

The Fulton County News.

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DAVID LEWIS.

The Noted Highwayman and Counterfeiter.

(Continued from last week.)

Before the separation of my companions, we had previously agreed upon meeting together at the Bald Eagle. I found them there waiting for me with impatient anxiety, and after accounting for my detention we stole a canoe and proceeded in it until within a short distance of the Big Island. Here we put to shore, and wearing with carrying our stolen burthens, we burned a part of the goods of Messrs. Hammond & Page. The smell drawing some persons to the spot, a discovery took place, which ended the arrest of M'Guire. Connelly and I now separated to wander in the adjacent hills, each taking his rifle and fixing a plan of firing and whistling, as the signal for finding one another. The next morning we crossed the river, got our breakfast, and run some bullets at a house close by; we now started for the Sinna-mahoning; and reached the junction of Bennetts and the Driftwood branch, we arrived in the afternoon at the house of Samuel Smith, and stopped to shoot at a mark, with some who happened to be there; whilst engaged in this sport, a number of persons hove in sight, and recognizing Connelly and me, they demanded our immediate surrender, observing that if we surrendered peaceably, we should be well used. Connelly swore a terrible oath, that sooner than do so he would blow them all to hell.—Having determined never to deprive a fellow being of life except in necessary defence, I was to the painful alternative of being overpowered by numbers, or shoot at them to save myself. Seizing a gun I snapped it twice, firing at random, but luckily it did not go off. At the same moment Connelly fired his, aiming point blank at one of the party in pursuit. Having procured another gun, I fired it also, without aiming at any one in particular. The fire was quickly returned by the party, when another request was made for our surrender: We now perceived, that all hopes of escape were cut off, and actuated by a false spirit of revenge, we uttered the most improper threats of defiance, and called aloud for them to fire away; discharging our guns at the same time. The fire was immediately answered with a volley from the assailants: Connelly escaped the shots, but I was wounded in the right arm, a little above the wrist, and fell. Connelly started and run, but as he retreated through a grain field over the creek, he was fired at, and afterwards found hid in a tree top, with a severe wound in his groin, immediately below the belly, the bullet penetrating the left side and descending, had come out at the outside of the right thigh.

Having dressed our wounds with all the skill and care they were capable of, the party who took us purchased a canoe, and proposed to move us down the river, and on Sunday, the 3d of July, landed near the Big Island in Lycoming county. We were then taken to Carskadden's tavern and attended by three physicians and a minister of the gospel. My unhappy companion, received no assistance from medical aid and no comfort from the ministerial officer of religion, died that night in gloomy sullenness. Peace to his ashes; though the period allowed for repentance was short, may the mercy of God be greater than his repentance, and forgive all his sins and all his crimes.

I was removed to this place as soon as my wound permitted, and with as much tenderness and humanity as the nature of the case allowed of.

I have now brought the history of my adventures to a close, having given as faithful a relation of the more important incidents of my life as my memory enabled

(Continued on fourth page)

FOR FARMERS TO THINK ABOUT.

Paper by C. J. Brewer, President of the Big Cove Agricultural Society.

The many subjects which are coming up before us in this progressive age should claim our attention in the gravest manner; but if the great majority of us do not become serfs it will be necessary for us to take matters of public interest into our own hands and turn them to our account.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, I want to set before you in as brief a manner as possible some of the things that should claim our attention as an agricultural society, an agricultural community, and a country.

I believe that we as farmers can certainly improve our condition and that of our country, and throw off, to a great extent, our environments; but, to do this, we must become thoroughly organized. If the agricultural population would organize, there is no power on earth that could thwart their plans, if they are founded upon righteous principles. If there is any interest that can be organized upon righteous principles, it certainly is that of agriculture.

The farmer will be ignored as long as he does not assert himself, and the best way to do this is through organization. I believe every farmer should be a member of some agricultural organization.

I know that politicians say, "Don't talk politics at farmers' institutes." Why? Because they want to keep the farmers in ignorance. For the same reason that the Roman Catholic church will not allow its members or subjects to read the Bible for fear they will become enlightened and see the truth. Well may the corrupt politicians and their allies strive to keep the farmers in ignorance of the fact that the farmers bear by far the greater burden of taxation—which is 16½ mills, while the great railroad corporations pay but 3 to 4 mills on their net earning. Well may they strive to keep us in ignorance of the fact that the census shows that about one-half of the population of the United States are engaged in the pursuit or calling of agriculture, but have only a mere nominal representation in our legislative halls—both state and national.

I believe that we should arouse from the apathy and indifference that seems to hold us almost spellbound under our present condition. Why should the farmer take a back seat, when every sane man must admit that agriculture is the basis of all wealth and prosperity. Let us no more be the willing servants of corporations and trusts; but let us organize, not only here, but throughout the United States, and rise up in a body and assert our power in such a way that corrupt politicians, corporations and trusts shall tremble and fall, and their unrighteous principles be buried forever.

Now, let me confine myself to a few points that we should consider for our individual, as well as for our mutual, benefit. I think that we should have this whole country organized for financial, educational and social reasons.

I believe that farmers have no right to complain as long as they do not make some effort to better their condition, which I believe can be done through organization and enterprise.

The labor question is growing more serious each year, and we will have to solve this question in some way; and as far as I see now, it can only be done by intensified farming. All the rough land should be seeded to permanent pasture—fewer acres under the plow, and more bushels per acre. More machinery; but none that will not do perfect work—Tenant and landlord should vie with each other for the benefit of each other, and thus have more

(Continued on Fourth)

WHY HE DON'T SHAVE.

The Rebels Stole His Razor and He Made a Vow.

Happening to drop into Watson's barber shop the other day, we found our townsman J. George Tritle in the chair having his hair and beard trimmed, and Mac Kendall waiting for "Next."

In reply to some remark about his wearing a full beard Mr. Tritle said "Yes, that beard has been growing there since one of the rebel raids in the Cove during the Civil War." "When I was in town one day," Mr. Tritle continued, "My brother Lew, who was keeping store at that time, made me a present of a splendid razor—in fact, a complete shaving kit, and I took it home, and shaved myself with a great deal of satisfaction. Shortly after that the rebels came into the Cove, one day, and went into camp in the fields near our house. Of course they took everything about the barn in shape of feed that they could get hold of and had about taken everything from the cellar that they could eat, when one fellow came to the top of the cellar steps with a five-gallon jar of cream, and at that moment let it fall, the jar broke, and the cream ran over the yard. Just then a rebel officer came up, and observing the cream, assured Mrs. Tritle that the house should not be molested farther, and he placed a guard there. That was all well enough until next morning when the main body moved away and with them the guard. Then came the campfellows who were a set of thieves and robbers—much more to be feared than the rebel soldiers—and they ransacked the house and carried away everything they wanted."

"When I went to shave a-day or two afterward, I said, 'Mrs. Tritle where is my razor?'"

"'O,' she replied, 'the rebels took that, too.'"

"Well," said Mr. Tritle, "I was just somed that I said 'I'll never shave again as long as I live.'"

And, although nearly forty years have elapsed since that day, Mr. Tritle has kept his word.

Locust Grove.

A fine sleighing snow covers the ground.

The meeting at Jerusalem has closed, and the next will commence at the other church January 27.

Denton Mellott is hauling logs cut on the mountain; J. S. Akers is sawing them for a new dwelling in Hancock.

Mrs. Abner Mellott and Mrs. James Diehl are no better.

Amos Mellott and Miss Clara Sharpe spent last Saturday and Sunday with friends at Siding Hill.

Watson Plessinger often makes his way across the mountain on Saturday evenings.

Lemuel Smith has contracted for the upper mail route.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKee spent Christmas at Cumberland.

Miss Rosa Morris is on the sick list.

Job Winter has purchased a pair of new Bobs from Geo. McKee to haul lumber.

Oak Grove school is gliding lightly over a winter's task with about 40 scholars enrolled and Mr. Amos Mellott instructor.

Simon Layton has returned from Clearfield with a talking machine which affords him much company each Sunday afternoon.

Miss Alice Mellott who has been at Altoona for the past two years, has returned home for a visit.

Mr. Duvall, of Akersville was distributing books to the Brush Creek schools last Friday.

News From Hospital Patient.

We are gratified to learn that Mrs. W. J. Cline, of Dublin twp. who is at present a patient in John Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore has successfully undergone a surgical operation, and is progressing favorably toward what we hope will be complete recovery.

DEATH RECORD.

Those Who Have Been Summoned to the Other World.

KELSO.

James O. Kelso, oldest son of the late Robert Kelso, and brother of Rev. D. W. Kelso of Tod township, died at his home at Ponka City, Oklahoma, on the 12th inst., of cancer of the stomach.

Mr. Kelso was born at Bellwood, Blair county, Pa., in 1826, and four years later came with his parents to this county where he grew to manhood and resided until 1864, when he moved to near Indianapolis, Ind. After remaining there for six years he went to Kansas and settled in Doniphan county, staying there about eight years, when he moved to Iuda Springs, Sumner county, in the same state. About two years ago he left Kansas and went to Ponka, Okla., where he spent the remainder of his life.

While living in this county he was married to Miss Catharine Clapsaddle, a sister of Mrs. Nancy Comer, of Burnt Cabins, who, with four sons and one daughter, survives him. He is also survived by two brothers, Rev. D. W., of Knobsville, and Hugh, of Leona, Doniphan county, Kansas.

CHARLTON.

The many friends of Mrs. Maggie Charlton, wife of Ex-commissioner William H. Charlton of Warfordsburg, were shocked at learning of her death last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Charlton had been in her usual health up to Monday of last week when she complained of a slight indisposition. Her condition during the week did not improve, but did not excite any alarm in the minds of either her family or physician, and her death, which was due to congestion of the lungs, was all the more a shock to the family from the fact that they did not apprehend a fatal termination of her illness.

Mrs. Charlton was a sister of Dr. W. L. McKibbin and George McKibbin of Union township, and is survived by her husband and the following children, namely, Joseph, Lee, and Clay, in Bethel twp.; Annabel, wife of Chas. Truxax at Morrisdale Mines, Somerset county; Mrs. C. B. Cover of Covington, Va., and Howard at home.

The wide circle of friends who have enjoyed the hospitality of the Charlton home will long remember the cordial greeting of Mrs. Charlton; and the solicitude which she showed for the comfort of her guests; always made one feel at home when under their roof.

For more than forty years she was an exemplary member of the Presbyterian church.

Her funeral takes place to-day (Wednesday), conducted by Rev. Thomas Thompson D. D., of Washington, D. C. and interment will be made at the Presbyterian church at Warfordsburg.

PATTERSONS RUN.

David Strait and W. R. Sipes left for Woodvale last Friday.

Miss Roxie Sipes spent last Thursday evening with Mrs. Mary Beseker.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Wilson spent last Sunday with Mrs. Wilson's mother, Mrs. Oliver Sipes. Emery and George Sipes went to Kearney Monday. Cleve thought it a little too cold to turn out.

A number of young folks along the Run attended church at Ebenezer last Sunday evening. New wants a little more style next time.

Last Tuesday evening a merry sledding party composed of Rev. Schull, Nellie and Mary Daniels, Peter Mellott, Sallie Hoop, J. R. Sipes and Roxie Sipes spent the evening at David Strait's.

Subscribe for the News.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

A. J. Comer's Big Barn on the State Road Burned Last Thursday.

The almost new bank barn on the farm of A. J. Comer on the State Road about a mile east of West Dublin, was destroyed by fire last Thursday afternoon, together with all his grain and rough feed, most of his farming implements, two fine yearling colts, one calf, and four shotes that would weigh about one hundred pounds each.

The children were all at school. In the forenoon Mr. and Mrs. Comer had attended the funeral of their neighbor, Mr. James Lyon. After dinner Mr. Comer went to Hustontown with a load of coal, and Mrs. Comer was busy about the house.—About three or four o'clock her attention was directed to the cattle running through a near-by lot, and she looked out and saw the barn in flames. Her first thought was for the safety of a calf she knew was in one of the stables, and she ran to the barn and with difficulty got the calf out into the yard, but by that time the fire was so close that her hair was singed and her hands and arms badly burned. In her anxiety for the calf, and her own safety, she forgot the colts. The calf afterwards burned to death. By the time the neighbors arrived it was too late to save anything.

The loss is estimated at \$1600, with an insurance that will cover perhaps half that amount.

Needmore.

D. C. Hart gave our village a call last Saturday.

Mr. Ahimaz Runyan has been indoors for a few days from grip.

Wm. Carnell will move in a few days to Pigeon Cove.

Job Bernhart took advantage of the good sleighing last week and made a trip to the county seat.—Now listen for wedding bells.

George and Thomas Wink have bought Squire Garland's property.—Thomas is to be the blacksmith.

E. E. Covatt, of Oakland, Illinois called on a few of his friends here Saturday evening. Elijah looks as though Illinois was agreeing with him all right.

Timber was hauled last Friday for a wagon bridge across Barretts run. Let the good work continue.

A good crop of ice was harvested last week; and from present indications it will be plenty this week.

McKibbin.

Charles Spade, of Emmaville spent Sunday night with Howard L. Mellott.

Whooping cough is prevalent in this vicinity.

W. H. Lake and wife made a flying trip to McConnellsburg last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Miller Truax and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Funk, spent Sunday at B. F. Bedford's.

There will be preaching at Pleasant Grove Sunday January 25th, 2:30 P. M.

Mrs. Amos Plessinger and Mrs. B. F. Bedford went to Hustontown Saturday to visit their sister Mrs. Lewis Sipes who is seriously ill.

J. H. Ramsey of Saxton, who has purchased quite a lot of timber in this vicinity, is expected soon with mills to commence sawing.

Married.

MCDONALD-ENSLY.

At the residence of the officiating Justice Jonas Lake in Taylor township, last Wednesday evening, Mr. George C. McDonald, and Miss Mary E. Enslay both of Licking Creek township.

MELLOTT-DESHONG.

At the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. J. C. Garland, in Belfast township, Mr. Jas. O. Mellott, son of the late Matthew W. Mellott of Licking Creek township, and Miss Laura F. E. Deshong, daughter of Daniel P. Deshong of Belfast township.

FROM REV. JOHN S. DECKER.

Mr. John R. Sipes and Miss Cora McDonald Married.

SPERRY, IOWA, Jan. 15, 1903, DEAR EDITOR.—Seeing on the wrapper of my paper "1-9-03" reminds me that it is about time to pay up or be dropped from the list. I do not want the latter to occur; for we greatly enjoy the weekly visits of the News. So, in order that it may continue to make its regular visits to our house for another year, I send you one dollar.

I will now take this opportunity to write a short letter, and kindly beg your indulgence long enough to publish it, that my friends in "Little Fulton," and wherever the News reaches them may know that I am still "in the land of the livin'!"

I was born and reared to manhood in Fulton county; but from boyhood I had pondered the words of Horace Greely, "Go West, young man, and grow up with the country." In the spring of 1897 we, (I say we, for I had taken unto myself one of Fulton's fair daughters for a wife) started out to try our fortune in the then to us "wild and woolly West." We did not get farther West than Iowa, but we found it a very much grown up state, for it has been in the Union many years longer than I have.

For the last four years we have been enduring the up's and down's of living in Methodist parsonages on charges which usually fall to the lot of beginners in the work of preaching the gospel in the great Methodist Episcopal church.

We, like our brother Shoemaker of Maquoketa, find many Pennsylvanians, and once in awhile a Fulton countian in these parts.

A week ago yesterday we were called to Ollie, in Keokuk county, Iowa, to officiate at the marriage of two worthy young people, who recently came from Fulton county. The groom was John R. Sipes, son of T. Irvin Sipes of Licking Creek township, and a nephew of your worthy townsman John P. Sipes. He is also a cousin of the writer. The bride was Miss Cora M. McDonald, daughter of Mr. James R. McDonald recently of Fulton county but now of Deshler, Ohio. She is a grand-daughter of Mr. D. S. Mellott of Licking Creek township. The marriage took place at the home of the cousin of the groom, and sister of the bride—Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Decker. Only immediate relatives and friends were present. We started the young couple out propitiously, and trust they may have a happy and prosperous journey through life.

I had thought to tell you something of our work here, but this letter has assumed such proportions already as forbid anything further at this time.

If this is not consigned to the waste basket you may hear from me again.

Sincerely yours,
JNO. S. DECKER.

New Hardware Store.

R. Sharpe Patterson has opened out in his new building on West Water street a nice hardware store, and he will give his entire attention to that business, including sewing machines and farm implements. The fact that he will sell strictly for cash means that he can afford to sell for a lower price than he could if he had to wait on his money and lose an occasional bad account.—See his ad in another column.

Tuesday of last week a fine deer, evidently chased from Siding Hill mountain, came into the township road near A. M. Garland's in Belfast township, followed the road down almost to the house of Charles Mellott, when it jumped over into the field and disappeared toward Scrub Ridge. It seems about time that hunters should give the deer a rest.

CIVIL WAR REMINISCENCE.

Written by Uncle Jake Miller at Burnt Cabins.

Seeing in your paper last week a notice of the death of Abram King of Taylor township, calls to mind the death of his son Daniel during the Civil War.

Daniel and I enlisted at the same time for a term of three years or during the war, and were both assigned to Company E, 84th regiment P. V. Infantry. Daniel and I messed together, marched together, and stood together in battle; and, of course, were close friends.

At the battle of Deep Bottom, Va., in 1864, Daniel was one of nine members of our company who were taken prisoners and sent to Salisbury, N. C.

Of the nine brave boys that went to that pen, but three came out alive—the other six, among whom was my comrade Daniel—were starved to death. I knew him from childhood. He was about 28 years of age when he enlisted, and a more noble or brave man than he never shouldered a musket nor carried a knapsack.

Daniel was one of Abram King's first children, his mother being a sister of David Stevens, at Laidig.

Clear Ridge.

Mr. Oliver Huston, after an absence of four years in the Western states, is greeting his many friends in this section.

Charley Henry is still in a critical condition from an attack of appendicitis.

Mrs. Mahala Wilson is quite poorly.

William Grove came home from Somerset county Wednesday, where he has been employed in the lumber business.

Harry Cutchall and sister Mrs. Nathan McClain and her son Lee from Johnstown, arrived Saturday night to see their father, Wilson Cutchall, who is still very poorly.

Mack Grove who came home with his grandfather, William Grove, has measles.

Millie Huston is on the sick list.

Mrs. Irvin Cromwell and Mrs. Hannah Walker spent Thursday with Mrs. R. E. Brown.

Many of our farmers have been busy filling their ice houses during the past week.

A number of our folks went from here to Six Mile Run last week to put up ice for Harry A. Henry. One of the party went through the ice with a sled load and got a ducking.

Mrs. Hannah Brown visited Jacob Winegardner's, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Huston Heeter had a "quilting" last Monday at which a number of her lady friends spent the day very pleasantly.—Huston had a wood-chopping the same day.

Rev. Melroy's health is improving.

Charley Everts passed through this place Friday evening on his way from Orbisonia to McConnellsburg.

Local Institute.

There will be a local institute at Needmore, Friday evening February 13. The following topics are down for discussion:

1. How do You Keep Primary Pupils Profitably Employed?
2. Importance of Neatness in School Work.
3. The Recitation: (a) Its Object; (b) Its Length; (c) Its Frequency.
4. Query Box.

The patrons of the school, the teachers, and the friends of education in general are cordially invited.

CORA A. FUNK, Teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Truax of Bethel township, spent a few days visiting their many friends in this neighborhood.

If you want people to know you are going to have a sale this spring, get your sale bills printed at this office and have a free notice of your sale run in both the Fulton Democrat and Fulton County News up to the time of sale.