

THE PATTON COURIER.

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PATTON, CAMBRIA CO., PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1895.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

PLANT AN "AD" IN THE "COURIER" AND GET RICH.

\$100 Given Away.

FIVE CENT MONEY ORDER.
With each Dollar worth of goods bought at this store we will give Five Cent Money Order, and when Twenty are presented to us at one time, we will redeem them, giving One dollar in cash or merchandise for them; or we will accept them one or more at a time towards paying for a bill of goods purchased at any one time at this store amounting to fifty cents or more.

Patton Pharmacy,

C. W. HODGKINS.

Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Stationery, Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco.

Agency for COLUMBIA & HICKORY Bicycles.

This is the only Drug Store in Patton where these Money Orders can be had.

Good Sleighing

Is the most essential and enjoyable thing of the year and it makes a person feel like going somewhere and we will venture to say that more people come to Carrolltown than any other place.

In The Country

for a sleigh-ride and that isn't all of it; they come here to buy goods at our mammoth Clothing, Shoe and Dry Goods store because they can get prices to suit their purses. When they come here they are blessed.

With Good Hotels

and the Economy Store. Valentine Day will soon be here and everyone expects to send his or her friend a valentine, but before you do this see us first for a bargain. We undersell all.

Very Truly,

Economy, Clothing and Dry Goods House,

Next to Bank, Carrolltown.

The Popular Place to buy medicines of all kinds at moderate prices is at the

CITY Drug Store

First door below bank. A full and complete line of Toilet articles always in stock.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully compounded by an experienced and competent pharmacist.

C. E. BELCHER, Prop.

REMINISCENCE OF THE WAR

Written by One of the "Courier" Contributors.

"THE GREAT SCOUT."

Through the Confederate Lines—A True Story of the Late War.

(Continued from last week.)
Troops were being massed outside of town as an attack was evidently expected at this point. Darkness was coming on; a heavy dark cloud was raising and flashes of lightning with distant thunder gave warning of an ugly night. We vainly hunted up and down hoping to find our comrades. The rain soon began to pour and we began to look for a suitable place to pass the night. We found a deserted house with an old fashioned fire place in which we soon had a bright fire. This we hoped to enjoy but we were disappointed. Our fire attracted a number of men and officers, probably stragglers, to it. They inquired our business, which we frankly told.

A number of them went out and soon returned with fixed bayonets ordering us out of the room and back to our command. We most gladly would have gone, but we left our regiment at Centerville and the whole army was in motion.

We appealed to the provost marshal, but he took us for stragglers and thought we had got up our story to impose on him; for he remembered that in times of danger there were plenty of men wearing the U. S. uniform who invariably sought a safer place than the battle line. We wandered about for some time when we came to a party of stragglers enjoying a good fire. They had found some dry rails and although it was raining hard found little difficulty in getting them to burn. We asked and received permission to stay by their fire, provided we would carry a load of rails, the direction to which was pointed out. When we returned the guard came along and forced us to go along with them. They took us to the other side of town, where the line of battle was formed, and after forbidding us to return left us to enjoy ourselves as best we could. Soaked with rain, having neither blanket nor overcoat, and wearing but a thin blouse we concluded to seek some place where we could lie down in safety.

We went into a field where some artillery was situated, lay down on the sod and soaked till morning without fire. With morning the rain ceased, and we returned to town determined, if possible, to find our comrades. We searched the town again without success. We were at a loss where to go or what to do, and at last made up our minds to go to Washington. Just as we were about starting I proposed to Corporal Corne that we should make one more effort. We did so and to our great joy found two or three of our party. They told us that the rest were in town and they had spent a very pleasant night. They were thoroughly refreshed while we were almost dead on our feet. But we turned in and had breakfast, which revived us some, enabling us to start out to find new and more thrilling adventures.

The sun rose bright and warm. After relating our adventures of the night, we held a council, at which we determined to leave the pike and take a northerly direction. Our route lay over a country almost level, timbered here and there with low pitch pine and white oak. If no enemy appeared we were to keep the direction laid out; if we saw any signs turn according to circumstances. A brigade of our soldiers started in the same direction about the same time, but as they were reconnoitering we soon lost sight of them. We traveled a considerable distance without seeing anything like an enemy, and at last struck a road. We examined the road for some distance and finding it led in our direction and presenting no sign of travel, followed it. We soon came to where this road was intersected by other, and there being plenty of sand, examination showed that a number of horses had just passed in the direction we were going. Carefully following, we after a while overtook them.

They did not seem to be armed, and we asked them several questions about the two armies. These they answered evasively. They also had a great many questions to ask, which we did not answer correctly. They claimed to be Union men, but as this was the guerrilla Mesby's "stamping ground," we were suspicious of being entrapped. We passed them by and thinking we should get nearer the enemy, faced west.

Following this direction for some time, we met two of our officers who had been taken prisoners at Thoroughfare Gap. They had been paroled and were being escorted to our lines by two Confederate cavalrymen. We halted them and asked whence they came. They said they left Hill's corps at Hunter's Mill at 8 o'clock that morning, and asked us to let their escort pass unmolested, which of course we did. They also requested us not to ask any information from them on account of their being paroled, but they had given us all we wanted just then in the first sentence. "Hill's corps at Hunter's Mill at 8 o'clock in the morning," as the rain and exposure of the first night had so affected him that he feared he would be unable to continue. We then took a large circuit to avoid Hill's forces.

We finally struck the road which leads from Vienna to Leesburg. This road had not been used and we determined to follow it in the hope that the enemy's lines did not extend thus far. After marching about three miles we came to a house, and going in, asked for something to eat. There was nothing in sight but a ham, which was of course rapidly confiscated. We had met a commissary and upon the order spoken of at the beginning got but one day's rations, which was all we received during the eight days.

The man started out, telling us to remain till he returned. We watched him and from the direction he took, concluded that he meant mischief. As soon as he was out of sight we hastened away, giving him and his friends a fine chase to hunt. We soon began to wonder why the road we were on was not patrolled, as it seemed to present an excellent opportunity for a flank movement. The enigma was solved on coming to a creek, where the bridge had been destroyed, probably at the time when the Backus's encountered the enemy near Drainsville. We crossed over and thinking it a good place to dispose of the ham, we went down stream to a thicket of alders and ate our dinner. We thanked the farmer at long range and wished him luck. If he had decided to call in assistance and give chase.

Starting again we found our road leading through a dense growth of pitch pine and cedar. As we went off some distance and took rest. As the appearance of the country led us to believe that we were near a town and should be cautious, we determined to try night marching. We kept quiet till evening and then started intending to travel all night. We had gone but a short distance when we came upon a man whom we took for a soldier riding leisurely along at right angles to our course. Why he did not see or hear us is incalculable, for he passed so close that had our bayonets been fixed we might have reached him. But he showed no sign of alarm and we thought best not to molest him.

CAMBRIA COUNTY JURORS

Drawn at Ebensburg on Friday for March Court.

GRAND AND TRAVERSE

A Special Term will be held during the Fourth Week in March.

- Grand Jurors.**
 Albright, Adam, carpenter, Chest.
 Bertram, Joseph A., innkeeper, Tunnelhill.
 Blight, Samuel, Johnstown.
 Callahan, James, farmer, Washington.
 Cann, John, mine boss, Reads.
 Deitrick, Henry, Johnstown.
 Dibert, Scott, merchant, Johnstown.
 Evans, Ella, farmer, White.
 Findley, teamster, Morrellville.
 Fuhsamer, Henry A., farmer, Blacklick.
 Gilbert, Leander, blacksmith, Cooperdale.
 Green, Jno. J., Justice of the Peace, Portage.
 Hines, L. H., miner, Portage.
 Keith, Robert, miner, Johnstown.
 Kuntz, William, grocer, Johnstown.
 Kuntz, Chasney, bricklayer, Johnstown.
 Miller, I. C., clerk, Johnstown.
 Nagle, Francis J., farmer, Clearfield.
 Nixon, R. H., clerk, Johnstown.
 Peterson, George, miner, Gallitzin.
 Ream, William H., carpenter, Johnstown.
 Rowland, Jefferson, merchant, Johnstown.
 Rutledge, John, insurance agent, Johnstown.
 Wilson, Charles, teamster, Franklin.
- Traverse Jurors—First Week.**
 Bumgardner, Anania, farmer, Adams.
 Beck, Felix, carpenter, Gallitzin.
 Bailey, S. C., plumber, Johnstown.
 Bash, C. C., carpenter, Cooperdale.
 Buck, Charles F., merchant, Cresoon.
 Bumgardner, Charles H., laborer, Richland.
 Bartlebaugh, James A., steel-worker, Johnstown.
 Burke, J. W., car inspector, Franklin.
 Costlow, P., farmer, Adams.
 Crayer, Thomas, farmer, Chest.
 Connelly, Patrick, block-maker, South Fork.
 Day, John V., blacksmith, Johnstown.
 Drieling, Michael, farmer, Croyle.
 Edwards, James S., millhand, Johnstown.
 Good, Jacob, laborer, Spangler.
 Hummel, J. J., Justice of the Peace, Dale.
 Hickman, K. K., shoemaker, Barnesboro.
 Huey, Samuel, Sr., laborer, Tunnelhill.
 Hawk, J. D., bottler, Hastings.
 Hancock, William R., teamster, Gallitzin.
 Hite, Louis, laborer, Blacklick.
 Jones, Milton, laborer, Ebensburg.
 Kilday, Robert farmer, Susquehanna.
 Keedy, William L., laborer, West-mount.
 Kirby, John, Jr., hotel-keeper, Johnstown.
 Kinkaid, O. A., clerk, Ebensburg.
 Lavelle, Pat, assistant manager, Johnstown.
 Lehman, Henry W., farmer, Richland.
 Litzinger, George, laborer, Lilly.
 Motter, William, carpenter, Morrellville.
 McCaffrey, Patrick, barkeeper, Johnstown.
- Messenger, William, Laborer, Johnstown.**
 Menely, Jacob J., farmer, Stonycreek.
 Murphy, J. C., contractor, South Fork.
 Noel, Joseph, jeweler, Lilly.
 Nippa, John, farmer, Blacklick.
 Nolan, Mathew, miner, Patton.
 Ortwein, William, farmer, Conemaugh Twp.
 Owens, D. L., farmer, Cambria.
 Potts, Thomas, foreman, Johnstown.
 Rowland, Elias, farmer, Blacklick.
 Skelly, J. J., fireman, Franklin.
 Slagle, David, farmer, Upper Yoder.
 Thornly, Robert, miner, Johnstown.
 Varner, Harry, laborer, Johnstown.
 Wingard, Willis, laborer, Richland.
 Westrick, Jonas, farmer, Elder.
 Wendell, W. H., farmer, Carroll.
 Weaver, M. L., editor, Johnstown.
 Weakland, Lute, teamster, Ebensburg.
- Traverse Jurors—Second Week.**
 Allen, Slater W., merchant, Johnstown.
 Brown, Harry, miner, Portage Twp.
 Brawley, Thomas, farmer, Portage Twp.
 Bengie, Edward, laborer, Morrellville.
 Eberly, H. J., merchant, Munster.
 Beers, W. A., Justice of the Peace, Reads.
 Boyle, Patrick, merchant, Johnstown.
 Bumgardner, George, laborer, Dale.
 Donahoe, Joseph, farmer, Clearfield.
 Dunn, James, laborer, Lilly.
 Davis, Aaron, blacksmith, Ebensburg.
 Diehl, Frank, miner, Portage.
 Fox, Joseph, liveryman, Spangler.

J. LYNN McPHERSON SHOT.

An Accident Sent a Ball Through His Heart.

OTHER GENERAL NEWS

Gleaned Here and There by the Patton "Courier" Reporter.

On last Wednesday evening a telegram was received by Reuben McPherson, of this place, notifying him of the sad intelligence of the death of his brother, J. Lynn McPherson, whose home is at Montgomery Creek, about three miles from Clearfield, caused by the accidental discharge of a gun.

Mr. McPherson was a prominent lumberman, lumber manufacturer and farmer. The lamentable occurrence took place at Mr. McPherson's home. He proposed to shoot at some crabs which were flying about and was raising his rifle out of a sled, with the muzzle towards him; the hammer struck the side of the sled or caught in the web of the gun and discharged, the ball passing through his heart.

The victim of this oft-recurring folly was one of the last persons in the world who would be supposed to meet with an accident through the careless handling of a gun. He was upwards of 60 years old and his habits were deliberate and methodical. Being a cautious, level-headed and far-sighted man he had accumulated considerable property and was the owner and operator of a sawmill on Montgomery Run and the owner of comparatively extensive timber and coal lands, and some good farming property.

Mr. McPherson was a brother of W. Ross McPherson and Mrs. Larimer, of Clearfield, and Reuben McPherson, of this place. He leaves a wife and several children. He was a member of Clearfield lodge, No. 188, I. O. O. F. He served in the late war as a Sergeant of Company C, 34th regiment, 6th reserve, enlisting on June 11th, '61 and was mustered out of the service with his company on June 11th, 1864. He was a member of Larimer Post No. 188, G. A. R., of Clearfield.

WERE VERY MUCH SURPRISED
At the Wonderful Growth of Patton and But Only Two Years Old.
On Wednesday Superintendent A. G. Palmer's private car came to Patton over the Beech Creek railroad and the following named gentlemen were on board: A. E. Patton, of Curwensville, president of the First National Bank of Patton; Hon. Jas. Kerr, of Clearfield, president of the Patton Coal Company; Hon. S. R. Peale, of Lock Haven, president of the Bloomington Coal-Mining Company; A. G. Palmer, of Jersey Shore, superintendent of the Beech Creek railroad; W. T. Grier, of Philadelphia, in general freight and passenger department of Beech Creek railroad; W. F. Mosser, of Westover, general manager of Westover and Haffley tanneries; R. R. Peale, of Philadelphia, general manager of Bloomington Coal Mining Company; Guy Shultz, stenographer on Beech Creek railroad, and F. R. and W. Pelly, of London, Eng., interested in steamship companies.

The purpose of the trip made to Patton was to examine the Patton coal and the facilities for filling large contracts. Messrs. Pelly Bros., of London, are interested in the purchase of coal for steamship companies and have large contracts to let. They were much pleased with the quality of the coal and complete arrangements for a large output.

When told that the town of Patton was not much over two years old, they could scarcely believe it and said that the people of England would almost doubt them when they told of such a thing being as they saw here. The party was well pleased with their trip and one and all spoke of the bright future for Patton when business resumed its normal condition. The party after eating supper departed over the Beech Creek road for the east about 6:30 p. m.

Progressive Patton.
Among the best evidences that Patton is a thrifty and progressive town is the support it gives its local paper—the COURIER. The business men of the town evidently know a good thing when they see it, and they show their appreciation by a liberal use of its advertising columns. The COURIER does credit both to itself and its patrons.—Johnstown Democrat.

WILL MEET IN PATTON

J. C. Farren, of Ebensburg, was in Patton on Tuesday presiding at arrangements for a large meeting of the Pomona grange which will probably be held at this place about the first and second of April. The program extends a hearty welcome to this enterprising organization.

Don't Read This.

A M Thomas, the hardware merchant of this place, has secured a tin-smith of fifteen years experience and is now prepared to do all kinds of work in that line at reasonable prices.