

4 Items in the "Black and Tan" Convention of Alabama.

A "colored cuss" has the floor—the place is the Capitol building of Alabama, the time November 27, 1867—the orator is Julius Caesar Augustus Mark Anthony Dionisius Squash, representing the most populous and wealthy district of the State. His "torks":

"Mister Speaker and Felle Niggers: I hab listened pashantly for de consecutiv days wat hab introvenced sence we cum frum de ballot boxes of a illustus constituenshee—to Brudder Bingham and Griffin and Keffar, and de oder respected white niggers, and longed for de opportunity to get up and shake myself loose for de salubation ob de Lord and de glory ob de eight and forty thousand wat had trabbled to Canyon! An here I is—am you gazin at me?"

Niggers and Mister Speaker, dere hab been sumfin sed in sum of de noosapapors bout de bottom rail sein on top! Now, who am de bottom rail? Eh, um, ah! Dey means us niggers, de down trodden race, who, breees de Lord and Massa Linkum, am on top! And we's a gwine to stay dar till Gabriel sits on de saints' roost and blows his horn fit to scare de debbil!

Whar am we now? Cast your delectid gaze about dis room. Five years ago we was a totin' cotton, blackin' boots and cuttin' hair! Now—ki—we and dese Yankee white trash is makin' laws, for, in de langwidge of Boss Greeley, de bottom rail is on top!

Niggers is sumbody, and de rebblis hab got to lay low or dey catch hell! We's gwine to occupy de land—we's gwine to hab our forty acres ob land and a pair ob mules—we's gwine to play gemplum, and de rebblis hab got to furnish de spondulix, dat's wat's de matter, for de bottom rail am on top! De white trash is played out. Didn't we sabs the country? When Massa Jeff was a standin' on A-bra ham's stoop a kickin de doah, and thraatenin' to bust his head, didn't us colored men put on dem blue clo's and dese ar brass buttons—oh, no, I guess not—and windereate de flag, dat's why de bottom rail am on top!

Brutus Gumbo Sardanapulus Crow—I rise to a-pint of order!  
She Speaker—State your pint, Mr. Crow!

Crow—Theodosius Cassius Switchell has put his clamps on free ob my marbles and—

Switchell—Go 'way, you black ras kill tell me I hook your marvels, I punch you in de jaw. What I do wid your marvels? Ain't I on de Kom-mit-tee to draff a bill uv rights? Say marvels to me I brake your banjo ober your conek!

The Speaker—Gentlemen will please preserve order, and allow Mr. Squash to proceed.

Squash—I am disgusted wid you; and I 'clar fore God dar's dese two mokes frum Eufalia and Moheci sou'n asleep, while dat ar no account nigger frum Tuscaloosa stands by de window ticklin his shin wid his heel! Gor-amity den't you know nuffin? Um-h-h! But I digust sich mizzible niggers, and proceed.

We intend to do de voting; to go to Congress; to be Gubners and justices ob de peace, to be sogers wid brass buttons and big sords like Boss Grant and Sherman, and we is goin' to West Pint and 'Napolis; to ride in kars and go to skools and churches wid de white trash, for de bottom rail am on top!

And we's gwine to 'bolish 'Hio and Minnie Sota and Kansus for refusin' to gib our brudders suffrage; and we's gwine to 'bolish Kopperneads cause dey is white; and had clam soup and pig's feet ebery night, for de bottom rail am on top!

An' dat ar Ariel feller what says we niggers am beatusus, widout souls, we'll need him straight to hell a raffin' and a rockin', fore he can twinkle dat eye, fore ain't Babylon fallen; ain't we got all sour apple trees; don't de fascinatun' ladies ob de cullored 'swashun light has respicible ob wisdom and intelligence wid de perform of dar affaciory sweetness and—and—and de bottom rail am on top!

—It is stated that Grant has already become disgusted at himself for allowing himself to be made the Radical catspaw, and that he wants Stanton to resign.

—A negro barber of Buffalo has brought suit against Blind Tom and his agent for ejecting him and his wife from one of the entertainments.

—The President has accepted the resignation of T. C. Theaker, Commissioner of Patents.

# THE ELK ADVOCATE

RIDGWAY, PENNA. FEBRUARY 8, 1868.

JOHN F. MOORE, Editor & Proprietor.

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## Napoleon and the Sailor Boy.

In the year 1809 the French flotilla lay at Boulogne, waiting for an opportunity to make a descent upon the southern shores of England. Day after day Napoleon Bonaparte paced the beach sweeping with his telescope the blue expanse of the Channel, watching the appearance and disappearance of the English fleet.

Among the Englishmen, who were prisoners at Boulogne was a sailor boy, was permitted to ramble about the town and sea shore, it being reckoned impossible for him to make his escape.

One day as he was wandering along the beach gazing sorrowfully across the waves towards the white cliffs of dear England, and thinking of his home among the green lanes of Kent, he saw an empty hogshead floating shorewards with the advancing tide. As soon as the depth of the water would permit he ran into the sea, seized the barrel, shoved it to land, rolled it up the beach and hid it in a cave. The thought of home had moved his arm, and a bright idea had dawned upon him and filled his heart with hope. He then went to the wood that lined the shore and brought down some willow twigs, with which he bound the staves tightly together. During the time of his boat-building he had frequently to leave the cave to watch the coming and going of the sentinels.

The sun was setting as he had finished his labor. In the frail bark he had rudely and rapidly constructed he was going to attempt to cross the channel, fearless alike of its swift currents and the storms that might arise. He returned to his lodging to eat his supper and wait till darkness set in.

Slowly with the impatient prisoner did the hours pass by; but the night came at last, and he set forth on his perilous undertaking.

By a circuitous route he reached the cave. The wind was moaning along the sea, telling of a coming storm, and not a star glimmered in the sky.

"This is the darkest night I ever saw," said the sailor lad to himself; "but so much the better for me;" and down he went towards the water, bearing his boat on his back. But, alas! his hopes were to be disappointed; as he was about to launch it the sharp cry of "qui vive?" rang in his ear, and instantly the bayonet of a sentinel was pointed at his breast. He was taken to the encampment, placed in irons, and a guard placed over him.

On the following morning when Napoleon, was, as usual, pacing the beach, he was informed of the attempted escape of the lad, and the means he had employed.

"Let the boy and his boat be brought to me," he said.

The order was speedily obeyed. When Napoleon beheld the twig-bound half barrel and the youthful form of the sailor, he smiled, and turning to the prisoner said, in a tone devoid of anger, for he admired the daring of the lad.

"Did you intend to cross the Channel in such a thing as that? And last night of all nights! Why, I would not have ventured one of my gubboats a mile from the shore! But I see how it is."

Napoleon looked compassionately upon the prisoner, who stood before him with a countenance in which boldness devoid of impudence was displayed.

"I see how it is. You have a sweetheart over yonder, and you long to see her."

"No, sire, I have no sweetheart!"

"No sweetheart! What! A British sailor without a sweetheart!"

"I have a mother, sire, whom I have not seen for years, and whom I yearn to see."

"And thou shalt see her, my brave British boy. A right noble mother she must be to have reared so gallant a son! You shall be landed in England to night. Take this," handing him a coin of gold; "it will pay your expenses home after you are put on shore. Farewell!"

As the grateful boy bowed his thanks and walked away, Napoleon turned to one of his aide-de-camps and said: "I

wish I had a thousand men with hearts like that boy!"

Bonaparte was as good as his promise. That very day he dispatched a vessel, bearing a flag of truce, which landed the boy at Hastings, in the neighborhood in which was his mother's home.

It is not necessary to tell of the mother and son; how they prayed their silent prayers of thankfulness; how they laid their heads on each other's shoulders and wept for very joy.

The sailor had rejoined the navy. Many and many a time afterwards, when disabled for service, was he sorely distressed for want; often was his clothing scanty, and his head without a shelter; but the strongest and sternest of his necessities could never force him to part with the gift of the great Napoleon.

This deed of Napoleon, was more glorious than if he had conquered a nation. The glory won by the sword is tarnished with blood, and sends sorrow and desolation into a thousand homes; but this simple act was greater than a victory on the battle field, for by it Napoleon conquered two hearts by love, and filled with joy the home of a widow and an orphan boy.

## A Jail Sensation.

A Man Hanged in his Cell—He Writes his Own Epitaph.

On Monday morning the boys who feed the prisoners at the county jail, Evansville, Ind., as usual visited the different cells for the purpose of giving out the regular morning rations. All the prisoners answered to "roll call" and partook of their rations, except one Mr. Trent, who was confined in jail on a charge of having stolen a coat and pawned it to Mr. Gumberts. On reaching the cell door, the attendants were struck with horror and amazement at beholding the lifeless remains of the occupant suspended by a rope. They quickly called the jailer, Alexander Dexter, who, with the utmost speed, hastened in search of Sheriff Miller, informing him of the fact that Trent had "shuffled off this mortal coil."

A messenger was sent in hot haste for the coroner—who was found quietly eating his breakfast—with a view of holding a coroner's inquest. In due course of time the coroner arrived, and the sheriff, jailer, and all being present, the cell of the suicide was entered by Sheriff Miller, who, in breathless silence, proceeded to examine the "cold corpus." Taking hold of the arm to see how stiff it was, he found that it readily yielded to the touch, and upon a closer examination, he discovered that the suicide consisted of the clothes of the aforesaid Trent—hat, boots and all—stuffed and suspended to the ceiling by a rope, while the prisoner broke out in loud laughter from under the bed. Of course the curses were not loud but deep. The prisoner had written his own "epitaph," of which the following is a true copy: I leave you, my friends, I leave this jail, for want of better sense (and bail); But friends, do not let your courage fail. For out of this you are bound to sail.

The world did say I stole a coat, And with old Gumberts did it soak; But this, my friends, treat as a goak, And thank of me and not the coak.

My friends, do not with indignation boil, I leave you; I was not made to toil. I shuffled off this mortal coil. Without the aid of hard or oil.

Virtue claims me for her own, She shall have me—she alone.

It may be proper to state here that Trent made a desperate attempt to break jail some time since, for which he was subjected to the strictest surveillance by Sheriff Miller. His last effort to escape—for doubtless that was his object—was ingenious and novel, and but for the precaution of calling the coroner and summoning a jury for a coroner's inquest, he might have escaped. The jailer is not able to see a joke in it. The sheriff considers that prisoners have no right to joke.

—The Sergeant who is carrying the flag to Washington arrived at Jackson, Mississippi on the 30th. He reports nothing but kind treatment along the route.

## The Elk Advocate,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, Devoted to the Interests of the People of Elk County

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY JOHN F. MOORE, Office in the Court House.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, invariably in advance. No deviation from these terms.

Rates of Advertising. Transient Advertisements per square of 10 lines or less, 3 times or less.....\$2 00 For each subsequent insertion..... 25 Administrators' and Ex'rs notices..... 2 50 Auditors' notices..... 2 50 Dissolutions, Cautions and Estays..... 2 00 Local and Obituary notices per line..... 15 Professional cards, 1 year..... 5 00

NEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS. 1 square.....\$ 7 00; 1 column.....\$20 00 2 squares..... 12 00; 2 columns..... 35 00 3 squares..... 15 00; 3 columns..... 60 00 The above rates will be strictly adhered to in all advertising from this date.

REMARKS. Single quire.....\$2 50; 6 quires 7/8 qr.....\$1 75 3 quires 7/8 qr..... 2 50; Over 3/4 qr..... 1 50 HANDBILLS. 1 sheet, 25 or less 200..... 1 sheet, 25 or less 500 1/2 sheet, 25 or less 300..... 1 sheet, 24 or less 300 Nov. 28, 1867. JOHN F. MOORE, Editor and Proprietor.

TIME OF HOLDING COURT. Second Monday in January. Last Monday in April. First Monday in August. First Monday in November.

MANHOOD: How Lost, How Restored. Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhoea, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, induced by self-indulgence and sexual extravagance. Price, in a sealed envelope, Six cents. The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically. This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the Publishers.

CHAS. J. C. KLINE, C. O., 127 Bowery, New York, P. O. Box 4,586, Jan 16, 1867.

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST. FURNITURE, COFFINS, PICTURE-FRAMES, &c. The undersigned having sold his interest in the wagon shop, now intends devoting his time exclusively to the Furniture trade. He has just received a large stock of the BEST FURNITURE MADE which he offers at prices that cannot fail to please. His stock consists of Bedroom Suits, Upholstered Goods, Bureaus, Washstands, Commodes, Lounges, Bedsteads of Maple, Oak, Whitewood and Black Walnut, Spring Beds and Mattresses, Extension, Dining, Breakfast, Tea Party and Quartette Tables, Chairs of every kind and description. The largest assortment of Cane Seated Chairs ever brought into this section of the country, Farmer's Secretaries, What Nots, Brackets, and everything usually found in a First Class FURNITURE WARE ROOM. Picture Frames of every kind size or Quality, kept on hand and made to order, Looking Glasses, Looking Glass Plate and Pictures. We would call attention to our large stock of Coffins, consisting of Pine, Whitewood, Cherry, Chestnut and Black Walnut, any one of which we can furnish in three hours time, trimmed in any style to suit. Metallic cases of any kind procured in three hours' time. Feeling confident that with a liberal patronage, we shall be able to keep up a First Class establishment, we appeal to the people of Elk county, to say if it is not better to keep their money in circulation at home than to send it off to the cities where if they buy but little they are sure to get cheated and pay a good round sum into the bargain. Then let your motto be, never buy away from home what can be had just as cheap at home, and the cheapest place to buy Furniture in Western Pennsylvania is at H. H. Thomas' Ware Rooms, Excelsior Building, corner of Main and Depot streets, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. Oct. 21, 1867. H. H. THOMAS.

## Business Directory.

JOHN G. HALL, Attorney at law, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. [mar-22'66-ly]

L AURIE J. BLAKELY, Attorney at law, and U. S. Commissioner, Ridgway Elk county, Pa. [mar-22'66-ly]

JOB WORK of all kinds and descriptions done at this office.

ALPINE HOUSE, St. Mary's Pa., Herman Kretz, Proprietor. aug'9'66

D R. W. JAMES BLAKELY Physician and Surgeon, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa.

D R. W. W. SHAW Practises Medicine and Surgery, Centreville, Elk county Pa. [mar-22'66-ly]

EXECUTIONS, SUMMONS, SUBPOENAS, Warrants, &c., on hand and for sale at this office.

C. H. VOLK, Manufacturer and Dealer in Lager Beer, opposite the Railroad Depot, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa. Mar-22'66-1

SOUTHERN AND WILLIS Attorneys at Law, Ridgway, Elk county Pa., will attend to all professional business promptly. [mar-22'66-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-22'66-ly]

GROVE G. MESSENGER, Druggist and Dealer in Drugs and Chemicals, Paints, Oils and Varnish. Perfumery Toilet articles and Stationary, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. [mar-22'66-ly]

JOHN G. HALL.....JAN. K. P. HALL. HALL & BRO. Attorneys-at-Law, ST. MARY'S: BENZINGER P. O. ELK COUNTY, PA. September 20, 1866. ly.

J. S. BORDWELL, M. D. Eclectic Physician. Office and residence opposite the Jail, on Centre St., Ridgway, Pa. Prompt attention will be given to all calls. Office hours: 7 to 8 A. M.; 12 to 2 P. M.; and 6 to 7 P. M. Mar. 22, 66-1y.

THAYER HOUSE, RIDGWAY, PA. DAVID THAYER, Proprietor. The undersigned having fitted up a large and commodious hotel on the southwest corner of Centre and Mill streets, with good and convenient stabling attached, respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends and the public generally. dec13'66 ly DAVID THAYER.

S. SHORT, LOUIS VOLLMER, JOHN G. HALL, JAS. K. P. HALL.

BANKING-HOUSE OF Short, Hall & Co. St. Mary's, Benzinger P. O. ELK COUNTY, PENNA.

HYDE HOUSE, RIDGWAY, ELK CO., PA. M. V. MOORE, Proprietor.

Thankful for the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon him, the new proprietor, hopes, by paying strict attention to the comfort and convenience of guests, to merit a continuance of the same. Oct 24 1866.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have taken out a license as auctioneer, and will attend promptly to the calling of all sales entrusted to my care. Any person calling sales without a license will be held answerable to the strict letter of the law. P. W. BARRETT, Auctioneer. Dec24'1866lf.

EXCHANGEHOTEL, RIDGWAY, PA. J. HALEY Proprietor.

This hotel is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Clarion River and Elk Creek, at the lower end of the village, Mr. Healy will spare no pains for the convenience of his guests. He invites one and all to give him a call and try his house, Sept. 17th'67-ly.

BLACKSMITHING! H. S. BELNAP desires to inform the citizens of Ridgway and vicinity that he has leased J. S. Hyde's Blacksmith Shop on Mill street, and has employed good workmen who will be ever ready to make anything from a buckle to an anchor.

Particular attention given to the shoeing of horses. All I ask is a fair trial. May 17'66-ly.

H. F. OVERHOLTZER, MERCHANT TAILOR, Ridgway, Elk Co., Pa.

The subscriber desires respectfully to inform the citizens of Ridgway and vicinity that he is prepared to make to order as well as it can be done anywhere, anything in the line of his business. All he asks is a fair trial. Good Fits guaranteed. Cloths, Cassimers, Vestings and Trimmings of the latest and most approved styles kept constantly on hand, which will be sold CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST. [ang30-y]

SOMETHING NEW!

HOUSE, SIGN & ORNAMENTAL PAINTING. THE SUBSCRIBER WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Elk county that he has just started in the above business in Ridgway, and feel confident that he can please all who may favor him with their custom. GRAINING, PAPER HANGING AND CALCIMINING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE AND IN THE MOST fashionable and improved manner and style. Orders left at this office or at the Banking House of Souther, Willis & Souther will be promptly attended to. W. P. WILLIAMS, May-17'66-ly.

COAL, COKE AND FIRE-CLAY! All of superior quality, for sale by the

Tannerdale Coal Company, St. Mary's, Elk County, Pa.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. [sept16'66-ly]

FRANK ENTZ, MERCHANT TAILOR, Centreville, Elk county, Pa., desires to inform the citizens of Centreville and vicinity, that he is at all times prepared to do work in a neat and satisfactory manner. give me a call. nov67ly