The Fulton County News.

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DOWN THE RHINE.

Interesting Description of What One Sees on the Trip.

SOME QUAINT OLD GERMAN STORIES

Germans Believe Americans to be Very Superstitious. Mr. Wolf Meets a Catholic Priest.

Here we are at fair Bingen. It was here that the Roman Emperor Vespasian in the year 71 A. D. overcame the German tribe Trevirer, and established Roman rule for the time being. From here it is only one hour's ride by rail, via., Kreuzbach to Obermoschel, the old home of Philip Snider of Tod township. About ten miles farther down the river, we come to the town of Oberwesel, near which is a big rock where the river narrows between the steep hills. Around this rock the water boils and foams and rushes against it and past it, that it is, with the greatest exertion and care only, that boats can be steered past it and not be dashed to pieces. This rock is called the Lorelei rock. This is the only story about it: Once it was the home of a most beautiful, but very wicked maiden, who sat upon it combing her golden hair, which was so long that it reached to her feet. She sang so enchantingly that the sailors in the passing boats lost all consciousness of their perilous situation and suffered their boats to be dashed to pieces against the big rock, and so perished with all aboard. Almost every big rock or castle is the subject of some queer and romantic story. There is another big rock called the Drachenfels. It is said that a big dragon lived there and devoured a great many persons, especially children. He was at last conquered and killed by a brave youth named Tiegfried who became thereby a great national hero in Germany. Where the blood of the dragon soaked the ground there are now fine grape growing, the wine of which is called Dragonblood. Maybe you have your doubts as to the truth of these German stories, and think that the Germans are very superstitious? Well, one of my old schoolmates in Germany, while telling me a similar queer story abruptly asked me this question: Henry do you believe in ghosts? I answered him, no, I do not. Neither do I he replied, but the Americans believe in ghosts, for they say that the souls of the departed, come back to this earth and communicate with the living. Such stuff I do not believe. I told him that I did not believe it neither. You can easily see by this that my friend had reference to spiritualism, which originated in America.—You will notice in what light this German viewed the psychology of the Americans.

Now we are at Coblenz, also an old Roman town. That river flowing into the Rhine here is the Moselle. That Fortress on yonder high rock is Ehrenbreitstein, sometimes called the Gibraltar of the Rhine. It is 400 feet above the water of the river, and is the finest and strongest also the largest fort in all this region. It can accommodate a garrison of 100,000 men, but in time of peace has only 5,000. It was used as a military post, even before the days of Napoleon Bonaparte, for in the year of 1799 that haughty general, in time of peace besieged it, and through starvation, captured its German garrison. For this wily act and many others similar to it, the Germans became his deadly enemies, and aided the English to defeat him, and caused his utter downfall, fifteen years afterwards, at the world's renowned battle of Waterloo. As we still go down the valley towards Bonn, we find no perceptible change of scenery. It is still vine clad hills, castles and towns scattered all along the valley.—Bonn is an old city of Roman origin, and was one of the Hausa towns. After we pass Bonn, a great change takes place in the appearance of the country. The valley broadens out, the high hills disappear altogether, and you see before you one of the finest looking valleys on the face of the earth. As we proceed the country becomes more flat, and even the river is seen no more at times. The change is most agreeable to us, after passing through such a wild, romantic and hilly country. At this time I made the acquaintance of a fellow passenger, Father Benedic Rabenstein, a Catholic priest (as he told me himself) of Koln, connected with the great Cathedral there, who was so pleasant a companion, that we became friends at once. He had been in the United States for nineteen years, could talk perfect English, and was a prodigy in history. Through his kindness I learned very much about Koln, and what was nearest his heart; the wonderful Cathedral. In regard to the difference in our faith he recited the words of the Master: And other sheep I have which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice: and there shall be one fold and one shepherd. John 10:16.

Look yonder says Father Benedic—do you see those two slender spires piercing the sky? That is the Dome of my beloved church in Koln.

HENRY WOLF.

NEEDMORE.

Dr. Gillan, of Greencastle, and Misses Stella and Laura Bard of Pleasant Ridge, were pleasant callers with the family of W. F. Hart last Friday.

Treasurer Geo. B. Mellott passed through our town last Saturday.

Hon. S. W. Kirk was down one day last week attending the lumber sale.

Milton B. Hill now sings "A charge to keep I have." No. 2.

Elder Funk was summoned to Trough Creek last Thursday to attend the funeral of Old Mr. Chilcote.

The stillness of our village is broken frequently by the "rattle" of the limestone wagons, which may be see going from break of dawn until the setting of the sun.

Mr. Lem Gordon and Ed Simpson spent Sunday with L. W. Funk.

Rev. S. L. Baugher closed a series of meetings at Antioch last Wednesday evening.

Miss Tempie Snyder spent last week with the family of W. F. Hart and was accompanied home Saturday evening by L. L. Wink.

Ted Wink, after spending several days with his parents at this place has returned to his western home.

Aaron Hess left last Saturday to accompany W. F. Wink to his home on the Eastern Shore, Md.

John Linn, the heavy weight notion man of Carlisle, was calling on our merchants last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Palmer spent last week among friends in Bedford and Huntingdon counties.

The racket in this "neck o' woods" last week frequently reminded the older inhabitants of the skirmish lines during the 60's. On some instances it took as many as ten shots to persuade one little squirrel to come down. The gentlemen who did the shooting being very fine wing shots, we suppose squirrels travel entirely too slow for them. Well ammunition was no object to them and they were so full of shoot that even the neighbors cats were threatened.

After an extended visit at the home of her son and daughter, Dr. A. D. Dalbey and Mrs. G. W. Reisner, respectively, of this place, Mrs. M. E. Dalbey returned to her home at Yeadon, Pa., last Thursday, and was accompanied as far as Shippensburg by Mrs. Reisner, who, after visiting Mrs. Minnie Marshall, returned home Monday afternoon.

GEO. SHOEMAKER'S LETTER

Has Moved Back to Western Iowa. Likes His New Home.

SOME VERY LARGE IOWA PEACHES.

Wishes the Readers of the News and Their Families a Pleasant Homegathering at Thanksgiving.

Eldora, Iowa, Nov. 6, 1903.

EDITOR NEWS:—Since my last letter to you our conference has been in session, and we find ourselves in a new home, having moved back within eighteen miles of Iowa Falls, which place we left one year ago. Some of our friends poke fun at us and say we are the slowest people they ever knew, for it took us a whole year to move eighteen miles.

It is contrary to our custom to move at the end of one year, and while the people of Maquoketa were very sorry to have us go, conditions were such that we deemed it best to be changed to another field, and the Bishop and Cabinet concurring, it was so ordered. We are fairly well settled and are much pleased with our new home. The weather has been delightful all during the month of October and thus far in November. Sunshine and warm weather predominate. The farmers are busy picking their corn, and some of them wish the weather had more "snap" in it, as it is almost too warm for comfort in gathering corn. No doubt if Iowa keeps up her record, it will be "snappy" enough before spring. We who have fuel to buy and no corn to pick, are not complaining about delay of cold weather.

During the late summer at Maquoketa I had a unique Iowa experience. I picked ripe peaches from the tree. They were beautiful peaches, too, measuring nine and some of them ten inches in circumference and weighing as much as eight ounces each. Think of it! half pound peaches in Iowa! The trees were planted near the house where they were sheltered from the north and west, and of course, exposed to the south.—The trees came from seeds planted and are what would be called seedlings. One tree yielded enough fruit to make thirty quarts of canned peaches. We planted four peach trees in the yard at Maquoketa and then went off and left them, but the other man will have fruit in case they bear, and that will be worth some thing.

This town of Eldora is the county seat, and has about 3,000 inhabitants. The court house is a fine structure, builded of pressed brick with stone trimmings.

It is just one block from the parsonage, and from my study window I can see the time from the great clock in the tower. The Carnegie library is just one block from the parsonage, directly south of the court house. We have a good church and parsonage unencumbered, and a very creditable membership for the size of the town. There are three other churches having pastors—Baptist, Congregational and Disciple, and two buildings—Presbyterian and Universalist that are unused.

The Iowa State Industrial School for boys, commonly called Reform School is situated here, just one mile west of the town.—There are five hundred boys in this institution now. Of this school I will write more at large later.

How I would like to see the mountains with their beautiful fall display, but I shall have to be satisfied with "visions of memory," at the present at least. I wish for the people who may read this letter, in all their families a very pleasant "home gathering" at the annual "Thanksgiving Festival,"

Very truly,
GEO. B. SHOEMAKER.

Subscribe for the NEWS.

Resolutions of Respect.

Resolutions passed by the Epworth League, Fort Littleton M. E. church on the death of Miss Emma Bare.

Whereas, As a League we have been saddened by the death of our young sister, Miss Emma Bare.

Whereas, We are reminded of the surety of death, and the grave necessity of preparing for it in the days of health; therefore.

Resolved, That in the death of sister Emma Bare, our League has lost an active and useful member.

Resolved, That we will hold in our memories her faithfulness and conscientiousness, and will endeavor to emulate every good trait in her character.

Resolved, That we hereby express our heartfelt sympathy to the mother, brother and friends—fervently commending them to the God of all comfort and grace in their sore affliction, realizing our loss is her eternal gain.

Resolved, That we have these resolutions published in the county papers; a copy be given the bereaved family, and that they be spread upon minute book of League, and that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

REV. W. M. CLINE,
ANNA BUCKLEY,
MARGARET CROMER,
Committee.

NEW GRENADA.

Don't forget the Sunday school convention at Bethel church on Thanksgiving day.

Dr. R. M. Hunter of Saxton, paid our town a professional visit recently.

Dr. R. B. Campbell took in the Hobson lecture at Huntingdon institute.

Misses Rilla Houck, Letitia Peck, Marion Edwards, Mrs. W. H. Fletcher and H. C. McClain and family attended the Huntingdon county institute.

Mr. F. C. McClain of Hustontown, who has passed through a siege of typhoid fever, has so far recovered as to make a trip to visit his son Jesse B. McClain in Wells Valley.

C. H. E. Plummer has put a new roof on his dwelling.

Mr. Geo. Thomas and family of Wells Valley, visited Mr. Frank Thomas last Sunday.

Andrew Bolinger, wife and daughter of Taylor, spent Sunday with his brother Scott here. Andy is one of the Hickory Jackson brand of Democrats.

Dr. Campbell took a trip over the mountain on Sunday to Hopewell, to visit his brother Dr. Frank.

If any of the readers of the NEWS have opportunity, it will do them good to call on our townsman F. G. Mills, and have him relate the experience of his first courtship, his first love and that old silver watch.

Thornton Foster is having a new wall built under his dwelling.

Arthur Foster left on Monday for Altoona where he has employment in the P. R. R. shops. Sorry to see you go, boy.

Jesse C. Bolinger bought a new Deering corn husker and shredder and is making the husks fly.

A delegation from Pittsburg landed on Saturday at William Alloway's "Central Hotel," the members of which are P. M. Dwyer, wife and children; John Stahl and wife, Samuel Rorison, Joseph Murry, and Daniel Hays. They are all enjoying an outing, and the gentlemen are devoting a couple weeks sport in search of game.

Mr. Philip J. Barton, who with his family moved from Hustontown a few months ago, has rented a 240 acre farm near Elkhart, Illinois, and is going into farming in great shape. The crop of corn on his farm this year is yielding 60 bushels of shelled corn to the acre. A man can cultivate 50 acres there with as little labor as 15 here. Both he and his family are well and well contented.

OUR PHILIPPINE COUSINS

Another Installment of Charles Henry Wissner's Articles.

MALAYS ARE OF SHORT STATURE.

Women as a Rule are of an Attractive Appearance. Peculiar Dress of Natives. Their Food, Habits, &c.

We have neglected to describe the general appearance of the Malays. They are of short stature and while not very stout muscular and well developed. The women are as a rule very attractive in appearance, neat in dress and what the traveler would class as beautiful. Their motions are very graceful and as has been well said every movement of their bodies is "the very poetry of motion."

The women of all the tribes wear the same loose flowing skirts, either of black, red or white. The bodice is separate from the skirt and has long puffed sleeves. The material used in the manufacture of the skirt and bodice is generally jose or pina cloth. The former is a combination of silk and the finer fibers of the hemp plant while the latter is composed of the delicate fibers of the pine apple plant.

The men wear their hair cut short a la pompadour while the women wear theirs flowing long and loose down their backs.

The holiday attire of the men is a kind of white cotton goods stiffly starched, and consists of trousers, coat, and straw hat. Sometimes a shirt is worn, but in that case the shirt is worn outside of the trousers, and the coat is left off. Shoes are the signs of wealth, and are made of canvas tops with leather soles and low heels. Shoes are so much the sign of wealth in the Islands that of at least one steamship company it is said that the fare is conditioned upon the fact of the passengers wearing shoes or not. The ladies wear a loose slipper about the house, consisting of a piece of cloth reaching from the instep to the toe, with a thin piece of leather for the sole.—Stockings are unknown in the Islands.

FOOD.

The diet of the Filipino is composed of fish, rice, crabs, oysters fruit and occasionally a piece of buffalo meat. Fish of every kind and class abound from the rice fish, which buries itself in the mud and hibernates in the dry season, to the cod, the shark and the man eating cayman (crocodile). Crabs grow to a very large size and form an exceedingly agreeable article of diet. Fish are prepared by boiling never by frying. The finest form of fish is the "Bolinao" or sardine. The mode of preparing it for the table is boiling in lard. In some parts of the islands the natives eat a certain species of small fish alive.

In Manila in the markets prior to the arrival of the Americans and for some time thereafter there was offered for sale a food called "balinot". This food would hardly appeal to the American taste for it is simply an egg containing a full developed chick.—This is prepared by boiling and eaten hair, head, legs, surrounding serum and all. The spectacle of natives openly eating this disgusting article of diet was too much for the American authorities and its sale has been forbidden.

Rice is the staple article of diet and is prepared by steaming in open earthenware vessels. It swells to a large size, about the size of our hominy and seems to taste better than the rice as we eat it here at home. The Filipino never adds sugar to his rice or makes it a form of dessert but uses it as a substitute for bread. At rare intervals bread made of wheat flour or rolls is to be found on the table or rather floor, for tables are almost unknown—Wheat flour is too costly for common use as it has to be brought from America.

Mrs. Mary A. Logan.

After an illness of less than a week Mrs. Mary A. Logan, widow of the late William C. Logan, died at her home at Flushing, N. Y., aged 64 years. Mr. Logan was an uncle of Thomas F., and William A. Sloan of this place, practiced the profession of law at Bedford a number of years, and had the distinction, as district attorney, of prosecuting the only murder case ever tried in that county. Before the Civil War, he lived near St. Louis, Mo. owned slaves, and set them free after the war broke out. After the death of his first wife, he moved to McConnellsburg and lived in the house at present occupied by Mrs. M. B. Trout.

The deceased was a Philadelphia lady and the daughter of the late A. J. McKelway, a prominent physician and surgeon in the Eight N. J. volunteers in the Civil War.

Her remains were interred in the family lot in the cemetery at Bedford last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Sloan were present at the interment.

CLEAR RIDGE.

Our farmers are busy husking corn.

Mrs. Huston Heeter, who has been blind, is in Huntingdon receiving treatment.

Mrs. Richard Miller and little son Eugene of Dublin Mills spent the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grove.

Wm. Brubaker had an entertainment of moving pictures in the hall Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Wagoner and daughters Amy and Ruth of Knobsville spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Thos. Ramsey.

Edward Gray and wife of Tyrone were visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l White, the past week.

G.C. Fields and Clarence Shore came home after being employed in Pittsburg for some time.

Gilbert Kerlin has laid out the foundation for a house on the tract of land he lately purchased from Geo. Myers.

Mrs. Christopher Wagner and son John spent Sunday with Calvin Henry.

Mrs. Frank Madden of Maddensville has a carbuncle on her hand and has come home to spend a short time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Baker.

A very pleasant birthday party was held at Jas. Carmack's Friday night.

All's Well That Ends Well.

On last Friday Adolphus Kegrise, accompanied by his son William and a party os hunters from Irvona, started for Sideling Hill to hunt deer. After hunting all day they returned as far as Dr. A. K. Davis' farm opposite the Fairview church, where they obtained supper. After supper the party, with the exception of Adolphus, started for M. E. Berkstresser's store, requesting Mr. Kegrise to remain all night. After the party had left for the store, Adolphus concluded he would go home, which was about 3 miles distant, and, borrowing a lantern, he started about 8 o'clock p. m. At 2 o'clock p. m. Saturday he had not yet arrived home. The family by this time were almost prostrated, as it was known that he was subject to heart trouble. At 2:30 word was brought to Hustontown that Adolphus Kegrise was lost! Excitement quickly ran through the town, which was greatly increased when the "Painless Extractor of teeth," Dr. Davis, came to the front and began telling what had happened forty-seven other people in similar cases. A company was quickly formed, headed by Captain Davis, who chose from the party of braves John Woodcock and John Cutchall to act as his lieutenants. They began the search a mile west of town and proceeded to search on both sides of Wooden Bridge Creek for three miles, but their search was fruitless. The excitement by this time was something fierce. The Captain then called a halt and a council of war was called; but while debating what course to pursue, a courier (John Martz) trotted in and informed the party that the said Adolphus was sitting quietly at home behind the stove smoking his pipe.

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Snapshots at Their Movements, as They Come and Go.

NAMES OF VISITORS AND VISITED.

Home for a Vacation, Away for an Outing, a Trip for Business or Pleasure, You'll Find it Right Here.

Thompson W. Peck of Needmore, spent a few hours in town last Wednesday.

Wm. Greer, Sr., of Dublin township, has been suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia during the past week.

Charles H. Spade and family, a few days ago, moved from near Emmaville to Purcell, Bedford county

Miss Sadie Hann of Chambersburg, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Anna Hann and other friends near Saluvia.

Editor Harry A. Thompson of the Tyrone Times, is visiting his mother, Mrs. M. A. Thompson, in this place.

Mahlon A. Barton and Jacob P. Barton of Brush Creek Valley each killed a big deer last week on Sideling Hill mountain.

Mr. Boyd Elvey, Mr. John P. Wible, and Miss Nora Elvey—all of Altoona, are visiting their many friends in this county.

Mr. George H. Fore of Philadelphia is spending a couple of weeks with his cousins at Burnt Cabins, and taking his annual hunt.

Walter Smith, teacher of the advanced school at Wells Tannery, spent last Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Smith, at Emmaville.

According to the custom of the community, the annual Union Thanksgiving service will be held Thursday, November 26th, in the M. E. church at 10:30 a. m., and the sermon will be preached by Rev. J. V. Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilson of Pittsburg, who have but recently returned from an interesting tour through Europe, are staying a few days at the Fulton House. Mr. Wilson is the owner of John B. Hoke farm just west of town.

George Austin was not the only one to respond to Miss Margaret Daniels' appeal for contributions to the Saluvia school library; for a few days ago she got another $5 "william," and this time it was from Mr. William Hann of Los Angeles, California.

George W. Miller of Tod township came in last Saturday—the very day his subscription expired—and gave us a dollar for another year. George keeps his eye on the label of his paper, and never allows himself to get behind. If everybody would do that—yes if they would—we would not need to worry about cold weather.

John W. Fields spent from Friday until Monday morning with his father, David T. Fields in this place. John is Director of the Agricultural Station at Stillwater Oklahoma, and was on his way to Washington to attend a national congress of directors. He says there are still fine opportunities for eastern men in that country.

If you do not find Will Nesbit in his former place of business opposite the Fulton House, don't think he has left town. Just go up to his place diagonally opposite the Cooper House, and you will find him in one of the nobbiest store rooms in town, with a full line of stoves, hardware, groceries and novelties.