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McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

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Prompt attention will be given to applications for advertising rates.

Job Printing of every description executed with promptness, in a workmanlike manner and at consistent prices.

A SONG OF MISTER SATAN.

Satan never come Wild a bangin' er de drum, Wild de blow'n' er de bugle ho'n; En des lay low, En he creep up slow, En he leave no track, Lak' a rabbit in de snow; But he got you sho' ez you bo'n!

TRAINING A CHILD.

The training of a child should begin as soon as it is born. Any mother knows how soon a habit is formed with her child, and it is just as easy to form a good habit in a child as it is to form a habit that will give every one trouble and inconvenience.

The next habit is the crying for everything that is wanted. A child should not be allowed to form this habit, for its own happiness, as well as for the happiness of all around it.

No child should be overburdened, but by the time it is a year and a half old, some very light duties should devolve upon it. At this age a child should be expected to pick up its own toys, and to put away its clothes on its return from an outing.

Let a child help itself as much as possible, and you will make a self-reliant child of it, rather than one of those helpless children that one so often sees.

An individual who has very clear ideas as to the duties of his neighbors usually has very vague ones about his own.

OUR NEIGHBORING COUNTIES.

NEWS GATHERED FROM OUR NEARBY EXCHANGES.

From Hancock Star.

Mrs. Wm. McFadyoy has rented Mrs. George W. Seylar's residence, and will convert it into a boarding house. The Atlantic Refining Co. are erecting a 10,000 gallon oil tank at Hancock station to supply local retailers.

Hancock Times.

W. D. Myers, Hancock's enterprising tailor, has closed negotiations for the erection of another building to his already commodious tailoring establishment.

There have been over 100 cases of measles in and around Clearspring.

Mercersburg Journal.

L. C. Reischer, wife and two children, Lancaster City, Pa., are visiting relatives in Mercersburg.

Miss Blanche Patterson, Webster Mills, visited Mrs. H. B. Krebs over Sabbath.

Miss Mary Wilds, of McConnellsburg, is visiting in the family of W. S. Fisher.

Dist. Attorney Geo. B. Daniels, Attorney John P. Sipes and Virgil C. Sipes, of Fulton county, were in town Monday.

Orbisonia Dispatch.

It appears that the traps set by hunters for wild animals sometimes make peculiar catches. A week ago in referring to a catch made by trapper John Swope, of Alexandria, it was noted that a "large wild cat" broke the chain of one trap and got away.

Everett Republican.

Alfred Gracey was splitting wood at his home in Everett on the 9th inst., when the axe came in contact with a building and rebounded striking him on the head cutting an ugly gash in his scalp.

Everett will soon have a free reading room neatly carpeted and furnished, well supplied with the best magazines and papers, and in charge of a competent librarian, where boys and girls, men and women can find the best literature of the day.

Fred Barndollar, a former resident of Everett, died recently in Mexico.

The Republican deprecates the fact that the Everett Schools are gaining an unenviable reputation for the fist encounters between the teacher and pupils in some of the higher grades.

Rev. Ginder, of the Reformed church at Clearville, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Barney in Fulton county.

Mrs. Malinda Roam spent a couple of days with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. O. Lynch, of Crystal Springs.

Everett Press.

Hopewell has four sons in the service of Uncle Sam in the Philippine war, namely, Charles Livingston, Russel E. Snyder, Harry Dasher, and Howard Weaver.

Painter, in the 3rd Heavy Artillery in California. The town also furnished nine boys for the Spanish-American War.

Hiram Robinson, at Robinsonville, expects to build a large barn in the spring.

Rev. Joseph Barney is not improving very rapidly. He is able to walk out by the aid of crutches, but suffers very much.

The Press has all its big guns trained on Hon. John M. Reynolds. Mr. Reynolds had for a quarter of a century been a Democratic leader in Bedford county, representing that county in the legislature when only twenty-four years of age, and holding the position of Assistant Secretary of the Interior during Cleveland's last Administration.

LIVELY BULL SOLD.

An infuriated bull created a panic at the sale of George W. Kuhn in Antrim township. The bull, a young animal, had been placed on the block for sale. While the bidders were busy crying out prices to the auctioneer the bull broke from his keeper and charged into the crowd, knocking down a number of buyers.

BETTER THAN COOK BOOKS.

Cook books are all very well in their way, and many would be the mistakes made if they did not exist, but nothing can take the place of experience. A girl who is totally ignorant of the first principles of cooking will make many mistakes, even when provided with the best of cook books, because she will not know how to use good judgment in her work.

The secret of good cooking is, first of all, strict attention to exact measurements, then care in following the rules in cooking. Good, nourishing soup cannot be made from the ragged ends of dried-up meat, that has had all the substance cooked out of it, nor can good coffee be made from luke-warm water, no matter how expensive or how good the coffee may be.

For nutritious soup, take fresh meat and bones, add a sufficient quantity of clear cold water, then add the necessary seasonings and watch the simmering carefully. The scum must not be allowed to remain, but should be frequently removed. The pot should be kept tightly covered, except when necessary to remove the lid.

To make good coffee it is necessary to have fresh boiling water; not that which has stood in the kettle all night and brought to the steaming point over a slow fire the next morning. The kettle should be emptied and washed out, freshly filled in the morning and placed over the bright hot fire so that it quickly comes to the boiling point.

Some men seem to think that a man ceases to be a good fellow when he stops lending money.

DEATH OF A. C. McGRATH.

A CITIZEN PRISONER, 1863-66.

His Life in Chambersburg—His Prison Life—Story of his Experience at Salisbury, N. C.—Caterer for the Mess—High Prices for Provisions—An Active Man in Good Works.

From Public Opinion.

Allan C. McGrath, one of the best known citizens in Chambersburg, died at his residence on Saturday evening, February 10, 1900, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis. Even after he knew he was stricken, he reluctantly consented to be led to his bed, and his head had scarcely touched the pillow when he became unconscious.

Mr. McGrath was born in Philadelphia, January 10, 1835. He was educated in the public schools of his native city, but when he was only in his fifteenth year he began his apprenticeship at the trade of plumber and gas fitter. In 1853 he entered the employment of Abraham Myers, who was a contractor in a large way for the erection of gas works.

In August, 1862, Mr. McGrath enlisted in Company D, Captain John H. Reed, One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Regiment Pa. Vols., Col. James G. Elder. He was made a corporal, August 16, 1862 and discharged on account of disability, February 12, 1863. He participated in all the battles in which his regiment was engaged from Antietam to Fredericksburg.

After his discharge Mr. McGrath resumed his duties with the Gas Company. On the 6th of July, 1863, a party of fourteen men left Chambersburg for Hagerstown, expecting to witness a battle on the Potomac as supplementary to that of Gettysburg.

Mr. McGrath, citizen prisoner, is hereby constituted commissary agent for the distribution of commissary supplies within the Prison Hospital, and will be allowed the extra ration usual un-

der such circumstances. He will receive the rations used for the prison hospital and see that they are properly prepared and distributed according to the number of patients in each ward. He will also see that the supply of hospital wood is properly distributed according to the number of prisoners, and the size thereof in each ward.

JOHN WILSON, JR., Surgeon in charge of U. S. Military Prison Hospital, Salisbury, N. C.

In the execution of his duties as set forth in the foregoing paper, Mr. McGrath was allowed the privilege of going outside of the prison into the town.

"That those of our citizens associated with Mr. McGrath in the prison would be benefited by the liberty allowed him in procuring articles of food and other conveniences, which the prison regulations did not supply, will appear in the facts yet to be related. The Post Sutter, Mr. L. Taff, who took a kind interest in our citizen prisoners, agreed to furnish them with such articles as they needed, receiving his payment as they earned money in the way hereinafter designated, or at some future time. Mr. McGrath run up accounts with him amounting to as high as twenty-eight hundred dollars, and in one case over three thousand dollars.

"Mr. McGrath's method was to keep an account of the expenditures for the mess for a month, at the expiration of which each person was charged for his share as well as for any extra luxuries, as will be shown presently. To give an idea of the manner of living, as well as the prices paid, I copy a few items from Mr. McGrath's book now before me: 2 lbs. coffee \$20; box shoes blacking \$3; 2 lbs. sugar \$20; stockings \$13; flour \$16; pepper \$1.50; beef \$18; chicken \$10; goose \$30; apples \$4; dried apples \$5; soda \$3; cabbage \$10; potatoes \$20; turnips \$6; bacon, 5 lbs., \$30; chicken \$20; parsnips \$5; onions \$5; sausage \$5; envelopes \$5; eggs \$30; butter \$60; molasses \$13.50.

Judging from the frequent charges for potatoes, tobacco, onions and such luxuries, with an occasional goose at thirty dollars, and chickens at from seven to ten dollars, with all the other necessary "fixins" for the table, it will be seen that McGrath was the right man for the place. The occasional charges of several dollars for needles and thread suggests the idea of sewing on buttons and mending clothes. In the individual accounts charged to the persons composing the mess, I find one person whose name I withhold lest he be charged with gross extravagance, charged with tobacco \$8; tooth-brush \$5; share in mess \$36.55; tobacco \$10; thread \$1.80; tobacco \$6; stockings \$6.50; salt \$2.50; chicken, (perhaps he was an invalid and needed something extra), \$10; pie \$2; envelopes \$5; medicine purchased in town \$25.

"It would be injustice to Mr. McGrath to pass by his skill as a caterer to his mess without referring especially to his ability in making pies and Indian puddings. It might be that some of our hotels or restaurants need a first-class cook or baker, or some of our lady readers might desire to take lessons in these desirable acquirements, and justice to them as well as to Mr. McGrath requires that he be placed upon record here. Coming into the prison one day, he was asked what he had procured for dinner? "Nothing," he replied, "but I'll see about that." Going out again for a little while he returned with some blackberries and flour. Procuring some water, he put in the flour and began the process of making pies. With the rim of his cap turned up so as not to interfere with his sight, and all eyes turned upon him as he proceeded to knead the dough, and occasionally stopping in the interesting process to answer some

question, or to attend to some other duty, at the same time endeavoring to disentangle his fingers from the sticky stuff by wiping them upon his pantaloons, he succeeded in placing before his hungry, but admiring mess, several delicious blackberry pies. True, they were not very short and crisp, for they were composed only of flour, water and blackberries, but short pie-crust was not wholesome for persons accustomed to so little out-door exercise. The subject of discussion while at dinner was, whether the jolly baker had not as much dough upon his trousers as in the pies! "Ah," says Eiker, "my mouth watered when I looked upon those pies, and waters yet whenever I think of them." But if McGrath had one specialty over another it was in making Indian Puddings. Coming in one day with near a peck of blackberries, we inquired what he was going to do with them? The delectable idea of blackberry pies danced before our imagination.

"Never your mind," said he, "I'll show you." After mixing the meal and making up the dough, and putting in the blackberries, a halt was called. A bag was necessary to boil it in. What was to be done now? Mac set his wits to work to get over this difficulty, and after considerable beating around, a happy thought suggested itself to him. A pair of drawers belonging to some one of the prisoners was seen hanging on the wall. No sooner did these come under his notice than he was out of his trouble. What use has a person for the luxury of drawers in jail? And why put on such appendages of civilization and gentility when all could not have the same? Taking out his knife he cut off one leg, washed it and put the pudding in and it soon was boiled and ready for use. "Mac" says the pudding bag was not exactly to his liking when he put it in the pot, but when he took it out it was white and clean. But now another dilemma confronted them. Indian pudding, even though so artistically made, was not a savory dish without sauce. Where was that to be had? Wine was out of the question, but Dr. Kaufman thought commissary whiskey would answer, and as he was acting as assistant surgeon and had access to the drug and medicine department, he borrowed of the Confederacy a small quantity and the bill of fare was complete. When the pudding, flavored with the doctor's captured whiskey, was set before the admiring mess it was unanimously decided that it was an improvement even upon Mac's pies. Surely such genius as Mr. McGrath displayed in catering to his mess is worthy of everlasting remembrance, and so far as I can do so I give him this immortality of fame.

Some of the party, including Mr. Eiker, made unsuccessful attempts to escape from Salisbury in December, 1864, being returned to prison after a month of freedom. Later they succeeded in escaping. Mr. McGrath was precluded from sharing in these attempts by the terms of his parole, and he was not released until the latter part of March, 1865.

"Stone walls do not a prison make," quoted the prison visitor. "Maybe not," said the convict, "but they make it darned hard for a feller to get out."

"I wonder why it is that ballot dancers put on such airs." "Well, you know, they must put something on."

Rate of vibration of a rattlesnake's tail is said to be sixty per second. If you doubt it count for yourself.

Pennsylvania has the honor of having more national banks within her borders than has any other State. The number is 436. New York has 327. Total in the United States, 3,502. Total number organized, 5,133, of which 1,261 have gone into voluntary liquidation and 370 have been declared insolvent.

Some of those fellows who are eternally begging a chew of tobacco might get a bit occasionally off the fire plug.

It's the fast young man who runs through a fortune quickly, but it doesn't take an athlete to jump a board bill.

What's the use of fussing about flying machines so long as a man can go out on a lark?

ELECTIO

The State Legislature...

Under the proposed amendment to the Constitution...

Legislative session...

proposed amendments...

States the Senators...

great difficulty...

the American people...

change, but the...

the Populist for...

Leedy, Colorado...

their duty the...

Nashville Adv...