



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 VII. SIEGE OF RICHMOND.

In the early part of the evening we had drawn rations, and our mess had secured an immense codfish, three feet long, and nearly as wide. If we left it behind, some one else would get it; so I took it by the tail and carried it with me to the line. Col. James F. Weaver, commanding the Regt. came along, and asked: 'What have you there? A cod-fish, I answered. What are you going to do with it? Eat it. You can't carry that with you; then I will drag it. We are going out to fight, and you may not need the fish. Should I be killed, you take the fish. The colonel shrugged his shoulder, shook his head, smiled and walked away.

We soon marched quietly and rapidly south west six or eight miles, and formed lines of battle and waited the coming of day. There was an immense massing of troops here; artillery, cavalry and infantry, ambulance trains, all the paraphernalia of battle was in readiness. Every horse hooked, hitched or saddled. Artillery in battery, the men standing by their guns, all quietly waiting for the opening. But the night wore away, and the expected attack was not made.

Toward noon the troops began the return march; the 148th reached its camp in the afternoon, and I still had the fish. The balance of the afternoon comrades Henry Miller, ('Stibby') Benjamin Beck, John A. Miller and I were cooking and eating fried cod-fish balls.

Beside the general duties and manifold forms of labor falling to the lot of a soldier in actual war, there are a few of some interest, which have not been described, and we will give them a passing notice here. Fire-building, cooking and washing; in lively times, and on campaigns, each soldier must do his own in these lines. Building fire is a trade of prime importance in war; a veteran can be distinguished from a 'green soldier' by the way he starts a fire. He will take matches and green wood and in a few minutes have a cheerful, blazing fire, while the recruit will whistle, burn matches and growl, as he crouches down on knees, and blows his soul nearly out, on a few sparks, and produces nothing but a killing smoke and a ruff d temper. Camp cooking requires learning and practice. We recall the first rice soup we tried to cook for our mess of six. We took a three-gallon kettle and filled it with dry rice, to within a few inches of the top, poured water over it and soon had it cooking. Our attention was called elsewhere, and when we looked at our soup the rice was higher than the kettle. We took the top off and added more water, wondering greatly at the upward tendency of the rice. Some one suggested that there should be salt and meat in the soup; this was added. Soon the rice rose up again, and the top was again taken off. It did not come up any more and we thought our soup would come out all right.

Presently, however, our soup began to puff; half a dozen holes opened through the body of the soup, emitting a dark smoke and a stretch of burning heat; we took the soup off the fire and held an inquest; we concluded that our soup was no good, and we would pour it out; but, it would not flow out, so we dug it out, and found that, while the upper story was rice, the lower half of it was charred rice, burnt meat and some fire. We quickly learned to do better, and, in fact, most of our men became expert camp-fire cooks. It was not unusual, while in regular camp, to have fried potatoes, fried onions, rice and bean soup, cod-fish balls, 'strabrot, snits and knep,' baked beans, pork, beef, sausage, chickens, geese, sheep, and a great variety of vegetables, furnished by the fields and truck patches of the southern planters, beside coffee, that indispensable rejuvenator and fatigue dispelling friend of the tired soldier. A 'bat for coffee' was often received with shouts by the men, and in a few minutes there would be hundreds of blazing fires, and the sky overhead in a haze of smoke, that could be seen miles away. On long or forced marches, there was no cooking, and very little to eat, often nothing.

The washing of clothing was a matter of prime importance, as strict cleanliness was one of the first requirements. At inspections, not only the clothing on the body was examined, but the knapsacks had to be unpacked and every article in them was inspected. Even the faces, ears and necks of the men, and who into him who was dirty; for he would be told to go and wash.

UNITED KY. APPOINTMENTS.

Report of Statistical Committee Shows a Healthy Advance.

In last week's issue the appointments for the Central and Lewisburg districts were given, today those of Carlisle and Williamsport are appended.

CARLISLE DISTRICT. J. C. Reiser, Presiding Elder, Carlisle. Carlisle, J. T. Pettit. Cumberland, W. E. Brillhart. Mt. Holly, B. I. Moore. Mt. Rock, A. F. Weaver. Roser, H. A. Snook. Lewisburg, J. I. Craul. Hillsburg, R. P. Mann. Wellsville, C. J. Dick. Lewisburg, G. L. Malce. Emigsville, B. Honest. Wrightsville, A. Stapleton. Hellen, L. G. Crumblin. Hanover, J. H. Purser. Hanover Circuit, M. J. Snyder. Lemorne, A. H. Irvine. Mechanicsburg, R. C. Walker. Marysville, D. L. Kemmer. Keystone, G. S. Albright. Newport, C. I. Reffensperger. Perry, L. Buckett. Mexico, W. W. Rhoads. Liverpool, J. W. Bentz. W. F. Betsler, financial agent of Albright College, member of Lemoyne quarterly conference; S. W. Seltzer, member of Newport quarterly conference; William Mosker, member of Wellsville quarterly conference; J. H. Malce, (Blind Evangelist), member of Carlisle quarterly conference.

WILLIAMSPORT DISTRICT. S. P. Rosner, Presiding Elder, Williamsport. Williamsport, First church, J. F. Dunlap. Williamsport, St. Paul, W. M. Sanner. Williamsport, Newberry, G. W. Gamin. Williamsport, Grace, A. C. Pryce. Williamsport Circuit, J. M. King. Warrensville, A. S. Baumgardner. Hughesville, J. J. Lohr. White Deer, P. C. Weidmeyer. Leysing, H. C. Guthrie. Jersey Shore, C. L. Sones. Selkirk, H. S. Beason. Lock Haven, M. F. Fosselman. Lock Haven Circuit, W. N. Wallis. E. Point, W. J. Dies. Liberty, M. T. Crouch. Grover, John M. Price. Wayland, L. M. Dice. Steuben, R. E. Wilson. G. W. Guinier, member of Warrensville quarterly conference.

The statistical committee offered their report, which was adopted. This report shows a healthy advance along all lines. A condensed summary follows:

Table with 2 columns: Category and Value. Includes Membership (18,472), Conversions (2,306), Accusations (2,512), Number of Sunday Schools (252), Total enrollment (27,800), Scholars converted (1,019), E. L. C. societies (124), Active members (4,051), Associate members (764), Junior societies (363), Active members (731), Associate members (245), Number of church edifices (245), Number of church parsonages (55), Contributed for missions (761), Total mission money raised (18,216), For educational purposes (1,825), For building and repairing churches (32,408), Total value of church property (655,623).

It was hardly necessary for Washington dispatches to say that Republican leaders in Congress had about abandoned the idea of a service pension this year. They have known and longed that there was no money to meet such an appropriation, and they have been greatly embarrassed by a strenuous and impetuous Administration, which threw out the hint of a service pension in order to make sure of the 'old soldier vote,' without stopping to think of the discouraging outlook laid before the country by the Secretary of the Treasury in December, of the solemn warning given to the House in January by the chairman of the Committee on Appropriations.

Senator Penrose is said to be very confident of securing the annexation of the Isle of Pines to the United States. The proposition is an attractive one for the imperialists, of course, but many Americans will prefer that if such a scheme is to be consummated it shall be with the entire free consent of Cuba, as well as of the inhabitants of the island. The generosity which we have thus far exhibited toward the Cuban people would be sadly marred by anything like a forcible appropriation of that republic's most important possession.

The one hundred and ninety-one Congressmen who are named in Bristow report are hawling because their acts have been made public. If their dealings with the government have been correct, what is the use of making a fuss; if they have been securing additional clerk hire for postmasters, increase rents, etc., in return for political favors, exposure is the best thing that can happen.

Continued from first column. wash, and return without delay, for re-inspection. A few filthy fellows were forcibly washed by a detail, who stripped and scrubbed them with a broom and soap in ice cold water, and ever afterwards they washed themselves.

On campaigns, when the columns would halt at streams the men would hastily strip, bathe and wash their shirts, and, if we did not stop long enough to dry them, we would wring them and put them on wet, and let them dry on our backs in their own time.

The washing of face and hands every morning, was a fixed and unchangeable habit. If a soldier had a pint of water in his canteen in the morning, he would first wash, wet and comb his hair, it mattered not whether the thermometer indicated above or below zero, or whether it rained or snowed, or how the water froze in his hair before he combed. Wash water was left after these morning ablutions was taken for coffee. But much as the soldier loved his coffee, it was a secondary matter when compared with the needs of the morning toilet.

WHAT ADVERTISING CAN DO

How Two Fortunes Were Made in the United States.

In 1889 P. T. Barnum, the great showman, journeyed to the Pacific coast to visit a relative. On his way back east he stopped at Kansas City to see the great Barnum & Bailey show that was then exhibiting in that city. The then press agent of the Barnum & Bailey show, Bert Davis, introduced to Mr. Barnum the editors of the local dailies at the former's hotel. In the course of the conversation which naturally followed Mr. Barnum said: 'Gentlemen, Mr. Bailey tells me that my presence at the performances of the Barnum & Bailey circus is worth \$5,000 a day to the show. If this is true, it is my name that is so valuable. It is known in every town, city and hamlet; it has become a household word throughout the country. Now, gentlemen, all of this was done by newspapers, and if advertising can make a name worth \$5,000 a day, what is it that advertising can't do?'

Before Peats, the wall paper man, died in 1902 he was at the head of a mammoth paper concern doing a business of \$15,000,000 a year. Yet in 1891 Peats was running a small establishment for the sale of wall paper to the retail trade on Madison street, Chicago. What was the secret of his wonderful advance in the wall paper business in comparatively so short a while? It was advertising.

A newspaper man in 1892 induced him to experiment with printers' ink. The result was profitable. Peats didn't see that he could have too much of a good thing, so he increased his advertising appropriation and as his profits doubled he doubled his space in the newspapers and periodicals, and as his advertising increased his business grew. Thus he reached the enormous volume of \$15,000,000 a year by the arithmetical progression of wide awake advertising. In the language of P. T. Barnum, himself one of the most extensive advertisers the world has ever known, 'if advertising can do this, what is it that it can't do?'—Detroit Free Press.

AN EXCITING INCIDENT.

The Story of a Night Ride on an Egyptian Railroad.

'You can travel with perfect safety on Egyptian railroads now,' said an English official, 'but it was not always so. There were times when it required tact to save your throat from getting cut, as you will realize from a little experience that occurred to me. It was just before the fanatical outbreak of 1882. I had heard some ugly rumors, but I had to go up by train one night from Port Said to Ismailia. I was the only European in the compartment. Soon after we started an old Arab sheik leaned over and calmly held himself to a couple of cigars that were sticking out of my breast pocket. I knew what that meant, and I got a sort of cold feeling along the spine, for just then I caught the gleam of a dagger in the hand of a man to the left of me. I said nothing, but, opening my bag, brought out a box of cigars and handed them round. The Arabs emptied the box, I smiled affably and lighted my pipe, expecting every moment to be knifed. They were eight to one, and I was unarmed. Suddenly the old sheik reached from the rack a large melon he had placed there. Then he leaned across and, taking hold of the hand that held the dagger, brought it into view. Lifting it from the unresisting fingers of his fellow Moslem, he tranquilly cut two slices off the melon. He handed me one and proceeded to eat the other. Then my heart gave a jump, and as I eagerly sucked at the fruit I knew I was safe, for we had eaten together. But didn't get to Ismailia that night.'

'How was that?' inquired a listener. 'Because,' said he, 'they murdered the engine driver, the stoker and every other European in the train.'—Kansas City Independent.

Feminine Logic.

The pretty girl was looking out of the window as the trolley car pushed slowly up the hill past her house. The car was crowded, and a number of men were riding on the rear platform. Just as the car reached a point opposite the girl's house an attractive looking box fell from the pocket of a very swell young man standing on the car step. The pretty girl held her breath until the car sped out of sight. Then she rushed out and grabbed the box. It was a pound of delicious chocolates. 'I couldn't stop the car, could I?' she said to her conscience. 'And besides it was probably intended for a pretty girl, and'—with a peck into the looking glass—'a pretty girl has it.'—Pittsburg Press.

A Fortune in a Clock.

A man in Vienna possessed as an heirloom an old clock made early in the sixteenth century. He thought it was worth about \$10. One day a stranger came and offered him \$400 for it. The owner suspected that if it was worth that it might be worth more, so he investigated the matter. He soon received an offer of \$4,000 for it and finally sold it to the Kensington museum, London, for \$20,000.

The man without a purpose is like a ship without a rudder—a waif, a nothing, a no man. Have a purpose in life, and, having it, throw such strength of mind and muscle into your work as God has given you.—Carville.

MUSCLES OF THE EYE.

A System of Exercise by Which They May Be Strengthened.

'Are your eyes sore? After reading do they feel as if they were swollen and does it seem as if a numb swelling nestled between the brows? 'In three cases out of five of eye trouble there is no ailment with the orb itself, but only with the muscles which control its movements,' said a noted oculist. 'The eye muscles have become flabby and weak and require toning up and strengthening. This may be done by eye gymnastics.

'Whenever the eye is in use its muscles are brought into play. Look at an object in the distance or look at another at close range, and the eye performs an imperceptible movement either of sinking deeper or of rising out of the socket in order to adapt itself to the range, exactly as a telescope is lengthened or shortened for various distances. Every time the eye turns to the left or to the right or upward or downward it is controlled by muscles that perform merely the mechanical part of turning the organ of vision. It is in the decline of these muscles where most people ought first of all to seek their complaint.

'Nothing is simpler than to remedy this evil. Stand erect, gaze straight ahead and throughout the entire exercises hold the head in this position, making it necessary for the eyes alone and not the muscles of the neck to come into play during the ensuing gymnastics. Hold a dime between two fingers and extend the arm straight in front as far as possible, at the same time riveting the gaze on the coin. Always looking at the dime, approach the coin gradually until it is within four inches of the eyes. Then extend to the original position and repeat the movement. It will strengthen the muscles controlling the eyes on range adjustment.

'For the second exercise keep the head in the same rigid position as before and, holding the coin extended, keep the eyes fastened on it and move the arm as far to one side and as far to the other as the eye can follow the arc of the sweep.

'Holding head and arm and coin as at first, raise the arm so high that the eyes are unable longer to see the coin unless by an elevation of the chin. Then lower the hand with the coin similarly until it disappears from vision.

'Perform these exercises faithfully, and in two or three days the eyes will be brighter and the sight better. Crow's feet will disappear, and the youthful vigor when the eye was in its highest state of efficiency will be restored.'—New York Press.

What Causes Shyness.

The manner in which shyness shows itself differs greatly in different people. Sometimes it is caused by inexperience and the want of self confidence that comes from knowing little or nothing of the ways and customs of society, and sometimes, too, it arises from self consciousness and is simply vanity under another name and in a different guise. It may sound harsh to say that the shyness of many people is caused by their conceit, but it is a fact all the same. They are always thinking of themselves, wondering if they are making a good impression or looking their best. They imagine that every one is remarking them, and if not quite certain of their surroundings they get hot and nervous, hurried, awkward and uncomfortable. If they would only think less of themselves, they would be far happier and also far pleasanter companions.

Food for Nervous Individuals.

As a rule salt meat is not adapted to the requirements of nervous people, as nutritious juices go into the brine to a great extent. Fish of all kinds is good for them. Raw eggs, contrary to the common opinion, are not as digestible as those that have been well cooked. Good bread, sweet butter and lean meat are the best food for the nerves. People troubled with insomnia and nervous starting from sleep and sensations of falling can often be cured by limiting themselves to a diet of milk alone for a time. An adult should take a pint at a meal and take four meals a day. People with weakened nerves require frequently a larger quantity of water than those whose nerves and brains are strong. It aids the digestion by making the food soluble, and seems to have a direct tonic effect.—Science News.

The Organ of Taste in Insects.

The antennae of insects do not appear to contain any organ of taste, for wasps and ants quite readily took into their mouths poisonous and unpleasant food, even swallowing enough to make themselves ill, while some bees and cockroaches fell a prey to the temptation of alum, epsom salts and other nauseous foods placed in their way. These substances were not, however, swallowed, but were soon spat out, the creatures sputtering angrily, as if disgusted with the taste.—Chambers' Journal.

A Shallow Subterfuge.

'Why is that congressman so opposed to beautifying the city of Washington?' 'De ole guy wid de dinky whiskers?' replied the office boy. 'Aw, he's de owner of de paper.' 'An' who's de guy wid 'im?' 'Sh! Don't git gay! He ain't no guy; dat's de sportin' editor!'—Catholic Standard.

The liar is generally his own enthusiast. Even a dentist or a doctor will kill the nerves of some people.

MAN'S IMPOTENCE.

It is Made Strikingly Manifest When an Earthquake Comes.

A traveler gives this thrilling account of an earthquake in the far east: 'The one occasion I saw a panic was in Calcutta in June, 1897. It was a Saturday evening about 5 o'clock. It was pattering hot, and I was one of a party of pajama clad men sitting on the roof of a high house having tea.

'We were in the midst of a merry chatter when the whole building began to tremble. We were instantly lushed and looking at one another with blank faces until a feeling of terror took possession of us, and somebody shouted, 'My God, an earthquake!'

'We stamped. There were three flights of stairs to go down, and of course the fattest and slowest man was in front and blocked the way. The walls were cracking and yawning; the plaster was falling in chunks.

'We were all barefooted, but that didn't matter. In front of the house was the meidan, the great open space in Calcutta. We ran there. A great part of the adjoining house came down with a roar. The whole front of a newspaper office crashed into the street. The top of the cathedral spire came off and fell through the roof into the chancel.

'Horses were stricken with madness and were careering furiously beyond all control. The natives were shrieking. Europeans, blanch checked, tore from their houses, and many of the women fainted.

'The thing I will never forget was what followed. There was the crunch of ripped walls, and the whole earth was heaving and trembling very much like a ship that has banged against a pier and taken time to recover. The awful sensation was the feeling of impotence.

'The earthquake lasted only five minutes, though at the time it seemed like hours. Men could only stand on the heaving, sensick ground absolutely helpless, unable to speak, but staring into each other's white countenances waiting for the earth to yawn. That was the terrible thing; crowds of folk reduced to mute horror, helpless, just standing with big, wide open, affrighted eyes, and the brain cramped in contemplation of what might happen next moment.'—Exchange.

FRUITS AND FLOWERS.

The peach blossoms before the leaves appear.

The apple, pear and cherry put out their leaves before blossoming.

It takes a year or two for raspberries to reach their best bearing condition.

Plants wanted especially for flowering should never be allowed to produce seed. To prevent this cut off all the old flowers as soon as they wither.

Repotting plants becomes necessary at intervals from two considerations. The plant uses up the available fertility in the soil and fills the pot with roots.

In repotting plants it is well to shake off whatever earth can be separated without breaking and injuring the roots. Then water and shade for a few days.

The yew tree, almost destitute of branches or bark, grows in the Caucasus to a height of from 50 to 60 feet and a diameter of a little over 2 feet. It is considered superior to mahogany and is almost indestructible except by fire.

Vegetable Acids.

The antiscorbutic properties of certain vegetables and fruits are in some cases of fully equal value to their nutritive qualities, and the amount of potash salts and mild vegetable salts thus contributed to the blood is well understood by physicians. The rhubarb stalk is noted in this respect for the malic acid and binoxalate of potash which it contains. The acidity of the lemon, orange and other species of the genus citrus is caused by the abundance of citric acid in their juices; that of the cherry, plum, peach, pear and apple from the malic acid in their pulp; that of gooseberries and currants—red, black and white—from a mixture of malic and citric acids; that of grapes from a mixture of malic and tartaric acids; that of the mango from citric acid and a very fugitive essential oil; that of the tamarind from a mixture of citric, malic and tartaric acids.

A Water Meter Joke.

Water companies often prove that they have no conscience. The following instance shows that they are equally lacking in a sense of humor. A public body, noticing a large increase in their water bill, suggested to the company that perhaps the meter might be out of order. In reply they were informed that the meter had been tested and was found to register quite correctly and that directions would at once be given to replace it with another. Evidently an accurate meter does not meet the views of a water company.—London Chronicle.

Entitled to Respect.

'Wh'y's de ole guy w'at jist went by?' asked the telegraph messenger. 'De ole guy wid de dinky whiskers?' replied the office boy. 'Aw, he's de owner of de paper.' 'An' who's de guy wid 'im?' 'Sh! Don't git gay! He ain't no guy; dat's de sportin' editor!'—Catholic Standard.

American hickory is the best wood in the world for fuel. If its value is reckoned at 100, oak is worth 84, beech 65 and white pine only 30.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

APPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

Clay Reesman, who for some months has been in Pittsburg, is home.

Dr. H. F. Bitner, of Millersville, was in town beginning of this week.

Mrs. Reuben Gramley, of Rob-rurg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Dinges, in this place.

J. B. Royer, of near Bellefonte, for the past week or two has been suffering severe pain, caused by a dog biting his little finger.

Mrs. H. W. Dinges, Mrs. W. H. Swartz and Ralph Dinges, of Centre Hall, were recently in Aaronburg, guests of the former's sister, Mrs. R. E. Musser.

Samuel Lego, a fireman on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, Monday last week, was knocked from his engine near Martha Furnace, and almost instantly killed.

The dairyman will find it to his interest to consult B. F. Homan, of Oak Hall Station, agent for the National Separator. Write to him for a catalogue, etc.

John W. Fink lost his life at Han-shur Furnace by drowning. He had drunk a t-owser attempted to cross a turbulent creek on a temporary raft, when the raft capsized.

Goldsmith Brothers, of Scranton, suffered a complete loss—\$115,000—by fire of their large department store. Some years ago they conducted the 'Bee Hive' in Bellefonte.

Jackson Sheelsy, of Woodward, while driving near Ingley, was thrown from a buggy, the result being a broken arm. The accident occurred by the horse falling on the ties.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ramer, of Coupon, Monday last for their Cambria county home after spending a few days at the bedside of the latter's aged father—John Foreman—of near Centre Hill.

J. A. Reesman, of Centre Hall, and Thomas Swartz, of Tusseyville, Monday went to Jeannette, where they are dealing for a hardware store. This is the second trip to that point with the same view in mind.

Messrs. John R. Lawyer, J. C. Brown and Elmer McJellan happened to reach the Reporter's office at the same time Saturday afternoon, and for the same purpose, too. They were, however, not in the 74 class.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company distributed among the employees of the Altoona and Juniata shops \$552,982 pay for the month of February. It is the biggest amount ever paid for the shortest month of the year.

While leading a colt to water recently, J. M. Ream, of Farmers Mills, became entangled in the tie strap, and he result was that his little finger got severe pulling. It was a painful injury and necessitated a visit to a physician in Centre Hall.

S. L. Condo, the carriage builder of Spring Mills, and William Musser, of Millheim, were in Centre Hall Thursday to look over several carriages the former has in one of the buildings on the picnic grounds. Mr. Condo is building up a nice trade in his line.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Foreman are here from Youngstown, Ohio. Mr. Foreman was superintendent of a branch of a construction company at that place, but dull times obliged a great reduction of workmen, and Mr. Foreman's department was among those laid off.

The March number of the National magazine is at hand ten days late, but stronger and more attractive than any previous issue. The publishers were just ready to mail their March issue when fire completely wrecked their fine plant at 41 West First street, Boston, on February 18th.

The April Delineator is an uncommonly interesting magazine, from the standpoint of both fashion and literary features. Almost as good as a trip around the world, educationally, promises to be the pictorial series Around the World in Eighty Pictures, the first installment of which appears in this number.

According to the Pottsville Evening Chronicle, Rev. James W. Boal, D. D., pastor of the Port Carbon Presbyterian church, announced his resignation to take effect May 1. Dr. Boal has served that church for ten years. It is his intention to move to Centre Hall, having rented the Hess house occupied by Captain George M. Boal.

Col. and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds, their two sons, Frederick and Philip, and a maid—Miss Rosie Armbruster—left Thursday last week for Phoenix, Arizona, according to the Watchman. There Col. Reynolds expects to join Dr. Tom Orblson and the Steison party on a hunting expedition, while Mrs. Reynolds and the children will spend their time in California.