

For the WATCHMAN.

A Visit to My Native State.

Having been two months and four days in the army, and five years in a soldiers' home, and of course a G. A. R. of high standing, I feel myself a great hero and as such I concluded to visit my native state of Pennsylvania and receive of the glory which I had been told should be always paid to the old Penna. soldiers whenever they become distressed. I secured a furlough and bought my transportation, and the next morning I arrived at Broad street Depot in the city of Brotherly Love. I was very hungry and not a dime in my pocket. I saw an elderly gentleman standing close by to whom I appealed, it being my first effort to beg. He was interested in my story and suggested the Philadelphia Hospital as the proper place for me, and after an hour or more, in making an effort to secure my breakfast and falling at every turn, I concluded to go to the Philadelphia Hospital. A patrol wagon was called and it soon landed me there, and I must confess it caused a shudder to pass through me, for I had there become a pauper, which I did not realize as being very glorious, and after a bath and relieved of my uniform for the clothing of the hospital, I began to mature plans for my future campaign. I sent to G. A. R. headquarters to inform the relief committee of my distress, and after waiting several days an "ambulance driver" called and after hearing my story he informed me that I had no business to leave the soldiers' home and if I wanted to get to my native home I must apply to the Board of Charities, which I did through the kindness of Mr. Honey, Supt. of the Hospital. I was given a ticket to my native town where I was born and had enlisted as a soldier in 1861. I at once applied to the G. A. R. for assistance and the commander of the Post, a man who had never seen the front or heard a hostile gun fired, had me arrested as a vagrant, and the Mayor, after hearing the case, said in open court that he knew I was not a vagrant, and that I was a wounded Penna. soldier, and if those who claimed to have been a soldier would persecute a maimed veteran by having him tried as a vagrant, he, as Mayor of the city would see me provided for. I was by this gentlemen taken to his home and there made comfortable in every respect. The next morning I was taken to the depot and put on the train with a ticket for Erie. Arriving there I at once went to the soldiers' home and handed in my credentials which the Mayor had given me, and after a careful perusal of them and arranging his eyeglasses to a perfect focus on me, he (the commander) told me very emphatically to leave; that I was a "tramp" and he would not give me a meal or permit me to remain there a night. I went out and began to wonder if I could be in Pennsylvania or even in civilization. When a man on crutches with the uniform of a United States soldier will present an honorable discharge for wounds received at the front in line of duty, at an asylum maintained and provided by tax collected from the people of Pennsylvania, for the special purpose of providing for her disabled soldiers, and the institution in charge of one who claims to be a Christian, I went back to the city thinking that I would like to see Lee's army again before Gettysburg and every union soldier to have had my experience for the two days past. Those who are now so hostile to the soldiers' rights and necessary comforts might then be brought to realize the fact that his great suffering and distress of today is the result of having placed his body as a living barrier against the leaden bullets of an unrelenting foe, and that your comforts are only made by the burdens we must bear.

I retraced my weary steps back to the city and applied to the station of police for shelter. I was given what they called tea, some dry bread and some potatoes boiled with the skin on and much of their native soil. I was given the roof side of a bench for my "downy couch" for the night. Early next morning I took a stroll to examine the prospect of buying real estate. I saw some men employed at their labor and near by was some small tin pails which I concluded contained their dinner. I watched my chance and got the ownership of one and moved on further down the street where I sat down and enjoyed a square meal at the cost of another. In due time I called on the Mayor and requested to be provided for. He directed me to go to the Soldiers' Home, but after I told him of the inhuman treatment received there he thought he could procure me transportation to my home which I told him was in another part of the state where a company of my regiment was organized. Arriving there I went to the Mayor who wanted me identified, and sent for a man from the company referred to. He came and I at once recognized him as a man from my own company. He did not recognize me from the fact that when in the army I was a mere boy, and the last time he saw me was on May 31, 1862, at Fair Oaks, Va., where I was left on that bloody field as dead, but after I showed him the wound in my groin and the ghastly scar on my head, and recited a few well remembered incidents of camp life, all came fresh to his memory and he took me to his humble home and the next day went out amongst his fellow workmen and took up a liberal collection, and after a few days spent with those bread earners, greatly enjoyed, I went to Lock Haven. If ever any old comrade becomes distressed never go to that inhospitable town for relief. I requested charity there and was, like a thief, locked up in jail. Next day I went to the President of the W. R. C. I told her my distress and she directed me to an official of the Department of Pa. living on Church street. She said she would have the Relief Committee call on me, but I had no faith left and went to the Mayor, who keeps a Drug store on Main street. I found him to be a business man and a gentleman. After looking at my papers he said I deserved more consideration than what had been shown me by my fellow soldiers. He wrote me out a permit for the almshouse where I went and remained three weeks, and during all this time not one of the captains there who represent the G. A. R., who never saw the front or heard a hostile gun fired nor one representative of W. R. C. came near me. I have exaggerated here a little, as one Captain there, who commanded Co. C. 52 P. V. at Fair Oaks, Va. did hear a hostile gun fired, but when he heard it he and his company ran like turkeys in a hall storm. If anyone doubts this, look at the war records and see how many men were killed or wounded or lost in battle during the war out of the 52 Pa. Then how me one who is not a G. A. R.

After becoming disgusted at the prospect of receiving any glory in Penna. for services rendered to my country in the hour of need, I took what money I had out of the collection made by my comrades nearly one month before. With this sum I reached Harrisburg where I caught my crutch between two car tracks (when being assisted from the train.) I was carried into the depot and the poor authorities notified. They took me in charge and provided me a new crutch and ticket to Philadelphia where I drew my March quarter pension and left for the National Soldiers' Home, Va., and the next time I leave here expecting any sympathy as a soldier I will go South and ask if of the bravest soldiers the world ever knew.

Some G. A. R. poltroon may say the reason I received no assistance from them was because I was not a member of their post, and I would spend it for rum. I will anticipate this favorite subterfuge by saying that I am a communicant of church, a member of Father Murphy Temperance Association, a Master Mason in good standing in all the credentials, which I carried proved. Many years ago I attended the then Penna. Agricultural College. I met many kind people in Centre county. I will now suggest if there is any respectable middle aged widow with a pension or a small income who will pool the same with me and make a struggle for life together let her write to H. C. Chester, Ward No. 1, Hospital, National Soldiers' Home, Virginia.

In Memoriam.

Mr. William G. Eaken, of Potter township, died at the residence of Mr. Joseph M. Gilliland on May 18th, 1891, aged seventy-seven years, nine months and twenty-one days. The deceased was born, and spent the whole of his long life, in Potter township. He was a respected citizen, quiet in manner, sound in judgment, conscientious. In politics he was a life long democrat, never having voted any other ticket, and was never known to sacrifice his principles for any cause. For thirty-five years he was a devoted christian and member of the Sinking Creek Presbyterian church, able in prayer, consistent in life and the type of a true christian man. His church sought him out as one well fitted for a ruling elder, but after taking the call of the church into serious and prayerful consideration he declined his way clear to accept.

About eight years ago Mr. Eaken was stricken with paralysis which disabled his one side and limb and threatened to end his life at once, and from that time until his death he was unable to leave his home. Helpless as a child, one would suppose that his work was done, and that his usefulness was over; but God in his wisdom saw fit to spare his life for eight long years, and, of all the affecting reminiscences that are gathered up and tenderly repeated by his friends and neighbors, nothing is worthier to be recorded than how he was remarkably sustained by divine grace. In fact the beauties of his christian character had only begun to dawn. Patiently and with out a murmur he endured his afflictions, and like Paul would exclaim, "most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities that the power of Christ may rest upon me." Gentleness, patience, christian charity and purity of heart characterized his life. Even the worldly minded were led to remark that nothing but the grace of God could mould a life like his. But, at last the end came. "Uncle Billy" (as he was familiarly called by all who knew him) had finished his work, and as gently and peacefully as sinking into a sweet sleep his willing spirit was released from its frail worn tenement of clay to join the spirits of the just made perfect in Heaven. A large concourse of friends and neighbors followed his remains to the Genoa Hill cemetery, and gathered around his grave to pronounce the last benediction over his body which was so fittingly inscribed on his casket, "At Rest."

"Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful in thy grave so low;
Thou no more will join our number,
Thou no more our sorrows know.
Yet again we hope to meet thee
When the day of life is fled,
And in Heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tears are shed" * * *

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte P. O. unclaimed, May 25th, 1891.
Jos. E. Chambers, Mathias Cook, Thomas Cato Del, Clinton H. Lytle, Mathias Parker.
When called for please say advertised.
J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

Pine Grove Mentions.

Master John, oldest son of Charles Wright, is a victim of typhoid fever and quite ill. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gates are visiting relatives in Illinois and other western states. News comes from the hot Springs, Arkansas, where Jacob M. Kepler had gone in search of health, that he is rapidly improving and will soon have regained his former robustness.

Little Samuel Weaver, son of D. P. Weaver, met with a serious accident on Sunday last. The little fellow fell off the fence, breaking his arm below and close to the elbow. Dr. Woods was summoned and the broken arm properly adjusted.

Mr. H. M. Snyder, one of our most industrious farmers, met with a serious accident a few days ago. While leading a horse to water it became frightened, and rearing on its hind legs, with a front foot inflated a bad scalp wound besides cutting his face and throwing him against a tree, inflicting other injuries.

Rev. C. T. Alkens preached the annual Memorial sermon before the members of Capt. John O. Campbell Post, 272 G. A. R., in the Lutheran church, which was filled with hearers who listened most attentively to the graceful and eloquent tribute paid to the survivors of the war. He urged the buckling on of the Christian armor without holding up or ridiculing the cherished views of anyone.

The late rains are worth thousands to this valley. All the growing crops already show great improvement after an eight weeks drouth, which retarded planting of spring crops. From present indications no injury to wheat has been sustained. In fact the outlook has rarely been brighter. On account of prolonged drouth many farmers have not yet succeeded in planting the corn, while the barley and oats are badly parched.

The musical concert held in the Academy Hall under the direction of Prof. Meyer, assisted by Prof. Lowell Meyer, last Saturday evening, was quite well attended, considering the inclemency of the weather. The class was composed of ninety singers and acquitted itself very well. Solos, duets and quartets were rendered, interspersed with a number of comic songs which brought down the applause of the whole house. Next will be Prof. Weaver at Meek's church.

Memorial day exercises will be observed in Meek's cemetery on the 30th inst., at one o'clock. Prof. C. G. Boop, of Pennsylvania State College, will deliver the oration. Services at Pine Grove cemetery at 3 o'clock, when D. F. Fortney will orate; Pine Hall at six o'clock. Everybody is invited to attend the exercises, especially old soldiers, whether member of Grand Army or not. Since last memorial day we are called upon to cherish the memory of eight hundred comrades who have answered the last roll call, they having defended the nation in her trial, and as oft as Spring flowers bloom let them be plucked to deck the graves in tender and loving recollection of those who have gone before. To their memory everlasting honor and to their ashes peace.

The grist mill owned by J. B. Ard has been undergoing repairs, and is finally completed. All lovers of good bread will hail the news with joy that first class roller flour can be had at all times. That prince of good fellows, Jacob Wagner, has charge of the mill and has in many years of experience as a miller, both in the old and new process, and his judgment is not to be disputed. The new rollers just started are of superior quality. They are the McNulty patent, manufactured by Wolfe & Co. Mill manufacturers of Chambersburg, Rock Forge, Centre Hall and Grayville are no longer objective mills when a first class article guaranteed can be had at home. In this new enterprise Mr. Ard certainly is deserving of much credit. Besides the manufacturing of a good article of flour it will make a wheat market at home; wheat exchanged for flour.

Powers Shoe Store.

READ AND REFLECT.

—+—+—

NOTHING BUT FACTS.

If you are told that you can buy, in Centre county, a more reliable or better article in foot wear of any description for less money than you can at Powers' Store, you will find it a mistake by calling and examining their prices and stock.

TWENTY-ONE years experience in the business, in Bellefonte, has enabled them to select goods suitable to the wants of the people, both in price and quality. Their stock is as large, if not the largest, as any in the county and the shoe business gets all their attention, and they are familiar with all the leading manufacturers and jobbers in the country.

Owing to these facts it is absurd to think that any one can buy goods for less money and consequently sell for less.

Look for the sign of the Big Shoe.

HIGH STREET.

36-20-3m

Liquors.

SCHMIDT BUILDING.

—THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE—

—WINE, LIQUOR AND CIGAR HOUSE—

—IN THE UNITED STATES—

—ESTABLISHED 1836—

DISTILLER AND JOBBER

—OF—

FINE—WHISKIES.

Telephone No. 662.

G. W. SCHMIET, IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, No. 95 and 97 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG, PA.

All orders received by mail or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

36-21-1yr.

YOU HAVE TREATED US LOYALLY

The four years we have been in business. We consider ourselves under many obligations to you for the manner in which you have stood by us. But you deserve more than thanks, and you shall have it. We intend to merit, your patronage now more than ever.

Money is scarce—we know it; but clothing is plenty and we intend to put it within reach of the very poorest. If you want a suit for yourself, we have everything that is in the market. We can give you those cheap shoddy goods that you see advertised for \$3 and \$4 per suit. But that is not the class of goods we want to sell you. We want to sell you strictly honest goods, goods that will give you service, that you will be satisfied with, and make you customers of ours for ever.

Now, then, we will sell you a suit for yourself that is all wool for \$7. And when we say all wool we mean it. For your boy, if he is within the age of 14 to 18, \$5.50 will get him the same kind of a suit. If he is within the age of 4 and 14, and wears short pants, \$3.50 is all that is needed.

These goods are all worth a great deal more money than we ask for them, but we have got more than we need. Some are single suits, odds and ends, a few of them from last season—but they are all the greatest values for the money that you have ever seen, and you must see them to get an idea how cheap they are.

Thanking you again for past favors, and hoping that for your interests, as well as ours, you will give us a call and satisfy yourself that there is no place in Central Pennsylvania where you can buy clothing cheaper than from us.

Remain, Respectfully,
M. FAUBLE, Prop'r
Rochester Clothing House,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Opp. Brockerhoff House.

New Advertisements.

ORPHANS COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—In the matter of the estate of Hon. S. S. Wolf, late of Potter township, deceased. The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest, for the purpose of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Monday the 22nd day of June A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. when and where all parties interested will present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
H. H. HARSHBERGER,
Auditor.

QUEEN & CO.

The famous firm of Oculists and Opticians OF PHILADELPHIA,

Have arranged to send one of their Specialists on the EYE to

BELLEFONTE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6th.

He will be at the

—BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.—

From 8.30 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Those whose eyes are causing discomfort should call upon our Specialist, and they will receive intelligent and skillful attention.

QUEEN & CO.
924 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
36 21 ly

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

— In the matter of the estate of David Reas, late of the township of Gregg, deceased. The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant, to and among those legally entitled thereto, gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, the 5th day of June, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties concerned may attend.
WM. J. SINGER,
Auditor.

TO THE PUBLIC.

— We take pleasure in informing our many customers and public in general that we have located our office next door to Schofield's saddlery on Spring street, in charge of J. H. Fritts as agent who will look after our business and your wants with pleasure, and when in need of the best machine the world has ever known, give him a call.
THE SINGER MAN'FG. CO.
36 20 4t

THE NEW MILLINERY STORE

— Maize R. Graham has opened a brand new line of millinery in the room formerly occupied by Miss Mary McBride. She will be pleased to have you call and examine the many fashionable things which stock her counters.
36 18 6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

— In the matter of the estate of Jas. J. Rankin, late of Snow Show township, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by said Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrator of said estate and among those legally entitled to receive the same, gives notice that he will be in his office in Bellefonte, on June 6th, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the duties of his said appointment, where parties in interest will be heard.
E. R. CHAMBERS,
Auditor.
36 18 8t.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

of the Bellefonte Gas Company. A meeting of the stockholders of the Bellefonte Gas Company will be held at the office of E. M. Blanchard, No. 9, Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa., on Saturday the 6th day of June, 1891, at 4 o'clock p. m., to consider the propriety of authorizing the Board of Directors to execute and negotiate a mortgage upon the property and franchises of the company, for the purpose of paying the present mortgage and other indebtedness of the company incurred for the construction and improvement of its plant. By order of the Board.
E. M. BLANCHARD,
Secretary.
36-18-3t

SPECIAL SALE.

Muslin underwear!

We have just opened a fine line of muslin garments, at prices never before equaled.

Night gowns, drawers, chemise, shirts and corset covers.

We are offering these goods at bargain prices, you can buy them cheaper than you can make them.

Come in and see the full assortment.

35 21 1y

CASH BAZAAR,
No. 9, Spring Street,
Bellefonte, Pa.

WALL PAPER

WINDOW SHADES,
ROOM MOULDING.

HOUSE PAINTING.

PAPER HANGING & DECORATING.

By S. H. Williams,

117 HIGH ST., BELLEFONTE.

We have the Largest Stock and Finest Line of Wall Paper ever brought to this town.

PRESSED FIGURES, BORDERS,
LEATHER EFFECTS,
INGRAINS, BOSTON FELTS,
EMBOSSED GOLDS,
LIQUID & VARNISHED BRONZES,
FLATS, WHITE,
BLANKS & BROWN.

IN GREAT VARIETY AND WITH MATCH FREEZES.

CEILING DECORATIONS for the coming season are especially beautiful in design and coloring.

WINDOW FIXTURES We have a large stock of Window Shades and Fixtures, also a full line of Room Moulding of various widths and qualities.

With the above goods all in stock, a corps of good workmen and 25 years experience in the business, we think we are prepared for a good Spring Trade at

FAIR PRICES AND SHORT NOTICE

We ask all who think of doing anything in our line to drop in and examine our goods and prices.

S. H. WILLIAMS,
117 High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
36 4m