will leave the
dear creature in her slumbers, and see
what has become of the young gent.
It is now four o'clock in the morning.
Young gent not wishing to awaken the
inmates of his boarding house, cautious-
ly approaches the door, and after care-
fully inserting his night-key, is pleased
to find the bolt yield without a squeak.
He softly feels his way to his room, lit-
tle dreaming of what he would be com-
pelled to witness in a few short minutes.
Young gent approaches his room and
knowing the location of the furniture,
&c., and being without matches, enters
the room, closes the door, and immedi-
ately disrobes himself. Without arti-
cer ceremony he throws his wearied limbs
and body upon the bed. As a matter
of course, he was somewhat surprised
to find his bed occupied, and wishing to
know who his bed-fellow was, he rolled
over and gave the young lady—as rude
as it may seem—a dig in the side in
quiring as he did so, "Who in the devil
are you?" A slight movement of the
part of the young lady followed this
demonstration, and then, very franti-
cally she exclaimed, "Good God!" an
in instant she was in the middle of the
room, frightened so badly that she was
unable to say a word. The young gen-
tleman ducked his head under the cov-
ering, and in this position endeavored
to explain. Young lady slid out, and
we have been informed failed to appear
at the breakfast table at the proper time.
The position was, we should judge so at
least, a very trying one, and both par-
ties our sympathy.—Hannibal
(Mo.) Rep. Nov. 3.

A COMPLICATED DIVORCE CASE.—
A suit has been commenced in the
Wayne Circuit Court, which, if tried
with all evidence, documentary and oth-
erwise, will not only prove interesting
to all who are imbued with a morbid
curiosity, but will test the validity of a
divorce granted in a different State from
that in which the divorced parties were
married and for a long time resident.—
The case is substantially as follows:
The parties were married several years
ago, and resided in this county; but the
husband being of a jealous disposition,
they never lived happily together. He
has accused her of being criminally in-
timate, with a man residing in the neigh-
borhood and charged that one night he
caught the individual escaping from her
bedroom window. Of the truth or falsi-
ty of this accusation we know nothing,
but he "made a note out," and left her
to get along in the world as best she
might. The husband removed to an-
other State, subsequently applied for a
divorce on the ground of adultery; and
obtained a decree by default—the
wife putting in no defence. He then
got married again, evidently to a com-
panion more suited to his taste. The
first wife preferred a charge of bigamy
against him, and the last grand jury of
this county indicted him for the offence.
It does not, however, appear that any-
thing further was done about the mat-
ter—at least the case has never gone to
trial. She has now applied for a divorce
on ground of adultery with the second
wife and may obtain a bill by default, in
which event there will be no trial in
the case. If the bigamy case should
be tried it will be the means of ascer-
taining whether a man can take up a
residence in another State and obtain a
divorce, which is too frequently the re-
sult now-a-days of a brokerage system
which is so extensively carried on, es-
pecially in the State of Indiana.—De-
troit Tribune of Nov. 26.

WHEN Sheridan taught school, he
had in one of his classes a boy who al-
ways read partridges for patriarchs.—
"Stop," exclaimed the of wog a teacher,
"you shall not make game of the patri-
archs."

WHEN may a loaf of bread be said to
be inhabited? When it has a little
Indian in it.

"My native city has treated me very
badly," said a drunken vagabond, "but
I love her still." "Probably," replied
a gentleman, "her still is all you do
love."

A Little Story With a Moral.

"Corry O'Lanus," the humorous cor-
respondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, is re-
sponsible for the following "little story"
illustrative of the demands of the Rad-
ical party:

O'Bligne thinks that if a man wants
everything, the best way is to let him
have it, for then he will be satisfied and
won't want anything else!

If the people of the North will only
give the Radicals all the offices, and the
white people of the South will grant ne-
gro suffrage; give up their lands and
personal property, and then come in
with ropes round their necks and sub-
mit to be hung without any botner, we
shall have peace.

This reminds me of a little story:
It was about a man in Connaught;
his name was O'Keegan.

He was a decent, quiet, orderly, pea-
ceable sort of a man, who believed in a
quiet life.

He lived out of town, and had to
travel a bit of lonely road, with a bog
on one side and woods on the other.

One day as he was traveling home all
alone, and it was quite dark, the moon
hadn't risen, and that part of the coun-
try wasn't lighted with gas in those
days, when he should stop up from be-
hind a lamppost but a big murtherin'
villain under his arm.

"Good morning to you, Mr. O'Keeg-
an," says he, "an' I'll trouble ye for
the time of day."

Mr. O'Keegan took out his watch to
answer the question, when the blaguard
grabs it.

"It's a fine repeater ye have got, Mr.
O'Keegan," says he, "and it's in danger
ye are of losing it; so I'll just take care
of it for ye," and he stuffed it in his pocket.

Mr. O'Keegan says to himself, says
he, "Better let him have the watch, and
he'll be satisfied and go away."

But he didn't.

"Mr. O'Keegan," says he, "may be
ye have some small change about ye,
that you'd be happy to lend me; and
you'll save the trouble of going through
your pockets by shelling out."

Thinks Mr. O'Keegan to himself:—
"He only wants my money, and I'll let
him have that rather than have any
trouble with the fellow."

So he shelled out, and thought he had
satisfied the rapacious, and was going
off quiet peacefully.

"Whist, Mr. O'Keegan," says he,
"you have a mighty fine coat that ud
just fit me, and I'll trouble you for it."

Mr. O'Keegan thought it wasn't worth
while to fight about a coat, so he pulls it
off, and the other chap puts it on, and
Mr. O'Keegan thought he was going to
get home at last, in his shirt sleeves.

But the rapacious cuss wasn't satisfied
yet.

"It's bad the coat, look's without the
waistcoat, Mr. O'Keegan," says he;
"and if ye'd be after letting me have
that garment peaceably, it would save a
misunderstanding between us."

Mr. O'Keegan believed in concession
so he peeled again, though he began to
shiver, and though it was cold comfort
to be a Christian under such circum-
stances.

But the chap had'nt done with him
yet.

"It's your boots I want now," says
he.

Mr. O'Keegan began to think that the
chap was a little too Radical but as the
chap insisted that the boots were an indis-
pensable concession, Mr. O'Keegan pul-
led them off, saying to himself "he's got
everything now, and I'll be off."

While the villain was putting on the
boots, Mr. O'Keegan wished him good
night and was trotting off, when the
unreasonable onadhuam calls after him.

"Mr. O'Keegan," says he, "just stop
where ye are. I have your watch and
your money, and your coat, and waist-
coat, and your boots, and I believe that's
all ye have about ye that's worth taking.
But now ye'll be after going to the mig-
istrates and telling yer story and send-
ing the peeslers after me, and trying to
get your property back and me hang'd.
To save ye all that trouble I'll just
knock ye on the head, and make ye a
comfortable bed in the bog, and cover
ye up so that nobody'll disturb ye.—
If ye've a mind to confess your sins be-
fore ye take yer nap I'll give ye just two
minutes by yer own watch."

Now, Mr. O'Keegan began to think
the virtue of concession had its limits,
and that it was time to take a stand in
defense of conservative principles.

His eyes were open.

He was aroused, and instead of saying
his prayers, he squared off and pitched
into the unconscionable scamp, and be-
ing some on his muscle when his dan-
ger was up, he knocked the blaguard
out of time in the first round, recovered
his property, and handed the chap over
to the first policeman who came along.

"Belad," said Mr. O'Keegan, "if I
had only done that in the first place I'd
have saved myself a dale of trouble and
a bad evening."

I think we had better fight it out on
the first issue.