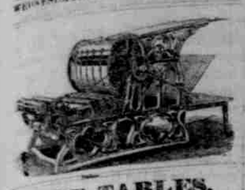
The Somerset Herald.

WEDNESDAY.....July 2, 1879.



TIME TABLES.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.

PITTSBURGH DIVISION.

On and after May 19, 1879, trains on this road will depart from and arrive at depot, corner Grant and Water Streets, as follows:

EAST. MAIL.		WEST. MAIL.
2 00 a. m.	Leave New York	6 55 p. m.
7 45 "	Philadelphia	11 30 a. m.
9 40 "	Baltimore	7 10 "
9 00 "	Richmond	8 00 p. m.
7 00 "	Washington	9 35 a. m.
11 00 "	Cumberland	3 20 "
11 00 "	Dickinson	4 35 "
11 05 "	Rockwood	4 45 "
11 15 "	Glade Pyle	4 57 "
11 20 "	Uniontown	5 01 "
11 40 p. m.	Mt. Pleasant	5 17 "
12 11 "	Connellsville	5 50 "
12 40 "	Mount Newton	6 18 "
3 15 a. m.	McKeesport	7 35 "
3 30 "	Braddock	7 50 "
3 50 "	Pittsburg	8 25 p. m.

All trains run by Baltimore Time 14 minutes faster than Pittsburgh time.

The Express train leaves Pittsburgh at 7:45 P. M., arriving at Connellsville 11:10 P. M., Mineral Point 11:20 A. M. In return the Express leaves Mineral Point 6:30 P. M.; Connellsville 6:40 A. M., arriving at Pittsburgh 10:10 A. M.; New York 6:55 A. M.

Mail leaves Pittsburgh 9:15 A. M., daily, arriving at Connellsville 11:30 P. M.; Baltimore, 9:10 A. M. Return Express, leaving Baltimore 7:00 P. M.; Washington 8:10 P. M.; Cumberland 3:15 A. M.; Connellsville 6:10 A. M., arriving at Pittsburgh 8:15 A. M.

The most direct and pleasant route to the East is via the Washington City.

Through Mail leaving at 8:45 A. M., daily, arriving at Cumberland 3:50 P. M.; Baltimore, 9:10 P. M.; Washington 10:30 P. M.; New York 3:35 A. M.

Through Express, leaving 12:15 P. M., daily, arriving at Cumberland 7:00 A. M.; Baltimore, 5:00 A. M.; Washington 6:10 A. M.; Philadelphia, 1:40 A. M.; New York, 4:50 P. M.

Through Mail trains daily.

Express trains daily except Sunday.

Accommodation trains and Fayette Express daily except Sunday.

Ticket offices, corner Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Streets, and depot corner Grant and Water Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.

E. CHESTER SMITH, General Ticket Agent.

J. A. HYNDMAN, Supt., Connellsville.

P. W. & B. R. R.—PARK MINERAL POINT.

SOMERSET & CAMBRIA RAILROAD.

On and after May 19, 1878, trains will run as follows, connecting with all passenger trains of the P. W. & B. R. R. (Mail trains daily, Express daily except Monday.)

	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Mail West	2 35 p. m.	4 20 p. m.
Mail East	11 20 a. m.	1 00 p. m.

Mail East connects with Local West.

Supplement to Regular Time Table, to take effect on Monday, June 23, 1878, and continue in force until further notice.

This will leave Somerset every Saturday at 7:00 a. m., connect with the Mountain Express leaving the B. & O. R. R. and on Monday at 6:10 a. m., to connect with same train west, which arrives in Pittsburgh at 9:40 A. M.

W. H. SANNER, Superintendent.

Way Passenger East	12 00 m
Way Passenger West	12:44 p. m
Mail East	11:35 p. m.
Mail West	4:45 p. m.
Express East	8:06 A. M

Non-Explosive Oil.

Vanity Fair at Orton's.

Go to Boyd's for Drugs.

Lose Fishermen at Orton's.

You can legally hunt and kill woodcock after to-day.

Buy your Drugs of C. N. Boyd if you would be happy.

The Reunion wasn't an old-fashioned reunion after all.

"That wife of mine" buys all her Drugs at C. N. Boyd's.

The 26th was a good day for our hotel keepers and merchants.

"That husband of mine" buys all his Drugs at C. N. Boyd's.

I'm none other than Non Explosive Oil in your churches and dwellings.

Dale Bros. are the cheapest Sign Painters in Western Pennsylvania.

Extra copies of the HERALD, ready for mailing, can be had at this office.

The best place to buy White Lead, Oil, Varnish, Paints &c., at Byers & Barnett, Somerset, Pa.

Drays on hand—the Oliver Chilled plow and repairs at Byers & Barnett, Somerset, Pa.

FOR SALE.—A second hand show case. Inquire at C. N. Boyd's. Will be sold cheap.

Men's Buttoned Gaiters, stitched, double or single sole, warranted never to rip, as low as $1 00, at PARKER TRENT'S.

Call and get prices of Nails, Iron, Glass, Stoves, Hoes &c., before purchasing elsewhere. Byers & Barnett, Somerset, Pa.

WANTED.—500 customers for cucumber seed.

COOK & BEERITS.

Dr. Harrison & Bro.'s Cough Syrup at Diehl's, and get something good, cheap. Price moderate.

Men's Home-made Buttoned Gaiters, stitched, only $4 00, all other work in proportion, at Park Trent's.

"JOHNSON'S BEST."—Try a sack or barrel of it. We guarantee good bread.

COOK & BEERITS.

Life Protector—Non-Explosive Oil. For sale by

COOK & BEERITS.

Dr. Seiler, Oculist and Aurist, No. 256 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Eye, Ear, Throat and Catarrh specialties.

LIME PLASTER.—Now is the time to apply it, and a bag of 200 pounds only cost $1 25.

COOK & BEERITS.

Go to Holderbaum's to buy your carpets. 1,000 yards just received, comprising of Ingrains, Cottage Hemp, Rag, Stair and Floor Oil cloth's.

There will be a union Sunday School picnic at Lavansville, in the grove of J. M. Baker, on July 1st. Will meet in the Lutheran church at 9 a. m.

A CARD.—SOMERSET, May 26, 1879.—Mr. Heffley has removed to Meyersdale, where he will be pleased to accommodate all who are in want of a first-class suit; repairs not included.

There will be Divine services in the Reformed church on Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., and in the Calvary Reformed church at 7:30 p. m.

W. H. Bates,
Pastor.

ALDERNEY STOCK.—For sale or exchange, a fine Alderney bull, 2 years old, will trade on young milch cows or yearlings cattle. For particulars apply to

A. A. KRESSINGER,
Berlin, Pa.

WANTED.—400 Barrels of Maple Sugar.
1,000 Bushels of Potatoes.
1,000 Bushels of Wheat.
For cash, or in exchange for goods.

COOK & BEERITS.

FISHERMEN.—We offer Potomac Herring by the barrel, Half barrel, Quarter-barrel or dozen, and Mackerel, Lake Herring, and Potomac Shad at prices lower than ever before sold in this market.

COOK & BEERITS.

The fashion of coloring butter is so universally approved, that dairymen naturally prefer a color which is reliable, uniform in action, harmless in all respects, and free from odor or flavor. Such is the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., which is the most durable article of the kind known.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.—The following remaining in the Postoffice at Somerset, Pa., will be sent to the Dead Letter office if not called for in 15 days:

Brown, Joseph. Christner, Jacob J.,
Baker, Peter. McGinpey, Mrs. N. J.
Bower, Charles. Pulford, Mr. Zera, (2)
Bernhard, Cyrus. Smith, Miss Annie E.
Smith, J. B. Wetherby, Etta,
Wright, Archie. Wilson, Henrietta

In asking for them, please say advertised.

A. C. DAVIS,
Postmaster.

A refreshing rain fell in the bailiwick on Sunday morning.

The Disciples Sunday-school will picnic at Shamrock on the Fourth.

Mr. Charley Herr, editor and proprietor of the Petrolia *Record*, is in town.

The grand Fourth-of-July celebration at Berlin promises to be a big affair.

Company G will be inspected at this place by Col. Hill, at 1:30 P. M., on the 8th inst.

Mr. Park Kimmel, who has just finished his junior year at Allegheny College, Meadville, returned home last Thursday.

We received a valuable communication from New Lexington, one page of which was mislaid, which will prevent its publication.

The Cumberland extension of the Bedford Division, Pennsylvania Railroad, was finished last week, and trains are now running regularly.

We are glad to notice that the Street Commissioner has at last commenced to clean the loose stones and rubbish from our public thoroughfares.

Owing to the press of other matter, we are unable to publish several interesting communications received this week, but will endeavor to do so in our next issue.

A number of our public and private buildings were illuminated on the night of the 26th, but as there was some misunderstanding in the matter the illumination was not general.

Our "hadlums" were out in force Saturday night, and long after midnight their howls could be heard in different sections of the town, much to the annoyance of respectable citizens.

We are told that the band stand erected by the Executive Committee of the Soldiers' Reunion will be presented to the Somerset County Agricultural Society, and will be removed to their grounds at an early day.

Owing to a mistake of the compositor in the account published last week, the snake killed by Mr. Nicodemus was made several feet too long and several inches too thick. Mr. N. thought it was too snaky and that some of his friends might think he lied.

Mr. James McMillen, of Johnstown, was compelled to leave a fine stallion, which he had driven here on the 26th, with Mr. Peter Heffley. From some cause the horse became very lame in his left front leg and was unable to be driven home. Mr. Heffley thinks he will be all right in a few days.

Mr. Josiah Walter, of Milford township, an old subscriber to the HERALD, and one who always pays in advance, by-the-way, was one day of last week attempting to hive a swarm of bees, when they became angry and attacked him, lighting down on him in large numbers, stinging him severely in the head, face and different parts of the body.

Company G has accepted an invitation to participate in the grand celebration at Berlin on the 4th. The members of the company will leave here in carriages and wagons at 7 o'clock in the morning, and will return in the evening. As there is to be no organized celebration here on the 4th, quite a number of our citizens have made arrangements to spend the day in Berlin.

Grace Gilbert, in a letter to the *Ladies' Floral Cabinet* of New York, says: "If I were asked why I considered Leamon's Dyes superior to any other, I should say: They are cheaper, more durable; easily and more quickly used; give more beautiful colors and shades than any others. In fact they are indispensable. Your Druggists keep it.

Col. Joe Reed, of Beaver county, formerly captain of Co. F, 10th Regt. P. R., and a prime favorite with all members of the old Regiment, is still in town. He is the guest of Mr. Geo. H. Tayman, of the Somerset House. The Colonel, who, by-the-way, can tell a story, crack a joke—and he never refuses to drink or smoke—has been surrounded by a spod of appreciative and admiring friends during his stay here.

Something very strange was observed among the poultry of Mr. G. F. Schmucker A turkey gobbler became so lonesome while his loved ones were hatching that he is now following the same pursuit. He has taken his habitation a few feet from a mother turkey and is hatching—and he seems to guard his nest with great care. He is going to show that a family can be governed without the aid of a mother. Somerset county up with Lancaster.

The members of the Silver Cornet Band are in woe. The dancing platform which they had gone to considerable expense to erect for the 26th, didn't "pan out" well, and as the Commissioners have refused to allow it to remain in the Court-yard over the Fourth, they are, in consequence, considerably out of pocket. They furnished fine dancing music during the day, and had a gentleman of color from Cumberland to call figures; but the crowd didn't feel like dancing. Upon the opening of the platform the figure-caller made the following announcement: "Ladies and gentlemen, them as isn't dancin' will please git off the platform so as them as is dancin' kin."

The following named persons were registered at the Somerset House with several hundred others on the 26th inst: Capt. H. H. Kuhn, Cyrus Elder Esq., V. C. Elder, Jas. McMillen and wife, Mrs. Ella Fritz, Mrs. S. H. McClay, Mrs. J. S. Little, Mrs. Emma Adams, of Johnstown; Col. E. D. Yutzy, Jas. Lyons, of Ursina; Ross Augustine, M. H. Ross, Dr. Mitchell, of Addison; Col. Joe Reed, of Rochester; Capt. Statler, of Bedford; S. S. Carter and wife, Pittsburg; Mr. C. Hicks, Dr. S. S. Good, of Meyersdale; Col. H. J. Johnson, Capt. Theo Lutman, Capt. W. E. Griffith, of Cumberland; Francis F. Alexander, Dayton, Ohio.

We take the following from the Allegheny *Mail*, of the 26th inst. Many of our readers who were acquainted with "Dikey," as he was familiarly called, will be sorry to hear that the old soldier is helpless and homeless, but glad that he has fallen into the hands of good Samaritans:

The Grand Army of the Republic deserves credit for coming promptly to the relief of a sick soldier named George Pile, who was lying in a cell of the Pittsburgh lockup yesterday. He was suffering from a wound in the hip and had an attack of asthma. Being a stranger in the city and without friends, he didn't know what to do, but some good Samaritans representing the G. A. R. heard of his case and attended to his wants. Comrade Willis, of Post No 88 of this city, and who was originally from Somerset, Pa., where the old soldier also hailed from, started to the station house to have him removed to the West Penn Hospital. When he got there he learned that Pile had just been sent to the City Poor House. Hastening to the depot he caught up with the conveyance shortly previous to the starting of the train, and in turn conveyed the old soldier to the hospital.

Since the above was in type we have learned of Mr. Pile's death, the following account of which we take from the *Commercial-Gazette* of the 27th inst.:

DEATH OF A VETERAN.—In connection with the Reunion of the 10th Pennsylvania Reserves, at Somerset, on Thursday, there was a melancholy incident. George Pile, a carpenter, who has resided in this city for some time, was a member of Company A, of the regiment named, and was a resident of Somerset county. He was a true soldier, having participated in all the battles in which the regiment was engaged, in one of which he was severely wounded in the head. The wound has been a constant source of trouble to Mr. Pile for many years. On Wednesday last he was prostrated on Wylie avenue, Fifth ward, by the heat, and was carried to the Central Station. As he was not known by the Mayor he was committed to the Almshouse, but before he was removed a couple of friends, Col. J. H. Boyts and Mr. E. P. Earl, appeared in his behalf. They first visited Col. Hill, Commodore S. Hays Post, G. A. R., who procured an order for the admission of Mr. Pile to the Western Pennsylvania Hospital. The sick man was taken to the hospital in the evening of the day named, and that night died. The deceased was a gallant soldier, and his death will be lamented by many friends in Somerset, where he was born and raised.

THE REUNION
—OF THE—
10th PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES
—AT—
SOMERSET.

Over One Thousand Veterans in Line.

Tremendous Outpouring of the People!

Between Six and Eight Thousand People Assembled in our Mountain Town!

Procession, Addresses, Music, Big Dinner, and a Good Time Generally!

The Reunion of the 10th Pennsylvania Reserves, the first held in the county, and the most successful ever held in the State, since the war, was an event never to be forgotten by those who participated, and will be a pleasant recollection for the veterans who were present; and as they talk of and recall the scenes that were enacted at Drainesville, Mechanicsville, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, and other memorable battles that they engaged in, they will recall with pride and pleasure this meeting and ovation tendered them by their comrades and a grateful public.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE DAY

had been commenced weeks before, and the different committees had spared no time, pains or expense in ornamenting and beautifying the public buildings and grounds and preparing such a triumph as was fitting for the gallant old regiment—the heroes of some fifty battles—of whom the historian justly says, "to a succession of brilliant achievements from Drainesville to Gettysburg, without a tarnish to mar the story of their greatness, without a defeat to tarnish their unsullied banners, or a blemish to detract from their fame, the battle of Bethesda Church is a fitting end." Wednesday eve the committees "rested on their arms" and viewed with proud satisfaction the completion of their work; they justly felt that all had been done that could be done and that what was done was well done. Never before had the town been so gayly decorated, and never before did it look half so beautiful. Arches had been sprung across the different streets, the majority of the buildings were handsomely trimmed with bunting and evergreens, and the starry emblem of a nation's pride fluttered from every window. Four arches handsomely ornamented with flags were thrown across the four streets leading into the Public Square. In the centre of the Diamond was placed a band stand, 35 feet high and 14 feet square; running through the centre of the stand was a flag-staff 100 feet out of the ground; on each of the four sides of the stand was painted the word "Welcome," in letters three feet in length; each of the four pillars was surmounted with a stand of arms, and in the centre were four shields bearing the inscription, "10th P. R." The corner poles were trimmed with popular colors, and extending from each to the stand was a forty foot sash, containing the names of eight prominent battles that the 10th Regiment engaged in, Drainesville, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, 2d Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, and the Wilderness.

THE CROWD.

The hotels were taxed to their utmost capacity Wednesday night by large parties arriving from Johnstown and surrounding towns. At an early hour Thursday morning our country cousins commenced to pour in, and by eight o'clock the town was alive with people. The up train—composed of nine passenger coaches—arrived at 10:15, bringing with it a large crowd from the southern and eastern portion of the county, and large delegations from Connellsville, Uniontown, Greensburg, Mt. Pleasant, Cumberland, Bedford, and all towns along the line of the B. & O. R. R. The crowd was the largest that ever assembled at one time in Somerset, and was variously estimated at from five to eight thousand.

THE PROCESSION,

which was one of the features of the day, formed upon the arrival of the train at the depot. The crowds on the streets continued to grow larger and at half-past 10 o'clock P. M., when the procession took up its line of march, the principal thoroughfares were filled with a struggling, swaying mass of humanity. The procession formed in the following order:

OFFICERS:—Capt. M. R. Adams, Chief Marshal, (his place supplied by Col. Joe Reed, of Beaver).

DEPUTY MARSHALS:—Col. E. D. Yutzy, of Ursina; Maj. J. B. Tredwell, of Somerset; Capt. John Hite, of Stoystown; W. C. Hicks, of Meyersdale; Capt. J. C. Gaither, of Northampton; Capt. C. J. Harrison, of Somerset.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Somerset Silver Cornet Band.

10th Regt. P. R., escorted by Sergeants H. G. Cunningham, W. W. Davis, Alex. Huston and B. F. Cooper, former members of Co. A, 10th P. R. as guard of honor from Company G.

Jennertown Band.

Carriages containing speakers and veterans of Mexican war and war of 1812.

Queen City Band.

Tyler Post No. 5, G. A. R., of Cumberland, Md.

Veterans.

Drum Corps.

Company G.

Citizens.

The procession was composed of about three thousand people all told, there being over one thousand veterans in line. The heat was so intense at this time of day that a large number of persons, many of them old soldiers, did not join in the procession, but waited in the street to see it pass.

VERY OLD SOLDIERS.

In the procession two veterans of the war of 1812 were transported in carriages—William Knepper, of Berlin, aged 89, and Adam Snyder, of Upper Turkeyfoot, aged 91. These heroes excited much enthusiasm as they passed along, and the congratulations offered them affected to joyful tears these survivors of many memorable conflicts.

The survivors of the Mexican war were not in the procession. They preferred to stay at home and hoe potatoes.

LINE OF MARCH.

The streets along the line of march were densely packed with people of all kinds and descriptions; old men, who are tottering on the brink of the grave, veterans who have grown old in war, young men with all the vigor of youth and manhood marked on their every feature, middle aged men whose broad, bright and contented smile told plainly of the patriotic fire that burned within; mothers, who in their ripe old age are the connecting link between the past and present, and ladies whose every effort was to do honor to those brave men, to convince them that their glorious deeds are still kept fresh and green in their memories, and to do everything possible to make the occasion one long to be remembered.

The veterans were greeted with deafening cheers, and waving of flags and handkerchiefs as they passed different points along their line of march, which was from Depot up West street to Patriot, down Patriot to Rosina, down Rosina to Main, up Main to Public Square, from Square up Main cross street to Union, down Union to East, to Main, up to Public Square.

Upon reaching the public square the procession was formed in a hollow square about the band stand. An appropriate prayer was then made by Rev. Riley. The Queen City Band played several airs in excellent style, after which Colonel John R. Edie, President of the Executive Committee, introduced our talented fellow townsman, Rev. N. Luccock, who delivered the following

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

It is my happy privilege, Gentlemen of the 10th Reserves, to bear to you to-day and to the other surviving heroes of our country's battles that may be present, the warm greetings of a grateful people and to bid you all a hearty welcome to our town.

We have heard the story of the 10th Reserves. We rejoice in your proud history and in your noble record. We know full well that you and your comrades in arms, like the heroes of '76, once bore the destinies of the Nation. If noble sires laid the foundations of the Republic amid the storms of the Revolution, equally noble sons preserved the integrity of that Republic in the wild tempest of Rebellion. If our forefathers purchased the heritage of liberty, which they transmitted to us, with the precious treasure of their own blood, worthy descendants have preserved inviolate that sacred heritage at the cost of like precious blood. And alongside of Lexington and Bunker Hill and those other famous battle-fields that commemorate the beginning of our National life, we may rank without disparagement those later yet equally famous battle-fields of Shiloh, Chickamauga, Antietam, the Wilderness and a long list of others that mark the triumph and preservation of that life. For only that spirit of Patriotism alone which was the source of a Nation's life can long remain the sure safeguard of its liberties. And that spirit is ever the same in whatever age or country it may manifest itself. It is that heroic devotion of the soul that holds an espoused idea, truth, right or principle dearer than life itself. It is ever the same, whether we look upon it defending the liberties of Greece on the plains of Marathon or at the pass of Thermopylæ, or behold it animating the Roman legions in their world-wide conquest; the same whether it be displayed by the brave Swiss in Alpine passes, or by the sturdy Scotch on the blood field of Bannockburn; the same whether it appears in the vigilant and high-souled service of the minute men of the Revolution, or in the grand achievements of the heroic veterans that surround me to-day.

Gentlemen, we are proud of your history. We feel honored by your visit. To you and your comrades in arms we owe the final triumph of our cause and the present enjoyments of our liberties. And in this reception which we hereby tender you, and in the hospitalities of our village, freely extended, we wish to express in an humble way our sense of obligation and gratitude to you for your eminent services in behalf of our common cause and country.

You meet to-day, gentlemen, not to revive sectional strife or to cherish bitter animosities, but to enter upon the recreations of peace; to recall the past, and renew old friendships; to reproduce from the storehouse of memory the vivid scenes of tent-life, of camp and of field; to think again of misfortunes bravely borne, of hardships mutually shared; to talk once more of battles fought and won.

And here let me speak a word for the dead. We can not forget to-day in the midst of these joyful scenes, the brave men who marched with you to battle, but who returned no more. It is sad indeed to fall in early manhood as many of them did, but noble to die in a worthy cause; for life is measured by results and not by years. When one dies is not so much the question as how, and where, and in what cause. Let me say of the dead that they still live. They still live in the sacred recollections of your own hearts; they still live in the respect and honor of their countrymen and by their sacrifice have achieved that sure reward of patriotism, an enduring immortality of grateful praise. Therefore, in our welcome to-day we would venerate the memory of the dead while we honor the presence of the living.

When Luther C. Ladd, a youth of nineteen and one of the first to fall in the recent conflict, was shot down in the streets of Baltimore on the memorable 19th of April, 1861, he turned his eyes to the flag above him and in falling cried out with his latest breath "All hail the stars and stripes." That is, indeed, "a monument more lasting than brass and more enduring than marble." And you, gentlemen, who are our honored guests to-day, you who have seen your comrades fall by your side in like heroic sacrifices, you who have followed the fortunes of that flag in the darkest hours of peril; you who maintained its honor at Mechanicsville, South Mountain, Fredericksburg and on numerous other fields; you by whose efforts it still waves in triumph over all our land to-day, not only in these mountains that echoed once the thunderings of Gettysburg, but also in the Old Dominion and Palmetto State as well, in the Crescent City of the Gulf and rudest hamlet of our borders the same; you, veterans, by whose heroic services it still floats the honored banner of a free and mighty people; you I gladly welcome to these festivities to-day in the name of grateful citizens and in the loyal sentiment of the New England boy, "All hail the stars and stripes and the gallant 10th Reserves."

THE DINNER.

After the address of Mr. Luccock, the parade was dismissed, and the veterans and all who took part in the procession (and very many who did not) were invited to dine in the public park. A good substantial meal had been prepared by the fair hands of Somerset ladies, the provisions being contributed by our generous citizens. At least fifteen hundred were satisfied at the bounteous table. Some idea of the amount of edibles required to victual such a number is furnished in the following list: 220 loaves of bread, 1050 light-cakes, 235 pies, 60 large cakes, 500 small cakes, 23 hams, 48 chickens, 14 turkeys, 1 barrel sugar crackers, 100 pounds butter, 60 pounds cheese, 5 barrels coffee, 50 pieces dried beef, 100 dozen eggs, 100 pounds sugar, and a full supply of cream, doughnuts, pickles, jellies, apple-butter, and preserves. The two tables were each more than a hundred feet long, and at intervals of a foot were picnic plates and a tin cup. The repast was partaken of with much relish by the multitude, but the best order and the utmost good humor prevailed.

THE SPEECHES.

At 3:30 p. m. it was announced from the stand in the public square that speeches appropriate to the occasion would be delivered. After music by the Queen City Band, Col. Edie introduced Rev. L. Maguire, former Chaplain of the 10th Penn Reserves. We much regret that we are unable to give a report of his admirable address. The Chaplain declared that he never wrote sermons or speeches, and consequently our readers will have to be content with our remark that it was an address filled with good points, replete with interesting anecdotes, and at times reaching almost sublime eloquence.

Cyrus Elder, Esq., was then introduced. We are able to give a summary of his address.

SUMMARY OF MR. ELDER'S REMARKS.

Mr. Elder said that the office of historian of the Regiment conferred upon him was an unmerited honor, and that its duties were too difficult for him to discharge.

The history of the 10th Regiment is widely diffused, the record of its marches, bivouacs and battles is deeply graven upon the memories of its surviving members, and only by springing up a flood of personal recollections and reminiscences could all the facts be obtained. Even as to the great events, the battles in which the regiment was engaged, the more important incidents were unrecorded; nor could any official list of the killed and wounded be registered as reliable. The men who did the hardest fighting were often men who could not write the best report, and history was often an illustration of the truth of the maxim that the pen is mightier than the sword. It did not appear from the official reports that the 10th Regiment fired a shot at the battle of Drainesville, the first victory on the line of the Potomac, while in fact it rendered the most important service, and may truthfully be said to have saved the day. Col. McCalmont not only directed the battery that his regiment was ordered to support in such a way as to render its fire effective, but sent forward Company B, under the command of Capt. McConnell, to prevent a flanking movement on the left, made by an Alabama regiment, and this Company was so ably handled by its Captain, who took advantage of the ground so as to effectively protect his men, that the enemy was repulsed with great slaughter. Not a man of Company B was wounded. The admirable generalship of Col. McCalmont, and the courage and skill of Capt. McConnell and the brave men of his company, were not recorded in the history of the Pennsylvania Reserves, where it is briefly stated that a platoon of Company B of the 10th regiment was sent out to discover if the enemy was trying to turn the left of the brigade.

Other incidents of battles were narrated by the speaker, who paid a tribute to the high character of the leaders of Company A, and especially to Captain Hinchman, who commanded the company in its first engagements with the enemy.

Mr. Elder gave a rapid sketch of the organization of the regiment within the state and its advance to the front, where it arrived immediately after the first battle of Bull Run. While in camp near the Capitol at Washington, the Colonel of the regiment was visited by a distinguished gentleman, formerly of Somerset, who had been a member of President Buchanan's cabinet. The speaker was present in the Colonel's tent while the Colonel and the Judge were discussing in a friendly way the situation of public affairs, when the call was sounded for dress parade, and the tall Colonel began buttoning up his coat and girding on his sash and sword, and ended the conversation by saying: "Judge, you and I have been for years trying to satisfy the people of the South; we have made compromises and concessions, and I at least have gone much further to preserve peace than I believed to be just, yet it has all been of no use, and at last it has come to this," and then the tall Colonel drew his patriot sword, and marched out to take command of the regiment. The Colonel and the Judge had been members of the same political party, and the speaker saw in this incident an assurance that in the future as in the past men would be found who would abandon party whenever it endangered their country.

The speaker gave a brief sketch of the seven day battles in front of Richmond, and narrated some incidents which came under his notice. The 10th Regiment participated in sixteen great battles, one at least of which must be ranked with the decisive engagements, which, resulting otherwise, would have changed the face of history, and as a part of the Division of Pennsylvania Reserves, had deserved and received the praise of its commanders, and made an honorable history. The cause in which it fought was just, and its decision under an appeal to the God of battles could not be reversed. The people were honest and virtuous and they loved their country. There might be those who wished to assail it, but they were afraid to do so. No crowd of men could be assembled out of which, at the tap of a drum, it would not be easy to organize companies and regiments of veterans, who would take up arms as they did in 1861, if they had the same occasion for it. That necessity would not again arise no one need fear it. The Union would be preserved, the nation would endure—united, prosperous, powerful and free.

At the close of Mr. Eider's address, the Hon. H. W. Hoffman, of Maryland, was enthusiastically called for. Mr. Hoffman came forward and responded in the following happy style:

SPEECH OF HON. HENRY W. HOFFMAN.

It gives me great pleasure on this occasion to meet with the veterans of the 10th Pennsylvania Reserves, and with other members of the Grand Army of the Republic. The brave men who stood in the breach of 1861 well deserve the respect and honor of the country they have protected. They who have borne the hardships of war have certainly earned a full right to the relaxations of peace. Veterans, you have a right to these reunions. They ought to be happy and inspiring. They ought to be provided for you without cost or expense to yourselves. I would that each State would make ample provision for the annual reunion of her veterans on some such occasion as this. It would be at least an acknowledgment of that debt of gratitude that can never be fully repaid. I find myself, indeed, in heartiest accord with the spirit and demonstrations of this day. I have seen and heard enough to make the blood move faster in my veins. All honor to the men who saved this Union! Bright be the day of their reminiscenses, and forever sure the achievements of their arms! All honor to the heroes who preserved in '61 that which was secured in '76!

I feel in your presence, gentlemen, like the Democrat of Detroit, who bowed to the name of Scott, written on a streamer attached to a Whig pole. On being reproached for it and asked whether he had changed his politics, he replied: "No matter about the politics, I fought with him at Lundy's Lane, and I shall forever respect him as a hero and a patriot." So, gentlemen, whenever I meet a soldier of '61, deep in my heart I honor him as a hero and a patriot. I remember in my boyhood days of sitting at the feet of a soldier of the first Napoleon, and hearing from his lips the thrilling story of that warrior's famous campaigns. Like manner, fellow-citizens, shall our children sit at the feet of these bronzed veterans that may survive, and drink in the inspiring story of our country's triumph. We congratulate you, to-day, veterans, on the success of your arms, and that war is no more in our land. May you enjoy many long and happy years of the peace and prosperity you have secured.

THE SUPPER.

After the speeches the crowd rapidly thinned. When supper was announced not more than eight hundred persons were present. These were furnished with a meal superior, if possible, to the dinner. Prominent among the guests were the Queen City Band and the members of Tyler Post No. 5, of the Grand Army of the Republic. Shortly after supper, and just before the Cumberland delegation started to march to the depot, they were called to order by Col. Henry J. Johnson, who stated that it was proposed to give expression to the feelings entertained by the Cumberland visitors. Mr. E. M. Bynon therefore read the following resolution and in a few remarks moved its adoption:

Resolved, By Tyler Post, No. 5, of the Grand Army of the Republic and accompanying friends, that a vote of thanks be tendered to Mr. W. M. Schrock, chairman, and his committee; also to Miss Sidney Postlethwaite, and committee of ladies, for their generous hospitality and untiring attention to us upon this occasion. Long may they live! and God bless them!

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and three rousing cheers were given to clinch it.

Forty-two loaves of bread and many baskets of fragments were distributed among the deserving poor. It was a joyful sight to see the thankful manner in which this bounty was received.

BUSINESS MEETING OF THE 10TH RESERVES.

At 8 o'clock the annual business meeting of the 10th Reserves was held at the Somerset House. Capt. H. H. Kuhn, of Johnstown, was elected President, and W. C. Hicks, of Meyersdale, Secretary. A vote of thanks to the ladies and committees who assisted in making this most successful Reunion, was passed.

Middlesex, Mercer county, was fixed as the place for holding the next Reunion, and September 17, 1880, as the time, that date being the eighteenth anniversary of the battle of Antietam. The following were elected officers of the Association: President, Captain David B. Farrel; Vice President, George W. McCracken; Secretary, Samuel R. Porter; Orator, L. Maguire. Captain H. H. Kuhn was selected as the historian.

The following named persons, late members of the 10th Regt. P. R., were present: Capt. H. H. Kuhn, Cyrus Elder, V. C. Elder, Alex. Koontz, William F. Houpt, Johnstown; Ed. Neville, Samuel Hamilton, Beaver; Wm. J. Graham, R. D. Cole, L. G. Edgar, Beaver county; F. T. Alexander, Dayton, O.; Col. J. M. Reed, H. G. Chandler, Rochester; Capt. Thos. McConnell, Lawrence county; Capt. J. C. Gaither, Northampton; Dr. H. Clay McKinley, W. C. Hicks, Meyersdale; Chas. Dively, August Pioto, Rufus Landis, Berlin; B. F. Cooper, W. W. Davis, H. G. Cunningham, George H. Tayman, Somerset.

COMPANY A.

The Reunion was held under the auspices of Company A, 10th Regt. P. R., the first band of soldiers from this county to enter the United States service in the late war. The following named members of the company survive and participated in the Reunion:

Captain John C. Gaither.

Lieut's. James M. Marshall, Cyrus Elder.

Sergeants—David C. Scott, H. H. Kuhn, Rufus C. Landis, H. G. Cunningham, August Pioto.

Corporals—William F. Huston, Levi Shallis, Meschach Beam, Samuel R. Pile, Jas. Benford.

Privates—Solomon Cook, Charles Hively, Wellington Glenn, Wilson C. Hicks, Alex. H. Huston, Henry Kidner, Joseph B. Humbert, William F. Houpt, Solomon A. Lenhart, Alexander Nedrow, Peter Heart, John A. Holdinger, Josiah Saylor, Jeremiah Shaffer, L. A. Smith, Alexander Stern, George H. Tayman, Samuel Walker, Hugh Auman, B. F. Cooper, David E. Baldwin, Wesley W. Davis, Daniel S. Knee, Henry McKinley, Jno. Pugh, Virgil C. Elder, Tobias Yoder, Alexander Koontz.

THE MUSIC.

In the early morning a committee, consisting of Frank Postlethwaite, Samuel S. Kantner, and John N. Snyder, proceeded some distance on the Johnstown turnpike and met the Jennertown Band. An address of welcome was delivered by Capt. Postlethwaite, in his usual happy style, which we are not able to reproduce, as our reporter did not reach the ground in time to hear the remarks. The band from Jennertown, considering the short time it has been organized, is a most excellent one, reflecting credit on teacher and members. Recognizing some choice, unfamiliar air, the people in large crowds rushed to their presence, and joined with the committee in hearty congratulations.

The Queen City Band, of Cumberland, under the leadership of Mr. Wintermeyer, was a marked feature in the day's proceedings. Composed of skilled musicians, in long practice, they are able to produce strains of music unexcelled by any company of performers to which we have listened.

Our own Silver Cornet Band was on hand, and added much to the pleasure of the occasion. Our band is now hard to beat, and after a little more time is given for practice, will rank high on the musical roll.

THE FIRE-WORKS.

After dark in the evening a magnificent pyrotechnical display took place, which was viewed with much pleasure by young and old. We regret that the visitors from the neighboring counties were unable to remain with us to witness this grand sight.

THE CHIEF MARSHAL.

Only one thing marred the pleasure of the Reunion. This was the absence of that gallant soldier, Captain M. R. Adams, appointed Chief Marshal of the procession, who was prostrated by illness caused by the fearful wound he received in the war. His place was ably filled by Captain Joseph Reed, as brave a man ever drew breath. A number of his old comrades from Beaver county paid Capt. Adams a visit at Garrett after the Reunion.

THE DAY AFTER.

Friday morning little remained of the vast crowd of the day before, and but for the elegant arches and decorations, our streets would have resumed their wonted appearance. Company A, and, in fact, all of our citizens, male and female, have a proud satisfaction in knowing that the work incidental to the successful getting up of such a monster celebration was well performed. It exemplifies what can be accomplished by harmony and unanimity. The crowd was decently supplied with money, and purchased liberally at the stores and shops. The faces of many of our business men are much shorter than they were a week before the Reunion.

THE NATIONAL COMPLAINT.—Dyspepsia is the national complaint. Almost every other man or woman you meet has it, and the result is that the number of pseudo remedies for it is as numerous as Pharaoh's host. They are for the most part worthless. There is, however, a searching eradicant of this distressing and obdurate malady, one whose genuine merits long since raised it to a foremost place among the staple medicines of America. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters extirpates dyspepsia with greater certainty and promptitude than any known remedy, and is a most genial invigorant, appetizer and aid to secretion. These are not empty assertions, as thousands of our countrymen and women who have experienced its effects are aware, but are backed up by irrefragable proofs repeatedly laid before the public. The Bitters also promote a regular habit of body and give a healthful stimulus to the urinary organs.

An oriental traveler describes this busy scene, witnessed on historic shores: "Our steamer landed on a beach which was the port of Antioch, where the disciples were first called Christians. There was no town at the water's edge, no people, no wharf. The passengers and merchandise were put ashore in lighters, which ran up into the sand. A troop of camels, with their drivers, lay on the beach, ready to transfer the goods into the interior. Among the articles landed were boxes marked 'DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.,' showing that they contained medicines and whence they came. These with other goods were hoisted on the backs of camels, for transportation to Antioch. Thus the skill of the West sends back its remedies to heal the maladies of populations