



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 VIII.

I can not at this late day name the singers of the Regiment, but in Co. A, John B. Ziegler, Chas. Weiser, Henry Miller, Charles Held, Wm. C. Meyer, Israel Otto, T. P. Meyer, John Randall, J. D. Johnson, and a few others. The songs were generally carried in three parts, always gathered a crowd, and often dispelled the gloom in camp, which followed our great reverses.

The before named singers also led the singing in our chapel meetings, and strange to say, all lived to return home at the end of the war, except Wm. C. Meyer, who was instantly killed in battle, at Deep Bottom, near the James river, Va., Aug. 14th, 1864.

Under all conditions, time passed rapidly with the boys in the army. Coming up the James river on my return from a few days leave of absence, on the afternoon of April 3rd, 1865, we passed seven army transports, loaded with Confederate prisoners, on their way north. At the City Point Landing lay three more transports, filled with prisoners, while many more were under guard off the landing awaiting transportation, in all, said to be over seven thousand, gathered in at Five Forks, and along the Petersburg lines.

The final campaign had at last begun in earnest. I boarded a freight train, the only cars used on the Military R. R. by the Army, for the Patrick Station, the nearest point to the camp of the 148 P. V. On the way we passed a special train, an engine and one car, rapidly moving toward City Point; at an open window of this car, I saw President Lincoln looking out. He had been with the army for a week to see the opening of the great final movement. This was within twelve days of his assassination. At every station along this Military R. R. were congregated, and lying on the ground in the open air, hundreds of wounded Union and Confederate soldiers, apparently unattended and uncared for. The surgeons were required at the front, and only a few were left in attendance here; so the less severely wounded dressed their own, and each others wounds, and did all they could for all about them.

There was lamentation among the badly wounded over their misfortunes at the very end of the war.

Arriving at Patrick Station toward evening of April 3rd, 1865, I struck straight for our Regimental Camp, at Fort Cummings; I found it abandoned, and Fort Cummings dismantled. Not a living person anywhere in sight. I went to the tent that had sheltered me before. But it, like the rest of the tents of the 148th was empty. The canvas gone, but the walls, chimneys and bunks were still in perfect shape. As far as the eye could reach, desolation, ruin and loneliness was everywhere seen throughout the vast encampment of the great Army of the Potomac.

Often before we had left our camps and returned, but now, the army had gone, never to return again. There were plenty of crackers and pork left lying about the camp. I gathered a supply and had supper on crackers and mess pork.

These abandoned camps, the scenes of many sports, pleasant, as well as hard days, and wonderful life for nearly a year, were now the most desolate and lonesome places I ever saw. All was desolation, wreck and ruin. Not one remained to tell where the thousands of late occupants had gone. Heavy cannonade was heard to the north west, not far away.

Night was coming on and I must strike for "somewhere"; I started for Petersburg, seven miles away, which I presumed was, probably in possession of some part of the army.

I went rapidly along and inspected a few of our forts—Fort Wheaton, Fort Conshock and Fort Fisher.

The heavy guns were still in place, looking through the embrasures, toward the deserted lines of the enemy; but they were no longer needed; no one to stand by or guard them. They had finished their work. Strangers and enemy might now go in and out unchallenged. I crossed our advanced trench, and over the low woodland between the opposing lines, and entered the Confederate Works. Their forts were elegant samples of field works; they were scientifically and beautifully built; neither pains nor labor had been spared on them. The heavy guns were still in position, and proudly looking over toward the empty works and camps of the Union Army. A little farther on, I entered the deserted camps of the Confederate Army. These were mostly log-cabins, roofed with "clapboards"; the walls "chuckered and daubed," comfortable quarters; chimneys, bunks with twig and leaf beds, all in perfect order.

THE LOUISIANA EXPOSITION.

An adequate description of the World's Fair is impossible; the best pen pictures by the most learned in the art could only give a faint idea of the real—the great fair to be appreciated must be seen, and must not only be seen but studied in detail. It is not the intention here to attempt to describe, but simply to give the reader the benefit of a few impressions made upon the writer during his ten days stay at St. Louis and the Fair.

The reader who has never attended a similar exhibition—the Centennial, Chicago World's Fair, Pan American, or Charleston Exposition—should strive to visit this greatest of great shows. Those who would be able to make comparisons and are in but moderate circumstances, can afford to continue to feast on the thoughts and impressions gained at the particular fair or fairs they have hitherto enjoyed. The man or woman with money will find sufficient advancement in all lines to warrant him or her to spend a portion of their wealth at the exposition.

No matter what one's tastes or inclinations, they may be satisfied at this exposition.

The exposition now open to the public is a creation of the collective intelligence of many minds specially trained in exposition work. It is a product of experts in its line. This thing of exposition-building is hardly a hundred years old. Napoleon Bonaparte, early in his career of authority, encouraged the creation of the first exposition of any note. The development of the exposition idea from that small beginning shows, in this World's Fair which commemorates the centennial of Bonaparte's sale of the Louisiana territory to the United States, a progress not less in its line than the progress of civilization in general throughout the world during the same strenuous century.

The remarkable interest that was manifested in the exposition before its opening, not only in the United States but throughout the world, attests its importance. Practically all the civilized nations and the states and territories of the United States found it imperative, as a duty to be performed in behalf of their citizens, to participate officially in the fair. Accordingly, it will be found that fifty-seven foreign nations are thus represented, and fifty-four states, territories and possessions of our own government. The federal government also, in its every executive department and its various public adjuncts, such as army, navy, life-saving service, forestry bureau and the like, is participating upon a scale of unprecedented magnitude.

The center of the World's Fair, architecturally and pictorially, is Festival Hall, with a dome larger than that of St. Peter's Cathedral at Rome, crowned with a striking original figure, crowned with a striking original figure, crowned with a striking original figure, crowned with a striking original figure.

If "Victory" could see he would behold naught save things of splendor and beauty. If his ears could hear they would hearken to a mighty harmony issuing from the pipes of the world's largest organ, installed in the Festival Hall beneath, and to the roar and splash of waters from great fountains leaping and plunging here and gently purring yonder adown the wonderful cascade contrivances that diversify the bewildering beauty of the Cascade Gardens. Looking farther toward the north he would behold the quiet waters of the Grand Basin and the lagoons leading to left and right, spanned by handsome bridges, bordered by massive railings adorned with statuary, and on the surface of the lagoons he would see the quaint gondolas, impelled by the gondolier from Venice, carrying a group of passengers gaily chatting or silent with the awe of the splendid spectacle around them.

There can be no doubt that this main picture of the fair is Victory expressed in architecture, sculpture and landscaping. Eight grand palaces filled with the choicest products of art and industry the world over are open to the view. Here is seen the palace of education and social economy, a new departure in expositions. Never before has an enterprise of this kind devoted one of its main buildings exclusively to the branch of education; and the fact that in the general classification arrangement first place is given to education is significant in disclosing the motif of this exposition, which is distinctly educational.

East from the main picture is the United States Government Building with its central front overlooking the Sunken Garden, which takes the place of a lagoon between the exhibit palaces at that side. The hill slope leading up to the Government Building has been covered for hundreds of feet by terraces of steps broken here and there by beds of flowers. Inside the building is a collection of rare treasures in which every American citizen should take pride. Should you desire

information as to how the government is carried on from Washington, these departmental displays will furnish it. Memorials of the great men of the nation and of the important historical phases and events are to be seen here; also representations of our fighting craft at sea and our soldiery on land.

The state buildings, most of which are located on the wooded ground known as the Plateau of States, attract many visitors. These handsome buildings, with their picturesque surroundings, appear to constitute a select residential section in a magnificent city of wealth and culture. Many styles of architecture are in evidence, with the colonial perhaps predominating. So many of the state buildings show something of this popular architecture that one of the thoroughfares is named Colonial Avenue. Commonwealth Avenue is the fitting name of another. No matter what state one hails from the visitor finds somewhere in this part of the ground a house that seems like home to him, because it stands for his native state.

To the south is the Palace of Horticulture, and to the north the building devoted to Forestry, Fish and Game. To the west is the forty-acre tract on which the Philippine exhibit is made. It is interesting to study these people from the Philippine Islands, more than a thousand of whom are living on the tract, carry on their usual occupation.

Across the tracks of the Intramural Railway is another forty-acre tract, on which the American Indian is thoroughly exploited. One feature is a model Indian school.

The solid stone buildings in the Administration group belong to Washington University and are leased for World's Fair purposes. One of these is the Woman's Building, in which the Board of Lady Managers holds sway. Another is the Hall of Congresses, wherein hundreds of important conventions are held from time to time during the exposition period. Still another is devoted to ethnology and anthropology. Far to the west is the Physical Culture Building, and near by is the great Stadium, where the quadrennial Olympic games will be held.

East of the Administration group are most of the foreign government buildings.

The Pennsylvanian who goes to the trouble to hunt up the various exhibits under the control of the Keystone state will have occasion to be proud or ashamed, pleased or disgusted, owing to which particular exhibit or department he happens to be viewing.

The exterior of the Pennsylvania state building is beautiful. The design is so dissimilar to that adopted by other states that it attracts large numbers of visitors, but upon entering there is expression of disgust on the faces of many.

To the thoughtful Pennsylvanian the bare walls and floors, the uninviting interior, suggest graft, and the question is, who stole the money that should have purchased comforts.

The Liberty Bell is the great attraction in the Pennsylvania building, and but for this historic relic the sight-seer might well entirely avoid that quarter.

The Pennsylvania display in the Agricultural building is entirely creditable. The various products of the state are shown in their best possible light. One of the attractive features in that department is the collection of Pennsylvania animals of economic value in relation to agriculture. These collections were secured and prepared by Prof. H. A. Surface, State Economic Zoologist, and reflect great credit.

Franklin Menges, of York, who has charge of the agricultural exhibit, takes great interest in his work.

The Pennsylvania exhibit in the Horticultural building was utterly disgusting. The first impulse of the writer was to rip from its fastenings the sign that designated the miserable display to be that of Pennsylvania's. The exhibit was wholly forsaken; no one could be found who was willing to acknowledge that they had any connection with the display of knotty, dried up, or rotten fruit.

In the building devoted to Mines and Metallurgy, the Pennsylvania exhibit is not only among the largest but it is probably the most important. The vast coal and iron fields are adequately represented. This department is under the direction of Prof. Louis E. Reber.

The Pike is the polyglot thoroughfare of the world. All tongues, creeds and customs are the vogue along its homogeneous way. A galaxy of forty stupendous amusements extended a distance of one and one half miles,

Broke His Arm.

Le Roy Stiffler, step-son of R. D. Killian, fell from a cherry tree and broke his arm near the wrist.

Good Hay Crop.

The hay has mostly been stored, and a fine crop it was. The greater part was secured without being exposed to rain, which will guarantee the crop to bring the best price in market and weigh well in the bales. The hay crop is becoming an important one in this section, and is counted one of the money crops.

I. O. O. F. Anniversary Services.

The Spring Mills Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 597, will hold anniversary services in the Methodist church, Spring Mills, Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The services will be conducted by Rev. G. W. McInay, assisted by Rev. John A. Bright, of Topeka, Kansas. Rev. Bright is a past master of a Kansas Lodge.

The public is invited to attend this service.

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from the entrance to the Plaza of St. Louis westward to Skinner Road, wheeling on a sharp angle at that point to continue in a direct line south, between the Palaces of Transportation and Machinery on the east and the foreign government plaza and the Palaces of Agriculture and Horticulture on the west.

Mountain passes, 100 feet high overshadow a weather beaten Tyrolean Village with singing peasants in dresses, chiming sounding the hour from high towers, real mountain torrents from the Heights of Ortle and a tram car passes through some of the loveliest scenes in the Tyrolean Alps.

An Irish Village has accurate replicas of Carmac's Castle, the old House of Parliament at Dublin and St. Lawrence's Gate. Jaunting cars traverse Killarney region. Irish drama is played by Irish actors. There is a fine exhibition of Irish Hoens, laces and carpets. A famous Dublin band enlivens the scenes of life.

Under and Over the Sea is a trip in a submarine boat, sinking into real water to begin its voyage through the coral reefs of the Atlantic to Paris, where the bewildered passengers embark on an airship from the pinnacle of the Eiffel Tower, returning over the ocean in the midst of a terrific storm and a beautiful dawn effect.

In the streets of Seville smartly gowned señoritas and gaudy Remonays congregate the Plaza de Torros at Madrid, the quaint market place of Trianon with its store-keepers offering their wares. The Gypsy Lane of Barcelona flutters with color. Spanish dances are given in the Theatre de los Flores.

Hunting in the Ozarks entices the lover of sport to step out of the busy Pike into the famous mountain region of Missouri where his game is scared up from natural haunts of forest and underbrush. A real train dashes through the wilderness.

Hagenbeck's 400, Circus and Animal Paradise, offers a thrilling sensation of meeting man-eating beasts in a jungle of growing vegetation, without so much as a mosquito netting appearing to separate the spectator from danger. Giant tortoises carry little children, giant reptiles, talking birds at perfect liberty and a caged arena of trained wild animals are striking features.

Mysterious Asia is a mammoth representation of life in India, Barmah, Persia and Ceylon, with graceful architecture of the Far East. Devil dancers, the torture dance, snake charmers and the Nautch girl mingle with curious beasts of burden and impossible conveyances, the sacrificial feast, wedding processions and religious ceremonies.

Plastic art attains high perfection in the Moorish Palace where historic East Indian customs are illustrated. Massive tableaux portray events in the acquisition of the Louisiana domain, the Discovery of the Mississippi, the Burial of DeSoto, the transfer of Louisiana and the Lewis and Clark Expedition.

Forty geisha entertain tea drinkers in Japan, with its ancient temples and crowded streets. Roosters with tails twenty-five feet long, carvers of images from a single rice bean, bits of the Imperial Gardens with growing flowers and stunted trees are not more curious than native boats on lagoons and native actors in a Japanese theatre.

A vision of two worlds is seen in Hereafter. One of your party must die to guide the living through the Shades of Hades depleted with startling reality by the most advanced forms of mechanism and electricity. The effect of vast distances is wonderful. A dream of the Groves of Daphne and the Celestial Dawn will not be forgotten.

Weaving of glass into tablecloth, fancy embroidery, napkins, handkerchiefs, neckties and dresses, all pliable

A BLOODY SHIRT CAMPAIGN.

The Republican party at its National convention, with the encouragement of President Roosevelt, undoubtedly laid its plans for a sectional campaign based on the negro question, with all the misfortunes it may entail on the country, by a revival of the sectional and race issues that dominated American politics in the reconstruction period that followed the Civil War. This plank of the Republican platform lays down plainly the groundwork of another bloody shirt, sectional and negro campaign. After much preliminary consideration it was adopted by the convention by a unanimous vote, and has been accepted by the President and masterful politicians and leaders of the party.

Under this resolution, and in accord with its obvious intent and meaning, the Republican leaders can as easily overthrow the results of a presidential election in 1904 as they did that of Tilden in 1876. Defeated at the polls, they hope to hold the whip-hand by doctoring, falsifying and counting or rejecting the electoral votes of such States as they find it to their interest to revolutionize. This is precisely what happened in the presidential election and count of 1876-1877, which resulted in the triumph of the Great Fraud. By rejecting the honest and legal votes of Democratic States Tilden was robbed of his rightful term in the presidency and Hayes installed. Roosevelt is accounted a man desperate and unscrupulous enough to renew and enforce the usurpations of 1876, whether in Congress or elsewhere. He has the qualifications, and it is his boast or willingness to resort to the most desperate methods to enforce a partisan conspiracy of this character.

The Philadelphia Press, whose editor never fails to support Republican measures good or bad, and Republican candidates no matter of what degree of importance, has this to say of Judge Parker, the Democratic nominee for president:

He did a courageous deed in a courageous way, which reflects the highest honor on his integrity of character and decision of mind. His dispatch was at once bold and adroit. It was not dictatorial to the convention, but it was decisive of his own attitude. Let us frankly recognize that nothing could have happened better calculated to lift and exalt him above the nebulous atmosphere which had obscured him and fix an instant and universal impression of a strong, determined, self-centred man.

For our own part we rejoice that the candidate of the opposing party is shown to be of such stuff. It is best for the Republican party to have a foe man worthy of its steel. We should deceive ourselves if we did not recognize that Judge Parker's dramatic exhibition will inspire his canvas in New York and give him fighting ground which he could not have gained without it.

Col. William Jennings Bryan will open his campaign for election to the United States Senate about the first of August. The entire Democratic organization in Nebraska is under his control and will aid him in his efforts to nominate and elect a Democratic Legislative ticket that, in the event the Democrats carry the State, will vote to send him to the Senate as Senator Deltrich's successor for the term beginning March 4 next.

At a conference of party leaders held in New York, Senator Arthur P. Gorman, of Maryland, was selected to be national Democratic Chairman.

The notification of the nomination of Judge Parker and Ex-Senator Davis for the offices of President and Vice President will probably take place at Esopus, New York, August 1.

Linden Hall.

Mrs. Anna M. Winsor and her maid, of Chattanooga, arrived here Friday to spend the summer with Mrs. Hess and other relatives. This was Mrs. Winsor's girlhood home and it is seven years since she was last here.

Thomas Coble will leave Thursday for Los Angeles, after spending several weeks with friends in this section. Miss Annie Carper spent Sunday at her home in this place. Joe Brooks was also home over Sunday.

A. P. Wieland returned to his home at Nordmont Saturday, after having spent a few weeks with his mother, while recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Curtin Musser and children, of Altoona, are among the summer visitors at the home of J. H. Ross.

Howard Zeliger has had several very sick horses which are improving under the care of Dr. Fry.

Miss Wagner, of Mifflin, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Crissman, left for her home on Monday. Miss Jennie David, of Chicago, is visiting F. E. Wieland's family.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cummings, of Colyer, are rejoicing over the arrival of a son.

Mrs. Rearick, widow of Peter Rearick, of Altoona, is visiting relatives in Penns Valley.

The Reporter is indebted to Senator Alexander E. Patton for a copy of Smull's Legislative Hand Book, 1904.

Prof. J. A. Young, who last year was principal of Centre Hall High School, has been elected to a similar position at Kane.

Miss May Rhone, who holds an important position in the Dairy and Food Department, Harrisburg, was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Jacob Reed, of Aaronsburg, met with an unfortunate accident. While out in the yard she had a fall caused by an attack of dizziness, resulting in the fracture of an arm, thigh and breaking of a leg.

Messrs. H. G. Krape and Charles Heller, both of Rebersburg, were callers last week. Mr. Krape has a finely equipped electro plating plant and is doing much and satisfactory work. See his adv. in another column.

A vivid flash of lightning and a sharp peal of thunder, Friday afternoon, caused the teams of Harry Dinges and John Snyder east of town to run away. Both teams were hitched to wagons partially loaded with hay.

Begin to study the needs of your soil to grow a wheat crop. D. W. Bradford, who for the past ten years has been selling the best grades of phosphate, will, for the asking, aid you in the solution of the problem by giving you a circular.

The design for the Curtin Monument and Soldier's Memorial was accepted by the committee and work will be commenced next Spring. It is expected it will be dedicated the following September. The Van Amringe Granite Company of Boston have the contract and it will cost \$53,000.

In addition to entertaining fiction for leisure hours, the August Delinea-tor contains something for each of the practical needs of woman. In dress, the latest styles are depicted, with the aid of handsome colored plates and drawings in black and white, and the movements in fashions described.

Sheriff H. S. Taylor was in town Friday between trains. While here he stated that the Democratic headquarters would be opened about the first of August, and that the location would be in the Garman building. Under the leadership of Chairman Taylor Centre county will again be counted in the Democratic column.

The Reporter was pleased to have a call from Jacob Walker, who since last spring lives west of town on the Glace farm which he purchased at that time. Mr. Walker is entirely satisfied with his new home and surroundings. He is a farmer of experience, and keeps good stock; raises and takes special pride in having first-class horses.

Porter Odenkirk and son John, of Burnham, were in town from Saturday to Tuesday, this being their first visit here for about a year. Mr. Odenkirk has permanent employment at Burnham, and is getting along splendidly. Mrs. Odenkirk, who had not been in the best of health for some time, is reported by her husband as gaining strength.

The following items are taken from the Mifflinburg Telegraph: Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Myers are visiting friends in Coburn and other points in Centre county.—Mrs. Wm. F. Romig spent a few days latter part of last week with relatives in Coburn and other points in Centre county.—Miss Mary Beckenbaugh spent last Saturday and Sunday with relatives and friends in Coburn.

Messrs. F. E. Wieland, of Linden Hall, and Alfred P. Wieland, of Nordmont, were in town Thursday of last week. The latter is just recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever, as was mentioned in last week's issue. While in town he met many of his former associates to whom he repeatedly expressed gratification over the many improvements everywhere visible. He is now engaged as a general merchant and manufacturer of flour and mill feeds.

J. B. Harper, of Potters Mills, was in town Monday and called to advance the figures on his Reporter label. Mr. Harper served in the war of the rebellion for three years and nine months, having enlisted in the First Delaware Regiment, Company I, at New Castle, Delaware. His regiment participated in many battles, and it may safely be presumed that Mr. Harper was in the front ranks. He, however, has great respect for the latter day soldier, and thinks the Japanese are doing very effective work.

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