

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising type and Rate. Includes Advertisements and Excursion Notices, Auditor's Notices, Transient Advertising, Professional notices, Social notices, Obituary and Marriage Notices, Yearly Advertising, and Advertisements displayed more than ordinarily.

JOBING DEPARTMENT.

Having lately added materially to our stock of Job Type, we are prepared to do all kinds of work in a manner which cannot be excelled by any establishment between Williamsport and Erie.

Elk County Directory.

COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge—R. G. White. Additional Law Judge—Henry W. Williams. Associate Judges—E. C. Schultze, Jesse Kyler. District Attorney—L. J. Blakely.

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

BEALE'S (LATE POWELL'S) EMBROCATION!

FOR ALL DISEASES INCIDENT TO HORSES, CATTLE and the Human Flesh, requiring the use of an external application. This new Compound, prepared by a practical Chemist having a full knowledge of all the medicinal virtues of each ingredient that enters into its composition, is warranted to exceed anything of the kind yet offered to the public as an external application.

THE MOST RELIABLE CUSHION used on Billiard Tables is the CAT-GUT CUSHION.

Manufactured by Kavanagh & Decker, and patented Dec 18, 1866. (See Scientific American, volume 16, number 11.) It is the ONLY Cushion that possesses all the qualities essential to a perfect Cushion. It is the most elastic and most durable Cushion ever offered to the billiard-playing public, as is abundantly proven by the great demand for it since its introduction.

The Elk Advocate.

JOHN G. HALL, Proprietor. JOHN F. MOORE, Publisher.

RIDGWAY, PENNA., JULY 11, 1867.

VOLUME SEVEN—NUMBER 18. TERMS—1 50 PER ANNUM.

Selected Miscellany.

THE GOLDEN TEST.

LIONEL HARCOURT, at twenty-one became absolute master of a quarter of a million. No wonder life looked bright to him. He had to but form a wish and his purse flocked around him such as the world calls friends.

So two years passed away. He had spent large sums; how large he did not know for he kept his money in the hands of a business friend. One day he dropped into the office of his agent and called for a thousand dollars.

"You are spending money fast, Harcourt," said his friend. "That's what money was made for, isn't it?" said Harcourt. "Yes, but—"

"And I am liberally provided. It will take me a long time to spend a quarter of a million." "No, not at the rate you have been spending money for the last two years."

"You don't mean that," said the young man seriously. "Yes I do." "Have I exceeded my income?" "Largely."

"How largely?" "Within the last two years you have got rid of one hundred thousand dollars. You, can judge how long your money will last at that rate."

"Three more years." "Yes, if you continue; but that I hope you won't do." "And yet," said Harcourt respectfully, "it has been so pleasant to gather my friends about me. Such warm-hearted, pleasant fellows!"

His friend regarded him fixedly. "You have perfect confidence in their friendship?" "Yes." "And you don't think they are attracted by your dinners and your readiness to give it, since not one in ten of your loans will ever be paid?"

"Of course I do not think so basely of them," said young Harcourt, very indignantly. "You think their friendship would be unchanged if you were to lose all your money?" "Certainly; you are a cynic Mason, or you would never doubt it."

had neglected to take any acknowledgment of the money he had loaned, and there was no legal proof of it.

"Of course, if I can help you in any way, I will," he said coldly. "I suppose you will be looking for a situation in some counting room?"

"Have you a vacancy in yours, Bolton?" asked Harcourt beginning to understand for the first time a man who he had feted and obliged.

"Well, no," said Bolton, "but I may hear of some place." "I won't trouble you. Mason has offered me a clerkship."

"Has he indeed? You had better take it by all means." "I don't know; I thought I might like to go into business for myself."

"But you need capital." "Yes, I know. But I have provided for all my debts, and have enough owing to me to start me in a small business—"

Talbot owes me three thousand. Gray one thousand and you two thousand, then their are some smaller sums." "I owe you two thousand dollars! surely you must be mistaken."

"Not at all. A year since you borrowed a thousand." "I repaid it. You have forgotten."

"And three months since you borrowed a thousand. Both are still due." "Then you have my notes?" "None were given."

"I regret to say you are under a misunderstanding. I owe you nothing; but if a loan of fifty dollars will be of service to you—"

"It will not," said Harcourt, haughtily. "I bid you good morning, sir. There has indeed been a misunderstanding. I thought you my friend; but I now discover my mistake."

"Lordly airs for a bankrupt!" said Bolton to himself. "He can't prove the debt, and I can't afford to let two thousand dollars go when I can as well retain them."

Harcourt, indignant and disappointed at Bolton's baseness, kept on his way until he reached Talbot's store. "Is Mr. Talbot in?" he inquired of one of the clerks.

"I will go and see." "Who is it?" asked Talbot, who was reading a newspaper. "Tell him I am particularly engaged," was the reply.

This answer was carried to Lionel. "Does he know who it is?" "Yes sir, he inquired."

Lionel smiled slightly, turned and left the store. He caught sight of his friend Gray, on the other side of the street.

"Oh, Gray, good morning!" "Good morning, Harcourt," said Gray, half cordially, curious to know the particulars of his friend's ruin.

"What is this I hear? Are you really bankrupt? Shan't you save anything?" "My debts are all provided for luckily, and I shall have clear the money I have lent out. I believe you—"

"Excuse me, Harcourt," said Gray, hurriedly. "There is a man opposite I wish particularly to speak to."

And he turned away fearful of what was coming. "All alike," said Harcourt bitterly. "I couldn't have believed it. And yet these men have eaten at my table and professed the greatest friendship for me. Ha, who comes here? It is Miss Ridgely. I wonder whether she will act the same way?"

Miss Ridgely was a fashionable young lady, who for the last three months had laid violent siege to Lionel's heart. He was not in love with her, but might have been flattered into offering himself if his prosperity had continued.

Miss Ridgely made a very slight and cold inclination, ignoring Lionel's evident intention to speak to her. "She too!" he said to himself. "This repays me for all. I might have been fool enough to marry her and so wrecked my happiness."

This was enough for one day. Lionel was convinced that his friend was right, but was resolved to carry out his original plan and keep up the show of poverty for a month.

On the next Monday he went into Mason's office, a clerk on six hundred dollars salary, as he took care to have it understood. He obtained boarding at a cheap boarding-house, and entered upon a new life. Every day he met his old friends in the street. They just acknowledged his bow and no more.

Lionel looked after them with a quiet smile. "I am glad," he thought, "that my eyes are open at last." So things continued for a month. But one morning Bolton and Talbot, walking arm in arm, were almost paralyzed with astonishment at encountering Harcourt driving up street in a stylish turn-out, behind a handsome pair of bays.

"Come and dine with me to-day. I have been meaning to ask you to do so for some time."

"So have I," said Bolton. "Dine with me to-morrow." "Thank you gentlemen, both," said Harcourt. "Unfortunately I shall be otherwise engaged."

Just then Miss Ridgely passed, and seeing the fine equipage smiled sweetly but with a surprised look.

Within twenty-four hours all Lionel's friends had come back to him. They endeavored to make up for past coldness by the warmth of their professions—but vain were their attempts to deceive him. He had learned a lesson by which he was resolved to profit.

The friends who had deserted him were henceforth treated as acquaintances. He lived handsomely as his wealth enabled him to do, but his surplus thousands were no longer lavished upon selfish parasites, but bestowed judiciously upon such as needed it. And he has never regretted his trial of THE GOLDEN TEST.

Maximilian Shot.

Official intelligence has been received by the Austrian Minister at Washington, and is confirmed by official dispatches to our government, to the effect that the ex-Emperor of Mexico, Maximilian, had been sentenced to death by court-martial, and that the sentence had been carried into effect at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 19th of June, by shooting him dead with a file of Mexican soldiers. The dispatch comes from the captain of an Australian sloop-of-war, which arrived on the 29th inst., draped in mourning at New Orleans, direct from Vera Cruz.

We regard this execution as a disaster to Mexico, an insult to the United States, and a scandal to mankind. Whatever may be said of his imperial enterprise, Maximilian was a liberal and enlightened prince. When Austria made him Viceroy of the Italian provinces, he was so generous toward conquered Lombardy and Venice that he was recalled. In Mexico such a rule as was permitted to him showed a progressive statesman-ship. He was an accomplished gentleman. The end of his life shows that he was a brave and self-denying soldier. To take, and shoot him, merely because he had been unfortunate in war, is a blunder. To do so in defiance of the civilized world is a crime. Our Government merely asked the poor boon of this helpless, unfortunate young man's life, and it was denied. We gave Mexico national triumph, and in return she spurns even our counsels of mercy.—Erie Observer.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Perhaps there cannot be found a more curious case than one which occurred a few years since at the British Museum, by which a gentleman might have been made liable for a disgraceful transaction. He requested the attendant who was with him to let him see a particular coin: he opened the drawer of his coins and, pointing it out, observed that it was the only coin of that stamp. The gentleman asked if he was sure of that, and was answered that it was a known fact. The visitor requested leave to take it into his hand, and on being told that it was against the rule, drew a written order from his pocket, which he had procured from one of the members. The coin was then placed in his hand, and he examined it closely for a few minutes and then returned it to the drawer, which the man closed, and took his leave. Before he had time to reach the street the man rushed after him demanding the coin. The gentleman said he had placed it in the drawer. It was positively declared not to be there. After a sharp altercation on both sides, the man declared that he must search the gentlemen; this he protested he would not allow, and insisted on his again looking into the drawer—the coin could not be found!

The police were called, and told to search the gentleman. He insisted vehemently that he would allow no such thing, and desired the attendant to go back and look better in the drawer. In a few minutes he returned with many apologies, and the coin in his hand; it had slipped into a chink in the drawer, where fortunately it was at last found. Had it remained undiscovered, the gentleman would have been placed in a most pitiable situation, for he took for his purse a coin exactly like that just found. Having heard that there was one of the same stamp in the British Museum, he had gone for the purpose of examining it, and comparing it with his own. The other one—which was believed to be the only one in existence—and this found on the gentleman, would have been an everlasting stain upon his character.

A Berkshire grave-yard has this epitaph: "Here lies the body of Mary Hawley, who died of severe Providence and cholera morbus."

Contentment is wealth.

The Case of Flogging at Fort Sedgwick—An American Citizen Receives 100 Lashes.

Fort Sedgwick, June 16, 1867.

The case of which I am writing about presents unusually interesting facts. A stranger, very much afflicted with an incurable disease, which incapacitated him from manual labor, came up the road, (U. P. R. R.) about a week ago, and loitered around Wilson's Rancho on Pole Creek. On the 14th instant, this man, whose name was Hendricks, was accosted by two men dressed in citizens' clothes. They requested him to buy them a bottle of whiskey, which he consented to do. They furnished the requisite funds, and he immediately went to a store, bought the whiskey and gave it to them. About two hours afterwards this man Hendricks was arrested and brought down to Col. Dodge's quarters in the camp of the 30th infantry, before Col. Dodge, who accused him of selling whiskey to soldiers. Hendricks solemnly asserted that he did not know they were soldiers, that if he had known they were soldiers he "most certainly would not have sold or given them whiskey." Col. Dodge, without trial by court-martial, ordered him to receive 100 lashes. At noon on the following day, extensive preparations having been made for the complete and effective carrying out of the sentence, the wretched culprit was brought from the guardhouse to the place of torture. A rude cross firmly planted in the ground, attracted the attention of the man, on which he gazed with dismay. Lieutenant Lantz, of company F., of the 30th Inf., commanded the squad to attend the punishment. Gathered around to witness this most unusual and un-American scene were some 200 soldiers and a small group of citizens. When all was ready, Lieutenant Lantz ordered him to be stripped, which was immediately done, with the exception of a short thin shirt which barely reached his naked hips.—He was then firmly bound with his face to the cross. At a given signal two soldiers armed with plaited thongs, who stood on his right and his left, raised their whips aloft and brought the whistling, hissing lash full on the body, which sprung convulsively upwards, as if touched with red-hot irons. A broad, blue and red sash, which had been lost to sight by the strokes which fell thick and fast on the unfortunate man. Gradually the deep, red wales assumed a blackish color, and in a short time crimson drops of blood rolled down the naked legs, filling his shoes, or were splashed on the clothes of the spectators. Toward the seventy-fifth stroke, the flesh around the hips hung in shreds, as if rudely torn by an animal's claws.—From the middle of the back to within six inches of the knees, the body was perfectly raw and black. At last a citizen named Seward, of New Julesburg, entreated Lieutenant Lantz to stop, "for God's sake." The man's screams were awful; he bounded from side to side, spasmodically upward, and hung as if lifeless on the cross. His lacerated body was perfectly frightful. After 108 lashes had been administered, Lantz gave the signal to desist. The orderly sergeant says he counted 82, but two or three bystanders stated they counted 108. Leaning heavily on the cross after being unbound, he managed to dress himself, after which he was sternly ordered to leave the camp and the military reservation at Fort Sedgwick. Turning one look toward Lieutenant Lantz, he crawled and limped painfully away to the sand bluffs to the northward. A feeling of universal horror at the cruel punishment pervades all the settlements. General Sherman had left for the end of the track but two hours before the punishment commenced. It is doubtful whether he knew anything about it.—Flogging, bucking and gagging, and stretching soldiers' spread eagle' fashion seems to be the order of the day here. Lieutenant Lantz, through the influence of Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, was appointed second lieutenant only 12 days ago. I imagine he has commenced early. Still there are men in the neighborhood who believe him to be a Christian and a gentleman.

Two Yankees took lodgings for about ten days in Lancaster county, and fared sumptuously, drinking two or three bottles of wine daily. The last day, and before they had paid their bill, a dispute arose about the speed of their horses. They at last settled upon a race. The landlord was appointed judge, each being rider of his own horse. When they were mounted, the judge, like those of the Olympic games, gave the word— one, two, three, and go. Off they went, and have neither been seen or heard of since; leaving the landlord compensated by having been a good judge.

Gaylor, the principal counterfeit of the notes of the Third National Bank of Philadelphia has been arrested and taken to Washington. \$104,000 in counterfeit notes, together with plates and tools, were found with him.

Four brothers, railroad thieves, have been arrested in Chicago. The plan was to detail one of their number for duty in Chicago, to enter the box cars just before they were to be locked, where he would serenade himself and wait release from another brother, who had procured duplicate keys to all the cars used, and who would await the arrival of the train at a way station, on the route. When the cars had reached a given point, which had been agreed upon, and which should be the rendezvous of another of the family provided with a team, the door was quietly opened, valuable parcels pitched out upon the ground, and the man with the train would then leap from the car and assist in securing the property.

How DOUBLE?—Since the House Judiciary Committee reported no ground for impeaching the President, the Radical editors are as dumb on the subject as clams. A few months ago they were furious and swore that impeachment and removal from office must take place. Poor foolish fellows, they are! Some of them have not shown the manliness to publish the fact that a committee of their own party has declared that "no ground exists for impeachment." They lie on humbugging their readers.—Crawford Democrat.

Personal Appearance of the Pope.

A correspondent at Rome describes the personal appearance of the Pope: "I met him the other day on the Via Angelica, a pleasant, shady street that runs out north under the walls of the Vatican, where he had gone, as is his wont, to take an evening drive. He generally drives out between five and six o'clock, goes out a few hundred rods, and then dismounts and walks. I saw him walk over a mile, and then disappeared from sight, still walking while his carriage followed slowly on behind. He walks with the totter peculiar to old age, and with a considerable stoop, and yet with not a little rapidity and energy. I am bound to say Pius IX. has the pleasantest face I have seen in Europe; his good nature amounts to a weakness, and his hesitation is said to give his councillors much trouble."

A wild man in the Bennington, Vt., is terrifying the women and children. Massachusetts' contribution to the Southern Relief Fund is \$49,035.

The number of scholars enrolled in Pennsylvania equals the population of Wisconsin.

A lady in New York used Kerosene in her stove to boil the tea kettle. She is now in heaven.

An Albany woman stole two odd shoes, and afterwards went to the owner's shop to have them mated.

The surplus of the wheat harvest in Georgia, it is estimated will reach 10,000,000 bushels.

A farmer in Marion county, Illinois, has sold his crop of strawberries on 40 acres of land for \$50,000 dollars.

Wise and Otherwise.

There is no justice to sin, and no sin in justice.

Go wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast.

A woman's heart is a hive of sweets and stings.

Care for what you say, or what you say will make you care.

Every man is a volume if you know how to read him.

On the 27th of May there was not a sack of coffee in the Denver market.

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Half our lives we pass in the shadow of the earth; and Sleep, the brother of Death, exacts a third part of our lives.

To work our own contentment, we should labor not so much to increase our substance as to moderate our desires.

A letter from Detroit says advices from all the principal agricultural districts of Michigan give promise of a bountiful harvest.

The rebel General Shelby of Missouri, who has been enjoying self-exile in Mexico, is going back to his old residence in St. Louis.

A valuable copper mine, containing ninety per cent. of pure metal, has recently been discovered in Culpepper county, Virginia.

A waggish candidate, coming in the course of his canvass to a tailor shop, said, "What we look for here is measures, not men."

A husband, on being told the other evening that his wife had lost her temper, said he was glad of it, for it was a very bad one.

A story is told of a young man who was going west to set up a jewelry shop. When asked what capital he had, he replied a crowbar.

James G. Slater, a preacher living near Brookfield, Missouri, is charged with having committed suicide.

The white people of the South are being manuevered hand and foot and tongue, by the Radical apostles of the North, backed by the Federal army, go among them to insult them and stir up strife between them and the blacks.—The outrage is akin to shooting defenceless prisoners of war in their dungeons. When Sanson's eyes were out, and his strength was gone, he was employed to "make sport for the Philistines." But the Philistines in the end found it a bad speculation.

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