

## OUR HISTORICAL REVIEW

### Brief Sketch of Col. Patton who Built Centre Furnace

### BALE EAGLE TAXPAYERS 1792

The Muster of Company C, 44th Regiment, Independent Cavalry in 1801—List of Officers and Wounded, Also the Privates.

(In last week's Democrat we gave an account of the Sherman robberies and arrests many years ago. We were apprised since that Capt. Bayard, of this town, was one of the deputies who went to Huntingdon, and assisted in making the arrests.)

In connection with Col. Samuel Miles (who had been colonel of the rifle regiment of which Col. Patton had been major in the campaign of 1776), Col. Patton erected Centre Furnace, in the fall of 1792, which, with a stove at that point, was in operation under the firm name of Miles, Patton & Miles as early as May 2, 1792. This was the first blast furnace erected in Centre county. James Newell was manager for many years. Gen. John Patton died in 1802, at Centre Furnace, and Col. Miles, who resided at Cheltenham, in Montgomery county, but whose interests were represented by his sons Joseph and John, who resided in Centre county, died Dec. 29, 1805. The furnace was blown out in 1809, and laid idle until about 1826, when Joseph Green and Joseph Miles started it again.

In 1832, Gen. James Irvin and his father, John Irvin, bought the interests of the Miles' in Centre Furnace and Milesburg Iron-Works. Operation ceased at Centre Furnace in 1858.

Additional resident tax-payers in Upper Bald Eagle in 1792 were:

Dill, Michael. Patton Co.  
McGuire, James. Sarrack, John.

Single Free-men.

Bright, George. Elson, Peter.  
Calvert, Job. Turner, Helmal.  
Carothers, James.

IN POTTER IN 1792.

Alles, Joseph (taxed Miller, Andrew.  
with a tanyard). Miles, Patton & Miles  
store and iron works).

Bloom, William. Straw, Thomas.  
Eakens, John. Vandyrke, David.  
Griffus, Adam. Whitehill, David.  
Geddes, John.  
Harper, Henry.

Single Free-men.

Beckett, William. Pierce, Adam.  
Christy, John. Palmer, Floyd.  
Cook, Thomas. Stewart, William.  
David Alexander. Straw, Joseph.  
Graham, James. Sullivan, Edward.  
McKinney, John. Wilson, James.  
Mitchell, Joseph.

ADDITIONAL RESIDENT TAX-PAYERS IN UPPER BALD EAGLE IN 1793.

Askey, Robert. Johnston, Thomas  
(rist mill).

Benner, Phillip. Leathers, Frederick.  
Coley, Abraham. McCrea, Jhon.  
Goodfellow, David. Mercer, Amos.  
Gunsalus, Derrick. Shirk, John.  
Hoover, John. Vagen, James.  
Hoover, Martin.

Single Free-men.

Delviny, John. Watson, William.  
Johnston, William. Wilson, John.  
McClure, Hugh. Wilson, William (sur-  
veyor).

INDEPENDENT CAVALRY.

Mustered in as Company C, 44th Pa. Regt., or 1st Pa. Cav.

Col. George D. Bayard.  
Asst. Surg. Samuel Alexander, M. D., killed at Dranesville, Nov. 26, 1861.

COMPANY C.

Jonathan Wolf, Miles, capt.  
Robert R. Lipton, Boggs, capt.  
Jeremiah Newman, Bellefonte, capt.  
John A. Bayard, Bellefonte 1st. lieutenant.  
Samuel Lipton, Milesburg, 1st lieutenant.  
Samuel T. Murray, Bellefonte 2d lieutenant.  
Charles L. Buffington, Milesburg 2d lieutenant.

William C. Wilkey, Milesburg q m. sergt., wounded at Shepherdstown July 16, 1863.  
William Wilson (1st), Bellefonte, com-sergt.  
Jesse Frey, Boggs, sergt.  
William C. Murray, Bellefonte, sergt.  
John L. Craft, Boggs, sergt., wounded July 28, 1864.  
H. H. McCullough, Milesburg, sergt.; killed at St. Mary's Church June 24, 1864.  
Edwin B. Holt, sergt.  
John Williams, Boggs, sergt.  
John Cooke, Milesburg, corp; died Nov. 28, 1862.  
Joseph Shook, Unionville, corp.  
William Lowry, Benner, corp; wounded at Brand Station June 9, 1863; killed at Hawes' Shop May 28, 1864.  
William H. Buck, Liberty, corp.  
Joseph Schlem, Bellefonte, corp.  
William N. Esworthy, Walker, corp; died July 23, 1864, of wounds received June 22, 1864.  
Samuel S. Krotzer, Spring, corp.  
James V. Gault, Taylor, corp; wounded at St. Mary's Church 24, 1864.  
William Wyland, Boggs, corp.  
Privates.  
Anderson, Thomas K., Boggs.

Bradley, John C., Walker.  
Buck, William T., Marion.  
Boell, Henry J., Bellefonte.  
Bruss, George, Potter, died April, 1862, at Alexandria.

Cheeseman, John, Boggs.  
Dewitt, Martin, wounded May 9, 1864; died at Andersonville Oct. 24, 1864.

Faucey, Michael, Spring.  
Fulton, James, Walker.  
Fenton, Thomas B., Patton; died March 18, 1862.

Fell, Charles K., Boggs; died August 1863.  
Grassmire, William, Bellefonte.  
Garret, William, Spring.  
Gault, John Jr., Taylor.  
Gisewite, Peter, Potter.  
Grant, Thomas W., Liberty.  
Hunter, Daniel W., Walker.  
Hollabaugh, Rankin, Boggs.  
Haller, Joseph, Spring.  
James, George, Milesburg.  
Keyes, Mortimer, Benner.  
Keyes Charles, Boggs.  
Kearns, Patrick B., Bellefonte; wounded at Malvern Hill Aug 16, 1864.  
Keys, James, Bellefonte.  
Kline, Levi, Bellefonte.  
Kelley, Des Cartes, Harris.  
Keyes, Abraham S., Milesburg.  
Miller, James, Boggs.  
Mills, Samuel, Harris.  
Morrison Bernard, Spring.  
Miller, Abram V., Spring.  
Martin, Hugh, Howard.  
McMullin, Frank A., Boggs.  
Noll, John, Walker; wounded at Mine Run Nov. 27, 1863.  
Nyman, Milton, Boggs.  
Nyman, Andrew B., Boggs.  
Phalon, Fenton, Spring.  
Para, Joseph, Liberty.  
Reese, Valentine, Boggs; wounded at Cold Harbor May 30, 1864.  
Rider, James, Milesburg.  
Ragee, Alfred G., Boggs.  
Roop, Reuben, Harris.  
Switzer, Crawford, Snow Shoe.  
Smith, David, Boggs.  
Shirk, William, Milesburg.  
Summers, William, Boggs.  
Stratton, Rufus D., Boggs.  
Struble, John C., Walker.  
Saxton, Timothy, Bellefonte.  
Swisher, Arthur, Union.  
Sands, Henry D., Milesburg.  
Tate, David, Spring.  
Thomas, John H., Boggs.  
Ward, John, Snow Shoe.  
Watson, Stanley, Boggs.  
Wilson, William (2d), Harris.  
Witherite, William, Boggs; died Oct. 27, 1863.  
Wolf, Calvin, Snow Shoe.  
Wilson, Thomas, Milesburg.  
Zechman, Henry, Spring; died June 13, 1864, of wounds received at Milford Station.

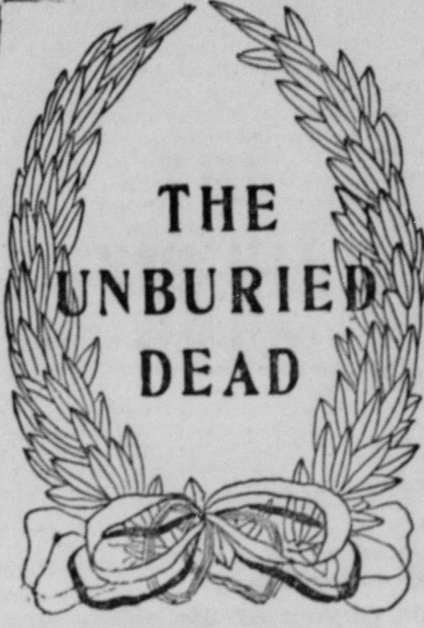
S. H. Orris, of Milesburg, member of Co. H, 148th Regiment, says: During the hottest part of the fight at the battle of Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863, I was wounded three times. The first two wounds were but flesh wounds and I continued to fight until a bullet struck me on the face, entering one side and coming out on the opposite side, breaking the lower jaw to pieces, taking all my lower teeth and part of my tongue. I was left on the battle field, my comrades thinking I was dead. I held the pieces of my face in my hands for 48 hours and in that time had no water to drink and my tongue was swollen so large that I could not have swallowed anything. My suffering was intense. I begged another comrade, who was wounded and lying near me, to shoot me but he refused. Finally I was picked up and taken to the hospital where my wounds were dressed and I recovered sufficiently to be discharged July 16, 1863.

RED SUNSETS EXPECTED.

One effect that may follow the volcanic eruptions now going on in the West Indies is a season of brilliant sunsets during the coming summer. How long it will be before these sunsets begin to occur it is impossible to say. The air currents move around the earth spirally from Martinique in this direction. Hence it may be weeks or months before the brilliant sunsets are seen. For a year after the great Krakaton disaster these sunsets were to be seen.

These magnificent displays are due to the great increase in the number of dust particles in the air, with consequent greater defraction of the sun's rays as the sun nears the horizon. The sunset colors ordinarily observed are generally those at the lower end of the spectrum, the red and yellow predominating. The same is true in the case of sunsets affected by volcanic dust. It is hard to explain the exact difference, but there should be no trouble in recognizing the sunsets which may be expected to follow the eruptions in Martinique and St. Vincent.

You cannot maintain a despotism in Asia and a republic in America.—Senator Hoar.



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TODAY your choicest flowers you bring In honor of the brave; Your choicest hymns of praise you sing Around each hero's grave. But what of those who darkly sleep Where mourners never come? Shall none their hapless fortunes weep, And shall their praise be dumb? Until the sea shall render back The muster of her dead Your loving scrolls of fame must lack Full many a heart that bled, And still in many a hidden spot, By vines and grass o'ergrown, Unnoted heroes lie forgot. Their place of rest unknown.

Yet grieve not that you may not dress Such graves with fitting art While nature has the will to bless

The kind hearted captain, thinking perhaps of another little boy who he sadly missed, wheeled about and spoke a few words to his wife, who was driving in a carriage a little to one side of the soldiers, after which he returned to the child, who stood with quivering lips and brimming eyes where he had left him. "No, my boy, you can't walk there, but here is a lady who says you may ride with her. Would you like to?" "Would he like to? It was as though heaven had opened to the disappointed boy.

"So this is the little man who is to ride with me?" said the captain's pretty wife. "Sit here, dear, on this little seat, where there is room, too, for your flowers. And to whom do you belong, little boy?" she asked.

"To nobody but God," he answered gravely. "I live at the 'asylum, you know."

"And wouldn't you like to belong to some one else?" she asked kindly.

"If 'twas you I would"—and the gray eyes met hers trustfully—"you and him," indicating the captain, who to his childish fancy represented no less a hero than Jack the Giant Killer.

"Are the dead men glad when we give 'em the flowers?" he asked, patting his bouquet admiringly.

The captain's wife was puzzled for a moment. Then she said: "Oh, the dead men are not in the graves, you know. They have gone to live in another world. But we cannot take the flowers to them there, so we put them on the graves here, and if they see us I am sure it pleases them to know that we remember and love and honor them. But here we are, and now you can take your flowers and put them where you want to, dear."

Eagerly the boy scrambled out of the carriage, and the captain's wife placed his treasured bouquet in the chubby brown hands raised to receive it.

For a moment he stood silently regarding the graves close by. Then he said, with a touch of pity in the baby voice:

"I'm goin' to give my flowers to the man over there," pointing to a half hidden, neglected grave off a little to one side, "cause all the other men have got flowers, and this poor man hasn't got any, and I know he'll feel bad if nobody 'members him."

"Yes, dear," the captain's wife spoke even more tenderly, for heart and eyes were overflowing as she lifted from the carriage a white wreath—this one not for the soldiers, but for a tiny grave in the family lot where a mother's fond hopes were buried when the baby soul which had stayed just long enough to bind closer together her heart and his had slipped away into the beautiful beyond, perhaps to show them the way.

An hour later all were going homeward, and when the big, kind captain saw the sleepy boy cuddled close to his wife's loving heart he knew that never again would the little waif belong "to nobody but God."

A Meat Trust Busted. The Selingsgrove council repealed an ordinance which debarred meat sellers from neighboring towns from peddling meats within the borough limits. Council was advised that the ordinance was against public policy. There was a veritable meat trust existing there, of which the local butchers fixed the prices to suit themselves until the matter became an oppressive nuisance, when the public demanded the repeal of the ordinance.

The happy orphan ran back to the asylum after having deposited his precious penny in the hole under the gate, where reposed his Memorial day bouquet, and that night he was favored with a boy's happiest dream, for soldiers and guns and popcorn were in delightful evidence.

The next morning the Kid was awake long before the gong sounded to arouse the orphans, and after he had disposed of his bowl of mush and milk and secured his treasures he started down the dusty road as fast as his diminutive legs could carry him. He had not gone far before he heard music and the tramp of men and horses.

"The soldiers! The soldiers!" he cried as he hurried onward and finally stumbled and fell just as the captain, on the big black horse, spied him and suddenly drew rein, for a temporary halt had been called.

"What is your name, sonny?" he asked kindly, bending over the boy in the blue gingham apron, who scrambled hastily to his feet, still determined not to be left behind, his eyes glistening with joy and admiration as he surveyed the captain.

"It used to be Robert, but now I live at the 'asylum it's Bob and the Kid," promptly replied the youngster. Then, fearing that the captain would ride away and leave his mission unaccomplished, he plunged right into the subject at heart, and, holding up his withered bouquet, he said proudly:

"I've got some flowers, too, and I'm goin' to take 'em to the dead men. Do they live a good way from here?"

"That is a fine bouquet you have," the captain replied, turning his head to hide a smile. "But the cemetery is too far away for a small boy like you to walk."

"Oh, I do want to go so bad," the Kid said plaintively, "and I saved these flowers ever since yesterday."

"WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SONNY?"

still gazing admiringly at his very unique bouquet, which had tumbled when he did and looked worse than ever.

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## VARIETY OF COUNTY NEWS

Items of Interest Gathered From All Sections

### SHORT AND TO THE POINT

What Transpired Worthy of Brief Mention, the Past Week—News From Over the County—For Hasty Readers—A New Department

### OVER THE COUNTY.

R. U. Wasson, of Lemont, will deliver the memorial address at Centre Hall at 6 p. m. on Decoration Day.

The Reichly Bros. lumbermen had considerable stock burned by forest fires in the Seven mountains beginning of last week.

Miss Martha Wilson, who has been ill for some time at the home of Elmer Campbell, at Linden Hall, is much improved.

It is rumored that the Bald Eagle Valley Branch of the Pennsylvania railroad will be equipped with new vestibule coaches and new engines.

George O. Benner has broken ground for a new store building near the station at Centre Hall. John R. Strong, of Pottery Mill, is doing the masonry.

Roland Keller, son of D. C. Keller, has been ill in a hospital in Cincinnati for some time. Roly is well known in Bellefonte; from latest reports he is improving.

Mrs. Daniel Weaver, of Farmers Mills, is seriously ill. She has had several strokes of paralysis, and considering her age, which is 80 years, her recovery is doubtful.

One of P. F. Confer's horses died a few nights ago in Penn twp. John Glasgow, of near Colyer, was equally unfortunate in having three cows die at intervals of a few days.

The large stove mill owned by W. B. Bitner and located four miles south of Spring Mills was destroyed by fire Wednesday night of last week. It had no insurance and his loss is \$1000.

A. A. Miller has been appointed carrier on the new star mail route between State College and Lemont. He will begin carrying the mail and running a hack for passengers on June 2d.

The members of the Presbyterian Sunday school, of Jacksonville, will hold a social on their church lawn at Jacksonville, on Saturday evening, May 31st. All are cordially invited to come.

James E. Johnson, formerly of Phillipsburg, where for a time he was engaged in the livery business, is an aspirant for legislative honors in Cambria county. He is a resident of Barnesboro now.

The stove mill belonging to W. B. Bitner, of Spring Mills, four miles south of that place, was destroyed by fire Wednesday night, 21. Two car loads of staves were also burned. The origin of fire is unknown. No insurance.

A thunder storm that passed over Sugar valley, Sunday evening, was accompanied by a fall of hail. In some part of the valley the hail was large, especially in the mountain districts, and did considerable damage to the fruit.

Elmer Ishler, tenant on the old Keller farm near Centre Hall, was unfortunate in having one of his most valuable horses getting loose in the stable last week and being kicked on the head by one of his mates. The animal was killed instantly, as the skull was badly fractured.

John R. Stiver, aged 75 years, a farmer residing at Martha Furnace, had his left hand almost torn away last week by the premature explosion of a blast. While tamping in the powder the blast went off, tearing and lacerating his left hand and breaking the thumb. He was taken to Altoona and admitted to the hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate the first finger.

A good joke is told on a Frogtown man. He went to Bellefonte and while there thought he would surprise his wife by returning in the evening in a brand new suit of clothes. When he reached the bridge near his home he halted, pulled off his clothes and tossed them in the creek. When he reached for the new suit he found to his surprise that the bundle had jolted out of his buggy. Luckily it was after dark and he drove home and the surprise to his wife was a success.

### IN ADJOINING COUNTIES.

T. R. Harter, of Loganton, has purchased all of Mr. O'Donnell's lumber interests in and near Pine.

G. M. Bosser, formerly of Mill Hall, now of Clearfield, has opened a large wholesale and retail furniture store in that place.

Mrs. Elizabeth Caroline, wife of Rev. Geo. P. Hartzell, departed this life, at the Reformed parsonage, Liscomb, Iowa, Wednesday morning, May 21st.

Merrill Snyder, an Altoona boy, reached home Monday with a car of sheep consigned from East Liberty. He was sick with small-pox. The sheep evidently

## FACT, FUN AND FANCY.

Bright Sparkling Paragraphs—Selected and Original.

### THE LOVERS' HOUR.

In twilight's holy hour,  
At sweet affection's shrine,  
Love shows its mystic power,  
And sheds its warmth divine,  
'Tis then in May-time weather,  
Just as the day is done,  
That lovers sit together,  
And two hearts melt in one.

Yes, twilight hides the blushes  
That tint the maiden's cheek;  
And Nature meekly hushes  
When timid lovers speak.  
Then love displays its power,  
Within old Cupid's arms,  
For Nature made the hour  
So love could show its charms.

You can't be both truthful and popular.  
You can't open a jack pot with a cork screw.

Blessings often come disguised. False teeth never ache.

Even the clock stops to rest when it feels all run down.

Many a barefaced lie is old enough to have whiskers on it.

True happiness consists in not wanting the things you can't get.

He is a wise man who realizes the uncertainty of a sure thing.

The kleptomaniac believes in taking things into his own hands.

The fellow who borrows 50 cents is content to do things by halves.

It doesn't take a muscular young woman to throw a fellow overboard.

If kissing were a disease all young doctors would lean toward homeopathy.

Some women would like to recall the past and others even want their presents back.

There is little connection between the milk of human kindness and the cream of society.

Some men are known by what they have done, and others by what they are going to do.

When a fellow has no bank account to draw on it doesn't do him much good to draw on his imagination.

"I'm 28, and I was never kissed by any living man," boasted the new woman. "All are dead now, are they?" innocently asked her friend.

"Something must be done with those boys of mine at college," exclaimed a staid old citizen. "They're wilder than March hares and in hot water all the time." "Oh, well, they're young yet, and you must make allowances." "Make allowances, man? That's what's keeping me poor."

### THE GREAT WALTER L MAIN'S

Mighty Mammoth Shows.—Always More Than Your Money's Worth.

The Great Walter L. Main's America's stupendous show will exhibit in Bellefonte Wednesday, June 4, with a multitudinous array of wonders rare novelties and exclusive sensations. Among these are exploited and for the first time seen in this city: The greatest and most expensive act in the world, 70 beautiful and best trained horses on earth all appear in on ring at one time and performed by one man. The original and only cycle whirl, the most marvelous performance of the century, the celebrated riding pony "Canandaigua," the only mite equine in the universe that accomplishes aerial feats, the much-talked about "girl with the auburn hair" in a series of thrilling and fascinating events, two biggest herds of trained elephants, a modern Noah's ark, champion male and female bareback riders, 50 jolly, up-to-date clowns, an army of artists in bewildering meteorological surprises, the only lion slayers in captivity, the only white Filipino bull ever captured alive, the only black tigers in America, together with all the rarest of wild and domesticated beasts, famous animals of all descriptions, performing animals of brilliant star performers in three rings, hippodrome race track and elevated theater stages, the most daring and graceful aerial act, a majestic program of classic and comical gala-day hippodrome races and sports, special animal performances in the gigantic menagerie far too numerous to mention and a grand free street pageant of phenomenal magnitude and splendor at 10 a. m. on the day of the exhibition. Exhibitions at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors open one hour earlier. Seating capacity 10,000—25 uniformed ushers. Absolutely the largest and most complete water and sun proof tents in the world.

### Notice.

The Philadelphia & Reading having withdrawn connecting trains between Williamsport and Philadelphia and New York, until further notice our through passenger service in connection with the Philadelphia & Reading Ry. is suspended. This applies to through service in connection with train leaving Bellefonte at 6:40 p. m., and train arriving at Bellefonte at 9:40 a. m.

J. W. GRIMMART, Gen'l Supt.