

Democrat Watchman

Belleville, Pa., July 19, 1918.

SOLDIERS COME BACK "CLEAN."

This is the song for a soldier
To sing as he rides from home
To the fields afar where the battles are
Or over the ocean's foam.
"Whatever the dangers waiting
In the lands I have not seen,
If I do not fall—if I come back at all—
Then I will come back clean.
"I may lie in the mud of the trenches,
I may reek with blood and mire,
But I will control, by the God in my soul
The might of my man's desire.
I will fight my foe in the open,
But my sword shall be sharp and keen
For the foe within who would lure me to
sin.
And I will come back clean.
"I may not leave for my children
Brave medals that I have worn,
But the blood in my veins shall leave no
stains
On bride or on the babes unborn.
And the scars that my body may carry
Shall not be from deeds obscene,
For my will shall say to the beast, O'be!
And I will come back clean.
"Oh not on the fields of slaughter,
And not in the prison cell,
Or in hunger and cold is the story told
By war of its darkest hell.
But the old, old sin of the senses
Can tell what that word may mean
To the soldiers' wives and to innocent
lives.
And I will come back clean."

Elia Wheeler Wilcox.

COUNTY HISTORICAL SKETCHES

A Reminder of the First Murder in Centre County.

(Note.—This article was written by Alexander Murray, of LeContes Mills, Pa., on May 15th, 1883, and published in the "County Review," a paper then published in Curwensville, Pa., issue of June, 1883.)

Girard township was formed from a portion of Covington township, at what date I am unable to say, but I know that in 1834 when the common school law was enacted, Covington and Girard were separate townships. Girard included also what is now Goshen and so remained for a good many years with but few inhabitants, so much so that the writer assessed the two townships for five dollars. You see it did not cost as much to run the county machinery at that time. In the imperfect and incorrect sketch of our township given in the "County Atlas," the names of the first four settlers are not mentioned at all.

Prior to 1817 or 1818, the long stretch of land lying north of the river, beginning at a point three or four miles west of Karthaus was an unbroken wilderness. There was no road of any kind except an old Indian path. This included what is now Goshen, Girard, Covington and a portion of Karthaus townships. About 1817 Mordecai Livergood and his brother Peter came from Chester county and settled in what is now Girard township, Mordecai located at the mouth of Surveyor run on the east side about where Robert S. Stewart now resides. Peter settled on the hill about a mile further east and near the old Indian path, on the place now owned by William McCorkle. Peter died a few years ago, aged about 92; Mordecai died earlier and younger. Surveyor run got its name from the fact of the earlier surveyors having a camp on that run. There is also a tragic incident associated with it and the old Indian path.

It was quite near to Peter Livergood's farm that James Monks (who had then just murdered Reuben Giles on Anderson Creek hill beyond Curwensville) hid the bloody shirt he had taken off his victim. He afterward stated in his confession that while coming up Surveyor run he noticed the shirt sticking in the saddle-bags, and fearing it might lead to his detection, he stuck it in the hollow of an old chestnut which had fallen across the path, the butt end being twenty or thirty feet from the path. He thought it would be secure but to use his own words, "the dog told the secret, for murder will out." This was in the fall of the year. The next spring Mr. Michaels, of Karthaus township came along, his dog discovered and pulled out the shirt. This incident occurred somewhere about the year 1820.

John Irwin was the next settler. He was born in Ireland and came to this country with his parents when he was an infant. He settled about two miles east of Peter Livergood's place near this old path, and on a place afterward owned at one time by Matthew Forcey, and afterward by Nicholas Roussolot, and at present by Joseph Beauseigneur. He was a man of great physical strength, well suited to the life of a "backwoodsman," and was able to endure a great deal of labor and hardship. He cleared out quite a farm on which he lived for many years. He afterward sold this out and moved to the mouth of Wolf Run, two miles east of Clearfield, where he died but a few years since at the advanced age of about 87 years.

John Murray, my father, was the fourth settler of this township. We arrived here from Huntingdon county on the 7th day of April, 1821. February and March had been very open weather, with no snow or ice on the road, but when crossing the Allegheny mountains we encountered a great snow storm. One incident of the trip I well remember. My mother was riding horseback, carrying the youngest child, (William) then seven weeks old, who had the whooping cough. She had gotten off to walk and became discouraged. Crying, she said to my father: "John, this child will surely die; we might as well just lift a stone and put him under it." "Oh, we will not bury him until he is dead," was my father's reply.

By the time we got to the river the snow was six inches deep. We crossed at the Livergood ford, (just below Stewart's now). By this time there was a road through from that point and above to Karthaus. It was a kind of a road up one hill and down another. We had employed an old teamster with a big five-horse team. In one of the large road beds so often used in those days were packed our

few household goods and two or three month's provisions. It is a mystery to me now, how we drove that team and wagon on such a road; but we did it without a single mishap. My father had been out the previous year and built a log house on the road leading to Karthaus, but there was not a board in it. John Irwin gave us shelter for a few days. To make the house habitable boards were obtained at the Wilson saw mill on Clearfield creek, and run down the river, when they were taken out (or rather the portion of them not lost on the rocks on the way were taken out), and the balance of the way hauled on a sled to the house. We had six cows and three horses, but nothing to feed them. Fed them flour for awhile, then traded a horse to Mr. Irwin for some wheat to chop for them. Father thought the pasture so good the summer previous that the cows could live in the woods. This is how persons see the bright side of things in a new country, without making proper allowance for bad seasons and other disadvantages.

We had to go to mill to Karthaus, a distance of ten miles. The mill took fire and burned down and with it six bushels of our wheat, carried there to be ground. Then the wheat had to be boiled to feed the horses and cattle until pasture came. It was nearly two years before the Karthaus mill was rebuilt.

We had a load of flour left at the foot of Allegheny mountains on account of bad roads. This we had to carry over on pack-saddles made for the horses. We had no wagon; the only way of going to mill for many years was on horseback. My father died in January, 1824, less than three years after he had come here. It was the first death in what is now Girard township. His coffin was made at Karthaus, and four men took turns in carrying it, tied on a pole. We were left alone in the wilderness. I was the oldest boy, about eleven years of age; one sister was two years older. All the rest were younger. Our neighbors were few and far between, but three families in the township besides our own. This was a trying time. It was twenty miles on the north to any settlement, and for five miles to the east there was not a house. On the first of April after father's death, my mother's father, William Ewing, came out from Huntingdon county to see how we were getting along. He was a farmer pretty well off for those days. When leaving he said to mother: "Mary, I have a home for you, but you know I could not take all these children." She said, "the children must not be separated," and so it was. I farmed a little with one horse. Mother had a loom on which she weaved. People then generally made all the clothing they wore. We always had something to eat and wear. When there was not time to bake bread, our good mother would bake us an "ash cake." This was baked on the hearthstone by being covered all over with ashes and hot coals. When done the ashes were brushed off, and we enjoyed it very much. If not as handsome in appearance it was more wholesome than the modern fancy cake.

I have written at more length with these incidents connected with my own family, than I perhaps should have done, but I have known no better way to show how the burdens and hardships incident to pioneer life were endured by some of the early settlers, and at the same time to show what can be done when there is a will and a determination to overcome all difficulties, and a reliance upon Divine Power. Until the Karthaus mill was rebuilt we had to go to Turner's grist mill at Grahamton. When the river was low the mill was dry. When the river was up we had to cross at Livergood's in a canoe, taking the grist in the canoe and holding the horse on the upper side and near the front end of the canoe as he swam across, while Mr. Livergood pushed across the canoe. This kindness Mr. Livergood always did without charge. Often times we were disappointed and came back without the grist.

The next settler was William Irwin, (a brother of John) about 1825. Next was Thomas Leonard, about 1825 or '26. Next was John Spackman and Zachariah Mead, in '26 or '27. These were all farmers except Mordecai Livergood, who was a carpenter. In the winter some work was done at digging and hauling coal. John Kyler bought a tract of coal land at Bald Hill run, (so called from the barren appearance of the hills as they appeared to those going down the river), operated for a few years in the coal business sending to market each year a few arks of coal. The lumber business didn't engage the attention of the people to any great extent at that time. A few small rafts of what they called "house-logs," (being hewed on two sides and enough of the ends in a raft to build a house) loaded with staves were run down the river, and this was about all that was done in this direction.

The next settler was Peter Lamm, of Northumberland county. He was a millwright by trade and built the first saw mill in this township at the mouth of Deer creek, where he lived for many years. Subsequently he put in a small pair of burrs for grinding grain, and did considerable work in the way of making chop for the neighbors, but it was on too small a scale for making flour. Next came Abraham Jury, from Dauphin county. He was a potter by trade and built a tin and made earthenware to supply the people for many years. Next came George B. Smith, (a peculiar man but not without good qualities) and others. The settlement in the Northwest of this township, near the Knobs, called Gillingham, was begun by Amos Krise and Jacob Shope and has been much improved by their children. The settlement to the Northeast was begun and continued principally by the French people. The next saw mill built by Augustus LeConte, on Deer creek, about two miles from the mouth. Franker and Coudriet each built a saw mill afterwards on Buck run, a branch of Deer creek. The first steam saw mill in the township was built on the lands of Phelps and Dodge, operated by different persons, among others at one time by Abraham Humphrey. There was a plank road leading from it a good por-

tion of the way to the river. Gov. Bigler and others built a dam in the river at the mouth of Bald Hill run and built there a saw mill. James Irwin and Sons built the second steam saw mill, about fifteen years ago, some distance up the same run. After operating it a few years it was sold to Robert Stewart, and has since been burned. H. Burgett built the third steam saw mill, which he located on a large body of land well up on Deer creek; this he afterwards sold out to O. H. West, who has it in operation yet. These several mills sawed the great bulk of the large quantity of timber which originally stood in this township. Most of it has been shipped off, but it is believed that our hills are full of coal and other valuable minerals. About 1824, Augustus LeConte and his brother Alphonso, built the first and only grist mill in the township. It is located on Deer creek, about a mile up from the mouth. Within a few years a steam engine had been placed in it, so that now they have power for all seasons of the year.

The first school house was built at Congress Hill, (so called from the very large vote polled there for Alex Irwin when he ran for Congress,) shortly after the acceptance by the township of the provisions of the common school law. It was a log house, built by the citizens ready for the carpenter, and then finished with school money. The first teacher was Miss Cornelia Kincaide, a very good teacher—better than some employed since. The schools at present are not as good as they should be. This is due to the careless and indifferent manner in which teachers are selected. Cheap teachers don't pay. The morals of the early settlers was not of high grade. They followed hunting and fishing on the Sabbath. I recollect two hunters coming to my father's house on a Saturday night. On Sunday morning one of them went out and took an observation of the weather. It had rained during the night and the wind was blowing. As he came in the house he said: "This will be a fine day for our occupation." My mother was greatly grieved at this. Her pious example did much to restrain, in her own household, that open disregard of the Sabbath then so prevalent.

There were no religious services in our township or vicinity until about 1827, when the first sermon was read at our house by Rev. William McDowell, of the Methodist Episcopal church. After this we had an occasional sermon from Lutheran ministers, when going to or returning from Karthaus, where they had a congregation. When they had no preacher Mr. C. P. Gulich, that good old man, would walk to Karthaus, read a sermon in German, and on his way back give us a sermon in English, at my mother's house. Since we have had regular preaching it has been in school houses, no denomination feeling strong enough to build a church. Mr. John McDowell, of the Presbyterian church, undertook that laudable project some years ago. He was a Scotch-Irishman. Having lived in Glasgow, that famous city of churches, he felt the need of a church here. When he spoke of building a church, the people laughed at him, as there were very few members of his own church in the township, but he persevered until in 1873, he got a very neat little church. Here again we see what perseverance will do. But I have already extended this sketch farther than I intended and will close.

ALEX MURRAY.
Congress Hill, Pa.,
May 15th, 1883.

Quite a Pond.

Two soldier boys from the west who had been hurried to the coast and on board ship in the dark, were next morning surveying with open-eyed wonder the boundless stretch of rolling blue around them.
"Gee whiz, Bill," said one, "who would have thought there could be so much water as this."
"I know it," drawled the other. "And just think, Jim, you only see what's on top."

Worse.

Junior partner—There's one thing about that new clerk, he isn't always looking at the clock.
Senior Partner—No, but I notice he hops up every half hour or so to look at the thermometer.

Skilled at the Job.

Vicar (severely)—Ah, it's the old story, unskilled man dodging work he might get.
Tramp—Unskilled, am I? You have a go at dodgin' work these days an' see if it don't take a bit of skill.

HERE'S A WAY TO SAVE DOCTOR BILLS.

Physicians Give Free Advice by Which Parents May Profit.

It's a matter of general interest just now how one's physical condition can be got into shape to best receive the benefits of the summer season. Especially is this true of the children. They have become run down by a winter of unnatural manner of living because of ill-considered food and much time spent indoors. Spring comes with its sunshine, its fresh vegetables and all else invigorating, but the children are in no condition to receive nature's remedies.

Many parents call in the family physician. Many other parents take advantage of what the physician told them when he was first called in consultation. All good family physicians say: "Give the children Castoria." Healthy parents know this remedy of old, for they took it themselves as children. It was more than thirty years ago that Castoria made a place for itself in the household. It bore the signature of Charles H. Fletcher then, as it does today. The signature is its guarantee, which is accepted in thousands of homes where there are children.

Much is printed nowadays about big families. Dr. William J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., is the father of one of these much-read-about families. Here is what he says:

"As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have, in my years of practice, found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."
Charles H. Fletcher has received hundreds of letters from prominent physicians who have the same esteem for Castoria that Dr. McCrann has. Not only do these physicians say they use Castoria in their own families, but they prescribe it for their patients. First of all it is a vegetable preparation which assimilates the food and regulates the stomach and bowels. After eating comes sleeping, and Castoria looks out for that too. It allays feverishness and prevents loss of sleep, and this absolutely without the use of opium, morphine or other baneful narcotic.

Medical journals are reluctant to discuss proprietary medicines. *Halls Journal of Health*, however, says: "Our duty is to expose danger and record the means for advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health by regulating the system, not by stupefying it, and our readers are entitled to the information."

The Wisdom of Bennie.

"My boy Bennie is lazy, but I must say he is smart," said the musician.
"Is he going to follow in your footsteps?"
"No, I learned to play the trombone and I've got to march about eight miles every time there is a parade. Bennie is learning the harp, so they will have to let him sit down."

Two Halves Make One.

Conductor—You don't expect those two boys to ride on one ticket?
Mother—Why not? They are only half brothers.

Mrs. Peter Reeves Gained Four Pounds in One Week.

Confession of a Prominent Meadville, Pa. Lady.

"I have been a great sufferer for a long time with troubles that are common with my sex. I had taken almost everything and found no relief in any. Two weeks ago I bought my first bottle of Goldine. From the first I noticed a change and in one week I gained four pounds. I am now on my fourth bottle and I am glad to say that I feel like a new woman in every way. I cannot praise Goldine too highly for what it has done for me. Just do as I did, go and try it. I hope you will all do as I did." Let Goldine start you on the road to good health. Go to Green's Pharmacy today. Don't put it off any longer. Delay is dangerous in many cases.

GOLDINE is for the heart, stomach, nerves; to create strength and build up the entire system.

GOLDINE ALTERAC is for the blood, rheumatism, torpid liver, and kidney trouble.

GOLDINE LAXATIVES for constipation. 63-28-11

FINE GROCERIES

ALL GOODS in our line are thirty to sixty days late this season. Prices are somewhat, but not strongly above the level at this time late season. It is not safe to predict, but it does seem that prices are just now "passing over the top" and may be somewhat more reasonable in the near future.

We Have Received

New Evaporated Appricots at 25c and 30c a lb. Fancy Peaches 20c and 22c lb. Very Fancy Evaporated Corn at 35c a lb. or 3 cans for \$1.00. Fancy Selected Sweet Potatoes 5c a lb.—some grades at 3c 6 to 4c a lb. Very Fancy Cranberries at 18c per quart or pound. Merin White Grapes, Celery, New Paper-shell Almonds, California Walnuts, Finest Quality Cheese.

INCLUDE OYSTERS IN YOUR ORDERS

We will deliver fresh opened, solid measure at cost with other goods.

WE MAKE OUR OWN MINCE MEAT.

No item is cut out or cut short on account of cost—it is just THE BEST WE CAN MAKE and is highly recommended by all those who have tried it. If you have used it you already know—or try it just now.

SECHLER & COMPANY,

Bush House Block, 57-1 Belleville, Pa.

Shoes.

Shoes.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE

Shoes Reduced Shoes Reduced

All my stock of Ladies' Low Shoes at cost and less than cost.

On account of labor shortage and other conditions the firm from whom I purchase my stock of Ladies' Low Shoes for spring could not deliver the shoes until this last week—they should have reached me on March 1st.

Realizing that the season is far advanced I am going to sell these shoes at cost and less than cost. These shoes were purchased to sell for \$6 and \$7. They are made of the very best leather that can be put in shoes and in the very latest styles. These shoes will be put on sale at once for

\$4.85 Per Pair.

Here is an opportunity to purchase your needs in low shoes at a saving of over \$2 per pair.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE

THE SHOE STORE FOR THE POOR MAN

Bush Arcade Building 58-27 BELLEVILLE, PA.

LYON & COMPANY.

Clearance Sale OF ALL SUMMER GOODS.

BARGAIN NO. 1. Ladies' Summer Vests, low neck and sleeveless; value 25c., sale price 14c.

BARGAIN NO. 2. House Dresses, sizes 34 to 44; while they last \$1.48.

BARGAIN NO. 3. Splashed Voile White Shirt Waists, all sizes; value \$1.75, sale price 98c.

BARGAIN NO. 4. Ladies' White Pique Skirts; value \$2.50, sale price \$1.98. Also Plaid Skirts, white ground and combination of colors in the over plaids; value \$2.50, sale price \$1.50.

BARGAIN NO. 5. Ladies' and Misses' Middies and Middle Coats, all sizes and all colors; value \$1.50 and \$1.75, sale price 98c.

COATS AND SUITS.

Special price Reductions on all Coats and Coat Suits.

Corset Bargains in Bon Ton and Royal Worcester. One lot of good models in corsets which the manufacturer has discontinued, will be sold at less than cost.

SPECIAL RUG SALE.

We have just received a big assortment of fine Rugs, Tapestry, Body Brussels, Axminster and Wilton at prices less than cost to manufacture to-day. This sale of Rugs will mean a saving of one-third or more of the regular price. Do your rug buying now for fall and get the benefit of this bargain sale.

SHOES.

SHOES.

Shoes for Men, Ladies and Children.

Ladies' white high canvas Shoes, real value \$3.50, sale price \$2.49.

Ladies' white low canvas Shoes, real value \$3, sale price \$2.00.

Ladies' white low canvas Pumps, real value \$3.50, sale price \$2.49.

Ladies' low black Pumps, real value \$3.50, sale price \$2.49.

Ladies' high black Shoes, real value \$7.50, sale price \$6.00.

Men's and Children's Shoes at special prices.

Lyon & Co. Bellefonte.