



CENTRE COUNTY IN THE CIVIL WAR.

148th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers.

By T. P. Meyer, Sergeant Co. A., 148th Regiment, P. V. CHAPTER IX. (To be Continued.)



Union Soldiers sharing rations with Confederate Prisoners after the surrender at Appomattox.

I mention these little incidents, in themselves of no value, simply to give you a glimpse of the scene as it really was, and that you may feel the blow as it fell upon our blindly trusting hearts.

As I hurried home in the clear April sunshine, almost bewildered by the rush of the crowd to and fro, in all the excitement of busy preparation, I could only say to myself; has it come to this? Still, my hope was unshaken, and so it was with many a one. We thought in our blindness, that the last great struggle had come, and would result in complete victory for us.

At about four o'clock in the morning (Apr. 3, 1865) I was standing at my window, when I was attracted by a light, which flamed brighter and brighter as I looked. I called the family, and the gentlemen decided that it was the bridges and Government stores set on fire by the authorities, and then I knew that the city was doomed.

I had not realized the danger, though our house burned for an hour, and our parlor windows were shattered by the concussion.

I knew nothing, saw nothing but the cavalcade of the enemy. I went out on the roof of the house, that I might see for myself, what ravages the fire was making. And as I saw house after house crashing and crumbling to the ground, the blackened pavements, and smoking ruins of a once fair city, I could not lament; it all seemed in keeping with our ruined hopes, and I cared for nothing else.

I simply reply to a charge so false, that the few factional spirits, who were mean enough to throw the odium of every misfortune on the head of our chief magistrate, especially, when in the common ruin, their wealth melted away from their sight in a moment, constitute a small part of our people, and yet do us an immense injury abroad. When Richmond was evacuated, it is perfectly certain that Mr. Davis, with his enthusiastic faith in our ultimate success, did not give up the cause as lost, and ordered, what is always done, under similar circumstances—the burning of stores. The firing of the dwelling houses was purely accidental, and all this hue and cry can be traced to the bitterness of those men who, though they wanted liberty, wanted money more, and in their disappointment, sought an object on which to resolve the whole blame and responsibility.

I give you one instance among a thousand of a spirit which contrasts brightly with that to which I have just referred. A family of high social position and talent, who have long been our friends, and of whom you

have often heard me speak, after suffering great losses in one of the smaller towns, moved to Richmond, and with the wreck of their fortune were living comfortably.

That household was among the sufferers who were burned out; a second time homeless; this fire left them only two chairs and a piano. As soon as the city was quiet enough for me to

venture out, I went to see them at the house of a relative, where they were staying, and when I offered them sympathy, they kindly refused it, saying; our losses are not worth a cent, compared to our great loss, and so far from casting one reproach upon our president, I feel oppressed with the thought of how his generous nature will suffer in the calamities he has unwittingly caused; and, turning to me my friend added: I would rather see our houses burned than see them stand, and giving shelter to our enemies.

And for myself, when I remember their heartstones uninvaded, their homes a glowing Eden, ready to welcome them back from their fruitful toil, I re-echo her words with all my heart. If my enemy hungered I would willingly feed him; if he thirsted I would give him drink; if naked, I would clothe him; if a stranger, I would take him in. But when he comes from his abundance, and takes the very food out of our mouths, and the covering from our heads, there is no law, human or divine, that bids us give him welcome. But, to return, I believe that this destructive fire was one of those evils which resulted in good to us. I have often pictured to myself, what must have been the feelings of the Federal troops, when they first looked upon the burning city, and saw the long coveted prize slipping from their grasp—the dismay and excitement within our view was terrible to witness, the scene, one of such awful horror, that it subdued all hearts, and made the enemy receive their triumph with a moderation which saved us from the fate of our desolate sister cities.

Hearing that a Federal general, once known to us, had arrived with his command, our hosts determined to brave the crowd, and, pushing through the masses of black and white which thronged the streets, demanded a guard. The general had not arrived but a guard was sent by General Ripley, who treated her with courtesy. She told me that, as she passed through the Capitol Square, to the Provost, Marshal's office, she was both amused and disgusted at the rush of familiarity, of the colored population, who were pressing around the soldiers, shaking hands with them, and patting their horses. "Purty hosses, Master! Glad to see you Marster," resounded on all sides. But, in the midst of these loving exclamations, she saw one officer wave his sword, and exclaim: "Get away! you scum!" Imagine the feelings of the "oppressed slave," at these encouraging words, from the lips of his deliverer.

"The Two Orphans." Monday evening, Sept. 26th, Philadelphia theatregoers will have an opportunity to witness the much talked of revival of "The Two Orphans" in the Chestnut Street Opera House. When the revival was recently made at the New Amsterdam Theatre, N. Y., it created such a sensation that it was decided to try and arrange with the various stars interested for a short tour this season. The version of the play to be presented is the original one made for A. M. Palmer thirty years ago. It is considered the best melodrama constructed in the past generation; everything that should be in a drama seems to be in "The Two Orphans," innocence, virtue, adventure, villainy, peril, greed, lust and hypocrisy. Taken all in all the cast of this remarkable revival can only be regarded as the most notable ever seen on the American stage. It represents the best players of both the old and new schools, and is undoubtedly the most magnificent exposition of the best in dramatic art that this country has ever witnessed.

Send the local news to the Reporter

THE POTTERS MILLS POSTOFFICE.

The Matter Taken Up at the Republican Primary Election.

Notice was served on the Hastings element of the Republican party at the Republican primary election held Saturday evening, in the South Precinct of Potter Township, that postoffice meddlers could expect no favors from the Republican population of that district. The result of the primary election, at which there was some tall hustling, is as follows:

Chambers (Stalwart)	17
Quigley (Hastings)	7
Total	24
Republican votes cast at general election in 1903	28

Heretofore the South Potter Precinct was strongly in sympathy with the Hastings wing, but since the Potters Mills postoffice was closed, which is charged to that wing of the Republican party, but which could only be accomplished with the consent of Judge Love and the regular Republican county organization, matters political have taken a change—Hastings stock dropped below par, and the Stalwart goods are selling at a margin.

The Potters Mills postoffice has been closed, but the patrons of that office have the assurance that the postoffice will be re-established—solely, however, because a political advantage is expected.

Now then, what guarantee have the patrons of the Potters Mills postoffice that the dickering in postoffices will cease? If the postoffice at Potters Mills was closed for supposed political advantage to Judge Love and is now to be (in promises) re-established because that move is supposed to better serve the Judge, when is the end to come? The closing of the Potters Mills postoffice was easy to accomplish, but suppose the department says "no;" or, suppose the effort to re-establish the postoffice is only pretended? What are the citizens of Potters Mills and vicinity going to do about it? They will be obliged to grin and bear that's all.

But what has Judge Love to do with closing and re-establishing postoffices? Ordinarily a judge of the courts is above meddling in postoffice affairs; above engaging in petty politics or politics of any sort; but it is not so with the president judge of Centre county. He was in the postoffice business at Boalsburg, which he will not deny; he is in the Potters Mills postoffice business, which he will not deny. He will not deny that upon at least two occasions he sent communications referring to the Potters Mills postoffice to citizens of the South Precinct of Potter Township!

And this same Judge is a candidate for re-election!

As was stated in a previous issue, the citizens of the South District won't do a thing to Judge Love, no matter how much the Stalwart Republicans promise to undo the dirty work of the Hastings element, nor will the re-establishing of the postoffice suffice to quiet and bring into subjection the patrons of that office, because they will have only their own when the postoffice is re-established, therefore can not be considered indebted to the postoffice truckler.

The "big stick" that drove the Stalwarts to at least pretend to make an effort to restore the postoffice was a petition signed by nearly every patron of the office asking that the postoffice be re-established; the written order of two hundred and eight citizens asking that their mail be left at the store of Frank Carson instead of being distributed over the rural mail routes.

At the primary election held Saturday at Potters Mills it developed that the Hastings wing of the Republican party held its supremacy by playing on the credulity of a class of voters in a remote district. Some of the unsuspecting had been schooled to believe that Mr. Strohm was a Democrat, and that any political scheme he was connected with should be opposed. To the outsider this may look improbable, but it is nevertheless the truth.

Republican Senatorial Candidate.

The Republicans of Clearfield county instructed for Colonel E. A. Irvin, of Curwensville, for State Senator to succeed the late Alexander E. Patton.

In Clinton county Colonel Irvin had no opposition, he being the only candidate registered.

In Centre county Colonel E. R. Chambers and H. C. Quigley, Esq., were candidates before the primaries held Saturday evening, the latter receiving the majority of the delegates. The Republican county convention meets in the auditorium, Grange Park, this (Thursday) afternoon, and it is likely that the conferees elected will be instructed to vote for Mr. Quigley, although his nomination can not possibly be secured.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles Arney, Bellefonte.

DEATHS.

MRS. H. W. BISSELL.

The death of Mrs. H. W. Bissell occurred recently at her home in Pocahontas, Iowa. Mrs. Bissell's maiden name was Susan Colyer, and was the last member of the family of Daniel Colyer.

The deceased was first married to George B. Harpater, in Centre Hall, in 1860. In 1877 Mr. Harpater died in Freeport, Illinois, and in 1879 she married Mr. Bissell. During the summer of 1880 Mr. and Mrs. Bissell moved to Iowa and shortly after located at Pocahontas, that state, where they engaged in conducting a hotel.

The deceased was the daughter of Daniel Colyer, and was born near Colyer, this county, in 1854. She was the sister of William Colyer, Centre Hall; Mary, wife of Franklin Wright; and Rachael, wife of Emanuel Nevel, of near Colyer, all deceased.

MARGARET W. LUTZ.

Margaret W. Lutz, widow of the late John Lutz, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Taylor, at Fillmore, aged seventy-six years. Her maiden name was Martin and she belonged to one of the old families of Buffalo Run. She was a life-long member of the Reformed church and interment was made at Shiloh, Rev. A. A. Black officiating. She is survived by one sister and the following children: Geo. of State College; William, Jacob and Harvey, of Bellefonte; Mrs. John Strouse, of Linden Hall; Mrs. J. F. Myers, of Fairbrook; Mrs. Clate Witmer, of Bellefonte, and Henry, in the West.

MRS. MEDA BIERLY.

Mrs. Meda Bierly, wife of Charles Bierly, died at Buffalo, aged twenty-eight years. Mrs. Bierly was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Walker, of Rebersburg. She leaves to survive a husband and three children. The remains were brought to Jersey Shore where interment was made.

MRS. WILLIAM AUMAN.

Mrs. William Auman died at her home in Tylersville, of a complication of diseases, aged forty-five years. She has left to survive a husband and one son. Funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. R. H. T. Searle, of the Evangelical church. Interment at Tylersville.

DANIEL HERR.

Daniel Herr, of Salona, died Saturday at the age of seventy-seven years. In 1864 he was appointed county superintendent of Clinton county. He was a staunch Republican, and at one time was postmaster of Salona.

DAVID O. BOWER.

David O. Bower died at the home of his son Robert, at Blandburg. Mr. Bower was formerly a resident of Aaronsburg and was born in Haines township.

LOCALS.

Miss Mary A. Garthoff and Linn Blackford, both of Bellefonte, were married Friday evening.

William A. Odenkirk, station agent at Glen Iron, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Mary Odenkirk.

W. Frank Bradford, last week, shipped several car loads of choice potatoes to the western part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Foster, of Mifflinburg, were guests at the home of Mrs. Mary J. Odenkirk over Sunday.

The Vincent Dramatic Company is giving an entertainment each evening in the auditorium on Grange Park. Go there tonight.

Leslie Jacobs and Miss Long, of Mifflinburg, drove from Lewisburg to Centre Hall Friday and returned Monday morning. The former is at present located at Glen Iron.

Ex-Commissioner Daniel Heckman and wife, of Bellefonte, were in Penns Valley beginning of this week, and on their return home stopped at the Reporter office long enough to buy a five.

A pretty and substantial granite headstone was placed over the grave of Maude D. Neff, in the cemetery in this place. Miss Neff was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Neff, for many years residents of this place.

Worlds Fair visitors from this section, who are planning to leave Wednesday of next week, are Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Foreman, James A. Keller, president of the Penns Valley Banking Company, all of Centre Hall; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Swartz, of Tusseyville.

Dr. W. W. Krape purchased the Democrat in Freeport, Illinois, and will change its politics from that indicated by its name to a Republican paper. Dr. Krape is formerly from Salona, but has been west for a number of years. He is a second cousin of Al. P. Krape, in Centre Hall, and Postmaster C. A. Krape, of Spring Mills.

WHAT AN ABSURDITY.

According to the census the farmers and their employes comprise forty-five per cent. of the total population of the United States. What an absurdity, then, it is in Candidate Fairbanks and other Republican orators to pretend that the entire country prospers upon a tariff system that directly or indirectly despoils nearly half of its inhabitants! During many years of prosperity the farmers have been best able to bear the burdens of a system that through the malign agency of the Trusts oppresses nearly the whole population. But the system cannot last much longer without destroying that agricultural prosperity which is the fruitful source of the prosperity of the whole country. Already the warfare of the Dingley tariff upon the commercial nations of the world has caused them to seek in other regions, in Canada, Argentina and Australia, their needed supplies of breadstuffs and other food. The effect is visible in the returns of export trade in agricultural products. Should the champions of the stand-pat policy remain in power four years more no man can predict the extent of the reaction against the prosperity of the American farmers, many of whom still cling to the strange notion that Dingleyism is their shield and protector.

Complaint is made by many Democrats and many Republicans, of the truculent abuse of the Democratic party in President Roosevelt's letter of acceptance. Burke has said that you cannot indict a nation. Just as little can this angry and intemperate partisan indict a great historical party, now composing more than half the white inhabitants of the United States. But what better could be expected of the chartered libeler who has wantonly insulted the immortal memory of Thomas Jefferson; who has foully defamed Madison and Monroe, and who has, in fact, slandered nearly all his predecessors in the Presidential office? Compare, for example, the high courtesy and non-partisan bearing of John Tyler, whom he denounces as "the smallest in the line of small Presidents," with his own petty and indecent partisan rancor, and it will then be seen by all impartial men how infinitely less is he than John Tyler. What else must these ebullitions betray to sober and thoughtful citizens of all parties but a bad temper, a narrow understanding and a dubious patriotism?

How greatly the war has drained the resources of Japan is shown by the calling out of the first line of the national militia, which includes all able-bodied men between thirty and forty years of age. This is coming pretty close to a levy en masse. Another year of slaughter such as has characterized the present campaign would leave Japan exhausted beyond her ability of recuperation. The purpose of Russia to wear out her enemy is not beyond her power, though it could not be accomplished without weakening even so populous a nation as the Russian to a degree which the statesmen at St. Petersburg could not anticipate without alarm. The talk of peace and an alliance with Japan, which is being heard in Russian official circles, indicates a belated recognition by the Russian war party of the fact that the game in Manchuria is not worth the candle.

The petition to the postoffice authorities at Washington to recall the order issued to discontinue the Potters Mills postoffice was evidently not considered of sufficient importance to warrant the annulling of the order. The order was put into force, and the Potters Mills postoffice was closed on the 15th. This gives the Hastings element the upper hand, but the act was not accomplished, according to advices received at this office, without the knowledge and consent of Judge Love and the endorsement of Chairman Reeder. Very strange actions, indeed.

The following is from the Philadelphia Record:

"The political Judge, John G. Love, who made the partisan decision sustaining Governor Stone's cut of the school appropriation, is hard pressed by the friends of an independent judiciary in Centre county, whose candidate is Ellis L. Orvis. Mr. Orvis is the able son of an able father who formerly presided over the courts in Centre county. After participating in factional politics for years from the Bench, Judge Love is now making a demure pretense of keeping out of the campaign."

Judge Love has earned the very significant title of "Political Judge" applied to him.

The election in Maine does not turn out so bad. The Democrats had a net gain of 6,354 over the returns of 1900.

Centre Reporter, \$1.00 a year.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

The Centre Hall Evaporating company will begin operating its plant next week.

Irvin Gray's trotting stock is being heard from. Hallie Derby won the 2:15 race at Huntingdon.

H. G. Milnor, of Williamsport, purchased the Loganton hotel, and will take possession of the same January 1st.

Schools in the borough and Potter township are closed this week on account of the Encampment and Exhibition.

Miss Beale Wolf, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wolf, of Altoona, is the guest of Miss Anna Shoop, in this place.

Al. Homan, who for several years has had steady employment in the Altoona car shops, is home owing to a temporary lay off.

When the automobilist pays his just share of road tax he will have the right to complain about the condition of the public roads, but not until then.

Mrs. J. Elmer Campbell and daughter Mary Love, of Linden Hall, accompanied by Mrs. C. W. Slack and son John, were callers Saturday afternoon.

Miss Daisy and Harry Boozer, daughter and son of John Boozer, and Mrs. John Wilson, all of Osceola, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Boozer, in this place.

Miss Emma Irene, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stamm, of Loganton, and James R. Lytle, of Saltsburg, were married Wednesday morning of last week.

Selinsgrove is to be lighted by electricity, the council having voted the privilege to a Philadelphia electric engineer, who is backed by Selinsgrove capitalists.

Dollar or dollar fifty wheat will not do Penns Valley farmers much good. The crop was, as a rule, a failure, and threshers report that the meager expectations are even disappointing.

William and John Gilliland and Robert Jackson, of State College, were held in \$300 bail for their appearance at court, charged with stealing smoked meat from George Dale, at Lemont.

The banking firm of Jackson, Hastings & Co. will be incorporated and the title changed to that of Bellefonte Trust Company. The business scope of the concern will be materially enlarged.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dashem and daughters Misses Minerva and Bessie and son Elmer, of near Potters Mills, were callers Thursday evening, and informed the Reporter of the death of Mrs. Bissell, who was Mrs. Dashem's aunt.

Hiram Lee, who last spring moved from near Bellefonte to Iola, Kansas, returned to Pennsylvania owing to the fact that the Kansas climate is not agreeable. He has located at Milroy, and next year he will engage in truck farming.

The Sugar Valley Journal has this personal: Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Matter, of Rosecrans, took a pleasure drive to Penns Cave and Potters Mills on Saturday, returning on Sunday. Roland Matter and Miss Margaret Barber ditto.

George I. Gettig, of Braddock, representing the Prudential Insurance Company, is in the valley spending his vacation. His mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Gettig, and brother John Gettig, are also visiting among relatives in the county. The latter is employed in the transfer depot, Pittsburg.

The little town of Middleburg was thrown into a great state of excitement Wednesday morning of last week, when it was learned that Charles Bilger, of Shamokin, who robbed Charles Derk of \$275 on the day the Forepaugh & Sells circus exhibited at that place, had committed suicide by shooting himself.

D. Scott Currin, for the past eighteen years editor and proprietor of the Sugar Valley Journal, announces his retirement. W. Frank Seibert, of Hummelstown, purchased the Journal plant and will take immediate charge. In his closing "valedictory," Mr. Currin says: You ask, where are we going and what are we going to do? God only knows.

D. Oscar Emerick, of Freeport, Illinois, is the proprietor of the largest jewelry store in that place, having purchased the same from a gentleman whose health obliged him to return to New York. Mr. Emerick does an extensive business and employs several expert jewelers, his chief output in the line of manufacture being band rings of all sizes. Mr. Emerick gives the business his personal attention, having given up his position in the bank.