

The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 2.

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., March 14, 1901.

NUMBER 26.

FROM THE HAWKEYE STATE.

Rev. George B. Shoemaker Tells of an Involuntary Separation of Husband and Wife.

An Incident at McGovern's School.

IOWA FALLS, IOWA, March 5.—Let me correct a mistake or two. I was not born in the house in which the "News" is published, but in the old toll-gate house on the mountain, between McConnellsbury and Licking Creek. The "News" erred unwittingly in its statement, "My companion in distress in the school room," was Frank Sipes, not John Sipes. In this instance my memory erred.

My last letter in the "News" brought to my wife a very pleasant surprise. One of her old pupils, seeing the letter, was moved to write to Mrs. S. a cheerful, kind and interesting letter, which we enjoyed very much indeed, and it will be properly answered, if it has not already had attention.

We had a large smallpox scare, but all is calm now. Two cases, in light form, appeared in our college here. All students were quarantined—our children in the parsonage with Mrs. S. to look after them, and I took up my abode at my neighbors. It was interesting (?) for my wife and I to stand on the porches of the houses in which we lived, and talk to each other, but I did not dare to go home. When they said to "me you may go home and stay with your family" you may know I went forthwith. The young men who developed smallpox are still in the City Hospital commonly called a "pest house," and are waiting and, no doubt, longing for their release. Some one has said, "The two most important nations of to-day are vaccination and Carrie Nation." We know much of the former in Iowa Falls.

The winter just passed has been a very remarkable one, as to weather, for Iowa. Of the twenty-four winters spent in this delightful spot—Iowa—this has been in every way the finest on record. Much sunshine, little storm, moderately cold, good roads—in fact everything has been favorable. For a few days now we have had cold weather for March. Tuesday morning it was a trifle below zero, but to-day it is better, and the wind does not blow so severely. By the last of the week we hope to have springlike weather.

I was surprised to hear of the death of my old friend David Bare of Littleton. I remember well of seeing him in his store about a year ago, and, after comparing notes, we decided we had both changed considerably since twenty years before. I do not recall having seen John Bender when I was at McC. last spring, and his death was quite a shock to me. This has been, notwithstanding it was a pleasant winter, quite a hard one on old people. Pneumonia has carried away many of them.

This little city of ours has been growing rapidly for several years, and the prospects for building this spring are better than ever. A new library building will be built by one of our townsmen and presented to the city. This same gentleman will erect a large business block. These will both be fine additions to our city. Dwelling houses will, according to reports, be erected by the score, and carpenters and masons are longing for spring to open so they can proceed at once with their work.

When I taught the McGovern school, north of McConnellsbury, I had one colored pupil. Her name was Annie. One day, when Supt. Woodal was present, Annie was reciting. She spelled h-a-t, and then looked at me, not knowing how to pronounce the word. I said, "Spell it again, Annie, maybe you will be able to pronounce the word then." So she spelled again, h-a-t, and then looked at me, not having received any further light. I said, thinking to help her, "Annie, what do the boys wear on their heads?"

Instantly, to my surprise, and to the pleasure of both Supt. Woodal and the school, she responded, "Hair." I am quite sure that I lost my dignity for a moment and laughed with the rest. I have often wondered what had become of the little colored girl, Annie.

Since my last letter, the weather has been so fair, and the roads so fine, and therefore the walking so favorable, that we have finally been persuaded that it will further our future, if we be found once more in the favorite walks of old Fulton. And it would not surprise me if we should start in time to appear among the "sons of the prophets" as they gather for their annual meeting at Chambersburg March 27, 1901.

Isaac G. Bratton.

At the age of 76 years, 11 months and 23 days, Isaac G. Bratton, a well known citizen of this county, died at the home of his son Robert near Dublin Mills, on Saturday, March 9, 1901, and was interred in the Clear Ridge cemetery on Monday.

The deceased was born in Mifflin county, and remained with his parents until 1850, when he moved to this county and engaged in milling and farming near Dublin Mills. He quit the grist mill some years ago, but continued sawing till the Johnstown flood, which took away his mill. He sold the site to Cromwell & M'Cormick, who rebuilt it. Mr. Bratton was married twice. Both wives are dead. His first was Miss Mary Campbell of Concord, who died March 7, 1899. His second wife was Miss Sarah Gillis of near McConnellsbury. To his first wife 11 children were born. Those living are Juanita—Mrs. Henry Huston, of Clear Ridge; Robert, of Dublin Mills; Matilda—Mrs. James Harley; Catharine—Mrs. Wm. Wagner, of Robertsdale, and Ella Jane—Mrs. S. C. Gracey, of Gracey.

Mr. Bratton had fairly good health up to last Friday. He complained some in the evening, but went to bed feeling better. At 5 o'clock next morning he called the family, grew worse until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when he died.

Mr. Bratton was a member of the M. E. church about 35 years. He attended church and did his duty as a member as long as he was able to go.

Mr. Bratton will be missed, but we must all answer the dread summons some day. "Be ye, therefore, ready also; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."

Pleasant Grove.

Quite a number of our people have been suffering from colds; but when we read the numerous obituaries that appear in our newspapers, we are led to realize that our neighborhood has been greatly favored—not a death having occurred this winter. Let us not be unmindful of the Savior's injunction—"Be ye therefore ready also; for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not."

Their many friends here are pleased to learn that Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M. Clevenger, who have, on account of some trifling matter, been living apart, have decided to "forget past differences and live together during the remainder of the time that their lives shall be spared.

This is right. May they, from this time, live and honor the profession they made more than thirty years ago when they united with the membership of the Pleasant Grove church. Mrs. Clevenger has been in good standing ever since, except this little domestic trouble which we now trust is at an end. Mr. Clevenger, through neglect, has allowed his name to be dropped from the roll, but has not gone back to the world as many have done, but has been attending church and trying to lead a moral and useful life. Brother and sister Clevenger are worthy a seat in any religious congregation, and we trust their last days may be their best.

GEORGE F. DANIELS.

The Angel of Death always leaves in his wake a trail of gloom and sorrow to those who are bereft of loved ones, yet, there are, here and there, instances of his visitation that are peculiarly sad. Such is especially the case when some one is cut down in the prime of manhood, in the midst of an active and useful life and one upon whom others lean for support and comfort.

Last Tuesday afternoon, William Ott, a lumberman of Brush Creek Valley came over and arranged with Mr. Frank Daniels who lives on the Mansion farm of his father, the late John Daniels near Harrisonville, to go to Waynesboro and bring over a portable saw mill engine.

Mr. Daniels started on Wednesday morning with his hired man George Schooley, and six horses, and at McConnellsbury were joined by Mr. Ott. They went to Waynesboro, got the engine, and returned to Mr. William Troglor's this side of Mercersburg where they spent Thursday night. Friday morning, Mr. Daniels said he did not feel well, and Mr. Troglor offered to send him home in a buggy, Mr. Daniels did not think it necessary and came on with the team. In crossing the mountain he became quite ill, but arrived in McConnellsbury about 1 o'clock, riding the off-wheel horse. He at once, went to the home of his sister, Miss Mary E. Daniels, on Water Street, told her he was not well and asked that a physician be called. Doctors Mosser and Dalbey were both brought in and every thing done to afford him relief; but death came at 4 o'clock the next afternoon. His remains were prepared for burial and removed to his late home Sunday morning. Funeral on Tuesday morning, Rev. West, assisted by Rev. Seifert, conducting the services. Interment at Green Hill Presbyterian church.

George Franklin Daniels was the youngest child of the late John Daniels, and was born February 14, 1847. He was married to Miss Jennie, youngest child of the late Mr. and Mrs. G. Roland Sipes, on the 31st day of December, 1879, by Rev. Robert F. McClain. They have no children.

For sixteen years he has stock ed and had charge of the home place, taking care of his aged parents, his father dying about a year ago, and his mother being quite an invalid.

The deceased has been a member of the Presbyterian church for several years, and his life was in full accord with his profession. Quiet and unostentatious, he was as honest and honorable as the day is long, and enjoyed the confidence and esteem of a wide circle of friends who now mingle their tears with those of his loving wife and devoted mother in this their great loss.

Rosa May Houpt.

At the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Houpt, at Charlestown, Franklin county, on Tuesday night of last week, Miss Rosa May Houpt died after a lingering illness of consumption, aged 24 years, 2 months and 29 days. Services were conducted in the M. E. church at Charlestown, on Thursday by her pastor Rev. J. P. Boyer. The deceased was a member of the M. E. church a lovable character, and a patient sufferer. Interment at Mercersburg. Her father is a brother of John Houpt at Big Cove Tannery; and her mother, a cousin of Mrs. Mary Ann Kelly of this place.

"Loving friends weep not for me,
I long to be at rest,
How happy, happy I shall be,
When pillowd on my Saviour's breast,
Oh! the hope, the hope is sweet,
That we soon in heaven may meet,
There we all shall happy be,
Rest from pain and sorrow free."

Owing to the bad weather, the spelling school last week at Center in Thompson was not very largely attended.

JOHN CUNNINGHAM.

John Cunningham, an eccentric character, died at his lonely little tenement on the mountain side east of McConnellsbury on Saturday last and was buried on Sabbath afternoon in the Lutheran graveyard in this place. The funeral services were held at the home of Mr. Daniel Clevenger at Juxtown, conducted by Rev. J. L. Grove.

He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Cunningham, who many, many years ago, lived in a house on the site of the present residence of Mrs. Victoria Wolf near the east end of town, and where John was probably born about 85 years ago. His father and older brothers were shingle makers, while John turned his attention in his earlier days to making "jumpers" and selling them in the winter time.

John was especially expert in the manufacture of "spiders," a vehicle at that time very popular for winter travel. For the benefit of our younger readers, it was made by taking two white oak poles long enough for runners and shafts, cutting it thin where the turn was to be made between runners and shaft, and then using a slab for a seat running parallel with the horse and mounted on long wooden pins attached to the runners. The rider sat astride the slab.

His parents dying and the rest of the family leaving town, John, early in life procured a house and set up a home living entirely alone.

John is remembered as a good harvest hand. Many years ago, before the time of mowing machines and hay tedders, and when bumblebees were much more numerous and belligerent than they now are, John's services were much in demand. Amongst the best mowers were John Cunningham and Billy Wright. When Billy got into a bumblebee's nest he could scatter more hay in a minute than the latest improved tedder could in an hour; but John was not easily moved—not even by bumblebees, and when one lit on John's face and gave any evidence of business, he quietly reached up, grasped Mr. Bee between thumb and finger, and squeezed the life out of him.

A number of years ago, John determined to see Pittsburg. Shouldering his favorite squirrel rifle, he made the trip afoot. Reaching a hotel in the smoky city, and not wanting to frighten the landlord, he courteously stood his gun outside by the door. When John came out his gun was gone. John was mad. He never cared to have anyone speak much about it.

Some 50 or more years ago, in the days of the stage coach, a jewelry merchant of Pittsburg, made a trip over to Baltimore to purchase a stock of goods. This jewelry was packed in a strong trunk, and carried on the boot of the stage as the merchant was returning. One night the stage left Chambersburg in the evening and reached this place about 10 o'clock. Stop was made here only long enough to change horses, and on went the coach. At the second turn of the pike west of town, a fellow who had been following for an opportunity, stole the trunk from the stage, and took it into the Ridge and buried it, waiting for a favorable opportunity to get the plunder away.

At Harrisville, the trunk was missed, and the merchant returned and spent about a week, but could get no clue. A few days later John Cunningham was out with his gun hunting on the Ridge, when he saw a small piece of red flannel tied to a bush. John thought that meant something and looking about carefully, he was rewarded by finding the trunk and jewelry. The merchant was notified, and he came and got his goods, none of which had been taken. He gave John a fifty-dollar bill as a reward; and John thought so much of it that

he kept it until the bank broke, and then, of course, it was worthless.

For many years he lived in a little house on the site of Mrs. D. E. Little's store on Main Street; then he moved into a house on the farm now owned by C. J. Brewer; then to the Back Run, trading that place to Jim Wright for the little home where he spent the remainder of his days.

Among his effects in the shanty after his death were found about half a dozen guns, five revolvers, three accordions, and a small sum of money.

V. C. Reynolds.

Mr. Vedder C. Reynolds was born at Ellicottsville, N. Y., August 5, 1855, graduated at the Franklinville High School at the age of 17, studied law under Judge Henderson, of Randolph, N. Y., and, at the age of 24 was admitted to practice in the United States courts. He first opened a law office at South Dayton, N. Y., and afterward removed to Salamanca, where he continued his practice for 12 years. He then went to Buffalo; but after spending a year there, his health failed, and he formed a partnership with his brother Hiram, and established a big stock farm in Huntingdon county.

Some two or three weeks ago he came to McConnellsbury on business, stopping at the Cooper House. Soon thereafter, he was attacked with grippe which developed into pneumonia; and while, in addition to the treatment of a physician here, Dr. Unger was brought from Mercersburg, and Dr. Trexler from his home, he continued to grow weaker until death came on Sunday evening of this week.

Mr. Reynolds was married (to Miss Mollie Bance of South Dayton, N. Y. about 22 years ago. To them was born but one child a daughter, who died nine years ago.

His body was, on Monday, sent to Salamanca, N. Y., there to be interred by the side of his daughter.

His wife, who came here soon after he became sick, and ministered faithfully and tenderly to his wants until the end came, has the sympathy of our people in this her sore trial.

He was U. S. Commissioner of the state of New York during Cleveland's first term.

Margaret Leise.

The subject of this notice died at her little home in Tod township on the Cove road about 2 1/2 miles north of town on March 4th six days past her 84th birthday. She was the widow of Abram Leise deceased some 30 years ago and sister of David Gingery who died in Licking Creek 3 or 4 years ago. She was the last of a generation of one of the oldest German families in the valley. She lived alone and might have died without the knowledge of her neighbors but for some one going to the house for water and found her sick with the grippe of which she died four days later. She had walked to town and back only 9 days before she died. She was a member of the Reformed church in her earlier life but had not been in attendance for a number of years. The funeral service was conducted by J. L. Grove on Wednesday morning when she was buried in the old family burying plot on the farm of Jacob Rotz in Tod township.

Likes Washington.

A letter received last week from Leonard J. Heidt, who went to Washington from Ayr township about a year ago, says he and the rest of the folks are well, and like the country. He says they do not suffer from extremes of heat and cold, and that Washington is destined to become a great state. In enclosing a dollar bill to renew his subscription, he says the Fulton County News is indispensable. He sends his kindest regards to all his friends in the Cove.

HANNAH ALEXANDER.

After an illness of some ten days starting with grippe, which developed into heart trouble, Hannah, wife of James Alexander of Ayr township, passed away Monday morning, 11th instant at the age of 35 years, 5 months and 19 days.

This faithful woman was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Washabaugh, and was married to Mr. Alexander on the 10th of May, 1869. In addition to her husband she is survived by two sons, Scott and Robert, and the following brothers and sisters: Andrew, and Minnie wife of Aaron Richards, both living near McConnellsbury; Susan of Hedge-water Park N. J. Jemima, wife of Edward Glee of Chambersburg a brakeman on the C. V. R. R., and Lizzie, wife of William Runyan a farmer near Upton.

October 18, 1884 she was received into full membership of the Hebron Reformed church by the rite of confirmation during the pastorate of the late Rev. Simon Wolf, and lived a pure christian life, leaving an example and influence upon her husband and children, that will lead them to join her in that "better land." A loving wife, a devoted mother, and a kind neighbor, she will be greatly missed.

Lecture on Yellowstone Park.

The students of the C. V. State Normal School enjoyed a rich intellectual feast on Friday evening, the first instant. Dr. Joseph F. Barton gave a description of his visit to Yellowstone National Park last summer. His description was graphic, minute and at the same time concise. The variegated colors of the rocks, the magnificent reflection of the waters, the awful grandeur of the surrounding mountains, the placidity of some of the hot springs, the terrific upheaval of water in others, were elegantly portrayed, and interspersed with amusing anecdotes. It certainly was entertaining and instructive to all who had the privilege of hearing it. The Dr. completely captivated his audience.—Shippensburg News.

Buck Valley.

Fog and mud. Joseph Hoopengardner's sale of last Thursday was well attended. Mrs. Lizzie McKibbin and son Webber were the guests of James Rhea's last Friday.

Several of our Valley folks talk of going to North Dakota this spring.

Mr. Lewis Bishop is very ill. Mr. Webber McKibbin is moving his tenant on the former's farm near Warfordsburg, this week.

Dr. James McKibbin of Amaranth will have a sale soon. He intends going to North Dakota. The Doctor will be missed very much in our vicinity.

Miss Jessie Gienger represented our Valley in Hancock Friday. Edward Ritz took a trip to York last week. We don't know what the attraction is down that way.

The "News" was made the victim of a fake marriage report last week, and if the editor were not a Sunday school superintendent, he might be led to hurt the feelings of some one. Any one who sends to a newspaper for publication anything that in anyway compromises the character of another, is liable to prosecution, and rightly too. The parties represented to have been married are members of most reputable families; and if any one had committed the same offence against the author of the falsehood, there would have been a big howl. Then, to add injury to insult, an effort has been made to create the impression that the "bride," so represented, was the author of the report.

Any of our friends who have been watching for a chance to pay us a little money might risk sending it along with some trusty neighbor coming to court next week.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Norman Laidig spent Monday in McConnellsbury.

S. S. Hann, of Webster Mills, was in town last Friday.

Andy Fore of Boont Cabins spent Tuesday night in town.

John Patterson returned from Philadelphia last Friday evening.

Postmaster Ed Austin was over at John Fox's sale last Friday.

Miss Minerva Sipes, of Philadelphia, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Nelson Sipes.

Mr. Paul Wagner left here on Monday morning to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Jacob Boozie, in Brooklyn, New York.

After spending the winter among friends in this county, Miss Jennie Zimmerman returned last Thursday to Melrose, Iowa.

Martin Truax, of Sipes Mill, went to Franklin county last week where he has employment, and where he expects to spend the summer.

Miss Nora Conrad is again in Chambersburg. She has a position as stenographer and typewriter in the law offices of Senator Brewer.

Miss Jennie Kuhn, who had been called to Big Cove Tannery on account of the death of her mother, returned to her home in Cincinnati last Thursday.

Joseph Truax of Sipes Mill, and Bennet A. Truax, of Pleasant Ridge called at the News office while in town last Thursday. The former's mother, Mrs. Margaret Truax is still quite poorly.

Mr. S. D. Stevens, of Chambersburg, and his brother-in-law George Harris, of Saluvia, were in town Tuesday. Mr. Harris was on his way to the University Hospital, Philadelphia, for treatment.

George Garner left last Friday morning for Altoona, where he expects employment, and to which place he expects to move his family in the near future. Geo. is a good citizen, and we are sorry to see him go away.

Mr. Wilbur Ash, who has been spending a few months with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Ash of this place returned to Hughesville, Pa., on last Friday, and will resume his work in the new furniture works at that place, which have supplanted those destroyed by fire last fall.

Henry J. Mellott and family of Licking Creek township have removed to Ohio. They are excellent people and will be a desirable acquisition to any community in which they may make their home. Miss Effie, a daughter, who is now teaching at Saluvia, will join her parents at the close of her school.

L. N. Hixson of Union township spent last Thursday night in town. In the near future he with his family, will remove to Catril, a town in southeastern Iowa, four miles from the Missouri line. Newt is a clever good fellow, and we trust that they may find their new home pleasant, and meet with abundant success.

George W. Hixson of Brush Creek Valley was in town last week. Some time ago, he left the mill at Emmaville, his brother Milt taking charge of it, and went down on the home place—that of his deceased father's B. Hixson. He says that the scalp of his daughter Clara who was so frightfully injured at the mill at Emmaville, is now almost healed and that she is in excellent health and spirits.

Bohn—Fields.

In Pittsburg, Monday evening March 11, 1901, by Rev. H. M. Chalfant, Miss Minnie Fields daughter of D. T. Fields of this place was united in marriage with Mr. Roy Bohn a resident of that city, but formerly of this place. Mr. Bohn has employment in that city at a good salary, and Mrs. Bohn is a most excellent young woman. The News extends congratulations and wishes the young people a long life of happiness and prosperity.