



## CENTRE COUNTY IN THE CIVIL WAR.

### 148th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers.

By T. P. Meyer, Sergeant Co. A., 148th Regiment, P. V.

(To be continued.)  
CHAPTER IV.

Then we would flounder through swamps, mud and streams, through briars and bushes. From six p. m. to midnight, six hours of fatiguing toil, without a halt, we made only eight miles, and bivouacked in a field of oats deep and wet, near the Wapping Heights battle field, near Front Royal, on the Shenandoah river, Shenandoah Valley; but the battle was over and won, by the Cavalry and the Third Corps, the enemy losing two thousand five hundred men, in killed, wounded and prisoners, and had retreated across the Shenandoah river after night.

We spent the forenoon of the 24th at Wapping Heights. Toward noon many of us stripped and bathed in the river, and began to wash our shirts and drawers, which had been worn continuously for four weeks, and were getting sour, and heavy with dirt and dust, smoke and "bugs." We had scarcely commenced this greatly needed work, when the bugle call of "Fall in," was heard, at Brigade Headquarters. We hurried to wring and put on our wet clothes, which is a slow business at best, and none too pleasant; but we were ready on time, and moved out with the Regiment, marched back through Manassas Gap, this time in the road, eight miles, and camped east of the gap. Heard distant cannonade all day; daily music at some point in our great military field.

At dawn on the following morning we resumed the march, moved to White Plains, twenty miles, and camped.

On the 26th we left White Plains at day-break, and marched all day, with a few halts; came twenty miles and camped near Warranton, Va.

For nearly two weeks the weather had been beautiful, and with the exception of a few cloudy days, intensely hot. The dust lay ankle deep in the hot roads. The forces that preceded us with their numerous wagons, had raised a cloud of dust that hung over the road and darkened the sun, and often hid the trees and fences at the road-side. Men were invisible a few steps away; near, they could only be distinguished by their voices, and, but for our flags, we could easily have been taken for a column of Confederates.

The yellow dust settled on beard and hair and uniforms, completely hiding the original colors; it filled the eyes and mouths, and burned the parching throats, while the perspiration made muddy channels down every face. The setting sun shone red and dim through the yellow haze. We were tired, hungry, thirsty, and crabbed. There were frequent halts, but no rest. When the column ahead got jammed up on itself we waited, standing, till it straightened out, five minutes, sometimes fifteen or twenty.

Night was falling hot and murky, when we filed out of the dusty road and camped near Warrenton, Va., where we remained till five p. m. July 30th, when we marched ten miles and camped at Elkton at eleven p. m. Next day we moved to Morrisville, Va., eight miles, and went into regular camp. The weather was so hot at this time, that it was impossible to make any military movement with success. The infantry (men), wearing the small, round-head army fatigue caps, the scorching sun had full play upon the ears and faces, which were so burned that the skin peeled off as if scalded.

Agreeably to orders, on August 1st, I reassembled my Pioneer Corps, and put up the Brigade Hospital tents in a permanent manner, which was considered a favorable sign for a period of rest. It was also rumored that we would here await reinforcements and recruits secured by conscription, and call for three hundred thousand more men.

Water was scarce and far to bring; so, on Aug. 2nd, I was ordered to take the Pioneers, locate, and dig a well near camp. We located a well right by our Regimental camp, dug it ten feet wide, and fourteen feet deep, when we struck plenty of good water. The ground was white clay, and the well needed no wall. We put up two tilts in the usual way on crotch posts, and tilt and dip poles, with camp kettles for well buckets attached. We finished the well on the 3d, which was also a welcome pay day. The Regiment was paid for two months in full to July 1st, at following wages: 1st Sergeants twenty dollars a month; other Sergeants seventeen, while corporals and privates received thirteen dollars a month, in money worth about forty-

eight cents on the dollar, or six dollars and twenty-four cents a month in "sound money," for full calendar months, and twenty-four hour days, with good, solid board; so solid that dyspepsia was never heard of in the army.

Aug. 4th at noon we packed up and moved toward Bealton, a few miles, and put up a new camp; since we could not bring our new well along we immediately went to work and dug two others right by the camp, about the same depth as before, and struck abundance of water; they were rigged in the usual way.



WASH DAY.

For nearly two months the troops had no time or opportunity for ablution or laundry work and the effects were plainly visible. Therefore, in order to remedy this we had inspection every three hours, and the "dirty fellows" were sent from the ranks to wash themselves and their clothing, while others were sent back to clean their arms and accoutrements. A great wash day had set in; the clothing of the men were boiled in our soup kettles; the dirt had to go, and every louse was cooked to death. Once more we were the primp and tidy regiment as of old.

At noon of Aug. 11th I took the Pioneers over to Dr. Davis' Dispensary tent to make some improvements and to shade his quarters. The Dr., always very friendly to me, "winked" me into an annex tent where he had a barrel of "Old Rye" for medical purposes, on tap. There was a little, red crock under the spigot, half full. He picked it up and said; here, my boy, take a little. And so I did, and we came out. Soon the Dr. was called over to the Regt. to see a sick soldier. As soon as he was out of sight I said to my men; come, boys; I want to prescribe for you. The ten men came and none of them remained behind, and I gave them liberal doses and then we "repeated." When the Doctor returned there was much life in the Pioneer Corps; they worked like tigers, they addressed Surgeon Davis very familiarly. The Dr. gave me several inquiring glances, but said nothing. Pioneer Morehead, one of my men, not feeling fully cured, slipped into the Dr's. annex for another dose. The Dr. heard the spigot squeak and rushed in; he found Morehead with the little, red crock upraised and taking "medicine." The Dr. punched him on the shoulder and yelled; here, you rascal, get out of this! Morehead ran; the little crock fell, some "fire water" was wasted, but the Dr. never referred to the incident afterward.

In this section of Virginia there were few, if any, Union people; they had less confidence in their Confederacy than they had reason to have in times past. Now every move seemed to revolt against them. Want and grim necessity stared them in the face and bore heavily upon them. A letter written by a lady within our lines, fell into our hands; it said, in part, "We must expect to be defeated sometimes. I confess we have reason to be cast down. The sun seems suddenly to have disappeared behind the clouds that are hanging over us; but I hope it may soon reappear, and shine more brightly than ever."

For the National side it certainly looked favorable during the month of July 1863—which will ever be held in remembrance as one of the most glorious months in the history of our country. At least the Confederacy seemed to be on the wane.

In our Virginia marches we passed through a great section of country made desolate and lonely by the desolating hand of war. For miles the roads led through neglected and uncultivated land, then into mountain gaps. We passed by and through many small towns and villages all looking much the worse by reason of the presence of the soldiery of both armies. Houses and barns were torn down to furnish lumber for quarters and fire wood. Where grand mansions stood, only crumbling walls and tottering chimneys remained to tell of a once happy home. Again, palaces as fine as you would wish to see, still

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## THE STATE CONVENTION.

No one expected sensational or other incidents in the Democratic State convention out of the ordinary and perfunctory happenings of an off year, when the people of the State are little concerned about politics, State or National. A State conference or convention of the representatives of the party was necessary and proper to maintain the party organization for present and future work, and this was accomplished in a harmonious and pleasant way.

The fiscal officers nominated for state treasurer and auditor general are of importance, and a change in the machine routine in these offices would be of advantage to the finances of the State by guarding against future abuses and dangers which are sure to appear under the machine and boss rule of the Republicans. Admirable selections were made for state treasurer and auditor general in Senator Hill, of Wayne county, for the first place, and Senator Dewalt, of Lehigh, for auditor general. Both gentlemen have served with ability and integrity in the State Legislature, and this is to their credit, for legislators in Pennsylvania of recent years have not maintained a high standard, but have been to a great extent a disgrace and humiliation to the people under the cast-iron dictation of the ruling ring. This is a truism understood by the people, but especially made manifest in the nomination by the Republicans of Senator Snyder for auditor general, who accepted the orders of the bosses and the machine and promoted by vote, speech and political chicanery and trickiness the latest ring outrage in the press muzzle law, in itself a ridiculous and absurd threat, and which not only aroused the indignation and censure of all parties in the State, but spread the evil repute of the Pennsylvania Legislature to all States of the Union.

One of the candidates for superior court judge, Calvin Reyburn, is known to the people by his judicial services on the common pleas of Armstrong county, while the other candidate, Mr. Ward, of Philadelphia, is an acceptable and well-qualified lawyer of Philadelphia. The State would find its best interests promoted by the election of a Democrat as superior judge, thus giving the Democrats proper and just representation on the bench.

The platform is strong, fearless and manly, meriting the indorsement of every voter in the State who believes in a free press, an honest ballot and the equal rights of labor and capital. National issues are not touched upon, for the reason, apparent to all, that this is a State affair and an "off" year in National politics. The campaign will be waged on State issues and along the lines suggested in the platform.

The Salus-Grady libel law is vigorously denounced, and the position assumed toward that infamous measure by one of the Republican candidates is pointed out, while the measure itself is criticised. The necessity of a pure ballot law is referred to, and the promises and failures of the Republicans in this regard are dwelt upon. On the subject of labor and capital the platform assumes the unassailable position that each has rights that the other is bound to respect. On such a platform the party can fearlessly take its stand and do battle for the welfare of the people of the State.

## REV. GRESS MARRIED.

Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 2nd, at three o'clock, beneath a cloudless sky of an ideal September day, a pretty church wedding was solemnized in the historic Brush Creek church, near Adamsburg, Pa.

Although the present church edifice was erected eighty-seven years ago, yet this was the first event of the kind that has ever transpired within its sacred walls. The contracting parties were, Rev. Daniel Gress, pastor of the Centre Hall Reformed church, and a recent graduate of the Reformed Theological Seminary of Lancaster, and Miss Emma J. Black, daughter of the late Stanton Black, of near Adamsburg, and a prominent worker in the Reformed church.

Miss Margaret Black, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor. The bridesmaids were, Sadie Gress, of Pleasant Unity, sister of the groom, Della Harold, of Manor; Margaret Moore, of Greensburg, and Sara Gongaware, of Irwin.

The flower girl was Alverda Gress, the handsome little daughter of Wm. Gress, of Pittsburg. The groomsmen were Charles Lauffer, of Manor, the best man, and Rev. Clarence Zimmerman, of Mt. Pleasant; W. E. Kunkle, Esq., of Greensburg; Rev. C. L. Moss, Lancaster, and George Black, brother of the bride, the ushers. Four of the groomsmen were college mates of the groom at Lancaster.

The bridal party entered the church from the east side at three o'clock, keeping step to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, rendered by Prof. G. W. Pooler, of Greensburg, on the beautiful pipe organ which graces the church.

The ushers led in the march, followed by the bridesmaids; then came the groom accompanied by the best man, followed by the maid of honor, then the flower girl, and last of all the bride.

Rev. D. H. Leader was in waiting at the chancel and in the presence of more than two hundred and fifty invited guests, read the marriage service of the Reformed church, so beautiful for its simplicity.

The bride was attired in white striped embroidered silk mousseline over white silk, trimmed in chiffon and applique, and wore a veil which extended to the end of her train, which was pinned to her hair with bride roses and also carried bride roses, tied with white satin ribbon.

The maid of honor wore cream mousseline over white silk, trimmed in medallions and white satin ribbon, a white plumed chiffon hat with a touch of blue, and a gold crescent pin, the gift of the bride, and carried a bouquet of white carnations tied with blue satin ribbon.

### Lumber Train Wrecked.

A lumber train on the Kulp narrow gauge railroad, having Lewisburg as its terminus, one day last week ran off the track, demolishing an engine and four cars. The four men jumped from their posts when they saw that the engineer had lost control of the train. George Dorman, of Hartleton, was seriously hurt.

The flower girl wore white and carried a basket of white carnations and blue asters.

The bridesmaids were attired in white persian lawn, trimmed in lace and insertion, wore sashes of blue satin ribbon, and handsome white-plumed chiffon hats with a touch of blue, and a plain gold crescent brooch, the gift of the bride. They carried bouquets of white carnations tied with blue satin ribbon.

The groom wore the conventional clerical attire. The church was beautifully decorated in mountain laurel, potted palms and ferns tastefully arranged. The pulpit was draped in orange, red and black, the church colors.

Blue and white ribbon, the Franklin and Marshall college colors, were in evidence throughout the church. The cut flowers were white carnations and blue asters.

The bridal procession immediately after the ceremony was performed left the church by the exit on the south side, to the music of Mendelssohn's wedding march, led by the flower girl, who strewed flowers in the pathway of the happy party.

The bridal company, together with many of the friends of the bride and groom repaired to the home of the bride where a reception was held from four until nine o'clock.

The home was beautifully decorated in mountain laurel, potted plants, also in blue and white ribbon, white carnations and blue asters, the predominant colors of the event.

At five o'clock Rev. Leader led the way to the spacious dining room where an elegant repast was served; the blue and white were in evidence even in the ice cream and cake.

The happy couple were the recipients of many valuable and useful presents.

In the dusk of the evening more than a hundred merry serenaders appeared on the scene. In this company were about fifty young ladies dressed in white, who were invited within, and were served with the delicacies of the event.

The boys and men were served on the lawn, beautifully lighted with Japanese lanterns and the lunar rays. About nine o'clock all guests and friends departed for their respective homes, feeling that they had fully enjoyed the happy occasion.

The guests present were from Pittsburg, McKeesport, Wilkesburg, Bradock, Swissvale, Irwin, Manor, Penn, Jeannette, Grapeville, Greensburg, Beatty, Bradenville, Lancaster, Mt. Pleasant, Lycippus, West Newton, Pleasant Unity, Adamsburg, and vicinity.

### The Exhibit

The horticultural and agricultural exhibit at the exhibition and encampment next week should be of special interest to every member of the Grange. There are few farmers who do not have some meritorious fruit, grain, or vegetable, and all that is necessary is to take them to the encampment. The success of this department is simply a matter of the members of the order doing their duty.

## THE GRANGE ENCAMPMENT.

The Exhibition Grounds in Readiness for Opening of Camp.

The arrangements are nearly completed, and by Friday evening everything will be in readiness for the opening of camp Saturday morning. More than the usual number of tents are already engaged yet there will be an abundant additional supply that can be erected at a moment's notice.

The coming encampment will be the thirtieth gathering of this kind. The Grange is to be congratulated upon the continued success in this direction. Beginning with a one day picnic, the gathering extends over an entire week. One of the delightful features of this gathering is the encampment, where the families can mingle socially during the day, and be entertained each night in the auditorium.

### THE PROGRAM.

Saturday, September 12—Opening of camp for tent holders. 7 P. M.—Free entertainment in the auditorium.

Sunday, September 13, 2.30 P. M.—Anniversary Harvest Home services. Sermon by Dr. W. H. Schuyler, of the Presbyterian church.

Monday, September 14—Opening of the exhibition proper and placing of exhibits, and further locating of tent holders.

Tuesday, September 15, 1.30 P. M.—Opening exercises of the exhibition by the officers of the County Grange.

7 P. M.—Entertainment by the young people of the Grange. Admission 5 & 10 cents.

Wednesday, September 16, 10 A. M.—Public exercises. Address by S. S. Blyholder, of Armstrong county. Recitations and songs by young people of the County Grange.

2 P. M.—Addresses by Prof. H. A. Surface, State economic zoologist, and J. T. Allman, secretary of the State Grange.

7.30 P. M.—Entertainment by the young people of the Grange. Admission 5 & 10 cents.

Thursday, September 17, 10 A. M.—Addresses by Hon. W. F. Creasy, of Catawissa, and Dr. B. H. Warren, dairy and food commissioner.

1.30 P. M.—Addresses by Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, of New Jersey; Hon. N. B. Critchfield, secretary of agriculture, and Miss Emma Brewer, of Delaware county.

7.30 P. M.—Entertainment by the young people. Admission 5 & 10 cents.

Friday, September 18, 10 A. M.—Addresses by Mortimer Whitehead and Miss Emma Brewer.

1.30 P. M.—Addresses by S. S. Blyholder, Col. James F. Weaver and other visiting friends.

In addition to the above announcement the young people of the County Grange will intersperse the exercises with music.

The parties announced have given the assurance that they will be in attendance during the encampment, and the program must be subject to their convenience.

### EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

The evening entertainments will consist of plays, dialogues, recitations, class singing, solos, duets and instrumental music.

The female quartette club will give some of their best selections.

### DEPARTMENT MANAGERS.

The committee appointed by the county Grange will have the general supervision of the encampment. The public meetings will be in charge of Master of County Grange George Dale and Lecturer James F. Weaver. Thos. L. Moore will manage the evening entertainments, while Mrs. Rose De Woody will have the various plays under her care, and Mrs. Helen Grenoble the marches. Mrs. Thomas G. Wilson is the musical director for the evening entertainments.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Pratts Food Company, Philadelphia, have offered a premium of five pounds of stock food to every poultry exhibitor.

D. C. Keller, of Centre Hall, will conduct the boarding house.

John Dauberman will manage the ice cream pavilion.

Distributing post office, telegraph and telephone offices at headquarters. All mail addressed to Grange Park will be delivered within an hour after arrival of mails.

### Fertilizer, Fertilizer.

We will have on hand during the season, a quantity of the Pollock Fertilizer Company's fertilizer. You cannot go wrong in buying these fertilizers, and you will not go wrong, because the very first essential to successful farming is the production of good crops, and in order to produce the satisfactory crop the proper quality and quantity of fertilizer must be used. We can give you what you need in this line, and it will not take very much of your coin, either.

FOREMAN & SMITH.

## TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

### HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

Seventeen murderers at large in Schuylkill county.

You can't always judge a woman's weight by her sighs.

Prof. W. A. Krise is teaching the Grammar school at Potters Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Durst, of Linden Hall, were in town Monday.

W. B. Ripka, merchant of Spring Mills, in this issue gives the readers notice of reasonable goods at his store.

Farmers in Penns Valley are anxious to sow wheat, but the wet weather has interfered greatly with the preparation of the soil.

A new Lutheran church is to be built at Lillyville, Mifflin county, Rev. A. H. Spangler, pastor. The corner stone was laid last Sunday.

The little son of Rev. Robert B. Wolf, of Kansas City, Kansas, died at the age of nearly nine months. The child died of pneumonia.

George E. French, an old and highly respected citizen of Moshannon, died at the age of about seventy-four years. He was postmaster at that place.

Mrs. William T. Lucas, a highly respected resident of Howard, died at her home in that place, aged sixty years. Her maiden name was Sarah Strunk.

Mrs. Susan Blair, of Mifflinburg, mother of Prof. Will D. Blair who is teaching music in this place, died Monday of last week. Her age was almost seventy-four years.

H. A. Larimer, of Raymond, Neb., who has been in the east for some time, will prolong his visit among friends in Centre county until after the Grange Encampment.

William Stover, of Orangeville, Ill., is visiting among friends in Centre county. He is a son of Wm. Stover, deceased, who for years lived on the Wilson farm at the Station.

The good judgment in the line of fancy stock possessed by C. L. Grimm, of Madisonburg, had a requisition drawn on it by the Franklinville (New York) fair association, where he was appointed a stock judge.

Grover Duck, step-son of Squire Thomas D. Weaver, of Moshannon, is visiting friends in Penns and Brush Valleys. About the middle of this month he will leave for Valparaiso, Ind., to enter a school of telegraphy.

Jacob Yearick, a prominent citizen of Jacksonville, died at that place of old age, he being in his eightieth year. Years ago he ran the old Washington Furnace and later engaged in farming. He leaves eight children to mourn their loss.

Rev. T. E. Clapp, at one time a resident of Bellefonte, died at Syracuse, N. Y., aged sixty years. He served in the civil war. He was pastor of Baptist churches in Williamsport, Portland, Oregon; Manchester, N. H.; Syracuse and other points.

Rev. Baumgardner suffered a long time with polypi located in posterior nasal cavity, says the Sugar Valley Journal. This moplasm was removed by Dr. Bickell. The operation was performed without the loss of a drop of blood. The polypi weighed an ounce.

Mrs. A. Miles Arney was the chaperon of a little party of young ladies who Friday of last week greatly enjoyed a corn-roast on top of Nittany Mountain. The party consisted of the following: Elsie Boal, Cora Boal, Maybelle Keller, Tillie Keller, Savilla Rearick, Grace Lee, Carrie Spicher.

The following is from the Daily News: Sunday evening Miss Blanche Hampton and Simon Shilling were united in marriage by Rev. W. H. Brown, pastor of the United Evangelical church. Mr. Shilling is an ambitious young man and holds a position at the Standard Scale Works. This paper wishes them happiness and prosperity through life.

By combining two districts into one it will be advantageous for the United Telephone and Telegraph company to move its headquarters from Williamsport to Bellefonte. This arrangement will place Superintendent Nelson E. Robb at Bellefonte, and give him the management of fourteen exchanges, embracing the territory between Williamsport and Holidayburg.

John Coble, of Linden Hall, presented the Reporter with a mother o'possum and ten babies. While walking along the mountain one day last week he discovered the o'possums in his path and bagged them. The family will be placed on exhibition at the Encampment. Mr. Coble served in Company C, 148th Regiment, where he learned the art of capturing, but he says he never came in contact with a rebel who acted the 'possum.