



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.]

But many did escape, and in no case did I hear of a failure on the part of any who made the attempt.

The first flag from General Grant to General Lee came at 8.30 o'clock a. m. by my watch (Apr. 9th). These flags continued to pass and repass until four p. m. History gives General Grant's first note on this day, to Gen. Lee, at 12.30 p. m., when I know that General Lee received General Grant's first note at 8.30 a. m. The morning had been bright and fair. By noon, dark and gloomy clouds had gathered over the whole face of the sky. All nature around us seemed to harmonize with our feelings. Sadness and gloom were impressed upon all things, both animate and inanimate. Men were growing desperate; officers were breaking their swords in pieces to avoid the dishonor of surrendering them. Major General G. W. Pickett, who had led the storming column on the third day at Gettysburg, Pa., tore up his flag, and wound it around his shoulders. Men have feelings. They can not control these feelings at all times, and under all circumstances.

My brigade surgeon came to me, and urged me to preach a discourse to the troops. I, too, had feelings, and declined what I could only regard as a duty. My weight of feeling was too great to undertake it.

At 4.30 p. m. the Second Army Corps was formed to hear the terms of surrender. We were addressed by General Gordon, who sat upon his horse in front, with his hat in his hand, in the most moving and impressive speech to which I have ever listened. Circumstances gave it force and character. During its delivery men could be seen weeping on every side. Men who had faced death on many battle fields, and fought with manly firmness, from Bull Run to Appomattox, were breaking down under the force of the terrible word—Surrender. But the brave can weep as well as fight for their country. Upon going to the division ordnance wagons, I found the Lieutenant Commander weeping like a child. Addressing me, he said: "I have fought the Yankees until now, and to surrender to them, I more than I can bear. It seems like it will break my heart." Hope was dead. The grave was ready. Its funeral solemnities were too weighty for the brave. Night came on. But, what a night! Such stealing as took place I never heard or read of before. It seemed as if everything that could be stolen, was stolen. Just before the sun went down, a subaltern of the quartermaster's department, whose condition bespoke an excess of whiskey, stepped up to me, and with much earnestness said: "I tell you, the Confederacy is gone up. Now Jeff Davis owes you and me a pretty good sum of money. Suppose that, as soon as it gets dark, we go to the wagons, get a horse piece, and strike out for home? If we don't do that, we will never get a cent." I had to decline the offer of my would-be friend.

On the next day I bought a horse for one dollar, a bridle for five dollars, and a saddle for sixty dollars. My one dollar steed would have borne with the exception of his eyes, some resemblance to the charger ridden by the Knight of Lamancha.

On the afternoon of Tuesday, April 11th, our parole papers were announced as ready, and were duly signed, and by the terms of surrender, we were permitted to go home.

On Wednesday morning, the 12th, the Confederate Army was to surrender arms. At sunrise the Second Army Corps was paraded for the last time. Early's Division, led by General Walker, took the front. He rode out of the finest horses I saw in the whole army, and placed himself in the middle at the head of the Division. My place was in the rear of my brigade, with the surgeons. But we were to pass under the yoke, and I had become infected with the demoralization so prevalent. I fell in just behind General Walker, on my one dollar horse, no man saying yea or nay. The march was as solemn as a funeral procession. Not a man spoke a word. The Federal Army, at least a portion of it, was drawn up between our camp and the court house on our left, about forty steps from the road, and stood at order arms. When our Division reached the left of this line, the command, "Halt!" was given. "Left face! Forward march!" followed. When the advancing line had approached within ten paces of the Federal line the command, "Halt!" was again heard and obeyed. Then came

(Continued on foot of next column.)

THE CONTEST FOR PROTHONOTARY

Why Mr. Kimpfort Should Receive the Support of Every Voter.

The Democratic Watchman, under the head "The Contest for Prothonotary," has the following, which the Reporter indorses, and so will every voter who knows the Democratic and Republican nominees for the office named:

Up to this time there has been little said on either side about the contest for the office of Prothonotary that will culminate with the election on November 8th. Just why it has been so is not apparent, for the office to be filled is a most important one; in fact in its importance to the people of Centre county, it ranks second only to that of their President Judge. The Prothonotary is clerk of the courts, in his office many of the court records are kept, judgments are entered, mortgages satisfied and the bills of costs on all cases before the courts made up. It is important that a man of unimpeachable character be selected for this important duty. One who by education and experience is fully qualified to assume the conduct of the office.

While we have nothing to say of the qualifications of Mr. George E. Lamb, the one aspirant for the office, for the simple reason that he has never been known to the people of Centre county except through his experience as a wholesale beer dealer in Philipsburg several years ago and his present occupation as "the gentlemanly mixologist" in one of the hotels in that town, we do feel that we cannot say too much of the other candidate, Mr. Arthur B. Kimpfort. A son of a farmer, he spent his early life in that honorable work until he became mature and qualified to teach school. Then his winters were passed in the school room and his summers on the farm until he came to Bellefonte to become the Deputy Prothonotary under W. F. Smith. For this latter work he seemed peculiarly adapted. A good penman, a careful and accurate accountant and a stickler for detail, coupled with his innate courtesy under all circumstances, soon brought the public to realize that the young Deputy was a man of more than ordinary attainments and usefulness. In fact it was his work in the Prothonotary's office that first commanded public attention and won for him a place in popular estimation held by few young men of our acquaintance. Several years ago he went back to the country and since that time has been farming in Harris township.

We direct public attention to Mr. Kimpfort because we feel that his entire life, both private and official, will bear the closest scrutiny and that after an honest comparison of the two men every conscientious voter in Centre county will decide that he is the better qualified for the office of Prothonotary.

Harvester Trust Open Shop.

Work in the plants of Deering, McCormick and Piano divisions of the International Harvester Company, which had been closed since September 10th, was resumed Monday on the open-shop basis. The 9000 employees went back to their old places as individuals, and agreed to reductions in pay of ten to twenty per cent, and a fifty-seven and a half hour week.

The order, "Stack Arms!" The rifles were stacked in the customary way, and belt and cartridge boxes hung upon them. Then came the last order I heard given in the Army of Northern Virginia. "Right face; forward, march!" As the column reached the village, where the public roads diverge, every officer and man struck for home by the most direct route. Not a word of cheering was heard from the Federal troops. Perhaps this was General Grant's orders. They looked on in silence.

An idle myth has been invented, that General Lee surrendered under an apple tree. Pieces of wood have been shown around as pieces of the indentical tree. General Lee surrendered in the hotel, (the McLean House) at the Court house. Here, he and Grant met, and nowhere else. Here, at the hotel writing table, he signed the stipulations at four o'clock in the afternoon. Lee's notes to Grant were sent from where our baggage train was parked, by the roadside, in the old field; and my opinion is there was nothing bearing the resemblance of an apple tree within a half mile of the place. Small, scrubby pine bushes were plentiful. Every body ought to know that if General Grant had come within the Confederate lines, he would have lost his life; or, if Lee had come within the Federal lines, he would have met with the same fate.

J. DAVIS, Chaplain.

This last idea of Chaplain Davis is quite extravagant. No harm would have befallen either General within the opposing lines. They would have been made prisoners, and would have been treated humanely and courteously.

AGAINST FESTIVALS.

Minister Says They Belong To Service of Mammon, Wealth and Gold.

"Church entertainments, suppers and festivals are a curse, a drain on the community, a burden upon the workers and the cause of much spiritual poverty," declared the Rev. Wilmer Evans Coffman, of the Dorrance Church, at a meeting of the Methodist Ministers' Association held at Wilkesbarre. He read a vigorous paper.

"These festivals and entertainments," he said, "are 'deadworks' because:

"They are used as a means of avoiding larger-giving sacrifices.

"They appeal to the lower nature and motives, to the desire for food and amusement.

"They belong to the service of mammon, of wealth, of silver and of gold.

"They result from the lack of faith.

"After these things the business world seeks.

"They teach the people to place a low estimate of value upon the ministry of the Word and services of the Church. These become a sort of trading stamp adjunct to the suppers and entertainments.

"They cause the world to lose respect for the Church and weaken its influence upon the unconverted.

"They are often the cause of unkind remarks, of jealousy, of mean actions.

"They rob the community, making the people pay \$3 to do the Church \$1 worth of financial good.

"They teach people extravagance in their personal expenditures."

Mr. Coffman concludes that the right method is for straight giving and not begging.

State Luther League Convention.

The eleventh annual convention of the Luther League of Pennsylvania will be held in the city of Pittsburgh, October 18 and 19. This convention gives promise of being the largest and most enthusiastic meeting yet held by this grand body of young Lutherans of the State.

The general theme of the convention will be the Luther League—upward, downward and outward, which subjects should claim each individual Leaguer's serious thought.

The Luther League of Pennsylvania was organized in Harrisburg, June, 1894, and though comparatively young in its efforts, it has about 20,000 faithful and loyal workers for the cause of Christ. Seventeen central organizations comprising over three hundred local societies is the accomplished result of a few years.

The officers of the State organization are: President, A. Raymond Bard, of Reading; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Ida S. Zinser, Germantown; Statistical Secretary, D. W. Shollenberger, Montgomery; Treasurer, F. P. D. Miller, Columbia.

All credentials should be mailed to Fred A. Marx, Esq., Reading, as early as possible. Charles W. Fuhr, 1911 Forbes St. Pittsburg, is chairman of the general committee, and all inquiries regarding hotels, boarding houses, etc. should be sent to him.

Penna Valley Young People in Freeport.

EDITOR REPORTER:

At a Centre county picnic held near Freeport, Ill., recently we had several pictures taken. Among them was one on which only those born in Centre county, Pa., appear and a copy of which I send you.

They are James Conley, son of John Conley, of Centre Hall; Harry Leitzell, son of Dr. J. B. Leitzell, of Belvidere, Ill.; Mrs. H. C. Roberts, daughter of J. D. Long, of Spring Mills; Wilson Krumrine, son of James Krumrine, deceased, of Spring Mills; James Snyder, son of John Snyder, of Centre Hall. As you will note, Mrs. Roberts holds a Centre Reporter in her hands.

The picnic was composed of the following: Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leitzell and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. I. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Conley, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Krumrine, Mr. and Mrs. George Long, Miss Nannie Long.

The party chartered a car on the Rockford and Freeport electric railway and were taken to Farwells Bridge, a beautiful picnic ground along the Peconic river, about nine miles east of the city. The members of the party decided to hold a picnic each year and add as many Centre county people as possible. Very truly yours, J. I. SNYDER.

[The picture is a good one, is highly prized by the Reporter, and now adorns the art section in the sanctum. Thanks.—EDITOR.]

Saw Mill Burned.

A saw mill located on top of Nitany Mountains, on the road crossing from Penna Cave to Hecla, was burned to the ground Friday night. The mill was one of the portable style and was owned by Mr. Orwig.

WANT FEWER ELECTIONS.

Convention of County Commissioners Would Abolish February Election.

The County Commissioners of the State in session at Scranton last week, not only adopted resolutions providing for a change in the Constitution that would abolish spring elections, but they also declared in favor of abolishing yearly elections and holding them only every other year. To bring this about it would be necessary to so change the tenure of nearly all offices.

The plan for biennial elections was proposed by William Davis, Solicitor for Cambria county. He said that it cost the State nearly \$1,000,000 to conduct its Spring and Fall elections and in the United States the expense is over \$10,000,000 yearly, all of which, he said, could be saved by the new arrangement.

The Committee on Legislation from the last convention reported that it had framed four bills for introduction in the next Legislature. None of these bills are of a nature that will reduce taxes in strictly rural districts, they will rather increase the taxes in townships and favor the taxpayers in boroughs. The purpose of the bills is appended:

One bill provides for the reimbursement of counties for the expense of prisoners committed to jail by cities and boroughs for non-payment of costs and fines for violations of city and borough ordinances. Another bill provides that the State shall pay the cost of maintaining the State organization of County Commissioners. Still another provides that all conveyance of real estate shall be registered in the office of the commissioners before being registered with the Recorders of Deeds. The fourth bill provides that the school districts and not the counties shall pay for the registration of school children. All of these bills were approved by the convention.

The convention elected the following officers: President, J. P. Hale Jenkins, Montgomery county; secretary, O. R. Brownfield, Fayette county; treasurer, R. F. Hopwood, Fayette county.

Commissioner Abram V. Miller, John G. Bailey and Philip Meyer, Commissioner's Clerk Ambrose Sloteman, of Bellefonte, attended the convention, returning home Saturday.

ROOSEVELT, THE LIBELER.

A curious phase of the present campaign is the persistent silence of President Roosevelt's newspaper admirers concerning those familiar passages of his alleged historical works maligning the memories of Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson and, in fact, nearly every one of his predecessors in the Presidential office. What makes this silence so significant is the consideration that the admirers of Roosevelt have repeated ad nauseam nearly all his utterances save those concerning public men. The question is whether the Republican orators and organs indorse Roosevelt's abuse of the author of the Declaration of Independence, of the Father of the United States Constitution, of the Promulgator of the Monroe Doctrine and of the Hero of New Orleans, or whether they are ashamed of it. The latter alternative is, of course, the reasonable one, and the silence is due to the desire to hide from the Republican voters as much as possible the Roosevelt libels on the founders of the Republic.

Clearer proof of the truth that "Protection is robbery" could not be desired than was given by Representative John Sharp Williams in his speech at Brooklyn. "You know we can make steel rails for less than \$12 a ton," wrote Mr. Schwab, "leaving a nice margin for foreign business." The size of this nice margin is \$9, for the price of American rails to foreigners (the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, for instance) is \$21 a ton; but when the same corporation, whose lines are partly in United States territory, buys rails to lay down on this side of our tariff boundary, it is obliged to pay for the goods at the rate of \$29 a ton. The president of the company stands ready to vouch for this fact. The rails cost \$12 a ton to produce; they are sold to foreigners at \$21 a ton, which is a fair profit; but when sold to put down in the United States the sum of \$29 a ton is exacted, the extra \$8 being pure robbery.

The farmer who saw the Pennsylvania exhibit at the World's Fair and then reads the resolutions passed by Washington Grange, Ferguson township, sent out from Harrisburg, is liable to get sea sick.

"Joe" Sibley has his eye on the governorship. Sibley ought to win if the members of all the parties he has belonged to will vote for him.

All that is necessary to gain a complete Democratic victory this fall is to get out the vote.

WASHINGTON GRANGE RESOLUTIONS.

The report of the general appearance of the Pennsylvania agricultural exhibit at the World's Fair, by those who saw it, and the resolutions passed by the Washington Grange, Ferguson township, greatly vary. The Washington Grange resolutions, which are long enough to cover the entire Pennsylvania exhibit, were mailed to this office from Harrisburg. Strange! The resolutions, indeed, are windy, but they will fail to convince those who saw the exhibit that the exhibit itself is not as big a fake as some of the officials who are strutting about trying to convince the public, and the farmers especially, that there was no Louis affair.

The Reporter was once deceived by smooth letters, giving half-truths concerning the Pennsylvania exhibit at the World's Fair, written by some of the officials, and it now prefers to accept the resolutions referred to as reflecting the sentiment of certain officials, who have a finger in the pie, rather than the sentiment of the farmers who compose Washington Grange. Farmers as a rule are not addicted to palaver; they are more likely to permit themselves to be imposed upon.

No one dares to question the ability and general fitness of Ellis L. Orvis for the high office of President Judge of Centre county. He is an ideal man for that particular office, and, when elected, he will not begin the building up of a political machine in Centre county, with himself at the head, but he will devote his rare talent to the dispensing of JUSTICE, without regard to politics; he will have no political enemies in his own party to punish, nor will he seek in any way to punish those who are supporting his opponent, Judge Love.

After ten years of service on the bench, Mr. Orvis will not be termed a political judge, a partial judge, an incompetent judge, but a judge of the highest integrity.

The utterance of a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States against the imperialism in the Philippines is one among the many significant indications of the trend of the enlightened mind of the country. In contrast with the expression of Justice Brewer is the action of a wealthy promoter of large mining interests in the Philippines who accompanies a liberal contribution to the Republican campaign fund with the declaration that the islands should always be held as a colonial dependency of the United States.

If, in your mind, you think the president judge of Centre county should have a hand in the dispensing of political patronage, Judge Love should have your support; if, on the other hand, you think politics and the court should be separated, Ellis L. Orvis, Esq., is entitled to your loyal support, no matter be you Republican or Democrat.

A Republican organ has discovered that Judge Parker's letter of acceptance is an "echo" of the last letter of Cleveland. This is much like that echo in Kilkenny. When the questioner asked:

"How are you?" the answer came back:

"Pretty well, I thank you."

After posing for a period of six or eight years as the head of the Stalwart wing of the Republican party in Centre county, it is now ridiculous to try to disprove that Judge Love is a political judge. His party would better accept the situation as it is, and make a fight to re-elect the acknowledged head of the Republican party.

Mr. Kimpfort is thoroughly fitted for the position to which he is aspiring. He is acquainted with every phase of the work to be done in the prothonotary's office. Besides, he will know how (and do it, too) to treat the tiller of the soil when he comes to the office—no matter whether on business or for a social chat.

The chances are that Judge Love will not die a poor man for, according to the Bellefonte Republican, he can earn twice as much at the bar as on the bench. His practice at the bar will begin at the expiration of his present term.

The farmer who desires to elevate one of his own class will find it a pleasure to vote for Mr. Kimpfort for prothonotary, and suggest to his neighbor—without regard to politics—to do the same.

The close association of the word "mixologist" and the Republican candidate for Prothonotary is not looked upon with much favor by voters on the South side of Centre county.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

Send the local news to the Reporter. Trespass notices can be had at any time at this office.

Over one hundred hogs died from a disease that has become epidemic in Milton.

The total number of admissions to the World's Fair up to September 17, was 11,022,340.

Mrs. Philip Saul, of near Lemont, was in town last week, and called at the Reporter office.

Rev. I. P. Zimmerman, of Beaver Springs, has been elected pastor of the Milton Lutheran church.

A. J. Weaver, who for some time had been living at Harter, West Virginia, removed to near Colyer.

The continued drought is telling on pasture fields, and causing the wheat plants to turn yellow in many places.

Remember the subscription rate of the Reporter is \$1.00 a year, in advance. Put accent on "in advance."

Uncle Sam is advertising for bids for carrying mails over the various routes in Pennsylvania from July, 1905, to July 1906. Bids will be open until December 1st next.

The Pittsburg lad who was before a magistrate on some petty charge offered the official a dollar to settle the case. The boy was only thirteen, but he had caught on the prevailing idea.

Messrs. William Pealer and James N. Leitzell, both of Spring Mills, drove to Centre Hall Friday on business. The latter will make sale of his personal property Saturday, October 22nd.

Clinton county this year produced over a half a million pounds of tobacco, valued at about fifty thousand dollars, from four hundred acres of land. This shows an average yield of about one hundred and twenty dollars per acre.

The Reporter erred in stating that Albert W. Nearhood, wife and baby arrived in Centre Hall from Concord, New Hampshire. The Reporter is pleased to say, however, that from latest information little Miss Nearhood is as spry as a lark.

The man with a gun on his shoulder should keep a close watch for trespass notices. It is necessary for land owners to protect their property against a class of hunters who are reckless with fire-arms and destructive to personal property they chance to meet.

Charley Beaver, of Sinking Valley, last week bought the Jacob Hick's farm, just west of Stormstown, for \$5000. This is one of the finest homes and most productive farms in the Valley, and Mr. Beaver is to be congratulated on his purchase. He expects to occupy it next Spring.

In the Review of Reviews for October, Baron Kaneko gives the first complete and authoritative answer to the oft-repeated inquiry, "Are the Japanese Able to Finance a Long War?" Within the compass of a six-page article, the baron makes a masterly presentation of Japan's actual and potential resources.

Mrs. Philip Drumm, of Spring Mills, visited at her old home, Hickory Corner, Northumberland county, for a week, returning Saturday evening. Mrs. Drumm has established a reputation for good cooking at the Spring Mills hotel, but during her absence the hotel guests did not suffer, being well served by her niece.

In the case of the Lewisburg and Milliflurg Turnpike Company, in Union county, the jury rendered a verdict of \$2900 as damages. Reasons for a new trial were at once filed, and the court immediately granted the same, declaring that the sum named in the verdict was inadequate compensation for the road named.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Derstine, of Freeport, Illinois, who for the past three weeks visited the former's mother, in this place, have returned to their home, stopping on the way with Mr. Derstine's brother, Rev. M. S. Derstine, at North Bend. Mr. Derstine is engaged as a trimmer in a large carriage factory in Freeport, and is one of a score or more young men from this section who are prospering in that town.

The Blossburg Advertiser has this to say of G. Howard Rishell, formerly a resident of Potter township: G. H. Rishell, the competent assistant superintendent of the Prudential Insurance company of this place, has been promoted to a larger and more lucrative field at Rochester, N. Y. During the year and a half residence in Blossburg, Mr. Rishell has won the confidence and respect of the community, who extend to him their congratulations upon his merited promotion. He will enter upon the duties of his position on Monday, Sept. 26th, at Rochester.