

Registration Day Recalled Riots Caused by Unfair Draft In Civil War

Act of 1917 Democratic In the Extreme, While That of 1863 Was Undemocratic — Could Buy Exemption for \$300.

At Least 400 Persons, Maybe 1,000, Were Killed In New York While City Remained at Mercy of Mob For Five Days.

THE conscription is in full operation. Approximately 10,000,000 men between the ages of twenty-one and thirty-one have been registered, and from this number Uncle Sam will take his first army of 625,000 for active duty in France.

Everybody is familiar with what happened on that momentous day, Tuesday, June 5, 1917. There is no need to repeat the story of what occurred then. In great contrast with the actions of the citizens in 1917 we read of the terrible draft riots that occurred in New York city and, to a lesser extent, in other cities of the United States in 1863.

The draft of 1917 was essentially democratic. Exemption cannot be bought. It must be for cause.

The draft of 1863, besides being so conducted as to suggest a blind lottery with life, the names coming out of a wheel like prizes of fate, was undemocratic. Exemption could be bought for money. One whose name was drawn had either to go to the front or pay \$300 in money. This was what really caused the violent protest, says the New York Tribune.

The riots of 1863 took New York unaware. On July 13, 1863, at 10:30 o'clock in the morning a pistol shot cracked at Forty-sixth street and Third avenue. That shot was the signal for a reign of terror which for five days filled the streets with howling mobs. The man it killed was the first of hundreds who fell in the ensuing collisions between rioters on one side and police and soldiers on the other. New York was in the throes of the draft riots of 1863.

Speeches denunciatory of the government and compulsory military service, the circulation of inflammatory handbills urging resistance to the draft, the organization of societies to oppose it, activities of radicals inciting violence—all these were part of the opposition to conscription in 1863. Men of influence and recognized integrity lent their sympathy and aid to the anti-draft movement, though not to the lawlessness attending it. The crisis developed suddenly. The drawing of names was started unexpectedly on the morning of Saturday, July 11. There had been little preparation, aside from the preliminary enrollment some time before. Up to the morning of the draft the murmurs of complaint had been pitched in a key too low to alarm the authorities. Even on the first day of the drawing a certain apathy seemed to hover over the throng that had assembled in a little office room at 677 Third avenue to witness the lottery.

The Draft Wheel.

On a raised platform at one end of the room had been placed a great, hollow wheel, with a crank by which it might be turned. Into this boxlike receptacle had been put thousands of little rolls of paper, each of which bore a name. At the appointed hour of 19 Charles H. Carpenter, a clerk, bare armed and blindfolded, took his place beside the wheel. He was to draw the names. Another clerk stood at the wheel to turn it.

Four times the wheel whirled around. The crowd was very still. Even the rustle of the many bits of paper in the big hollow box might be distinctly heard. The wheel stopped and the clerk drew back a sliding panel. Into the wheel went Carpenter's bare arm, and out it came with a tiny bit of paper clutched in his fingers. Charles E. Jenkins, provost marshal, took the paper from his hand and opened it. In a voice that vibrated tensely in the stillness he read the name:

"William Jones, Forty-sixth street, near Tenth avenue."

There was a stir in the crowd, a sound like a great sigh of relief from a hundred lips. Then came the reaction. Some one laughed. A man's gruff voice muttered, "Poor Jones!" in a tone half pitying, half sarcastic. The mood of the crowd changed to one of ironic merriment.

"How are you, Jones?"
"Good for you, Jones!"
"First blood for Bill Jones! Smith's next!"

Crowd Comments Bitterly.

Into the wheel again went the bare arm of Carpenter, and out it came with the bit of paper. All morning and far into the afternoon the work kept up, while the crowd looked on, with bitter comment, sarcastic bantering, but no show of violence. When at last the drawing closed for the day 1,229 names had been placed upon the list of drafted men.

It was during the following day, Sunday, that the spirit of the mob was born. The morning newspapers carried the complete list of those who had been drafted. All day little knots of angry men gathered on street corners, in alleyways or about the doors of their homes, protesting loudly and bitterly against the conscription or muttering among themselves.

The city was ill prepared for trouble. Only a short time before its forts and arsenals had been stripped of their garrisons, and nearly every soldier in the state, both volunteer and regular, had been rushed into Pennsylvania at President Lincoln's order to re-enforce the army of General Meade. Practically

the only defense of the city was its police force of about 2,000 men.

For what followed bitter criticism was heaped on the officials in charge of the draft for the sudden manner in which it was put into operation at an inopportune time. No notification of when the draft would begin was given, it is alleged, to General Wool, in command of the military of the New York department; to Mayor George Opdyke, to Governor Horatio Seymour or to the police department. The drawing of names was begun most unexpectedly by Provost Marshal Jenkins in what was then the Twenty-second ward, Ninth congressional district.

Mob In Ugly Mood.

Before the drawing of names was resumed at 677 Third avenue at 10 o'clock Monday morning the spirit of mob resistance had already developed far. There was an ugly tone to the murmurings of the crowd that gathered outside the provost marshal's office. There were few in the office when the drawing began aside from the provost marshal, his clerks and assistants and representatives of the press. For half an hour the wheel spun quietly. About seventy-five names had been added to the list, when suddenly there came the report of a pistol, the sound that marked the beginning of the five days' reign of disorder. As if at a signal a shower of bricks and stones descended on the marshal's office. In one second every window had been smashed and the room was filled with flying missiles. The mob then charged the office. The clerks carried the wheel to the top floor of which were used as dwellings. Hiding in a corner, they escaped from the building, as fire started by the mob in the office below began to eat its way upward. Climbing a fence in the rear of the building, Provost Marshal Jenkins sought safety in an adjoining house, where he lay in hiding while the mob howled for his life.

For two hours and a half the mob held sway in the blocks about Forty-sixth street and Third avenue. Handfuls of police sent against them proved powerless.

Superintendent Kennedy, in charge of the police force, ventured among the crowd in citizen's clothes during the first stages of the riot. He was recognized and set upon by a score of men. Fleeing for his life, he was pursued for blocks, finally intercepted by another band and beaten into insensibility.

At 1 o'clock, after three buildings had been burned, six families rendered homeless and the entire block endangered, a sudden whimsy of the mob caused it to rush away down Third avenue. This gave the fire department its first opportunity to check the spreading flames.

Hand to Hand Battle.

At Thirty-fourth street and Third avenue the mob came face to face with a detachment of the provost guard on their way to the scene of the original riot. A hand to hand battle followed up to Forty-fourth street. When at last the showers of stones, bricks and clubs descending on the guard began to deplete its ranks Lieutenant Reed gave the order to fire. Instantly the mob rushed the guard, overpowered them and took away their guns. Disarmed, the handful of soldiers fled, pursued by the mob as far as Twenty-fifth street.

For the rest of the day the mob raged the city, with little resistance. Spasmodic efforts of the police to check the riot resulted in frequent combats, in which both rioters and officers were killed or injured. Boards bearing the newly painted words "No Draft!" were the banners under which the mobs marched the city's streets. House after house, the homes of draft officials, abolitionists and others who had incurred the enmity of the mob, was sacked and burned. Stores were looted and the streets piled high with plunder waiting to be carried off. Telegraph poles were cut down and piled across the tracks of the Third Avenue railway, which ceased to run early in the afternoon, as did the omnibuses.

Negro Asylum Burned.

One of the atrocious acts of the mob came at 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon, when it descended upon the Colored Orphan asylum, on Fifth avenue, near Forty-sixth street, intent upon inflicting reprisals upon the negro children. The children were removed to a place of safety before the mob arrived. The asylum building was burned.

Next the mob turned its attention to the downtown district of the city. Their first stop was at the building at Twenty-ninth street and Broadway, where the enrolment for draft had taken place. The lower part of the building was occupied by a large jewelry store. Within five minutes after the arrival of the mob not an article of value was left in the place, while diamonds and rubies gleamed in the light of faring torches in the street as the looters examined their prizes. A few moments later the building was in flames.

It was at 8 o'clock that night that the historic attack on the office of the

New York Tribune occurred. The mob gathered quickly in Printing House square, in spite of the spasmodic efforts of handfuls of police to disperse it. The attack began with the hurling of stones through the Tribune's windows. Then, with a sudden rush, the mob invaded the counting room on the ground floor, put to flight the single clerk in charge and proceeded to sack the place. Their work, as usual, culminated with the kindling of flames. The mob had barely finished its work and the fire had not yet gained great headway when police reinforcements rushed up Nassau street, under Captains Warlow and Thorne. While part of the officers beat back the mob from the Tribune building Captain Warlow's men extinguished the flames before great damage had been done. But not until scores of heads had been cracked did the crowd retreat before the officers' onslaught.

Monday night was one of terror throughout the city. Marauding bands held undisputed sway, while the sky glowed with the glare of burning buildings and the night echoed with the reports of firearms.

Colonel O'Brien's Home Looted.

The mobs resumed their work early Tuesday. Learning that Colonel H. T. O'Brien of the Eleventh New York volunteers was co-operating actively in the plans to put down the riot, a mob marched to his house on Second avenue, between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth streets, and sacked and looted it. As they were finishing their work 300 policemen, under inspector Carpenter, charged the mob, emptying their revolvers as they advanced. After a few moments of battle the rioters fled, taking refuge in nearby houses and on roofs, from which they stoned the police.

While the battle was still under way Colonel O'Brien appeared with a detachment of his regiment and two field pieces. In spite of the re-enforcements, however, the mob rallied and attacked again. The soldiers fired, and in the resulting battle seven persons were killed and scores were wounded, many fatally.

Bitter fighting ensued Tuesday afternoon about the building of the Union Steam works, at Twenty-second street and Second avenue, which was held alternately by the police and soldiers and by the rioters. Volley after volley was fired into the ranks of the mob by the soldiers, who followed their fusillades several times with bayonet charges. During this battle at least a score were killed or fatally wounded, and the number of those less seriously hurt was never known.

The mob sought especially to vent its bitterness against the Tribune and Horace Greeley, though no new attack was attempted on the Tribune building, which was strongly guarded, a loaded howitzer being stationed at the corner of Spruce street in charge of a marine. A house in Twenty-ninth street between Eighth and Ninth avenues was wrecked and looted because, it was reported, "Horace Greeley boarded there." A young man suspected of being a Tribune reporter was beaten almost to death.

Late in the afternoon the mob succeeded in wreaking its delayed vengeance on Colonel O'Brien. As he was entering his home he was captured by the crowd and literally beaten to death. Many negroes were hanged.

Business in all parts of the city was suspended on Wednesday. The reign of terror continued, with the slaying of more negroes, dozens of incendiary fires and numerous bloody combats between the rioters and the police and soldiery.

Authorities Rout Rioters.

On Thursday the situation was somewhat relieved. The arrival of the Seventh, Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth regiments and a battery of the Eighth regiment gave the authorities a firmer grip on the situation, and the rioters were routed whenever they essayed flight in numbers. A battery of artillery was stationed before the Tribune office to protect it. The severest combat occurred Thursday at 9 p. m. at Twenty-first street and Third avenue, when thirteen rioters were killed, eighteen wounded and twenty-four taken prisoners. In the afternoon fifteen soldiers of the Seventh regiment were killed in a battle at Twenty-ninth street and First avenue.

A happening on Thursday that helped to take the heat out of the rioters was the arrest of John Urkhardt Andrews, an agitator who had been one of the ringleaders of the mob and had frequently harangued it, urging it on to further violence.

By Friday the situation was so well in hand that Mayor Opdyke issued a proclamation declaring the rioting ended and urging citizens to resume the normal course of their business.

At Least 400 Killed.

The total casualties of the week of rioting were never actually known. It was conservatively estimated that at least 400 or 500 were killed, and some estimates ran as high as 1,000. According to police reports, many bodies of slain rioters were buried off and buried secretly. The deaths of many who subsequently succumbed to their wounds were attributed to other causes. Approximately fifty buildings were burned by the mobs. Twenty of the rioters were indicted and tried and nineteen were convicted, receiving sentences aggregating nearly 100 years.

Simultaneously with the rioting in New York there were similar disturbances in Boston, Jersey City, Troy and Jamaica, although none approached in seriousness the troubles in the metropolis. There also was forcible resistance to the draft in several counties of Wisconsin and Pennsylvania. Sporadic outbreaks in various other places ceased as soon as the New York riots subsided.

PUT IN OCEAN TRADE.

Many Coastwise Ships Available For Transatlantic Service.

A number of vessels now in the coastwise trade soon are to be added to the transatlantic service of the United States.

This was made apparent following a conference in Washington of transportation company representatives with the shipping board and the advisory board of the Council for National Defense. Many vessels, officials believe, now can be removed from the coastwise trade without disturbing railway service.

A newly created shipping committee of the defense council will take up measures to put the vessels to transporting supplies to the allies. The committee has William Denman, chairman of the shipping board, at its head. It will work out plans in co-operation with a general railroad board named recently to co-ordinate operation of rail systems during the war. Vessels will be taken off their runs with as little dislocation to domestic commerce as possible.

The shipping board is planning further standardization of steel merchant ships and will call a conference of shipbuilders within a few days to discuss increased shipbuilding activity.

CASTORIA.

CASTORIA.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

50-20-c-o.

EVERYTHING HAS NOT GONE UP IN PRICE

All the goods we advertise here are selling at prices prevailing this time last season.

MINCE MEAT.

We are now making our MINCE MEAT and keeping it fully up to our usual high standard; nothing cut out or cut short and are selling it at our former price of 15 Cents Per Pound.

Fine Celery, Oranges, Grape Fruit, Apricots, Peaches, Prunes, Spices, Breakfast Foods, Extracts, Baking Powders, Soda, Cornstarch. The whole line of Washing Powders, Starches, Blueing and many other articles are selling at the usual prices.

COFFEES, TEAS AND RICE.

On our Fine Coffees at 25c, 28c, 30c, 35c and 40c, there has been no change in price on quality of goods and no change in the price of TEAS. Rice has not advanced in price and can be used largely as a substitute for potatoes. All of these goods are costing us more than formerly but we are doing our best to Hold Down the Lid on high prices, hoping for a more favorable market in the near future.

LET US HAVE YOUR ORDER

and we will give you FINE GROCERIES at reasonable prices and give you good service.

SECHLER & COMPANY,

Bush House Block, 57-1 Bellefonte, Pa.

Come to the "Watchman" office for High Class Job work.

Shoes.

Shoes.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE

Prices on Ladies' Low Shoes Reduced

By reason of the lateness of spring and cold weather, also the very high prices, the sale of Low Shoes has been very backward. I have on hand a very large stock that must be sold and sold quick.

BEGINNING AT ONCE

I will reduce the price on all Ladies' \$6.00 and \$7.00 Low Shoes. The price will be \$4.40.

Your choice of any pair of \$6 and \$7 Low Shoes for

\$4.40

I will give you my personal guarantee that not one pair of these shoes offered for sale, are more than two months old, all New Spring Styles, also guarantee that these shoes are all \$6.00 and \$7.00 shoes, to be sold at \$4.40.

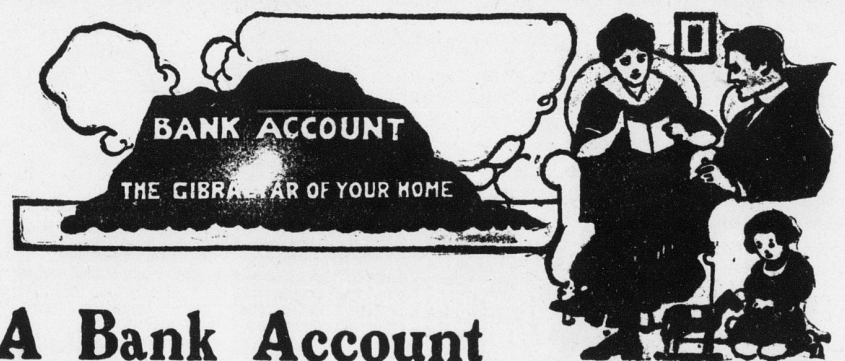
If you have not purchased your needs in Low Shoes, you cannot afford to even look at the shoes sold at other stores, as the prices on these shoes are less than you can purchase cheap shoddy shoes at this price in other stores.

This Sale is Absolutely For Cash.

All shoes must be fitted at the store, none sent out on approval. Sale going on now and will continue until the shoes are sold.

YEAGER'S,

The Shoe Store for the Poor Man.
Bush Arcade Bldg. 58-27 BELLEFONTE, PA.



A Bank Account Is the Gibraltar of the Home!

If you are a man of family you must have a bank account. A BANK ACCOUNT IS THE BULWARK, THE GIBRALTAR, OF YOUR HOME. It protects you in time of need. It gives you a feeling of independence. It strengthens you.

It Is a Consolation to Your Wife, to Your Children

THE CENTRE COUNTY BANK,

BELLEFONTE

64