

The Fulton County News.

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NUMBER 13

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

At McConnellsburg last Wednesday Evening and Thursday.

As was previously announced, four farmers' institutes were held in the County last week, the concluding one being held in the Court House at this place Wednesday evening and Thursday.

The following is a synopsis of the proceedings taken from the minutes of the secretary.

The meeting was called to order at 7 o'clock by J. F. Johnston, and Harry E. Seville of this place was introduced who delivered a carefully prepared oration in a very creditable manner.

W. H. Stout, a Schuylkill county farmer, was next introduced, and while, as he said, the audience lost some of the best things in his speech from the fact that he had come away from home and had forgotten his manuscript, he entertained the audience in his droll way for forty minutes, and gave a good deal of practical information.

The next speaker was Superintendent Charlie Barton who made the address of the evening. His subject was Nature Study in the Public Schools, and among the many good things he said, he emphasized the fact that too much attention by the teacher and parent cannot be expended in directing the child's mind to an investigation and acquaintance with the natural objects with which he comes in contact in his daily life, and of which there is such a lamentable ignorance on the part of so many. Concluding he said a study of nature should be encouraged (1) because it is fascinating, (2) because it is profitable, and (3) because it leads to a clearer recognition of nature's God.

THURSDAY MORNING.

The devotional exercises this morning were conducted by Rev. A. G. Wolf of the Lutheran church, after which Mr. Stout spoke for some time on "Theory vs. Practice." Mr. Stout thinks it better to raise and sell fruit, vegetables, butter and milk which are largely water, than to produce and sell hay and grain. He also talked very convincingly on the use of commercial fertilizers, which he thinks might profitably be applied as heavily as from 400 to 1000 lbs. per acre, according to the kind of phosphate and the variety of the crop raised.

Mr. C. J. Brewer occupied the next period with a paper entitled "Preparation for the Future." This paper called attention to the difficulties confronting the farmer, and urged the necessity of care in the breeding of farm animals and the care of them during their growth.

The Question Box occupied the next period profitably.

Mr. R. S. Seeds in an informal way occupied the next period. He recognized that many farmers have failed to be successful, and that it is absolutely necessary that we be masters of our business. A vivid picture was drawn as to the fertility of the native soil, and the results successively of land plaster, lime, commercial fertilizers and manure.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

The first period of the session was occupied by Prof. G. C. Butz in a lecture on "The Modern Treatment of Apple Orchards."

Prof. Butz has the care of the orchards of the State Experiment Farm and is competent to talk with authority on this subject. He thinks that a second grade apple tree will be more likely to grow than a larger tree. The treatment for San Jose Scale was fully explained. With regard to cultivation, the Professor thinks that the cultivation of the orchard should continue through the life of the orchard, unless the trees should make growth without fruit when it might be better to throw the land into grass. With regard to spraying, the speaker said

Continued on fifth page.

DAVID LEWIS.

The Noted Highwayman and Counterfeiter.

(Continued from last week.)

After my expedition on the lines, I became disgusted with military life, and gave up every view of enlisting again; the disappointment, vexation and terror I experienced in my associations with the counterfeiting gang who had fixed their establishment near Stoystown, and the risk I ran in being apprehended by the officers of the Carlisle bank for my attempt to pass the counterfeit money with Martin, increased my anxiety to visit my mother and brothers. After leaving Carlisle I acted with caution, and refrained from committing any depredation on the road to my mother's. My relatives received me with a better welcome than I had any reason to expect; and while they expressed their satisfaction at seeing me, they renewed all their argument in the most friendly and persuasive style to impress my mind with the wickedness and dangers of the course of life I was following. They almost persuaded me to settle and become industrious and sober, but the bad habits I had contracted in the army, together with my natural disposition for rambling, predominated over their good advice, and renewing my acquaintance with some of my late companions in arms, who had been to Canada, I readily entered into their services, and having procured the necessary materials for counterfeiting, I became a partner in this tempting species of fraud. The period was extremely propitious for the success of the project. The Legislature of Pennsylvania had recently established by law a great number of new banks in every part of the State which we and many others considered little better than a legalized system of fraud, robbing and swindling.—Determined upon seizing the golden opportunity of making our fortune, we returned to Cumberland and erected a small hut in the South Mountain, near Mr. Brewster's tavern, and boarding at a gentleman's house in the vicinity, we proceeded to manufacture all sorts and sizes of counterfeit bank bills, but principally notes on the Philadelphia bank, of the denomination of one hundred dollars. Having struck off what we supposed to be a sufficient number, we separated for the purpose of passing them off. I proceeded to Landisburg where I passed off a \$100 note to Mr. Anderson, a merchant in that place; from thence I went to Newville, where I succeeded in putting off another note of the same description on a Mr. Geese, a storekeeper in that town. I was extremely fortunate in both cases, not only in procuring change in good money, but in walking off with the booty without detection or even suspicion. At that time city money was scarce and in great demand, and the country merchants being anxious to make their remittance in city notes, seized with avidity the opportunity of making the favorable exchange, and never took time to examine whether the notes were genuine or not. Passing through Roxbury, Strasburg, and Fannettsburg I exchanged about 1000 dollars in notes of various denominations, purchased a horse at the Burnt Cabius, traded him off for a better one, paying the difference in counterfeit notes, and in this manner proceeded to Bedford, where after several lucky trades and passing off a number of spurious bills I found myself in possession of a handsome sum of money, fifteen hundred dollars of which I deposited in the Bedford bank, and sported for some time on the residue, when wishing to make a bold push and get rid of all my counterfeit stock, my imprudent anxiety occasioned suspicion, and I was arrested and

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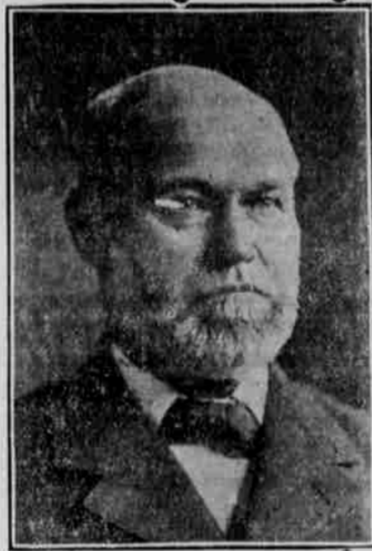
DEATH RECORD.

Those Who Have Been Summoned to the Other World.

KENDALL.

James G. Kendall died at his residence in Ayr township Friday, December 5, 1902, aged 60 years, 2 months, and 23 days. Interment at Union Cemetery Monday 8th.

Mr. Kendall was a member of one of the oldest and most prominent families in the County, his great-great-grandmother, Margaret Kendall, having come from Maryland to this county with her two sons, Robert and John, about 168 years ago, and settled on the Judge Logan farm, now the prop-



JAMES G. KENDALL.

erty of James Sipes. The mother died and was buried on this farm in 1750.

In the same year, 1750, her son Robert was one of the white settlers evicted by the sheriff of Cumberland county as an intruder on Indian lands; and, with others, was placed under bond to the proprietaries not to trespass farther on the Indians' domain. John, with others, no doubt eluded the sheriff and remained.—Subsequently Robert sold his landed interests to John and went west, becoming the progenitor of a numerous line of descendants.

John remained in the Cove, and his son Francis was the father of James Kendall of whose family the deceased James G. Kendall was a member.

James G. Kendall was born on the farm on which he resided at the time of his death, and there grew to manhood. During the Civil War he twice enlisted in the service of his country—the first time on the 20th of July 1863, and was a Sergeant in Company M, 20th Regiment Pennsylvania Cavalry, and was mustered out with his regiment October 3, 1863. He re-enlisted September 1, 1864, and was a member of Company G, 205th Regiment P. V., was detailed as regimental clerk, and was mustered out June 2, 1865, after the close of the war.

December 21, 1866, he was united in marriage with Miss Margaret Morrow, of Allegheny county, a sister of Mrs. J. Walker Johnston, purchased the farm at the stone house just north of the Associate Presbyterian church in the Cove and went to housekeeping there. After the death of his father, he purchased the old homestead two miles south of McConnellsburg and moved onto it in 1882.

He was one of the most progressive and successful farmers in the Cove, and thoroughly believed that success in farming, as in any other business, depended more on the farmer than the farm.

He is survived by his wife and the following children, namely, Morrow M.; Emma, wife of J. R. Henderson, Richmond, Kansas; Miss Mary; Laura, wife of W. B. McDowell, Lemaster, Pa.; Miss Annie, Jumboville, Pa.; James H. and Miss Ruth. Those whose addresses is not otherwise given are at home.

Mr. Kendall was a consistent member of the Associate Presbyterian church.

TURNPIKE BRIDGE BURNED.

The "Narrows" Bridge Near Bedford Destroyed Last Thursday Morning.

The Bedford and Chambersburg Turnpike bridge spanning the Juniata at the "Narrows," a mile east of Bedford, was totally destroyed by fire last Thursday morning, and it is supposed was the work of an incendiary.

A letter addressed to F. M. Giffin who keeps the toll-gate at the south end of the bridge was found by him on Thursday morning, having been placed on his porch with a small stone lying on it to prevent the wind from carrying it away. The letter contained threats, saying that he held in respect the families of Mr. Giffin, and Mr. Stiffler, the keeper just east of Bedford, but that the writer intended to blow up the residences of Stiffler and Giffin, both owned by the Turnpike Company, and that the collection of the tolls must be ceased. The letter was signed "Citizen."

Bedford county people have been making a strong effort for several years to have the turnpike abandoned, and have succeeded in having it condemned and the Company awarded \$5087.50 damages; but the Company appealed to the court on the question of damages, and the matter has hung so long without a decision, that it is supposed that some one has become so exasperated over the delay that the destruction of the Company's property has been begun.

The bridge was a substantial wooden structure, 180 feet in length, and was built in 1872 at a cost of between \$6000 and \$7000.

In addition to the loss of the bridge to the Company they will lose not less than \$500 in toll, during the six months time necessary to rebuild it.

Needmore.

E. N. Palmer of Everett, spent last Sabbath with his brother, Thomas R.

The farmers' institute here last week was well attended, considering the unfavorable weather and bad condition of the roads. Mr. Seeds' lecture on Wednesday evening was highly appreciated, and his jokes are often quoted by the store loafers.

Elder Funk is on an extended preaching tour in Maryland and Virginia.

Silas Morgret has returned from his trip to Johnstown where he had been visiting his sons Ed and George. He saw, also, our old neighbor Peter Culler, who, he says is getting along very nicely.

John Carnell moved from the "Mill Property" last week to a tenant house belonging to Mr. Jim Sharp.

Wesley McKee is improving his property on East Liberty street, by the erecting of a commodious smoke house.

The epidemic of colds that has been going the rounds among the children, has almost broken up some of the schools.

Clarence Palmer is employed as clerk for Linn Patterson at Webster Mills.

County Superintendent Barton was in our township a few days last week, and spent part of Wednesday giving the farmers institute a lift.

Job P. Garland was made happy recently by the arrival at his house of a brand new boy.

Tommy Downes who had been in Clearfield county, during the summer is back at his old home and is now going to school. He says he is going to try to prepare himself for teaching. We hope he may succeed.

The Presbyterian congregation of this place, in conformity with an established custom, will have cottage prayer-meetings on Wednesday evenings during the winter instead of the prayer-meeting in the church. The first one of the season will be held this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Sioax.

SUCCESS.

An Oration Delivered by Harry E. Seville at the Farmers Institute.

If we wish to meet with success as we sail on life's stormy ocean, we must have an iron will. If we fail, we do not lack strength; we lack will.

If there be any one that difficulties will dishearten and cause to lose that power which is a lever to success, he will do little to maintain a higher standing in life.

Is there one who will conquer? That kind of a man never fails. He uses ever difficulty as a steppingstone to success. These are the kinds of people that the White House calls for. The Legislature welcomes them to their vacant chairs, and the farm beckons them to come; in fact, they are welcome in every business department throughout the land.

Nothing is impossible to the man who can will. He says to himself, "Is that necessary? then that shall be." This is the only law of success.

There are three kinds of people in the world—the wills, the won'ts, and the can'ts. The first accomplish everything; the second oppose everything; and the third—fail in everything.

The shores of fortune are covered with the stranded wrecks of men of brilliant ability, of men who have wanted courage, faith, and decision, and have, therefore, perished in sight of the more resolute but less capable adventurers who succeeded in making port. Hundreds of men go to their graves in obscurity, who have been obscure only because they lacked the pluck to make the first effort. If they could only have resolved to begin, they would have astonished the world by their achievements.

The great difference between those who succeed and those who fail, does not consist in the amount of work done by each, but in the amount of intelligent work. Many of those who fail, labor in a haphazard way. They build up with one hand and tear down with the other. They have no faculty of turning honest defeats into telling victories. They are forever throwing back and forth the empty shuttle, and the real web of life is never woven.

Now, if we expect to make anything out of life, we must grasp at every golden opportunity as it presents itself, and use our spare moments so as to bring in great results. As we travel along the road of time we read this notice: Lost—somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two golden hours each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered, for they are gone forever. Sad to think that lost time is never found. Our idle moments can never be regained. An ancient poet tells us: "Eternity, itself cannot restore the loss struck from the minute."

Wealthy men have been misers of dollars, but great men are misers of minutes. If a man expects to succeed in life, he must not brood over the past or dream of the future, but seize the instant and get his lesson from the hour.

Lincoln, one of the greatest lawyers that ever stood in the halls of justice, studied law during his spare moments while his comrades were idling away their golden hours.

Beautifully has the poet put it: "Of memory many a poet sings, And hope hath oft inspired the rhyme; But who the charm of music brings, To celebrate the present time. Let the past guide, the future cheer, While youth and health are in their prime; But Oh! be still, thy greatest care 'That awful point—the present time.'"

How many people think they are not noticed because they cannot count their millions! We can be rich without money. There is something greater than wealth. There are treasures laid up in the heart—treasures of charity, piety, temperance, and sobriety; these treasures a man takes with him beyond death. If

we have a sound body and mind, no money can take its place.

What does your money say to you? What message does it bring to you? Does it say, Eat drink and be merry, for to-morrow ye die? Does it bring a message of comfort, of education, of culture, of an opportunity to help your fellowman? or, is the message more land, more thousands and millions? Does it speak to you of character? Does it mean a broader manhood? A larger aim—a nobler ambition? or does it cry: "More and more." If it does we should stop at once and ask ourselves what good or what harm we are doing to ourselves. Are we laying up treasures for our heirs to fight over?

But there is one thing that we should strive for. It is character. What is a man worth if he has great sums of money invested in land and houses, and has no character? A man with a character that is blameless and spotless in the sight of God and man, is the man that men can honor and trust and that ranks high in the world.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise, Act well your part there all the honor lies."

My young friends, we are laying a great foundation now, and each habit we form, whether it be good or bad, is a building stone that goes right down into that foundation. Are we laying a foundation like that of Washington, Lincoln, or McKinley? or are we laying one like that of Guitau, the Biddle brothers, Czolgosz or others that got the wrong conception of a real true and happy life? Let us be careful of our actions in the days of our youth; for whatever we sow now we shall reap in after life.

Whittier tells us—

"The tissue of this life to be, We weave with colors all our own; And in the field of destiny, We reap as we have sown."

Now, if we wish to meet with success, we must start out in life with one unwavering aim. We may meet many discouragements on life's stormy sea, and may be beaten back time after time; but if we have our eye fixed, and keep pushing on toward the goal, the victory is ours and we shall be crowned with success.

Laidig.

Sarah Ann Laidig was born in Licking Creek township, May 15, 1828, and died in Taylor township Nov. 27, 1902. She is survived by two sons and one daughter, John W., David A., and Mary E., wife of Joseph Edwards, all of Taylor township.

At the time of her death, she was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Edwards. Her death was very sudden. Arising in the morning feeling as well as usual and eating a hearty breakfast, she took up some knitting with which to occupy her time. At about 11 o'clock, on attempting to arise from her chair, she fell to the floor pillowing her head on the lap of her little grand-daughter, who was sitting on the floor. Mrs. Edwards, with others, raised her up and carried her to the lounge, but in a few minutes life was extinct, she passing away without a struggle. She was a member of the Fairview M. E. church for more than 50 years. She was a kind and good mother and loved by all who knew her. The funeral services, which were largely attended were held in the Hustontown M. E. church conducted by Rev. J. Melroy, basing his remarks upon Job 36:18, Matt. 24:44, "Beware lest he take thee away with His stroke." "Therefore be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the son of man cometh." Her body was placed beside that of her husband in the Hustontown cemetery.

M. M. Bender still keeps up his record for big hogs. He butchered three last week that weighed respectively 344, 371, and 412.

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention of Persons and Places You Know.

J. N. Hixon is reported on the sick list.

Mr. George W. Sipes and son Emanuel H. Sipes, were callers at the News office one day last week.

S. E. Walters and Lewis Harris attended the debate at Locust Grove last Thursday evening.

Grant Anderson is home from Pittsburg visiting his mother and sister.

Prothonotary-Elect George A. Harris purchased the Miss Rea Fore house and lot in this place last Saturday for \$1210.

Grant Brakeall, who had been here helping to plaster Grant Mentzer's new house, returned to his home in Thompson Monday.

Mr. A. F. Baker, one of Wells township's substantial farmers, attended the institute at this place last week.

Mr. Thomas B. Litton of Thompson township, called at the News office last Thursday and advanced his subscription another year.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson of New Wilmington, Pa., spent last Thursday night with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Johnston of this place.

Ex-County Superintendent of Franklin county, W. F. Zumbro entered upon his duties as teacher of the First Grammar school at Greencastle on Tuesday.

Clarence Shimer and Charlie Kelley, of this place left Monday for Clearfield where they have the promise of profitable employment.

Mr. Abraham Wagner and daughter, Miss Elsie of Knobsville, spent part of last week in Chambersburg where Miss Elsie had gone for treatment for her eyes.

Hon. John T. Richards of Union township has been spending several weeks visiting his sons in eastern Pennsylvania, and in New York.

J. Clayton Hixson of Buck Valley spent last Wednesday night in the home of Ex-Sheriff Frank Mason of this place.

Mrs. S. M. Cook returned to her home in this place last week after having had a pleasant visit among friends in Franklin county.

A debate will be held at Akersville Dec. 19. Question for debate—"Resolved, That the Natural Curiosities of the Old World Exceed Those of the New." Affirmative: S. E. Walters, Lewis Harris, C. R. Akers, C. W. Akers and O. A. Barton. Negative: W. C. Hanks, M. P. Barton, C. A. Barton, W. H. Williams and John McKibbin.

Russel S. Garland, son of G. N. Garland, formerly of Thompson township, has been selected as trumpeter on the President's boat, The Mayflower, on which Admiral Dewey left on Monday last for a cruise on the Atlantic coast to Havana, Guatanamo, Porto Rico, &c. After this trip the Mayflower will be used as a flag ship in viewing the maneuvers of the Navy in the Mediterranean Sea, and will return in April or May.

Shooting Accident.

A shooting accident which might have resulted seriously occurred near town on Tuesday morning. R. W. Cyphers of Wilkingsburg, Pa., and H. L. DeWitt of Pittsburg, who are here on a hunting trip, started out in the morning for quail. The latter, in attempting to manipulate his gun, accidentally discharged it before he was ready. A portion of the load struck Mr. Cyphers in the left hand and arm, inflicting painful but not serious injuries. A physician picked out the shot.