

The Fulton County News.

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A Trip to the Sea Coast.

MRS. L. M. SHIVES.
Train No. 2 was crowded with excursionists as we pulled away from Hancock station on Thursday August 22, and our first stop was at Martinsburg, 22 miles away. Here were added quite a number more of persons bent on Atlantic City. The old historic town of Harper's Ferry is our next stop, and soon we are hurrying onward, at each stopping place adding many and losing few until standing room is at a premium. We are permitted a view from the car windows of the cities of Washington and Baltimore, but as towns must not be judged by what you see in the neighborhood of the railroad or station, we pass them by for some other time.

When we reached Philadelphia we crossed the Delaware in a big ferry boat, took a seat in one of the Jersey flyers and at the rate of a mile a minute we were whirled onward across the state until we suddenly pulled into the station at Atlantic City.

It was now 7 o'clock in the evening and we were glad to get to the Hotel Rockwell, and feel that we could get a good rest and make ourselves at home. We found the accommodations good, and the price a dollar and a half a day. It has a capacity of 80 guests.

Of course, we were not too tired after supper, to take a stroll on the "Board Walk," which is Atlantic City. It seemed everybody was there—and then some. The Boardwalk is nothing more nor less than a boardwalk perhaps 20 feet in width and 10 feet in height extending miles along the water's edge, separating the ocean from the city. Thousands and tens of thousands of people are on this walk promenading, or seated in booths built at the sides at intervals and furnished with chairs where one may be seated and rest awhile. From the seaward side of this walk, one has a full sweep of the ocean, and may see the breakers like giant mill dams coming in toward the shore, chasing each other with a roar that at once impress you with the grandeur of the scene.

The city side of the board walk is lined with stalls where everything imaginable is offered for sale, or where you are offered some amusement. Music—there is plenty of it, and you cannot help being charmed with the place.

We stopped a minute to notice an auction sale of Japanese ware. One umbrella stand brought three hundred dollars, (I didn't buy it—have one at home,) a small vase \$25.00 and other things at proportionate rates.

Not the least of the attractions at the beach is the bathing, and he who comes away without taking a dip in the surf has missed half the value of the trip. You pay a quarter for a bathing suit and a place to hang your clothes in while you are in the water, and then they place the whole Atlantic ocean at your disposal and you can go in and use as much of it as you have a mind to.

From Atlantic City I came back to Philadelphia, went up to Trenton in the cars, and from there took a 12 mile ride on the trolley which brought me to Princeton, New Jersey's great college town and the home of Grover Cleveland.

Princeton is a delightfully cool town in the summer time, and, after arriving in the city I was not many minutes finding my way into the home of my good friends Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Margrum, who were expecting my arrival and gave me a most cordial welcome.

Mrs. Margrum is a native of Thompson township, her maiden name being Rachel Peck, daughter of the late Peter C. Peck and cousin of the editor of the News. Mr. Margrum is a retired business man and they have a delightful home, and taking life easy.

Among the places of interest I

visited while here, was the cemetery in which lie the remains of Aaron Burr, who lacked but one vote of being president of the United States, and who brought everlasting disgrace on his name by killing Alexander Hamilton in a duel.

Curiosity seekers have chipped away at his monument for a relic, until there is not much left of it. I was content to pick a pebble from the foot of his grave.

The college grounds embrace 185 acres. The buildings are large and commodious, and are amply equipped to carry on the training and education of the 1,800 students who come to this place.

When the students come, they just take possession of the town, and the town depends largely upon them for its support. To the residents of Princeton the college course is free.

On Sunday I attended the funeral of a Mrs. Marpole. Her husband came from Whips Cove about 89 years ago. Her remains were taken to Philadelphia for interment.

Saluvia.

David Sipes, of Clearfield, had a very pleasant visit with the family of H. E. Austin the first of last week.

Miss Jessie Wishart of Pittsburgh was spending a week of her vacation at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Wishart, of Harrisonville, last week.

George Duvall, of Brush Creek, a student at Dickinson college, Williamsport, was the guest of John S. Harris, Friday.

Mrs. Speer and daughter Miss Anna attended the funeral of Mrs. Barton of Brush Creek last week.

James Wishart, a prosperous farmer of Charitan, Iowa, was visiting his brother Dr. H. S. Wishart, last week. This is Mr. Wishart's first visit to his native county in 22 years.

Mrs. Lucinda Cutchall is suffering from a very dangerous attack of heart trouble.

John Minick is dangerously ill at this writing.

Rev. D. B. Lake continues seriously ill.

Miss Bessie Hampton, of Hustontown, spent last week with friends in this vicinity.

Ex-Commissioner A. M. Corbin, of Gracey, was among those from a distance who attended the public sale at Cecil H. Sipes's Saturday last.

Ex-Sheriff D. V. Sipes of McConnellsburg was greeting old friends at the sale Saturday.

L. L. Truax has resigned his position as teacher of Siloam school and leaves this week for Ohio where he has secured a school at \$42 per month, 9 month term.

Morrow Kirk of Hustontown purchased a number of young cattle in this vicinity Saturday.

Owing to the storm last Saturday evening, the social at the M. E. church at Greenhill was postponed until Saturday evening, September 7th.

Answer to the Riddle.

DEAR EDITOR:—In answer to the riddle in last week's paper, I agree that the prophet in mind was before the characters mentioned in the outstart of your riddle, for he certainly was with Adam in the Garden of Eden (Genesis 1: 21.) I also find his name recorded in Matthew 26:34, Mark 14:30, Luke 22:34, and John 13:38. Of course, the beard of a chicken, for the prophet evidently is the cock spoken of in the scripture, would not be like that of a man; the crown evidently is the toppy which appears on some chickens; his coat is not of the material mentioned but of feathers. The sermon he preached was to Peter just before the crucifixion, Matthew 26:74—75. He wears spurs as some horsemen do, and he fortells the coming of day.

S. R. MARTIN.

Miss Sallie Hoop spent a few hours in town Tuesday.

The Farmer and His Dream.

There once lived a farmer who harvested nineteen hundred bushels of wheat, which he sold at one dollar a bushel, to nineteen hundred farmers, to each a bushel for seed wheat. But very few of them paid him cash for the wheat. They each promised to pay it soon. After a few months the farmer's bank account was about depleted and he sought to replenish the same by collecting for the wheat which he had sold all over the county. Had the farmers paid him the time they secured the wheat he would have been easy until the next crop was raised, but the farmer parted with his grain and had instead only a lot of small accounts, so scattered that he could not get around and collect fast enough to pay his expenses.

He consequently posted up a public notice asking all who owed him for wheat to pay quickly. Very few responded. The most of them said: "Mine is only a small matter; and I will go and pay one of these days," forgetting though that each account was very small, but when all were put together they meant a large sum to the farmer who had sold the wheat. Things went on thus with the farmer who got to feeling so badly that he fell out of bed one night when all were put asleep. The fall woke him from his slumber, and going hastily to his granary he found he had only been dreaming and that the nineteen hundred bushels of wheat which he thought he had sold were in safe keeping.

The next day he went to the publisher of the county paper which he took and said: "Here, sir, is the pay for your paper; and when next year's subscription is due you may depend on me to pay it promptly. Last night in my dreams I stood in the position of an editor, who had long been reminding those who owed him that a little cash would help him out of a tight place. I can now appreciate what it is to have one's money scattered all over the country in small amounts."

Have you, who read this dream story, paid the publisher what you owe him? Are you one of those who think, "my account is only a small matter," and it does not inconvenience the publisher who must pay his employees every week and keep his bills paid up, else he would have to suspend publication? Have you ever wondered what you would do in such an emergency were you in the publisher's place? It is quite probable there are more than one newspaper in Fulton county which has accounts scattered all around. Would there not be general rejoicing if more farmers or business men would have dreams like unto the farmer who raised the wheat?

Base Ball.

The Lemaster team came over last Friday and crossed bats with our team. The game was announced for half past two o'clock but the Lemaster boys did not get here until late and, consequently, play did not begin until after 5 o'clock. By the time five innings were played it was growing dusk, and the Lemaster boys were quite willing that the game should close.

The score stood—
Lemaster..... 3 2 0 0 0—5
McConnellsburg..... 0 0 4 5 0—9

Sixmile Run 2; McConnellsburg, 12

This is the way the score stood at this place last Saturday after the Sixmile Run team had played their nine innings and McConnellsburg, eight. The visiting team is made up of gentlemanly fellows, and put up a good game but our folks were just a little too heavy for them. Bowden, pitcher for the McConnellsburg team, struck out 21 men.

The score—
Sixmile Run..... 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0—2
McConnellsburg 5 0 0 3 3 1 0 x—12

Miss Jennie Carson of this place left for Denver Wednesday morning.

Terrible Explosion.

The boiler of the engine at M. L. Peck's sawmill west of Hancock exploded Wednesday morning of last week and instantly killed Norman Mann and seriously injured several others.

The accident occurred about 7 o'clock. The mill had been running right along, and the men were just beginning work for that day. Norman Mann and Henry Munson were rolling a log on to the carriage, M. L. Peck the sawyer and owner of the mill was in the shanty, near, Ralph Peck, a son of M. L. Peck was firing the engine, and James W. Craig, a teamster, was at work just by the engine. Without a moment's warning there was a terrible explosion of the boiler in which pieces of metal and timber were thrown in every direction. A piece of the boiler weighing about 200 pounds struck Mr. Mann, tearing him to pieces and carrying fragments of his body through the treetops for several hundred feet. Mr. Munson who was near, escaped unharmed. James W. Craig was struck by a piece of flying timber and knocked unconscious for two hours, and Ralph Peck was badly scalded.

Mr. Mann was aged about 23 years and leaves a wife and two children at Millstone, Md. His remains were interred in the Dunkard graveyard at Stone Bridge Md.

The other injured members of the party are rapidly recovering.

The engine was two-thirds full of water and carrying but 70 pounds of steam at the time of the explosion.

Mr. Craig is a son of A. J. Craig at Big Cove Tannery.

Wells Tannery.

Mrs. Brown C. Dawney and children, of Philadelphia, who have been visiting friends in this vicinity, left for home last Saturday. They were accompanied by Mrs. B. C. Dawney of Hustontown, who expects to spend the winter in Philadelphia and Chicago.

George Van Horn and lady friend, of Altoona, were guests of his sister, Mrs. G. W. Foreman several days last week.

Mrs. Henry Spangler and children, of Mercersburg, have returned to their home after a two weeks' visit with the family of R. W. Cook in Everett and G. W. Sipe of this place.

Miss Nina Kirk of West Dublin was recently the guest of her uncle, J. C. Kirk.

J. B. Sipe and wife of Pittsburgh were the guests of their brother, G. W. Sipe, over Sunday.

Miss Ida Baker who has been spending some time with the family of her uncle, A. F. Baker, of this place, has returned to her home in Trough Creek Valley.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chesnut, of Cumberland, is the guest of M. C. Greenland's family.

The circuit-picnic held on the camp ground on the 28th ult. was a very enjoyable affair. It was an ideal day—the weather perfect as though ordered for such an occasion. The great treat of the day was an eloquent address from Rev. E. G. Baker, of Newport, a former pastor, whom the people hold in most kindly esteem. The words which flowed from his lips were an incentive to a better life, and we shall all be the better for once more clasping hands with him who thirteen years ago we so reluctantly let go from among us to other fields of labor.

Big Cucumbers.

Mr. Wiener of Hancock started the cucumber stories, and now we are getting them right and left. Mr. Samuel Rotz's young folks have raised a cucumber this summer that measures 17 inches in length, 13 inches in circumference, and weighs 5 pounds; but our grocer friend Tommy Hamill of East Water street comes to the front and says he has one growing on a vine in his lot that already measures 19½ inches in length, and he doesn't want to weigh it until it is done growing.

Writes From McKeesport.

DEAR EDITOR:—Here is a little sketch of my trip which you may publish if you think it worth the space:

I left Fulton county August 30, our friend J. P. Kerlin landing us at Three Springs in time to get the 7 o'clock train for Mount Union. Having a couple of hours on our hands at Mount Union we visited the ganister works which we found in full blast.

On account of a wreck at Newton Hamilton, we were a half hour late leaving Mount Union.

I have sometimes thought there is lots of work in Fulton, but when I saw what was going on along the line of the Pennsylvania railroad I concluded we did not know what work meant. I saw as many as ten or twelve small engines in a line, all at work, and men moving in every direction. This is not only in one place; but all along the line from Mount Union to Altoona, they are making room to put down a fourth track and straightening the old ones; so if there are any Fulton county boys who want a job, they can get all the work they wish out that way, and fair wages, too.

On across the Alleghenies to Wilmerding, I found the same condition as to work. Here I left the main line, and boarded a trolley that gave me a nice ride to East McKeesport, where I got a job of carpentering at \$2.75 a day of nine hours. Carpenters here get from \$2.35 to \$3.00 a day.

You can see more people here in one day than in Fulton in a year. Rent is high here. You can't get a house of any kind for less than \$20.00 a month. Good houses are being built here now; all are being covered with slate—no shingles being used.

My first work was on a store room and Odd Fellows hall 24x70.

I was at Kenneywood park last night. I took a ride through what they call "hell and heaven," but I will not attempt to tell what I saw. You must come out and see for yourselves.

W. L. FIELDS.

Clear Ridge.

James Stevens and wife were the guests of her father, James Kerlin, on Sunday.

Robert and Davy Fleming, whose illness was noted last week, are very poorly of typhoid fever.

Miss Sibyl Grove, of Philadelphia, is home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Grove for awhile.

Miss Esther Henry who lives in Huntingdon, but spent the past month with her father, Mr. John Henry returned to her home last week.

Miss Lizzie Heeter is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rena Houck, of Huntingdon; also Joshua Heeter has gone away.

Miss Lulu Brown attended the Waterloo picnic on Saturday, and is visiting friends at Nossville this week.

Bruce Fleming of Shade Valley spent a couple of days the past week with his uncle, T. E. Fleming.

Frank Kerlin came home sick on Friday.

John A. Gallagher spent Sunday with his uncle, Thomas Briggs at Burnt Cabins.

W. L. Fields has gone to Pittcairn where he has employment.

Rettie Grove has gone to Three Springs where she will be employed in sewing.

Misses Rella and Chloe Chesnut, who are taking a course in typewriting at Greensburg, but spent the past two months with their mother, Mrs. Emeline Chesnut at Hustontown, have returned to Greensburg.

Mr. Henry T. Bard in writing to have the address of his paper changed, says that he is employed as a motorman on a street car line in Pittsburg. While he expresses an interest in knowing who get the schools in this county, yet he thinks he prefers managing the switch of a street car line to the switch of a Fulton county, or any other, school.

The Tobacco Law.

Representative Beaver, of Juniata county, recently wrote to Attorney General Elkin with reference to the late act prohibiting the sale of tobacco in any form to persons under sixteen years of age, desiring to know if a merchant could fill an order from a parent to be carried home by a minor child under sixteen. The Attorney General replied:

"Replying to your letter of recent date, with regard to the act prohibiting the sale and furnishing of tobacco to persons under the age of 16 years, I would advise you, unofficially, that section 2 of the act of July 10, 1901, referred to, which reads 'that no person or persons shall by purchase, gift or other means furnish tobacco in any form to a person under the age of 16 years,' is broad enough to cover the cases which you suggest in your letter. By the terms of this act the sale and furnishing of tobacco under any circumstances to persons under 16 years is absolutely prohibited."

Licking Creek.

The farmers are busy plowing. Mr. A. C. Mellott and wife are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. John Nelson and daughter Ira spent last Wednesday at S. K. Pittman's.

Mr. B. N. Palmer and Miss Olive Hess of Needmore spent one day last week at Harrisonville.

Mr. Cecil Sipes has returned home from Pittsburg. He will go back in a few days.

Mr. Elmer Trogler of Mercersburg and his friend Miss Linna A. Deshong attended camp at Crystal Springs.

Miss Clara J. Kline of Mercersburg spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Mr. John Ewing and his friend Miss Mary Deshong attended Crystal Springs camp.

David Hann has been suffering with a very sore knee.

Bert Deshong and family are visiting friends at Harrisonville.

Misses Linna A. Deshong and Anna Deshong spent one day last week at Harrisonville.

Preston Deshong and wife of Everett are visiting their father, Mr. Joseph Deshong, who is ill.

Dr. S. S. Hoop and family of Alabama have now moved to his farm and is getting lots of practice. He is now Joseph Deshong's physician.

Baughman—Strait.

At the Methodist Episcopal parsonage in this place last Wednesday afternoon, by Rev. A. D. McCloskey, Miss R. Margaret Strait and Mr. Harry E. Baughman were joined together in the bonds of wedlock.

Miss Strait is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Strait of Harrisonville, and Mr. Baughman is a Bedford county boy. They expect to go to housekeeping at once at Entriken on the line of the Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad. The Fulton County News extends congratulations to the happy young couple and joins in wishing them long and prosperous life.

Local Institute.

The first teachers' local institute of this school year for Fulton county was held in the Public School building at this place last Saturday, Superintendent Chesnut presiding, and Miss Olive Grissinger acting secretary. The teachers present were E. M. Gress, L. H. Wible, O. L. Wible, B. F. Henry, S. R. Martin, C. C. Rotz, Don Morton, Olive Grissinger, Bessie Morton, Elmer Clouser, Gilbert B. Mellott and Gilbert Booth. Subjects pertaining to the opening of the school were considered.

James K. Foreman, a member of the 32d U. S. Infantry served his time out in the Philippines and instead of coming home took a school and taught four months. At the expiration of that time he was offered an important clerkship at a good salary and he is now filling the position.

PERSONAL.

Miss Nellie Daniels is at Atlantic City.

Parker Heikes left last Friday for a week's stay at Huntingdon. Clyde and Harry Ott and their sister Miss Nellie, spent last Wednesday at the Grangers Picnic.

Miss Minnie Mock of Tod township left Monday morning to begin her school at Bridgeport, Franklin county.

Mrs. Lottie Over of Bedford and her son Master Edgar Fulton are spending this week at the Washington House.

Miss Olive Pittman, and Mr. O. L. Greathead, are among the number from this place at present at Atlantic City.

Ex-County Commissioner W. H. Spangler of Wells Tannery spent last Thursday night with Mr. and Mrs. Will Hoke.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Winegardner and their youngest daughter Inez, of Taylor township, spent last Saturday at McConnellsburg.

Mr. Mark Lodge of Brush Creek valley spent a few days during the past week with his sister Mrs. S. W. Kirk of this place.

Miss Louisa Mellott, who has been in Washington, D. C., for some time, spent a few days last week with her brother Andrew in this place.

Mrs. J. V. Wilhelm and her little daughter Virginia, who had been spending several weeks at this place, returned to their home at Homestead Wednesday.

Frank Rauck and Charlie Rankin of Bethel township spent a few hours at McConnellsburg last Saturday. They say everybody down that way has whooping cough.

Mr. Lorenzo Truax, one of this county's bright young teachers, left a few days ago for Springboro, Ohio, where he will teach during the ensuing year at a good salary.

Miss Stella Sipes, a McConnellsburg high school graduate, entered the West Chester state normal school on Tuesday, and expects to complete a course at that institution.

Miss Ada Rexroth after spending her summer vacation at her old home at the Fulton House, left last Saturday for Churchville, near Philadelphia, for another year's school work.

Barber R. M. Downes has taken a week off to visit friends in Philadelphia, and take a dive in the Atlantic, and Ed Brake is looking after Bob's customers during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Peightel who spent two weeks very pleasantly in this place, left for their home in Pittsburg last Friday. Mr. Peightel says, if he lives, it will not be 34 years before he comes again.

Mrs. Minnie Marshall and son Paul who have been visiting friends here for several weeks, returned to their home at Shippenburg last Thursday. They were accompanied by Mrs. J. G. Reinsner.

Mrs. Cornelius Lambert and Mr. W. R. Faust of St. Thomas came over Saturday and returned Monday. They were visiting Mrs. Lambert's sister, Mrs. D. V. Sipes. Mr. Faust is the cashier of the St. Thomas Bank.

B. C. Lamberson, who with W. H. Ranck conducted very successfully a Summer Normal at Hustontown, was an early Saturday morning caller at the News office. Mr. Lamberson has been elected teacher of the Hustontown school for the ensuing term.

Prof. Harry E. Gress spent a few days last week visiting his friends in this vicinity. Harry has been transferred from the principalship of the Harford Soldiers' Orphans' School, to that of Jemouville, at an advanced salary. We are glad to notice this recognition of his ability as a school man.