

# The Fulton County News.

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., MARCH 15, 1900.

NUMBER 26.

## HOME AGAIN.

We Saw, Observations From the Window, and Incidents of a Little Trip.

At 10 o'clock we are home again. The train had not been absent many days and we were the reason—a needless one to do—for every one knows an old man's purse is shallow.

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sister Mrs. Cook, next day, to remain with her a week or two. Ella said something about our getting "personals" wrong in our old paper sometimes. Some people are so particular, you know.

After spending a few minutes at the Pension office, we walked down to the corner of Smithfield and Fifth avenue and took a car for East End—we wanted to call a few minutes at the home of Robert Dixon, whose wife, one Mollie Runyan, has been very ill of typhoid fever. The day was quite chilly, and we darted in, passing the conductor, and sat as near the stove as we could. (A stove in a street car does not cut much of a figure on a cold day.)

After riding some distance, the conductor tapped me gently on the shoulder to get my attention and said pleasantly, "Excuse me, sir, but is not your name Mr. Peck?" I owned up—said it was—and looked closely at the face that seemed now familiar; but I was obliged to say in the language of a West Virginia friend, "Your face looks 'peculiar,' but I don't 'organize' you." He then told me that he was one of my former normal students—Elli Sipes—of Needmore.

Of course, I was delighted to see him, and to learn that he had held the position of conductor with that line for seven years. He has a day run of eight miles—sixteen miles each round trip and six round trips every day. A little calculation will tell you the distance he travels in a year. He gets two dollars a day, and may work 365 days a year if he chooses and his health does not interfere. From other sources, I learned that Mr. Sipe is one of the most trustworthy men in the employ of the company.

Elli has been making good use of his opportunity. A young man of most excellent habits, he has taken care of his earnings, and is now in a position to leave the company. He says he is tired of that kind of life; and expects to come back to his father's farm, and spend the remainder of his days among the "best people in the world."

At 618 Dennis Avenue I called at Mr. Dixon's. Mrs. Dixon's mother, Mrs. Runyan of Needmore, was seen. She said Mrs. Dixon had been a very sick woman; but she thought the crisis had been passed, and that there was now hope for a recovery.

A ride of two miles farther brought me to 722 Rebecca Avenue, Wilkinsburg, where resides my cousin, N. H. Peck, and his family. They moved to that place from Bedford last August. Mr. Peck is a carpenter and has had steady work at \$2.75 a day ever since he has been there. His younger son is in the electrical works. He is employed at night. He sits at a little emery wheel and grinds the rough edge off of small copper slugs. It is light work, and he makes as much as \$3.00 a night, it being piece work. Walter, his younger, has had steady employment at good wages.

But time is passing and we hasten back to the Union depot, and board a train at 2 o'clock for Cleveland, Ohio, over the Cleveland & Pittsburg division of the Pennsylvania System. The distance is 150 miles.

Leaving Pittsburg, we follow down the Ohio river a distance of fifty miles when we leave the river, and start across the State for Lake Erie. The ride down the river was full of interest. The river was high from the recent rains and was full of floating ice. Sometimes the whole surface of the river channel would be covered with broken ice; again, the ice would be drawn in a long line to one side of the channel; then, both sides would be free and the center of the channel would carry the ice. Now and then, we would pass a tug boat struggling up the river, making its way to Pittsburg, where there are thousands of tons of coal lying in barges ready to be towed down the river as soon as the ice is out of the way.

About thirty miles from the point we left the river, we were shown one of President McKinley's farms. It is said to be in the hands of an up-to-date farmer, and one of the best farms in Ohio. After looking the farm over as far as one could from the window of a coach moving at the rate of forty miles an hour, it occurred to us that uncle William had better trade that one off and come to the Cove, and buy one of the Trout farms. But we understand he wants to hold on to his job in Washington until March 1905. He ought to be able to buy another farm by that time and pay "cash down."

## MISS CORA V. SHOEMAKER.

Writes From Nice, France. Incidents of Her Trip. Places She Visited.

[The following letter sent to Mr. and Mrs. Grant Shoemaker and their sister Miss Annie is kindly handed us for publication.—Ed.]

MR. EDITOR.—I left my home near McConnellsburg, on the sixteenth day of last November, went to Philadelphia, and remained there some time visiting relatives and friends.

An opportunity presenting itself to become a traveling companion to a lady who was about to go abroad, I accepted and she and I left Philadelphia at one o'clock p. m. January 30th, and reached New York about two hours later.

At ten o'clock the next morning we went aboard the St. Louis, one of America's finest steamers, for a voyage across the Atlantic. This vessel is supposed to make the trip across in six days; but to avoid any trouble from icebergs our captain chose the southern course and we spent eight days instead of six.

We had a fairly smooth voyage; the weather, with the exception of one day which was disagreeable, was fine, and far as it is possible on the ocean we had a very pleasant time. I think I would have had just a little more enjoyment out of the voyage if it had not been for the fact that I was awfully sea-sick a few days; but I had every attention possible for my comfort—my mistress is just as kind to me as I could wish.

There was not much chance to get hungry as we had an opportunity for four meals a day—breakfast at 8 o'clock, lunch at 12, tea at 4, and dinner at 6.30.

This ship is very beautiful, and contains every thing necessary for the convenience and comfort of passengers. There is a large gorgeously furnished parlor. In it is a fine pipe organ and two upright pianos; and there was always among the passengers some one who had the skill and the will to give us lots of music. Besides music, there were other forms of entertainment, so that time never hung heavily on our hands.

At 11:30 p. m. February 7th we sailed into the harbor at Southampton, England, but we cast anchor and did not land until next morning at 7 o'clock. Then we took a train for London, in which city we stayed a few days at the DeKeyser's Royal Hotel. We had a lovely time here, although I do not like the dense fog that enshrouds the city during the winter season. We attended some of London's best theaters.

We left London, February 13th for Nice, France. To break the journey, we stopped off a day and a night in Paris. While in Paris, we were through a building called the Louvre, and you may get some idea of its size when I tell you it covers forty-eight acres of ground. We saw many handsome and costly paintings, and magnificent works of art both ancient and modern from the chisel of the sculptor. It takes two hours to walk through one of the picture galleries. Paris is a very beautiful city, as is also Nice. We arrived in the latter city just in time for the Carnival. There are a large number of American tourists in this city just now.

on the east, north and west by high mountains, but looks out to the south over the broad expanse of the Mediterranean Sea. The climate here is as mild and warm as those of summer at McConnellsburg. It is a famous winter resort. One needs but light summer clothing.

I forgot to tell you that while in Paris I went to church. The edifice was the largest of its kind in the world. There was such a magnificent grandeur about it coupled with the instinctive awe that comes over one in entering such a place, that one's feelings cannot be described.

But I must close my letter for this time. If nothing interferes with present plans we shall return to America about the last of August.

## SALUVIA

S. W. Stevens of Chambersburg who had been spending a few days with friends at this place, returned to his home Sunday.

W. N. Stewart, Webster Mills's progressive teacher, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. James A. Stewart.

Mrs. W. Scott Alexander and daughter Maria Dickson, Misses Minnie Dickson and Ella Johnston of McConnellsburg, were guests of Mrs. E. R. Austin and Mrs. Speer's family a few days last week.

John P. Sipes, Esq., and wife of McConnellsburg, spent Friday with Mr. Sipes's sister, Mrs. G. Frank Daniels.

Dr. W. E. McKibbin of McConnellsburg, was the guest of Mrs. Harris's family Saturday.

George A. Harris is slowly recovering from a serious attack of rheumatism.

## NIPPED IN THE "SPROUT."

Teacher A. M. Hixon, of Brush Creek township, came to town last Thursday. For several days he had been suffering intensely from a pain in the head. What was most alarming was, the fact that he had lost the hearing of one ear. While he knew the trouble was somewhere in his head, he was not able to locate the seat of the pain; and, consequently, poultices and plasters had been applied, and no satisfactory results obtained.

When Mr. Hixon reached this place, he consulted Dr. Smith, who removed from Mr. Hixon's ear the tamping of cotton, laudanum, sweet oil, etc., gave the ear a syringing, and then peeped in. His practiced eye caught sight of something that hardly belonged to the human anatomy; and he inserted a pair of slender forceps, and brought the offending substance out. It was a grain of wheat that had probably gotten into Mr. Hixon's ear while assisting to thresh about a week before; and as the grain had received so much attention, it decided to begin business right there. Hence it had put forth a tiny sprout; and if Mr. Hixon had not objected too persistently, it might have developed into a full grown stalk, and been ready for harvest by the Fourth of July.

## LICKING CREEK.

Samuel Truax, Mrs. Martin Reed and Richard Schooley are on the sick list.

The entertainment at Green Hill, Saturday evening was good. Had more taken part, it would have been better.

H. C. Mumma, one of Licking Creek township's supervisors, wears a grin on his face, and walks on tip-toe—all because a boy arrived at his home last Saturday night.

Isaac B. Layton and wife were visiting friends in Licking Creek last week.

Salvation Army people are holding a series of meetings at Ebenezer.

Martin Reed, having finished his job of sawing at James Kline's will move his mill to Needmore.

David D. Deshong, Jr., spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

## SCHOOL TOO MUCH DISINFECTED.

On Wednesday night of last week, a carnivorous animal of the genus Mephitis took shelter under the Winegardner school house in Taylor township. This animal has two glands near the inferior extremity of the alimentary canal, secreting an extremely fetid liquor, which the animal has the power of emitting at pleasure as a means of defense. This liquor possesses valuable medicinal powers but its extreme offensiveness interferes with its use. Whether or not the school board had anything to do with supplying this house with the above disinfectant, we are not informed; but while the animal would remain, the school would have perfect immunity against measles, mumps, whooping cough or other kindred troubles that interfere so seriously with the teacher's per cent. of attendance.

Well, the experiment would have worked charmingly, had not a nosy dog gone in and inter-viewed the little animal Thursday morning. It was then the fun began. The "Mephitis" was so indignant at this intrusion that the hose was turned on and the dog and surroundings were so generously sprayed that teacher and pupils were obliged to vacate the premises and wait for another day.

The teacher shouldn't be expected to make up the time.

## THOMPSON.

Joseph Martin, of Franklin Mills, visited his cousin Frank Martin Wednesday and Thursday last.

Miss Tetia Peck and Sadie Gregory came home Saturday evening from Whips Cove, where they had been visiting friends.

Miss Georgia Truax has come home from Martinsburg, W. Va. She was accompanied by her uncle, Mr. Wolford.

Miss Olive Hess, of Needmore, spent from Wednesday until Sunday at and near Dickey's Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Fisher, of Waynesboro, visited Frank Hess's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hess were at George F. Mellott's last Saturday and Sunday.

## PERSONAL.

Dr. Dalbey will be home this evening.

Mr. Oliver Hill of Bethel township, was a county seat visitor Saturday.

Messrs. Jacob Comser and Ed Bender spent last Sunday in the Little Cove.

Mrs. S. B. Woollet and Mrs. B. W. Peck spent the past week with friends in Philadelphia.

Mr. John Patterson, who had been in Philadelphia for several months, returned to his home in this place Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Bard of Belfast township spent last Saturday at McConnellsburg.

Our good natured friend E. R. Austin spent Monday in town. Ed said we should bring our fiddle up next week.

Mrs. B. M. Dawney who had been spending a few months with her son Brown C. Dawney of Philadelphia, returned last week to her home near Hilstontown.

Mr. Silas E. Peck, who has been spending a few weeks with the family of the Editor, left last Friday evening and will in a short time resume his position, that of boss of force of painters on outside work on the W. Va. Central railroad.

## FIRE AT SCOTT WAGNER'S.

Last Friday as W. H. Gunnells and his son Dan were coming to McConnellsburg, they heard while passing near Scott Wagner's residence in Dublin township, some woman screaming fire! fire! and looking in the direction of Mr. Wagner's house, Mr. Gunnells and his son saw the roof ablaze. They hastened to the house, ascended through the building to the garret, punched a hole in the roof, and with the aid of an impromptu bucket brigade, succeeded in extinguishing the flames. It was the prompt action of Mr. Gunnells that saved the building from being reduced to ashes.

## SCHOOL REPORTS.

Clear Ridge—H. N. Henry.

Sixth month. Attendance reduced ten per cent. on account of sickness. Those who attended every day—L. H. Grove, Smith, S. B., Lillian, and Carrie Henry, Nellie, Dora, and Elsie Baker; 19 days—Sadie and Pearl Wilson, Irene Kerlin, Harvey Carmack, and Charley Henry.

Morton's Point—E. E. Kell.

Pupils who attended every day last month—Blanche Morton, Louie Morton, Nancy Truax, Joanna Morton, Nellie Morton, Ida Bard, Blanche Wink, Mabel Truax, Mary Mellott, Grace Cook, Jessie Wink, Bertha Truax, Hester Truax, Ella Mellott, Thomas Morton, George Morton, Ira Forner, Frank Mellott, LeRoy Cook, Ross Morton, Roy Morton, and Webster Bard.

## SIPES MILL.

Thomas T. Mellott, while cutting wood last week, was struck in the eye with a stick, which has caused him much pain.

The Salvation Army meeting at Ebenezer so far has been well attended.

Arlington Akers, of Keyser, W. Va., spent several days with the family of Mrs. M. Akers.

Mrs. C. T. Dixon has been suffering for some time with rheumatism.

The musical people of Sipes Mill, spent Friday evening very pleasantly at Capt. Dixon's.

Pittman Bros. have commenced to manufacture lumber on G. W. Hauman's place. They have quite a number of logs.

Miss Ada Hill, while enjoying a quiet chat last Saturday evening after the rest of the family had retired, was startled at hearing a noise at the door. After upsetting several chairs, the door was reached, and to her surprise found E. B. Morton and Miss Ora Dixon, who, on their way home from church, had lost their way. They were welcomed in and participated in the chat until a late hour, when they were set on their way rejoicing.

Arlington Deshong, who has been working in Everett for some time, returned home last Saturday evening.

Elias Hauman, while hauling logs for his father, ran off a bridge and one horse fell into the creek. Fortunately no serious damage was done.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. James Daniels is again able to go about her work.