

The Fulton County News.

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DAVID K. BARE.

At the age of 56 years, 5 months, and 13 days, David K. Bare a well known business man of this county, died at his home, at Ft. Littleton on Wednesday evening, February 20, 1901, and was interred in the cemetery at that place on Friday.

The deceased was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob D. Bare, and was born on a farm near Maddensville, Huntingdon county. He remained with his parents until twenty years of age, availing himself of what educational advantages the home public schools offered, and completing a course at the Millwood Academy at Shade Gap. He then entered the store of C. J. Deavor at Mount Union as clerk, spent one year there, and then one year with Foust & Eteneir, of the same place. At the close of that period, which was in 1866, he and his father purchased the store and buildings of Michael Barndollar at Fort Littleton, and conducted a general mercantile business in partnership until the death of the latter in 1880, when the business passed entirely into his hands and so remained until three years ago, when he associated with himself his son Frank, and the business since that time has been conducted under the name of D. K. Bare & son.

Mr. Bare became a member of Fort Littleton Lodge of Odd Fellows, March 6, 1869; and upon the death of Hon. J. J. Cromer, became Secretary, remaining in that position until failing health made it necessary for him to relinquish it.

December 30, 1874, he was united in marriage with Miss Bertha E. Wilt of Fort Littleton. Two children are the result of this union—Frank, and Miss Emma, who, with their mother, survive the deceased.

In the fall of '95 Mr. Bare's health began to decline; and, notwithstanding the fact that since that time in addition to most careful attention of local physicians, he employed specialists in New York, Pittsburg and Chicago, his health became worse, and during the past few months he had been a great sufferer.

Thirty-eight years ago he identified himself with the Church of God and his life has been most exemplary. While never seeking public preferment, he was frequently elected school director, and being a great friend of the public school system made a most efficient officer.

The last sad rites were most impressive as the brethren of the order he loved so much, passed around the open grave, each lovingly and tearfully dropping a sprig of evergreen upon the casket, suggestive of the fact that the memory of the virtues of the deceased brother shall never fade from the minds of those he leaves to mourn his loss.

Birthday Party.

On Friday last buggies and wagons began to gather at the home of Mrs. Lizzie Deshong, near Sipes Mill. It was to celebrate Mrs. Deshong's thirty seventh birthday day. Among the many persons there were Mr. and Mrs. Layton, of Needmore, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Kline, and Mrs. Simon Deshong, of Licking Creek Mrs. M. Akers, Mrs. Baltzer, Mellott, Mrs. Susie Wink, Mrs. Nathan Palmer, Mrs. Thomas Mellott and daughter Blanch, Mrs. John Hollenshead and Master Thomas; Mrs. Mary Price and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Deshong and daughter Anna, of Sipes Mill, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Mellott of Hancock.

Everybody came with baskets and boxes and a bountiful dinner was prepared.

Mrs. Deshong received many valuable presents which will be useful to her through life.

After dinner the people retired to their homes all feeling that it was a birthday long to be remembered.

WENT TO LODGE.

Saturday evening 16th inst. M. D. Mathias and B. H. Shaw of Hustontown went over to Littleton to attend Lodge. Being a little late when they arrived at the outer door, they found it closed, but an alarm attracted the attention of the Outside Guardian, and they soon found themselves in the ante-room. Here they found hats, caps, and overcoats hanging around so numerous that they were quite bewildered, and just then there broke forth such a volume of voices in the main room on the opening ode that it occurred to them that something out of the ordinary was going on. The matter was all made plain when at last they succeeded in making their way into the lodge room, for they found there about twenty visiting brethren from Three Springs No. 790 that owes its maternity to old 484.

Not the least of the many pleasurable events in their visit was the elegant supper served by mine host Barnett of the Eagle.

But, not to make too long a story, it came time for the Huston town brothers, before mentioned, to start home; and they went out to the post where they had hitched and blanketed their horse. If they were surprised when they saw the hats in the ante-room, they were dumbfounded now when they found that their horse and buggy were gone. The thought of a midnight trudge to Hustontown was not so distracting as were visions of a stolen team, a smashed up buggy or a crippled horse.

To aid them Frank Bare lent them a good lantern, and they took the trail leading toward Hustontown. When they reached Nick Purcell's, they found the horse had taken a by-road leading into the woods. The light of hope was now dying out as fast as the snuff on an extinguished tallow-dip. Every step they expected to come in view of a big smash-up. But all is well that ends well. When they were about to abandon the search, they met the horse coming quietly back with the blanket still on, and the buggy unharmed. (Query: Was the horse hunting the drivers?) All were happy alike.

Our Odd-fellow brothers were soon making a bee-line for home, congratulating themselves that nothing worse than a bad scare, and a walk from Littleton had happened to them.

From Lewis Layton.

Lewis Layton, formerly of this county, and who spent last summer in Illinois is now in Colorado. He says—

"I left Mommoth, Ill., and after a 19 hour trip on a through train reached Denver, and after taking a look at that great city, I came on to this place. I am now working in the woods in Talar county, helping to get out cross-ties for a railroad, building between Colorado Springs and Cripple creek. We are 9,945 feet above sea level, so you see we are a little over 9,000 feet near the sky than you McConnellsburgers. We are working up on the eastern side of the Rocky Mountains, and they are rightly named for they are rockier than old Sideling Hill, and snow is knee deep. But those fond of woods work do not mind it. We have lots of fun, and the men are as hearty and free from sickness, as those who are toasting themselves around office stoves.

This, as you know, is a great mining country; and many fortunes have been made. Any one who understands the business is sure to make money.

I spent a day at Colorado City, and thought I would like a job in the big smelting works there; but after I saw them make one run and noticed how the men had to work in a dust that was more stifling than hulling clover seed, I concluded I didn't want to have my breathing apparatus filled with that kind of dust. I prefer to have the dust in my pocket.

COMMUNICATED.

Mr PECK, DEAR SIR:—Your statement in Fulton County News of February 21, brings to mind several features of direct interest to the taxpayers of this county. There was evidently a willful waste of the public funds. Then what about the board of review who favorably passed upon the accounts?

The Commissioners acting in the double capacity of State and County officers by increasing the assessment in order to meet these exorbitant bills, also increase the State tax, and so impoverish our county by sweeping our money into the already overflowing treasury of the State.

Equal taxation is a blessing by its cohesive power of protection; but, when levied regardless of individual rights, it becomes an oppression and through that burden, has driven many of the best of our citizens to seek homes in more favored districts.

If we empower, by unwise selection, irresponsible men to fill responsible positions—whose feelings are circumscribed by the narrow limits of prejudice and partisanship—then we suffer, as long as tolerance exists.

Is it not time that people awaken to the fact that our institutions cannot be preserved or the great end of their establishment secured, if those elected to sustain them are destitute of the spirit which forms their strength? Every unprincipled man is a traitor to his country and her institutions.

The man who can rise in the estimation of his fellowman, must have a deep sense of moral obligation. Such a man has decision of character: he thinks and acts for himself; he is not a tool to serve the purpose of party, but a responsible constituted member of the universal brotherhood of man.

"It is not the high towered battlement,
Thick wall, or moated gate;
But men—true, noble, fearless men—
That constitute our State."

Ranck.

Catherine McFadden Ranck was born in Franklin Co., Pa., Sept. 27, 1832, and departed this life at her home near Penville, Jay Co., Ind., on Sunday, Jan. 13, at 4 p. m., aged 68 years, 3 months and 18 days. She was united in marriage to Samuel Ranck Oct. 16, 1851, and moved to Ohio in 1852. In 1855 they moved to Jay Co., Ind., where they have resided ever since. She united with the M. P. church in 1862 and the M. E. church Nov. 24, 1888.

Sister Ranck was the mother of eight children, three of them having preceded her to the spirit land. Husband, two sons and three daughters remain to mourn their great loss. Sister Ranck was a kind mother, a devoted wife and a faithful christian. In the death of Sister Ranck the community has lost a good citizen, the church a faithful member, the husband and affectionate wife, the children a loving mother. In her last hours she expressed her faith in God and left testimony that she was ready to go. May the God of grace comfort the relatives.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. church at Penville on Tuesday at 11 a. m. and the remains were interred in the Odd Fellows cemetery—Exchange.

Laidig.

John Henry and wife of Clear Ridge, spent Sunday with Abram King's family.

J. E. Lyon has the contract to furnish the poles from Hustontown to McIlvaines for the long distance telephone line.

Some of the sick people of our community are improving.

George E. Mumma has gone to Kearney to work.

Clarence Hoover has gone back to Licking Creek township after spending some time at home.

GREAT FALLS.

We had a letter a few days ago from our old friend Albert Heikes who was engaged in the coachmaking business at this place for several years. Mr. Heikes and family now live at Great Falls, Montana.

Great Falls is a beautiful city on the head waters of the Missouri River at the eastern base of the Rocky Mountains. It is situated just across the mountains about 300 miles east of Ritzville in Washington, where are a number of Fulton county people of whom we made mention last week.

Mr. Heikes is working at his trade with an Agricultural Implement firm who do a large business.

Mr. Heikes says that the family, as well as himself likes the place. While it is in a latitude about 350 miles north of that of McConnellsburg, the climate is desirable.

"We have had fine weather," he says, "and very little snow."

"We have had sleighing but twice this winter, and then it lasted only two or three days at a time. Snow does not lie long; it falls, and the mercury takes a drop, but in a day or two it 'Chinooks' and then the snow has to go. The coldest weather we have had this winter was 23 degrees below zero; but next day it moderated and we had every appearance of spring.

"We suffer much less inconvenience from cold weather than you. Ours is a dry cold, and not that kind that freezes the marrow in your bones.

"I feel satisfied that some of the well-to-do young men of Fulton county who are looking about for a place to locate could do well here. The only thing in the way is the great distance and the expense of getting here. There is quite a demand here for rough labor.

Birthday Social.

While the grown people of this place are having their social enjoyments, the young folks are not forgotten. Birthday parties are held by the little ones, but among the most enjoyable for some time was that given on last Monday evening by Hon. and Mrs. W. Scott Alexander in honor of their daughter Maria Dickson's ninth anniversary. Early in the evening twenty-two little girls rushed in upon Maria Dickson, and for about three hours, made the house ring with their mirth, songs and plays. The climax to the occasion was reached, when those twenty-three young misses, with countenances beaming with innocent enjoyment, were seated around the dining table. It was a picture most pleasing to the older folks. A few grown ladies assisted in furnishing amusement for the little ones. The presents on the occasion were beautiful, and are highly appreciated by our little friend.

Buck Valley.

Sales are becoming the talk of the day. I. N. Hixson's of last Wednesday was well attended.

Irvin Hixson is still much indisposed.

Some of our Valley folks are having bad luck with their stock. George Lee lost a horse last week, and George Rhea lost three sheep.

Wm. C. McKee is singing, "A charge to keep I have," over a big boy.

Edward Simpson and William Williams, of Mattie, were in our Valley on business last week.

J. N. Akers and son-in-law Harry Wigfield, of Silver Mills, were attending sales in our vicinity last week.

John H. Rhea of C. V. S. N. S., after an illness of six weeks, being unable to resume his studies, returned home last Saturday.

Rev. Beall preached at the M. church last Sabbath.

MARGARET L. SIPES.

At the home of her only daughter, Mrs. Edward R. Austin, at Saluvia, at a few minutes past twelve o'clock, Monday night, occurred the death of the subject of this notice, at the age of 77 years, 1 month and 30 days.

Mrs. Sipes, or "Aunt Maggie" as she was affectionately known, was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hedding, and was born in Juniata county. At an early age, her parents moved to Warfordsburg, and later to Hancock, and at the latter place on the 28th of December, 1863, was united in marriage to Captain Thomas Sipes, and with him went to house-keeping in Licking Creek township, maintaining a most hospitable and delightful home until the death of her husband, June 22, 1893, since which time her home has been with her daughter Maude—Mrs. Austin—as before mentioned.

Being the daughter of very pious parents, she seemed naturally religious, and at a very early age became a member of the M. E. church, and the unwavering faith she had in her Savior, made her life one continuous benediction to those who were within the circle of her influence. Her remains were laid to rest at Siloam beside those of her husband, Wednesday afternoon, followed thither by a large number of sincere mourners. Revs. Ash and West of McConnellsburg conducted the services.

Hannah Kuhn.

The quiet little village of Big Cove Tannery was startled last Sunday morning by the report that Hannah Kuhn had died suddenly. Her age was about 71 years. While she had not been well for a few days preceding, a number of friends who spent Saturday evening with her, bade her good night without the slightest apprehension that the shadow of Death was then gathering over her home. She slept alone, and when Miss Olie Yonker, an inmate of the home, went to call her in the morning she found her lifeless.

The deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kuhn, and was born in the Little Cove, but about 1850, the family moved to this county, and with the exception of her brother Noah, at Mercersburg, she is the last of the family. She is survived by two daughters, Lou (Mrs. George Kerper), and Miss Jennie, both of Cincinnati. Interment took place in Union cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

Saluvia.

L. I. Deshong, of Harrisonville, is seriously ill.

On account of the prevalence of the grippe, and the bad condition of the roads, there was a light vote polled in this district Tuesday.

Miss Lottie Hockensmith, has been seriously ill the past two weeks.

W. H. Moore, continues seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Speer, attended the funeral of Mrs. Speer's cousin Mrs. Clem Chesnut Thursday.

Mrs. A. W. Deshong, who has been in ill health for several months, does not improve.

We are informed that Emory, Hessler, of Pleasant Ridge, is dangerously ill of stomach trouble.

The victims of la grippe in this vicinity are too numerous to mention, nearly every family having one or more persons afflicted.

Misses Annie Speer, Sadie Stewart, and Mrs. James Daniels are among the more serious cases of la grippe.

Hon. John Daniels, of Franklin Mills, has sold his mill to Caleb Whitfield and farm to James E. Mellott. Mr. Whitfield formerly operated the old Bowles Mill east of Hancock.

"CUR"-TAIL-MENT.

EDITOR FULTON COUNTY NEWS.

DEAR SIR:—I am sorry to see your subscription list cut down; but glad our Commissioners are curtailing—especially on the installment plan. Like the old woman when advised to decapitate her dog's tail to moralize him, she said would cut off a little at a time, and it would not hurt him so much. Their course in retrenchment is commendable; and, while I am no poet, I think they commenced at the wrong end— "They hitched the bull behind the cart, Just like a clever fellow; And hit him a cut to make him go, But the bull began to bellow."

TAXPAYER.

Obituary.

Eva M. Conner, departed this life at the home of her companion Mr. Rich Conner in Little Cove, Feb. 18 1901, aged 49 years, 3 months and 16 days. She was born in the state of Wittenburg, Germany, March 2, 1851.

The deceased has four brothers and one sister in America, one sister in Germany.

Early in life she was instructed in the christian religion, and united with the Lutheran church. Mrs. Conner lived to the Lord Jesus. On her death bed she comforted her friends by speaking of the presence of the Lord. She spoke of the things learned at Catechise in Germany. Her faith in the Lord Jesus, was unshaken to the end. Whilst in the throes of death, she said, "He never forsake me now, and He will not forsake me now." Blessed hope. A. G. W.

Birthday Party.

To celebrate the 67th anniversary of the birth of their father, Mr. Benjamin Garland, of Belfast, his children, Etta, Jennie, and Charlie conceived the idea of giving the old gentleman a surprise. And they did. For on the 17th inst., they prepared a most attractive dinner and invited a number of friends, and the day was one of the bright spots in Mr. Garland's life.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Truax and son G., Mr. and Mrs. J. Lake Garland and their children Dale, Pearl, Claude, Hazel and Floyd; Mr. and Mrs. Stillwell Truax, and their children, Oscar, Sadie, Chester, Frank, and Clem; B. Truax; Mr. and Mrs. David Hill and their children Mary and Alta.

Mr. Garland was the recipient of a number of valuable presents.

Big Fire at Scotland.

About 9 o'clock, on Wednesday evening, of last week fire was discovered in the large industrial building of the Soldiers' Orphans' school at Scotland, caused it is believed by the burning out of an electric light wire. The building with all its contents was totally destroyed in about one hour. The Chambersburg fire department promptly responded to a call for help, and in a little more than an hour was on the scene, but the building was already in ruins. This is a serious loss to the school, as the machine shop, tailoring establishment, carpenter shop, laundry, printing, and many other industries were conducted in this building. The loss is about \$30,000 fully covered, it is believed, by insurance.

Elsie Doyle.

Elsie Viola, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Doyle of this place died early last Sunday morning of pneumonia, at the age of 6 months and 5 days. Interment in the M. E. churchyard in this place on Tuesday. The bereaved family have the sympathy of their many friends.

Rev. H. W. Seifert will preach at Bedford Chapel Sunday evening March 3, and every evening during the following week. All are invited to these gospel meetings.

PERSONAL.

Auditor John Harris of Saluvia was in town Monday.

Assessor-elect W. J. Cline, of Dublin, called at this office a minute while in town Tuesday.

Mr. Guy E. Crouse, of Webster Mills, has gone to Johnstown to seek employment.

B. F. Wible and Ezra Heefner of Taylor spent Tuesday at McConnellsburg.

Mr. J. P. Hege of Franklin county spent last Saturday on this side of the mountain.

Our friend Henry L. Garland, of Bethel township, was in town while last Wednesday.

Mr. James Tritle, of Fort Loudon, spent last Thursday on this side of the mountain.

Jonathan P. Peck, of Gem, was in town Monday. He says Mrs. Rhoda Truax is still quite poorly.

Mr. J. H. Gordon, of Thompson township, was an agreeable caller at the News office last Thursday.

Mr. James L. Lake, the efficient representative of the Friends Cove Mutual fire insurance company, spent Saturday in town.

Miss Minnie Mock, who is teaching at Shade Gap, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Mock.

Rudy Smith, who has been employed in the tailoring establishment of Harry Goldsmith at Windber, is visiting his mother at this place.

Mr. Morse Sloan has just returned from a two weeks' trip spent very pleasantly among friends in Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Miss Ethel Hays, who had been at Everett since last Crystal Springs Camp, is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Hays of this place.

Mr. Aaron Layton, of Whips Cove, spent Monday night at McConnellsburg. He says the Christian Endeavour society in the Cove is a most interesting and useful organization.

Miss May Sheets, one of the teachers in the Chester Springs Soldiers' Orphan's School, spent from Friday until Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sheets of this place.

Miss Anna R. Mock accompanied by her cousin Clarence T. Mock spent Monday with friends at Fannettsburg, and Burnt Cabins and returned home Tuesday evening.

Mr. S. H. Hockensmith of Taylor came in to see us a minute while in town last Saturday. He said his daughter Fannie, who has been in poor health for some time, does not seem to improve much.

Mr. W. R. Fields, of Taylor, called a few minutes last Wednesday. He had a solution for N. G.'s problem about cutting the square board. He took a paper 12 inches square, 3 inches from a corner he cut in 4 inches at right angles with the sides, then 3 inches at right angle with the other sides, and then by stair-step cuts went across the sheet. By just dropping down 1 step the two pieces fit and you have a rectangle 16x9.

James C. Mock.

While the older folks are being called away, the younger people have no certain hold upon life. At the age of 15 years and 5 months, James C. Mock, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E. Mock of Tod township, died at the home of his parents last Saturday. The deceased had been sick only about a week.

Being in usual health, he was attacked by pneumonia, and did not have a constitution sufficiently strong to overcome it.

He was buried at McConnellsdale church on Monday, Rev. C. M. Smith, of the Reformed church of this place, conducting the funeral services. The friends of the bereaved family extend sympathy.