## THE COLUMBIAN, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

## Reunion. Annual

Continued from 1st page,

the real restful would-be gentry of this country, those who have aristocratic aspirations, and who, in their own opinion, constitute the blue-blooded American nobility, and who are so far above honest toil that they regard it as debasing. hence, they naturally prefer to rest, rest in the shade while somebody else does the sweating for their read and all the other vanities and luxuries of their lazy good for-noth-

i., lives. If time permitted I'd be used to trace the fun and trouble our first enlistment, for I got some of my greatest frights in it, and I claim to have been frightenco somewhat no matter what others may claim about not being able to get enough fighting. And while I should be pleased to enlarge upon the cause and effects of the war I must defer this matter and stick closer to my text if I hope to trace our fun and trouble in Camp from. Camp Curtin to Appomatox in the time allowed.

Now along the line of fun and trouble (that's the text) let me ask comrades, do you remember the fun John Shaffer and some of you had with the pie-women who came to camp Curtin ostensibly to sell pies and sew on the stripes &c. for our newly elected sergeants, corporals and musicians? "Oh, how proud they stood before them in their suits of blue. How they vowed to them and country ever to be true." Oh, my, how still the boys had to hold lest the girls would stick them. Some of the boys did get stuck on those girls. But it would not do to be invidious. There is a rule of law excusing us from incriminating ourselves and present company is exceptional if not entirely excusable.

While Shaffer was a great tease, as you remember, the pie-women were enough for him. They gener-ally gave as good as was sent with something added to turn the joke something added to turn the joke. John was as full of good natured He sighed for mother's biscuits and fun and the Old Nick as were Jack Karns and Pete McCommons. This trio, as I-still remember them, came near being the clowns of our circus during the war. How often home sickness was cured by the studied fun and jokes of the old boys then We heard reb yells and volties, somein ug and full of mischief and more less recklessness which was cha:- O, hard tack, come again no more. vistic of our whole army ; and, sther in camp, on the march, or

.... in battle, fun and trouble was he natural consequence. I remember dancing jigs myself (long since forgotten for want of practice) just for fun in midst of trouble, trouble untold, aye, trouble hidden. Comrade:, we are not so limber jointed now; nor can we all sing I'm Old. but awfully tougn." To-day we

was enough to know about them. They sold like hot cakes, but, alas, it was said that some of those sweet

us. Yes sir, pies calculated to be too strong for yankee digestion and some of us nearly died trying to digest them. After this, much to Shaffer's disappointment they were not allowed to enter camp. John, I think had rather eat the poison in small doses than part with the girls he thus le t behind him. There were others in strong sympathy with John; but present company is excepted if not entirely excusable.

Another matter of fun and trouble grew out of the hardness of our mother used to bake. But we uecessarily sighed in vain while tackling the hard-tack under protest. The unhappy result cf excluding the pie women from camp was that hunger and abundance of cash. They abused their monopoly to such an extent that the only way we could get even was to raid them occasionally. Nothwithstanding raids and burglary suttlers got rich quick.

Excepting the poison the rebelwomen fed-us, the suttler pies were the worst of all.

As to hard tack and hard times I have a little parody on a song about 40 or 50 years old. It goes like this:

They stopped the game of poker and joined the hungry pack By rushing to the cook's wide open

door. Where the hardest of hard crackers were given called "hard tack." O, hard tack come again no more.

CHORUS.

- Twas the song and the sigh of the
- hungry Hard tack, hard tack, come again no more.
- Many days have you lingered upon our

stomachs sore, O, hard tack, come again no more.

- were o'er.
- pot pie far away-O, hard tack come again no more.
- Chorus,
- We crossed the hills and valleys, thro

- times had ground-hog mush, Chorus.

Though old and very wormy, you were pie beside that mush

- With our salt-horse and our pork forever more, If gray-backs made us squirmy, our
- hunger made us rush For the hard tack that we never did adore. Chorus.

Though we were often hungry, ragged, and crummy yet money we would available cash (more money than Don't do it, boys, Yust take yer came in. It was at once the root of Hess? good and evil to many of us. It came from those who were so glo- us. He gave us all the poor fellow riously comfortable and safe at had allowed him for our daily rahome that they didn't care to cover tions to sustain us. Though through is often warped and twisted through themselves with any more glory by hunger some may have tried to going to war. They preferred to double and fool Fritz, still I don't among the boys who were in part with that much money rather believe he ever tried to wrong a scholar, and has nothing to drink than risk their lives by standing up man out of his rations for love or Through his remarkable presence but commissary whiskey, and to be shot at by rebels who certainstolen apple jack, along with ever ly knew how to shoot. This was ashes of Fritz Itchner our faithful changing and dubious water to be proven by the many wooden legs German cook who made us much was about to explode and which found on the march, why, his mor- and empty sleeves everywhere to be seen in those days. We being young | could avoid. good faith, but with some misgivor freedom should prevail. We anman and scholar that ever went to ticipated more or less trouble along we were advised by toree older fects. But he had no fear of any brothers who knew all about the the cannons booming and musketry years experience. We got in about In consequence we found mer." but little rest for the wicked, the weary, the hungry or the lousy. We calculate we earned all the escaped was because he took only money and pork and beans we got. And we regret to observe that some people today are a little envious. People who stayed sately at home and didn't get hurt, as many .f us did through wounds and exposure vived or perished. He sometimes which have affected us more or less ever since; but for which we are I almost forgot to inquire in con-nection with the pie women and by a grateful and saved Republic. the fun and trouble they gave us, A Republic that was well worth do any of you remember how sick saving in the sight of God through those high priced and mysteriously . The urgent patriots who stayed and hears the agonizing moans of stuffed pies? Whatever they were safe at home and cried "on to Rich- the wounded who are being carried made of no one knew. It was mond?" (through somebody else) to the rear on stretchers or perhaps enough for us to know they were and who now call pensioners "pau-hounced roughly along over rough half tone pictures, 25 cents, at the

the pie-girls brought them. That less patriotism and discretion- with drivers clubbing horses into especially discretion. In fact t'ey a gallop to get out of danger. You believed, like Artemus Ward, that remember how we searched each discretion is the better part of valor others faces, comrades, for sympapie-women were rebels; and that when careless shooting is going on. thy and courage to do our whole they were selling poisoned pies to They believed that the healthiest duty, "to face the music," as we and wealthiest thing for them to do used to say. was to stay right at home and encourage others to "lace the music" and go on to Richmond and capture

Company E, whatever its iun and troubles (and it had a full share of both) did "face the music," and did finally get on to Richmond, or Petersburg, as faithful soldiers of whom their worthy and respected officers need not be ashamed in peace or war. Yes; they had the satisfaction (I will not say pleashardtack. We often heave a trou- ure) of taking a hand in the final bled sigh for the bread and biscuits battles "all along the line" when Richmond and Petersburg actually fell along with other strongholds after repeated failures to get there on the part of comrades just as brave, just as valliant as they ever suttlers soon took advantage of our claimed to be. All honor and fame to the gallant and brave &c. The rebels were simply wnipped and starved out through Grant's determination and bull dog tenacity and it was Company E's privilege to help put on the finishing touches in midst of more trouble than fun. And none I think can now more thoroughly enjoy these happy reunions than our comrades and officers still living and thus gladly extending the hand of comradeship with a feeling akin to brotherly love, as we meet on these peaceful and testive occasions so long after the time of our fun and trouble in camp and on the march.

The course dinners we get on these festive occasions are so different from the course dinners we got

from Fritz's mess-kettles that the comparison seems odious to Fritzour company cook. But Fritz Itchner could stew up and dish out pork and beans all right. He could suit the most fastidious if real hungry. We generally were. I can hear the voice of Fritz yet, by wireless telegraph, calling us to bean soup his nose through the smoke. I believe the poor fellow is dead now. If so, may he ever rest in eternal bliss away from the distress of smoke or sulphur and also from the terrors of a war which started only because Though he was often obliged to through the smoke, I never knew him to leave his post of duty while the beans were bouncing up and down. Never ! No, he faithfully chased the beans around the kettles with his ladle and swore Dutch at the bad fire-wood that rebel rails any advantage whatever. made when wet and rotten. No, sir; he never quit his post of duty

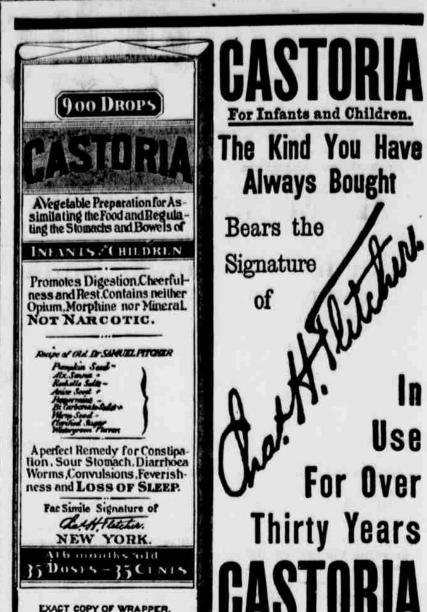
Aye, yes; it is one thing to re gard ind fferently and to speak flippantly of the terrors of war in time of peace, but quite another to do one's whole duty bravely when you see cannon and musketry maiming for life or tearing the very vitals out of comrades near at hand, as we certainly did very soon after reaching the front at Bermuda.

Here, as if to augment our trou ble and lessen our fun, you remembe: the chills and fever many of us got from drinking surface water, milk white from Virginia clay and decayed vegetation. We had to get water as best we could before we found a spring in a ravine somewhat exposing us to rebel sharpshooters.

Among other troubles there we got the old-fashioned shakes that shook us punctually every other day for quite awhile. We shook in spite of quinine and blue mass. I was one of a number shaking, and there was nothing funny about those shakes. Quinine, blue mass and jallap were the kill or cure remedies given for everything that ailed you. What constituted a dose was about all the young drug clerks, hospital stewards and so called surgeous had to know. If they didn't know the proper dose they guessed at it and either killed or cured the suffering soldier. No doubt for want of knowledge and experience they often killed him.

Another occasion giving us much trouble with the fun left out was when we we were ordered to mount the breastworks at Bermuda Hun dred and face rebel cannons just a dead sure shot across the meadow, you remember. We knew of course that we were simply targets for rebel cannoneers to shoot at, and this they did very promptly. For the while wiping the tears and blowing time being this plain exposure (only calculated to make a feint and attract the rebels fighting on our right) created a peck of trouble for us which was too serious to be funny. But it was a command and of course we obeyed it. Aud I'll bet of man's inhumanity to man. that Shaffer for the moment forgot the girls he left behind him. Conwipe the tears and blow his nose sidering that our muskets were no good as against their cannon, I felt that it would be better for us to charge at once, rather than stand John Harp, Mt Pleasant. there like ten-pins in a bowling al- G. P. Wakefield, Berwick. ley only to be knocked down and out while unable to shoot back to

When the rebels cut loose on us (as they did very promptly) you until he thought he had everything remember we were ordered to disbut the atmosphere cooked out of mount and take shelter behind the C. LaRue Eves, Millville. was plentiful with us in those days. the beans. He had no dinner-bell breast-works. This alone saved us Charles H. Fritz. Berwick. are neither so tough nor so rough We each had \$650 that John Grotz and didn't need any. His familiar from utter destruction during the Elias Stephens, Jackson. m. Custer, Scott. fly and were torn to pieces without lines in the rear in some cases. I believe he tried to be fair with These balls were too hot to be successfully caught on the fly; nor could they be disposed of as our worthy Lieu'enant Karns a:tuelly disposed of a burning shell thrown German cook who made us much fun but gave us no trouble that he did explode in an instant after S. E. Ruckle, Orange twp. leaving his hands. This is a fact well worthy historical mention, and stay at Camp Curtin we were order- also worthy a medal of honor by also worthy a medal of honor by special act of Congress. If medals are issued to others for heroic ac-tion Company E should see to it that honor is given to whom all much fun was knocked out. I don't are issued to others for heroic acknow comrades, what you did with tion Company E should see to it your wealth; but I was foolish that honor is given to whom all honor belongs for meritcrious conduct in battle. Who can tell how many lives that heroic act saved. Comrade Bittenbender was close There was more trouble than fun for those of us who escaped alive from the breastworks at Bermuda, and also from the captured fort referred to. When a piece of shell near the size of your hand imbeded itself in the earth between myself and a comrade I thought you might as well kill a man as frighten him to death. These visible naras we soberly marched from City trouble than fun, I want to frankly Point to the front expecting to go admit it. Those poor comrades were hit by cannon balls never knew what struck them, their very vitals being torn from their bodies and soiling the clothing of comrades near at hand.



## MAY COURT JURYMEN.

GRAND JURORS. Michael Ohl, Catawissa township. Charles Mordan, Mt. Pleasant. Charles E. Stine, Cleveland. William Kline, Benton Boro. Martin L. Garmard, Berwick ohn Corbet, Bloomsburg. David Keller, Orange Boro. C. E. Yorks. Sugarloaf. Harry Wright, Conyngham. I. O. Ikeler, Orange twp. Robert Harder, Berwick. Clark Bogart, Pine. Judson Christian, Pine. J. N. Conner, Centre, John W. Fortner, Centralis, Wm. Coffman, Bloomsburg. Peter J. Deimer, Catawissa Boro. A. F. Hartman, Catawissa Boro. Charles E. Hull, Berwick. Charles H. Breisch, Main. Ranck Patterson, Hemlock. John R. McAnall, Berwick.

FIRST WEEK. Z. A. Butt, Benton Boro. David Faust, Montour. George Whitenight, Madison. Harry M. Evans, Berwick. Voltaire's Many Canes.

Voltaire cannot have owned more than a fraction of the walking-sticks that have been sold as his, and a tradesman in France used to boast that he had disposed of 132 "last walking sticks" carried by Jean Jacques Rousseau. A Paris tradesman for a long time did an equally lucrative business in "the pair of trousers worn by Victor Hugo."

Abolishing Ancestor Worship. The Chinese at Singapore, to the number of 180,000, have resolved to discontinue the practice of public ancestor worship, including feasts and public processions, and devote the money thus saved estimated st \$100,000 a year, to educational purposes.

## The Only Survivor

Of the Hayes Arctic Expedition, Mr. S. J. McCormiz, now U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor, Bliss Station, Idaho, says: "For years I have suffered from severe pains in the hip joint and back bone, depriving me of all power. The cause was Stone in the Bladder and Gravel in the Kidneys. After using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., I was completely cured."

briars, bogs and brush. And gray-backs were an ever-present

its all the better no doubt in view of the honors now heaped upon us

A man during peace may be a gentleman, a scholar, and a good war its different. He don't stop to philosophize nor experiment in war. With the enemy after him he hasn't time. And his judgment prejudice that war engenders. It he starts in as a gentleman and als like his breath are soon apt to become tainted by the deviltry nat- and full of ginger and vim took our urally engendered through the chances and their spare change in combined influence of war, rebel apple jack and yankee whiskey. ings as to whether we should sur-They seem to have an overpower- vive or perish, or whether slavery ing influence upon the best gentlewar. Why even Grant felt their with our fun, and we had it, just as demoralizing but exhilerating efbrand of whiskey that was ever dis- fun and trouble of warfare from 3 tilled and Lincoln knew it. If you ask for the principal source of our the time Grant said, "we'll fight it fun and trouble in camp and on out on this line if it takes all sumthe march I should attribute it to commissary whiskey. It demoralized everybody except the charlain, and the only reason he he took only a little for his stomach's sake of either confiscated apple jack or commissionary whiskey He generally stuck to the best water he could find whether he surperished.

some of the boys got from eating the agency of the boys in blue.

voice was enough to start the boys artillery duel thus started. I need fill their quota and prevent a draft, on a trot for soup. His call in not say we promptly obeyed the orby standing up to be shot at instead broken Euglish. ran like this : der to ' take shelter." If any disby a grateful and generous saved of those who were liable to draft "Now cum, poys, und git yer pean obeyed it I failed to see them on Republic Government. This is true, but didn't want to get shot. That soup. Quick, vile it ish hot. It the breast-works three seconds after was my understanding. It was a vill not keep long, you know. No the rebels commenced to play ball. ciate these honors or not. I hope voluntary act on their part and also doublins up, poys; no doublins; for Of course those poor fellows in di Elwood Kanouse, Scott on ours. But it was through this somepoty vill be hungry if you do rect range caught the balls on the Alf. Burlingame, Scott many of us had ever had before) own. Den it vill go round. Hello; stopping the balls which passed judge as to whether whiskey will that much of our fun and trouble cum git yer soup! Woo is der Ben through them and also through our

money. Again I say, peace to the of mind he bravely tossed over the

After organization and a brief ed to the front in Virginia where enough to carry mine, what the suttlers and camp followers didn't get clear to the front, till we hear rattling at Dutch Gap and Bernu- enough to see the danger. da Hundred. Then and there I began to realize the danger at hand. I hastily enclosed all my wealth in an old brown envelope that I happened to have in my knapsack and mailed it to a loved sister who had been as a mother to me.

We well remember yet the harbingers of death that first attracted our sight and so shocked our ears as to give us more trouble than fun. at once into the fight then going on between Butler and the rebels on our right. What a feeling akin to trouble is apt to creep up and down the spinal column of the bravest soldier who thus sees and hears the terror of battle right at hand different from hard-tack and that pers," were gentlemen of more or improvised roads in ambulances COLUMBIAN office.

CONTINUED NEXT WERK.

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Elliott Adams, Berwick. Charles U. Faus, Pine, Wm, Dennison, Main. Richard Hess, Main. Henry F. Rittenhouse, Briarcreek. Albert Cole, Sugarloaf. Rush Harrison, Fishingcreek. Joshua Womer, Locust. Boyd Hartzell, Main. R. C. Kindt, Mt. Pleasant. Jacob Kindig, Berwick. J. B. M. Bardo, Madison. Jacob Sones, Jackson, Heister White, Mount Pleasant, W. B. Hess, Fishingcreek, Albert Mummy, Beaver. John Kelly, Bloomsburg, Duval Dixon, Berwick. John M. Hummel, Fishingcreek. Ransloe George, Cleveland. Chester Speary, Benton twp. Simon R. Karl, Locust. Samuel W. Baker, Bloomsburg. Linn Pursel, Millville. John W. Lewis, Bloomsburg, A. R. Henrie, Mifflin. foward Oman, M. Pleasant. Taylor Ruckle, Montour. Valentine Stout, Sugarloaf. Alfred B. Cole, Millville.

SECOND WREK. Howard Pursel, Bloomsburg. L. E. Schwartz, Bloomsburg. Edward Levan, Conyngham. J. E. Sands, Mt. Pleasant. John G. Laubach, Sugarloaf. Boyd Fry, Bloomsburg. Evan Buckalew, Benton Boro. Bruce Calandar, Briarcreek. Aaron Trexler, Conyngham. Charles Berger, Catawissa Boro, Lorenza D. Rohrbach, Franklin. Joseph Heacock, Greenwood. Charles Smith, Madison. Issac Martz, Briarcreek. Adam Brocius, Catawissa Boro. Wesley Smith, Mt. Pleasant. Pierce Keifer, Centre. G. W. Vanlieu, Fishingcreek. Mordical Yocum, Jackson. G. W. Vanlieu, Fishingcreek. Mordicai Yoeum, Jackson. Iram D. Pitall, Pine. Daniel Derr, Mifflin. Jessle O. Edwards, Berwick. Joe Hippensteel, Boott. C. W. McKelvy, Bloomsburg. Freas Hunsinger, Berwick. Thos. Mensch, Catawissa twp. Elias Geiger, Montour. Clarence F. Redline, Mifflin.

The Kind You Haw Ah

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