

The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 4.

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., JANUARY 15, 1903.

NUMBER 18

DAVID LEWIS.

The Noted Highwayman and Counterfeiter.

(Continued from last week.)

After this, McGuire was dispatched to Bellefonte to reconnoiter and seek out safe and suitable objects of plunder. Assuming the appearance of a gentleman, he was dressed out in the best clothes he could furnish, and in this character entered one of the shops with the pretended view of purchasing store goods, while his chief intention was to gain information and make his observation of the premises, particularly as to the manner of securing the store at night, and the vigilance or carelessness of the owner. On his return we consulted together about the danger we might be exposed to in case of a failure and apprehension, and finding that Governor Findley grew more unpopular every day, and his chances of success weaker and fewer, we were prevented by fear from an open assault, lest if caught in the act of burglary, conviction might be the consequence of prosecution, and all hopes of a pardon cut off by the election of Mr. Findley's opponent. Abandoning the project of a robbery by force, we now resolved to attain by stratagem what we dreaded to effect by violence. A new scheme was adopted—McGuire was to return in the garb and character of a laborer to procure employment, and after gaining admittance into the family as a domestic, he was to carry on a secret correspondence with us, and as soon as the plot was ripe for action, introduce us into the store the first night the storekeeper might happen to be absent. But owing either to his imprudence or the sagacity of the storekeeper he was suspected to be an impostor and refused employment.

On the return of McGuire the news of his failure filled us with new terror, when we agreed to separate for a time, the better to avoid detection and elude the officers of justice. For several days I concealed myself in the most lonely place I could find in the vicinity of Bellefonte, and at night slept or rather lay in the woods, under the most distressed feelings of alarm and fear. The least noise was sufficient to disturb me, and the dismal scream of the screech-owl terrified my imagination with awful forebodings.—One night while I lay under a large oak, my thoughts were much engaged in meditating upon the forlorn condition to which I had brought myself by my imprudent and criminal conduct, sleep had forsaken my eye-lids, and my waking attention was alive to every noise around me.—The shaking of a tree or the fall of a leaf produced agitation and trembling,—thus I spent the night, anxious for the return of morning, and vainly expecting that the light of day, while it would dissipate the darkness that overspread the earth, might also remove the deep gloom that pervaded my being. Alas! the sun shines only for the innocent and the happy; and those who are not innocent and free from guilt can no more expect to find happiness either in this world or in that to come, than they can look for sunshine in the midst of night without disappointment.—During the night I had heard a strange noise, not unlike the cracking of a horse whip, and my mind dwelling on the recent circumstance of the robbery in the Seven Mountains, the alarm of conscience induced me to imagine that the noise proceeded from the whip of the plundered wagoner, who had come in pursuit of me. I jumped up and stood upon my feet, expecting every moment to see the wagoner in person and feel the lash of his whip. The moon shed but dim light through the thick foliage of the wood, obscuring my vision and preventing me from seeing

(Continued on fourth page)

San Diego, California.

We acknowledge from Miss Libbie V. Hess formerly of this place, but now in San Diego, California, the receipt of the holiday number of the San Diego Union, containing 28 pages of live matter, much of which is descriptive of the city of San Diego and its surroundings. If half it says about San Diego and the section of California in which it is located is true, (and if it isn't true how could they print it?) then San Diego must be an ideal place in which to have a home. For instance, one of the leading industries of the country is bee-keeping and the production of honey—170 car loads of honey a year being the average annual shipment. The thought of eating 170 car loads of honey on buckwheat cakes for breakfast is in the highest degree exhilarating.

Between 2,000 and 3,000 pounds of fresh fish are sent from San Diego every day. Two fishermen a few weeks ago, brought in catches of rock cod that netted them \$92.50 for their week's work and it is a poor week when they cannot make \$40.

It is one of the most healthful places in the world. Charles Hubble had consumption in Iowa, 30 years ago, and went to San Diego to save funeral expenses. To-day he is 86 years old and can do a big day's work.

Then, San Diego makes the best beer on the Pacific coast. (Miss Lib didn't tell that: we got the information from the newspaper.)

But, in all seriousness, it is a most desirable place to live, has an ideal climate, flowers in bloom all the year round, and berries, fruits and cereals, grow in abundance—a land of perpetual summer and sunshine.

Needmore.

Calvin Rhodes of Hancock spent a few days last week with his grandfather, Herbert Morgret.

McCauley Peck of Republic, Ohio, landed in Pennsylvania one day last week and will spend some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Peck.

Mrs. Mary Lake of Pleasant Ridge, is spending a few days among friends here.

Isaac Miller and family returned to Philadelphia last Friday.

Miss Rhoda Lake spent a few days last week with the family of W. F. Hart at this place.

John Troxel of lower Thompson, made our village a flying visit last Friday. Better not load too heavy for rough roads, Johnny.

Master Floyd Hart spent Saturday and Sunday with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lake at Pleasant Ridge.

In attempting to cross the creek on the ice last Saturday, Emanuel Sharp got what he calls a pretty cool bath. Fearing the ice was hardly strong enough for his avoidpous, he laid a rail on the ice, and attempted to walk it, but not being an expert in a performance of that kind he slipped off the rail and down he went through the ice. He lost no time in getting to a fire.

The protracted meeting at the Dunkard church is being well attended and a number of conversions are already reported.

Our enthusiastic coon hunters, Charlie Gordon and William Carnell, finding game a little scarce in this neck o' woods, concluded to branch out a little; so they started a few evenings ago for Sideling Hill. The first of the night in the Seven Mountains, bagged two coons and landed home—one about day light, the next morning, and the other some time the next day. Charlie says he wasn't tired, after all that.

Mrs. V. H. Prosser sent to Mrs. Peck with Alex Patterson who was at Princess Anne, Md., last week, a spray of nice holly that grows in abundance on the Prosser farm.

FROM CHARLIE PITTMAN.

Letter Written for the C. E. Society of Boone Iowa.

[Through the courtesy of his sister, Mrs. W. H. McNeil of Boone, Iowa, we are permitted to give our readers a letter from Rev. Charles R. Pittman formerly of McConnellsburg, but now a missionary in Persia.—Editor.]

I want to tell you about a tour that I made last spring of about a hundred and fifty miles to the south west of Tabriz. I left Tabriz on Saturday, March 22nd, which was the Mohammedan New Year, and went sixteen miles to a village where I remained until Monday. I traveled on horse back and two extra horses carried my baggage, consisting of clothing, books, cooking utensils and bedding. My servants who accompanied me rode on one of the horses and the muleteer who had charge of the horses walking and riding by turns drove the other load horse. In this way we can travel only about four miles an hour. I knew the name of a man in this village with whom a missionary had once stopped and I went to his house. He gave us an empty room into which I gathered my baggage and prepared to make myself at home. Meanwhile my servant went to buy food and prepare my evening meal.

As it was the great holiday of the year, the people were too busy celebrating to come to see me.—The next day about ten persons came to whom I gave the Gospel message.

After spending a week visiting villages in this way I reached Maragha a town of about twenty thousand inhabitants which can boast of a postoffice with a weekly mail and a telegraph office. We have a native preacher located in this town with whom I spent eleven days.

We worked among both Armenians and Moslems. We called on several Armenians and held meetings in some of their houses similar to the cottage prayer meetings in America. It was not a good time for working among Moslems for it was one of their holy months, during which time they are particularly bigoted and fanatical, yet a few of them called on us two of whom professed to be christians.

Leaving this place, I took our native helper with me and went to visit a large plain south of Lake Urumia. On the way we stopped a few days in Meandrob a town of about fifteen thousand inhabitants. This town is situated between two rivers, (the names means "between two waters"), one of which we had to cross in order to reach it. In the spring the river is too high to cross on horseback so we had to wait for a boat which was just crossing to the other side. Although the river was not more than a hundred yards wide, it took about an hour to unload the boat and bring a load back. When it finally reached us they loaded on our horses and baggage, then wheat, donkeys, women, and finally we got on and I took a seat on a sack of flour. The boat was a primitive triangular-shaped affair propelled by two large oars each managed by two men. We arrived at Meandrob on Thursday and stopped with a native helper who is located there, until Monday and then continued our journey.

On Monday we reached another river which was quite deep and on which there was no boat. The native preacher with me rode a tall horse and safely crossed although the water nearly went over the horse's back. But I remained with the two loaded horses.

There was a Kurdish village on the side of the river on which I was, and seemingly all its inhabitants gathered on the bank or on the roofs of the houses to see us. Finally a villager who owned two camels agreed for a small sum to

(Continued on fifth page)

Down on the Eastern Shore.

Landlord Funk, Alex Patterson, and William Wink went down to the Eastern Shore with William F. Wink of Belfast and stayed a few days until they saw "Billy" settled in his new home. These gentlemen are all well pleased with the country down there. Of course, Mr. Funk has bought a big farm, and intends to move to it in the spring.

William Wink had a little experience in accompanying the stock car from Hancock that was not down on the program. Down in Delaware, someplace, he was sidetracked and compelled to stay there tied up from Saturday until Monday morning.

He says, after rooting around over "Buntys" farm for rocks, the biggest he could find he brought along home in his vest pocket. The largest was about the size of a pigeon's egg.

The whole party was met at the station by Vince Prosser who would hear no excuses to the contrary, but took them all to his place and entertained them in great shape all the time they were there. Mr. Prosser and Mr. Wink are near neighbors.

We think it would be a pretty good scheme to get up a crowd and go down and board a few weeks next summer with Prosser and Wink—about the time water-melons are ripe.

Knobsville.

The shoe must fit. Miss Amy Fleming who was visiting Miss Alice Long, left yesterday for Harrisburg. Pretty cold trip, Ira.

H. O. Wible was home over Sunday.

Mr. Bert Cline and family intend to move to Rosebud, Pa., soon.

Our boys are nearly all at Kearney.

John Brown and Charlie Glunt have arrived home from Ohio and from New Jersey where they were working on the telephone line.

The Democrat primary meeting will be held at Douglass school house Saturday 14, from 1 to 3 o'clock to nominate officers for spring election.

I drink my beer, and then take a dose of native herbs; then I am all right. I only take three doses of each year.

Mrs. William Gunnels is improving slowly.

Mr. Amos Clouser has been on the sick list.

Dr. Mosser has a great deal of professional work at Knobsville; as we see him almost daily.

Dr. Hill was in Knobsville yesterday.

Charlie Fore is getting ready to saw his tract of lumber; also, is L. H. Wible and Ira Kerlin.

Laidig.

There was a pleasant social at M. L. Kirk's Friday evening, January 9.

J. E. Lyon is busy getting out lumber for frames for W. F. Laidig's and J. H. Ranc's houses to be built at Hustontown.

G. H. King expects to build a house this winter.

Mrs. John Ripple and son Benjamin of Shirleysburg attended the funeral of Abram King on Saturday.

Albert King and family of Altoona were called here Monday evening of last week by the serious illness of Albert's father.

Arthur Gilliland of Pittsburg is visiting relatives here.

Reduced Rates to the Inauguration, via C. V. R. R.

For the inauguration of Governor-elect Pennypacker on Tuesday Jan. 20, the Cumberland Valley Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Harrisburg on Jan. 19th and 20th, good to return until Jan. 21, 1903, at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good on all regular trains.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Garland of Brush Creek township spent last Thursday at McConnellsburg.

THE HARVEST OF DEATH.

Well Known People Who Have Been Called to the Other Shore.

JAMES IRVIN FRAKER.

James Irvin Fraker son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fraker of Taylor township, and a former well known teacher of this county, died at Blue Mountain Lake, N. Y., December 31, 1902. His remains were brought home and interment was made at Clear Ridge January 7. His age was about 33 years.

Feeling that consumption had fastened itself upon him, he abandoned teaching and went to the highland of New York in the hope at least of prolonging his life.

He was a member of Washington No. 554 at Hustontown, Pa., and that body was present to pay their last respects to their deceased brother. Mr. Fraker was a most estimable young man, and the tidings of his death carried sorrow to the hearts of a wide circle of friends.

MRS. MARGARET MOCK

Mrs. Mock died at her home at McConnellsburg Tuesday night. Had she lived until the 15th of March she would have completed her 88th year. Her maiden name was Bell, and she was born in Tod township. She was twice married; first time to David Skelly, and three sons and one daughter were born. The second time, she was married to Daniel Mock, and to them were born three sons all of whom survive, namely, Geo. W., of Metal; Daniel B., of Tod, and James E., of Morris Cove.

Mrs. Mock was a member of the M. E. church for three score years. No arrangements have been made yet as to the funeral.

ABRAHAM KING.

At the age of 87 years and 1 month, Abram King one of Taylor township's oldest citizens died at his home near West Dublin last Thursday, of the infirmities incident to old age, he having been confined to his bed less than a week immediately preceding his death.

His funeral which was conducted by Rev. J. C. Garland took place from his residence last Saturday, and interment was made at the graveyard on David A. Laidig's farm.

He was the father of a large family some of whom are living in North Dakota, one in Illinois, one in Morris Cove, and the remainder of those who survive, in this county.

He was an exemplary member of the Dunkard church, and retained his vigor up to a period within a few days of his death.

Mr. King was a member of Fulton county's first grand jury which was empaneled for the April term of court 1851, and of the twenty-two men who served on that panel, Thomas Hessler of Licking Creek township is the only survivor.

JAMES G. LYONS.

James G. Lyons one of Fulton county's well known citizens died at his home at West Dublin Tuesday morning, and his funeral will take place from his late residence Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, and interment will be made in the graveyard at the old Presbyterian church in Wells Valley.

The father of the deceased, James Lyon owned and lived at the present Lyons home, and James G., grew to manhood in his father's store at that place.

In 1855, Mr. James G. Lyons and John M. Patterson erected Wells tannery and for several years a prosperous business was conducted. A store which was kept by the proprietors of the tannery was burned in 1869 and the year following the tannery was burned. It was rebuilt by J. G. Lyon and J. M. McClure, and under the firm name of Lyon & McClure was sold to Chatfield, Underwood & Co., of New York City, and Mr. Lyon came back to West Dublin where he spent the remainder of his life.

He was married to Miss Marg-

Local Institute.

A very interesting Local Institute was held at Laurel Ridge school house last Friday evening. Although the evening was cold, it did not prevent a full house attending. G. E. Clouser was elected chairman.

The teachers present were J. P. Keefer, G. B. Mellott, Carrie Humbert, and the teacher of the school, Miss Blanche Peck. John Woodcock of Hustontown was also present. The exercises consisted of several pieces of choice music, and many well rendered recitations. The topics discussed were—

1. Rights of Pupils, Patrons, and Directors. 2. Text Books—How Close Do You Follow them? and What Supplementary Work Do You Use. 3. Literature, and how Taught.

In discussing these subjects, many strong points were presented. Among them were:—"Large pupils should be criticised rather than smaller ones." "Patrons should notify teachers of any grievances personally and not through pupil." "Teachers should say what they mean and mean what they say." Require your pupils to use their own language in the recitation in preference to text-book language." Use practical problems in arithmetic."

The meeting was interesting throughout and the teacher, Miss Peck deserves much credit for its success.

U. G. HUMBERT,
Secretary.

Burnt Cabins.

Nature has again clothed the earth with a mantle of six inches of snow.

John Keebaugh was in our town last Wednesday.

Edward Bradnick moved to Orbisonia last Tuesday.

Mrs. Jacob Crouse who has been visiting friends in Cleveland Ohio, returned home on Tuesday.

Alex Foreman came home from Wells Tannery, Saturday where he has been hauling lumber.

Mrs. Margaret Miller died of consumption at the home of her nephew, Lemuel Cline on the 8th inst. She was aged 74 years.—Funeral sermon preached by Rev. Gottshall in the M. E. church of this place on Saturday at 10 A. M. Interment in the Burnt Cabins cemetery.

John Speck filled his ice-house Friday and Saturday with 10-inch ice.

retta Roberts, who with a son J. E., and a daughter Mrs. Etta Patterson survive.

Mr. Lyon was a member of the Masonic fraternity, and an exemplary member of the Presbyterian church. Dr. West will conduct the funeral services. Mr. Lyon was aged about 82 years.

MRS. ELIZABETH HESS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hess, widow of the late Dennis Hess a veteran of the Civil War, died at the home of David E. Mellott near Saluvia, Monday night and will be buried to-day (Wednesday) at Asbury church at Green Hill.

Mrs. Hess had been confined to her bed for many years, and had been a great sufferer. Her age is about 80 years. Her funeral will be conducted by Dr. West.

ELI HANN.

Another veteran of the Civil War, Mr. Eli Hann, answered to the final roll-call at the home of his nephew Ross R. Hann at Saluvia on Thursday of last week, aged about 80 years. His funeral took place on Saturday and his remains were laid to rest at the Sideling Hill Christian church.

Mr. Hann was a blacksmith and in early life worked at his trade at the old Reamer stand at Sideling Hill. For many years he resided away from this county, but returned some ten years ago and has since had his home as above stated. He is the last of the old family of Hanns.

JANUARY COURT.

But a Few Hours were Required to Clear up all the Business.

It took President Judge Swope and Associates Kirk and Nelson but a few hours Tuesday to clean up all the business for the winter term of court.

The applicants for liquor license attracted the most attention. While the licenses of Speck at Burnt Cabins, and Hamil of Fort Littleton were granted without a protest, the Moral Reform Association of this place made a strong effort to prevent the licensing of the Fulton House and the Cooper House.

Rev. J. L. Grove represented the remonstrants and George B. Daniels the applicants.

In granting the licenses, Judge Swope said in substance:

"We are much delighted to notice that an association having as its object the development of moral reform, exists in McConnellsburg; delighted also to see in this matter the action of the ministry in the question of temperance, which touches upon the enemy of the family and of the church.

"There can be no question as to the great evils resulting from intemperance, now that the subject of temperance and sobriety lies close to the heart of the home and the church.

"The words of Rev. Grove would, however, have more potency before the legislature of Pennsylvania than before the court of Fulton county. It is the province of the legislature to make the laws, and the court to interpret them.

"The long list of names of the respectable men and women who have signed the remonstrance calls for admiration of honesty of purpose and loyalty to conviction. With them it is not a personal matter. There is perhaps not one of those whose names appear that would not sign such a paper against any one who might be applying for license to sell liquor.

But the law allows that licenses be granted under certain restrictions; and if Rev. Grove were in our place he would find that he would have to apply the law as it is, and not as he would like it to be.

"We feel, therefore, that it is our duty to grant the license."

On report of Constable Roettger George Rexroth was held to answer at the March term for selling liquor to persons of known intemperate habits.

Lack of space forbids our giving more of the proceedings until next week.

Divine service at St. Paul's next Sabbath at 7 p. m.

Charlie Gress who has been employed in Harrisburg for some time, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Gress of this place.

Prof. B. N. Palmer, of Orbisonia Public Schools spent his holiday vacation at his home at Needmore, Fulton county. Prof. Palmer is one of the Republican leaders of that rockribbed Democratic county; and has served as county chairman.—Orbisonia Dispatch.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby warned against trespassing on the premises or lands of the undersigned by hunting, fishing, gathering nuts, berries, or in any manner whatever under penalty, as the law will be rigidly enforced in all cases.

By the Act of June 8, 1881, the penalty is not less than five, nor more than fifty dollars, for each and every offence.

AYR.

A. J. Mellott.

A lawyer always tells the jury not to consider his remarks if they are not in accord with evidence, and they take him at his word.