

J. S. Doyle

SHERIFFS SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS of Vendition Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Elk county, I shall expose to sale by Public Vendue or outcry at the court house in Ridgway, on Monday, the 13th day of January next at one o'clock P. M., all the interest of the defendant in and to the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain tract, piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Fox, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and distinguished as subdivision No. 4 of warrant No. 4370 in said township, bounded and described as follows: On the north by subdivision No. 6, on the east by the eastern line of said warrant, on the south by subdivision No. 2, and on the west by subdivision No. 3, and containing Fifty Two acres more or less, with the Railroad of the Shawmut Coal Company, of Elk county, running through it.

ALSO, All that certain tract, piece or parcel of land, situate in the township of Fox, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as subdivision No. 6, of warrant No. 4370, in said township, bounded and described as follows: On the north by subdivision No. 8, on the east by the eastern line of said warrant, on the south by subdivision No. 7, and on the west by subdivision No. 5, and containing fifty acres, more or less.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 34, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 35, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 36, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 37, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 38, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 39, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 40, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 41, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 42, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 43, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 44, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO, All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 45, on Shamrock Street in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Shamrock Street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

THE ELK ADVOCATE

RIDGWAY, PENNA. DECEMBER 10, 1867.

JOHN F. MOORE, Editor & Proprietor.

VOLUME SEVEN—NUMBER 41.

ALSO,

All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 103, on Saint Patrick street, in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Saint Patrick street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO,

All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 104, on Saint Patrick street, in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Saint Patrick street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO,

All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 39, on Erin street, in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Erin street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO,

All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 40, on Erin street, in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Erin street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO,

All that certain tract, piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Fox, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as subdivision No. 2 of warrant No. 4370, in said township, bounded and described as follows: On the north by subdivision No. 4, on the east by the east line of said warrant, on the south by the southern line of said warrant, and on the west by subdivision No. 1. Containing forty two acres, more or less, with the Railroad of the Shawmut Coal Company of Elk county running through it.

ALSO,

All that certain piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in St. Mary's Borough county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as follows: Beginning at the intersection of the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad and St. Michael street, being the southwest corner of the lot, thence north fifty five and one-half degrees west, one hundred and nine and two-tenths feet, thence north thirty-four and one-half degrees east eighty three and three-tenths feet, thence north thirty three degrees east, thirty two and five tenths feet, thence south ten and one fourth degrees east, thence south fifty two and two half degrees west, sixteen feet along said railroad to the place of beginning. Containing seven thousand six hundred and ten square feet, on which is erected one two story frame tavern house, about fifty feet by thirty feet, one two story building used as a drugstore, one two story building fronting on Michael street and the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, and one old barn 36 feet by 20 feet.

ALSO,

All that certain tract, piece or parcel of land, situate in the township of Fox, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as farm lot No. 7, on Caladonia Road, bounded and described, as follows: to wit: Beginning at a post on said Caladonia Road, numbered 7, 8, 9 and 10, said post being the southeast corner of said farm lot No. 7, thence west one hundred and thirty two rods to a post, thence north fifteen and one-half rods to a post, thence east one hundred and thirty two rods to a post on Caladonia Road, and thence south along the line of said road fifteen and one half rods to the place of beginning. Containing twelve and one half acres and allowances for Caladonia Road.

ALSO,

All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 7, on Saint Patrick street, in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Saint Patrick street, by eighty feet deep, at right angles.

ALSO,

All that certain town lot situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 10, on Maurice street, in said Borough, and being fifty feet in front on said Maurice street, by eighty feet deep at right angles.

ALSO,

All that certain town lot, situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, known and designated as lot No. 7, on Walburga street, in said Borough, and being one hundred feet in front on Walburga street, by two hundred feet deep at right angles.

ALSO,

All that certain tract piece, or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the township of Fox, county of Elk, and

State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: to wit: Beginning at a post on Cross or New Road numbered 10 and 11, thence east one hundred and twenty five perches to a post, thence south thirty two perches to a post, thence west one hundred and twenty five perches to a post on the new road numbered 11 and 12, thence north along said road thirty three rods to the place of beginning. Containing twenty five acres and allowances, and marked on the map of "New Wales" as lots 11, and being part of warrant No. 4397.

ALSO, All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Fox, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, being part of warrant No. 4097, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the west side of Cross Road, numbered 2 and 3, thence one hundred and forty one and a half rods to a post in the western line of warrant No. 4097, thence southerly thirty rods to a post, thence easterly one hundred and forty three and a half rods to a post on the Cross Road, numbered 3 and 4, thence northerly along the above road thirty and one tenth rods to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-seven acres more or less, and being No. 3 on Cross Road.

ALSO, All the right title interest and claim, of the defendant in and to the following described land situate in the Borough of St. Mary's, county of Elk, and State of Pennsylvania, and designated as follows, known as the Bernard Eckel property, beginning on St. Mary's street four feet south from William Gross' house, thence to the corner of St. Michael street, thence along said street to George P. Hintz' windows corner, thence east to LaFayette street, thence north to Washington street to lot of said William Gross, containing 27,000 square feet more or less, upon which is erected one new frame store building 60 by 26 feet two stories high, one frame dwelling house 30 by 40 feet two stories high, one frame barn 30 by 40 feet, one small store building containing 37571 square feet, and also, erected thereon one building 18 by 70 feet, with stone basement, 18 feet of it being two stories high, and part of it intended for a store room. Seized, and taken in execution, and to be sold at the property of James Coyne.

ALSO, All that certain town lot described as follows: to wit: Commencing at the northwest corner of H. Fey's lot, thence north along St. Mary's street, 79 feet, thence east 72 1/2 feet, thence south 73 feet to H. Fey's lot, thence west 72 1/2 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 57271 square feet, and also, erected thereon one building 18 by 70 feet, with stone basement, 18 feet of it being two stories high, and part of it intended for a store room. Seized, and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of D. A. Crist.

ALSO, All that certain tract of land, situate, lying and being in the village of Ridgway, Elk County, Pennsylvania, known and described as town lot Number sixty seven (67) agreeably to the plot of said village, made by J. J. Ridgway, and being one of the lots conveyed by said J. J. Ridgway and wife to J. C. Chapin, by deed dated the 9th day of July, A. D., 1857, who by deed of assignment endorsed thereon, conveyed the same to the said W. R. Grant on the 9th day of April, 1858, which deed and assignment are of record in the Recorder's office of Elk county. Said property containing is all 10,400 square feet, and having erected thereon one one-story and a-half house, 10x28 feet. Seized, and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George Sweating.

J. A. MALONE, Sheriff.

Dec. 12, 67.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Hon. H. W. Williams, President, and Hon. E. C. Schultze and Hon. Jesse Kyle, Associate Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, and Justices of the Court of Quarter Sessions, and Orphans' Court, and Court of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of capital and other offenses in the county of Elk, by their precepts to said courts, have ordered the following named persons to be taken at Ridgway, in and for the county of Elk, on the 21st MONDAY IN JAN., being the 15, day of the month and to continue on week. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, and Constables of the county of Elk, that they are by these precepts commanded to be taken and there, in their proper places, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, with their rolls, records and inventories, and other remembrances, to do those things which their offices appertain to be done, and that all justices of said county make returns of all the recognizances entered into before them, to the Clerk of the Court as per act of Assembly, passed May 4, 1834. And those who are bound by their recognizances to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of Elk and to be taken and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

J. A. MALONE, Sheriff.

Sept. 12, 1867.

VISITING CARDS NEATLY EXECUTED at this office.

JULIE'S ADVENTURE.

A STORY FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Little Julie was almost as wee as Tom Thumb in the fairy book, whose mother tied him to a thistle while she was milking her cow, for fear that he would blow away. She was six years old, but her sister Katie, who was only four, was quite as tall as she, and much larger, and all the little six year olds in the street—and I assure you there was a good many of them—betrooped her curly head by inches, much to Julie's mortification, who was vexed to have everybody think her such a very little girl, when she was so old.

It was midsummer, and mamma had gone away to the mountains, taking Katie with her, and leaving Julie at home with her nurse and papa. Julie wished very much to go with mamma, for she had been in the country, and the remembrance of it was like the prettiest dream she ever had; the gay, green fields where the brooks played at hide-and-seek in the grasses, and the bog, sunny meadows filled with daisies and buttercups, that were like so many bright, twinkling eyes, looking at the sky all day, and shutting themselves up at night so that they could never see the stars as long as they lived. But, after all, it was very grand to remain at home and be papa's little housekeeper; for mamma had impressed upon her mind, very deeply, how necessary it was that some one should stay and care for poor papa while she was away, and Julie took up her new duties with great importance. Biddy gave her a bunch of keys, which she wore dangling at her little waist, while she went about "seeing to things," just like mamma, for all the world.

One Sunday afternoon Julie got tired of staying in the house, and coaxed Nora the nurse to take her out into the park, which was a little way up the street from her papa's house. It was a pleasant place, that pretty green park, lined with great trees and so bright with flowers—flowers that you mustn't touch for your life, however; and many sunny orielards, came there for sunny days to sing; and many a little bee left the seeded headflowers and golden squash blossoms of some cottage garden, and made a fleet voyage through the air to taste the dainty lips of those more aristocratic blossoms. Then there was a fountain that kept talking and murmuring in its drowsy way, as if it were trying to tell fairy stories. Julie made believe that it did. The bees were out working that day just the same as if it wasn't Sundays better than on any other day; for if one must be still, and noddle about on one foot, nor play with dolls, nor roll hoop upon the sidewalk, it is better to be still where there is something to see and to hear, and so she sat with infinite content on a low seat near the fountain, keeping very still to listen to its murmur, and watch the bright spray that changed to rainbow colors in the sunshine, until it grew toward evening.

But poor Nora the nurse was listening to the vesper bells that were just beginning to call people to church, and wishing that she might go, too, with the crowd of people who were already on their way. But it was of no use, for all the rest of the servants had a holiday that day, and there was no one to leave Julie with. "O dear!" she sighed; for Nora was a good Catholic, and then one meets so many friends at church and she hadn't seen her sister Biddy or her sweetheart Jerry Sullivan, who was too bashful to come and see her, for three weeks.

"What is the matter, Nora?" questioned Julie, looking up in surprise to see Nora's happy, round face lengthened so.

"O nothing, darlie!" said Nora, "only I was wishing to go to church. It's sore on a body to be kept away so long, and everybody a'goin' and the bells a'ringin'."

"Well," said good-natured little Julie, "you can go, I am not afraid to stay alone."

"No, honey, it would never do in the world. Your papa is away and the house would be left alone entirely, and what would sich a mite, as yerselt do to keep away the fairies?"

"Poh," said Julie, bravely, "I'm not afraid of the fairies; they don't send children here as they do in Ireland—our fairies are good, mamma says so."

But Nora would not consent to her staying alone, though Julie persisted that she must, for a long time, for besides wishing to be kind to Nora, she thought it would be very grand to keep house a whole evening all by herself.

"Well, then," said Julie, at last, "I'll go to church with you—it doesn't keep very late, does it?"

"No," said Nora, "but you'd be asleep before you got there, and what would your papa say? He'd be that angry

with me that he'd turn me right out o'doors."

"Papa wouldn't care at all. He took me out himself, one evening, and I never got to sleep early, you know that I don't, and I want to hear the music, and see the little white boys light the candles. Biddy told me about it."

Just then who should come along but Nora's sister and Jerry Sullivan, on their way to church? and Nora could not resist the temptation to join them.

"But," said she, "I'll only walk on a piece with them, and you can come, too, Miss Julie."

But she walked and walked on, until she came to the church door, and then, persuaded by Biddy and Jerry, she couldn't help going in, and Julie, who had added her voice to coax her, was delighted. She had thought that she had never seen a church so nice; the music was splendid, and the altar looked so gay and grand, with its decorations and lights, and the priest chanted in such a queer way, she couldn't understand what the words of his chant were at all, and all the people bowed to the church when they came in: Julie thought that was funny. She wondered why papa and mamma weren't Catholics—she would be one when she grew up. And the little girl sat very still, listening to the music and looking to the great illuminated window behind the altar, and the lights grew very faint, then she curled herself up in one corner of the pew, and was soon fast asleep. And when the service was over, Nora, who was eager to say a great many things to Biddy and Jerry which she had stored up in all this long time of separation, forgot all about her little charge, and they, who had as much to say to her, forgot her, also, and besides there were so many Biddies, and Noras, and Johnnies, and Pats dressing up to speak to them, that they couldn't keep their senses about them at all, so they went out with their comrades and left poor Julie, who was dreaming as tranquilly as if she had been at home in her own little bed, alone. The last footstep pattered out onto the sidewalk, and the sexton, after putting things to rights about the altar a little, turned down the lights, never noticing the mite asleep in her solitary corner, and then he went out, too, locking the door, and leaving the church in silence and darkness.

A clock struck somewhere, with loud, distinct strokes, and Julie, stirring uneasily in her sleep, her head, which was propped against a pew cushion fell with a jar against the hard wall, and she awoke and looked around her in bewilderment, and for a few moments had no idea where she could be, it was so strange to be sitting up in the night with one's clothes on. She saw the great colored windows with the moonlight sifting through them, the outline of the high altar, and the gleaming pipes of the organ in the gallery, and realized that she had been left in the church. You can imagine how frightened she was—she did not even dare to stir, but she screamed until every echo in the church was aroused and answered her in amazement. It was such a grand, dark, gloomy place to be left alone in at night; many a grown person would have trembled with fear in a like situation, and poor little Julie was almost frantic. Various ghost stories that had been smuggled into the nursery at home, by Nora and Kate, flitted through her mind in rapid succession, until she fancied that she saw strange, gliding shapes in the dusky aisles, and heard slow, hollow footfalls creeping over the marble floors. Then there was a moonbeam that shown directly into a pair of great, staring eyes in a picture over the altar, or, at least, they seemed staring because the rest of the face was in shadow, and she fancied that they regarded them with a look of stern displeasure, and even if she closed her eyes she could not help seeing them all the time.

How could Nora have been so cruel as to leave her, she thought, and would it ever be morning again, and should she ever get away from that dreadful place in the world? The minutes seemed as long as hours in passing by, and Julie, crouching in her corner trying to hide away—from a what or whom, she could hardly tell—thoughts that she had waited there as long as the longest night that ever was, when there was a noise at the outer door and then real footsteps in the vestibule and, O joy! Nora's voice in its sharp, excited key: "Bless the darlint!" she cried, folding the trembling little girl in her arms, "and its frightened to death she is, and I'll never be after forgivin' meself niver in the world. Sure and I forgot all about yees, yees was so still in the church, and I wint home with Biddy and niver noticed about yees until I was gon' up the steps at home, and straight I wint to the sexton's, and after the bother of getting him up with the key, I'm here at last."

And Julie, now that Nora was there to take her home, began to be very brave. To be sure, she was a little frightened, she said, but she didn't care the least bit in the world now, and she walked home as bright and wide awake as if it were broad daylight and nothing had happened. But she never had the least desire to go to church with Nora again, and when she goes with papa and mamma she is careful to keep her eyes as wide open as possible, and never to lean back on the cushions, for fear that she might fall asleep and be left alone at night in the church again.