

The Fulton County News.

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FROM THE HOOSIER STATE.

Dr. Sharpe Speaks of the Changes That Have Been Wrought in That Section.

SUGGESTS PLAN FOR RAILROAD.

Says Narrow Gauge, with Cars Drawn by Small Steam Motor, is What We Want to Traverse Cove Mountain.

I note that my subscription to the News is due. Enclosed find check for two years, which I send with the hope that I may have the pleasure of sending you many more before you drop the editor's pen.

I seldom hear from Fulton any more, except through the columns of your paper. So many changes have occurred that many of my old acquaintances have dropped out, and many names are new to me.

We yet have some of the Fulton county pioneers who came here many years ago when this country was new and swampy. Some of the Hart, McEldowney, Hess, and Mellott families are here. The older generation is dying out, and the history of the early struggles of their ancestors is now told by the children.

At one time this country was very swampy, and it required many years of hard labor to drain it; but what was once the bottom swamp land is now the finest and richest farming land. In the early days the festive mosquito was much in evidence, which, according to our latest authorities, was responsible for the large amount of malaria. A farmer told me not long ago that he always bought his quinine by the ounce in those days, and dosed his children regularly with quarter teaspoonful doses. No little pills and capsules for them! The country is now fully drained, and it would be hard to find a more prosperous people than the Indiana farmers of to-day. Crops and prices all in their favor, and in this part of the state many have been made wealthy by finding oil. The gas is nearly gone, but many old gas wells are now oil producers.

I hope that my Fulton friends will stop off and see us while en route to the St. Louis Exposition next summer.

I notice from time to time railroad talk appears in the Fulton papers. I fear, with the mountains barring the way, it may be a long time before a through line will be built. While in northern Michigan last summer I saw about the neatest little railroad I ever came across. It ran from Harbor Springs back among the hills nine miles to a sawmill, which was cutting fifty thousand feet per day when I was there. Originally it was intended to haul the lumber to the bay to be loaded on boats; but, incidentally, it carried a good many passengers. It was narrow gauge, and ran up over the hills without paying much attention to grades. The engines were the oddest little hill climbers I ever saw, but ran along at an eight or ten mile clip, pulling eight cars of lumber. The cars were about the length of medium sized street cars but not so wide, and held several tons each.

It occurred to me that a road like that, running from McConnellsburg across the mountain, would be a great thing for the town and country; and it allowed to follow the grade of the pike, would not cost much as compared to most railroads, and would be comparatively inexpensive to operate. I believe I know some parties who might be interested in something of that kind if they received proper encouragement from the people generally, and might be induced to build and finance the road.

I think my letter is already too long. Wishing you abundant success, I am,

Very truly,
T. W. SHARPE.

Subscribe for the News.

PRINCIPLE—WHAT IT IS.

Excellent Article Written for the NEWS by Prof. Geo. W. Ashton.

Principle is the spinal column of character. The lack of principle makes the banker a thief, the drone a tramp, the politician a knave, the preacher a hypocrite, and the talkative individual a tattler and slanderer.

But what is principle? It is manliness pervading all thought and action. It is the love of truth for the truth's sake, without concern about personal advantage. It is clean, straight-forward, candid dealing whether in relation to friend or foe. It is not double-tongued and time-serving. Whatever is guilty of this, it is clear is not principle but the very opposite.

Principle is that mimitable quality in men which is capable of forming and maintaining enduring friendships with such as are worthy. The man whom nobody trusts fully and heartily, is always the man without principle. The poor man of principle has credit, while the rich man without principle is distrusted. The politician without principle—like the weather vane—always turns to the grateful breeze. The religionist without principle, self deceived, revels in the delirium of fanaticism, and is always seen in a bog. There is no healthy growth because the soil is bad.—To raise wheat there must be strength of soil, and to raise men there must be manhood. You can not raise a beautiful building without a foundation, neither can you produce a high type of Christian manhood from an unprincipled dwarf, capable of nothing but deceit and slander, with a hand full of falsity and foul thoughts.

Religion does a great deal for us, but the elements of manhood usually existed before conversion in the noted Christian characters adorning the annals of history. Saul was a blasphemer, but he had manhood. When his ignorance was swept away his manliness was made manifest, and he never betrayed his divine Master. Moses was a man, and he excelled in the elements of manhood even before called to his responsible work.

The hypocritical sympathy of Judas with the poor was seen in his gushing rebuke of the poor woman because he was a thief. He was pious for a consideration. He lacked principle, and every pious juggler and religious harlequin is acting on the same line.—The love for truth and hatred of everything that is false should be implanted in the childish heart. Candor, honesty and reverence for the aged should likewise be insisted upon in the earlier years of life. Parents should see to it that they themselves are not guilty of that which they condemn in their children. If they do not do this they exhibit a lack of principle themselves, and cannot reasonably expect their children to improve on the example before them. No matter what else men have, if they are lacking in principle the world would be better without them.

But principle is practical not theoretical. This fact James and John emphatically affirm.—(James 2: 15, 16. 1 John 3: 17.) We cannot make an outcast of one of God's creatures bearing his image and then consistently claim acceptance with him ourselves. The professedly pious who pray long and sing with vehemence, "Rescue the perishing," "Lift up the fallen," "Duty demands it," and, when the first opportunity comes to put in practice the sentiment of their song, exclude from their homes and drive from their doors the homeless and helpless, the destitute and dependent, the bruised and discouraged, even of the gentler sex, to wonder aimlessly along the public highway with no protection but in mortal dread of merciless enemies and public libertines, delude them-

(Continued on last page.)

THE COUNTY INSTITUTE.

Abstract of Proceedings from Tuesday Noon Until Close.

A GREAT INTEREST MANIFESTED.

About one-third of the Entire Number of Directors in the County Present on Wednesday to Hear Dr. Scheaffer.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

The work this afternoon was done by instructors Lybarger, Potts and Dr. Barton. The attendance was large and the talks interesting and practical.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Devotional exercises by Rev. J. L. Grove of the United Presbyterian church.

Examinations, Why? When? How? was opened by B. C. Lamberson, who placed the following outline on the board:

Why? 1. To test pupils knowledge of preceding lessons. 2. To enforce and bring out important points of preceding lesson. 4. To connect subjects. 4. To cultivate memory and understanding. 5. To arouse interest. 6. To develop thought and expression. 7. To cultivate self reliance.

When? 1. At the beginning of each lesson. 2. At the end of each subject, chapter, operation, division, &c.

How? 1. Orally: 1. Questions. 2. Topical. 3. Summarily: a. By pupils. b. By teacher.

This discussion was continued by Miss Margaret E. Daniels, E. B. Clue, Lewis Harris and others.

The first regular period was taken by Dr. Nathan C. Scheaffer State Superintendent of Public Instruction of Pennsylvania, talking on the theme, "What to teach." Placing special emphasis on the use of the three R's. This talk was entertaining, instructive—a treat enjoyed by all present.

Supt. Potts spoke on "History" and the last period of the forenoon was taken by Dr. Lybarger, taking as his theme, "Evolution and Dissolution."

Roll call—84 teachers present.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

This session opened with a crowded room. About one-third of the Directors of the county in attendance—all anxious to hear Dr. Scheaffer speak on the theme "School Supervision." Always pleasant is an essential. Do something for somebody is another maxim. This talk was laden with good suggestions.

Dr. Lybarger discussed, "That boy of mine." This address contained some good suggestions for parents.

Dr. Scheaffer spoke on the "Three Great Orations—Calhoun, March 4, 1850, Webster, March 7, 1850, Seward, March 11, 1850"

THURSDAY MORNING.

Devotional service conducted by Rev. A. G. Wolf of the Lutheran church.

The third Teachers' topic, "School Sanitation and Decoration," was opened by F. M. Diehl. The location of the building is important. Room should be kept clean and neat—sweeping done in the evening. Grounds kept clean and tidy. Ventilation well considered. W. G. Wink thinks that many of our school rooms should be more frequently scrubbed. The board should attend to this. Further discussed by E. E. Kell, Gilbert B. Mellott, B. C. Lamberson, J. P. Keefer and others.

Prof. Geo. E. Little of Washington, D. C., who was here as an institute instructor twenty years ago, was introduced and gave an interesting crayon talk.

Supt. Potts, as usual gave an interesting address. His theme was, "We are paid for what we know." Dr. Lybarger closed the forenoon discussion, "Within the skull," using a human skull for illustration.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Dr. Barton resumed his talk from Tuesday on the "Recita-

SURPRISE PARTY.

In Honor of Sadie Sharp's 14th Birthday Anniversary.

A most delightful social event occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sharp of Knobsville, last Saturday evening to celebrate the 14th birthday anniversary of their daughter Miss Sadie.

In due time supper was announced by Mrs. Sharp and we may say that she surely outdid herself on this occasion as every one present relished her bountiful repast most gratifyingly.

Those present besides the family were Mrs. Jane Kerlin and daughter, Mrs. J. F. Bower of Altoona; Misses May Clouser, Mary Jones, Cecie Kline, Edna Kerlin, Della and Daisy Ashwell, Levi Hockensmith, Daniel Gunnells, and John Spangler.

This talk was full of good teaching points. Prof. Little, the artist, during the next period, entertained as well as instructed the large audience by the use of the crayon.

Dr. Lybarger gave another of his interesting talks, "As you understand it," being the theme.—Hypnotism explained.

Prof. Little closed the afternoon session on illustrating the expressions of the face.

FRIDAY MORNING.

Devotional exercise by Rev. J. V. Adams of the M. E. church.

Teachers' topic, "How Secure the Best Results from Local Institute." Prof. Thomas says he is not sure there has been any material improvement in the local institutes for several years. S. L. Simpson thinks the local institute helps to secure the co-operation of parents. E. E. Kell says prepare a careful programme.—Each township should have a local institute committee. Discussion continued by B. C. Lamberson, F. M. Diehl, H. M. Griffith and others. The consensus of opinion was that our local institute work needs reorganization.

The committee on Professional Literature recommended the following works for the Teachers Reading Course for the ensuing year which was adopted by the Institute: "Gordy's New Psychology," "Berkey's Manual and Guide," and "Popular American Education."

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, Through the Omnipotence of the Divinity has been assembled this thirty-seventh annual session of the teachers' institute of Fulton county, therefore, be it

Resolved, That our cordial thanks are due our worthy and efficient county Superintendent in his effort in providing an intellectual feast for us.

That our thanks are due to the clergy men of the town who so kindly conducted the devotional exercises.

That we express our gratitude to our untiring musical director, Prof. I. D. Gresh, also for the kind and efficient service rendered by our able instructors.

That we extend our thanks to Dr. Nathan C. Scheaffer, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, for his presence and valuable service.

That we extend a vote of thanks to the McConnellsburg orchestra for the excellent music furnished for the evening entertainments; also to our organist, Miss Gertrude Sipes, for her assistance during the week.

That we express our sincere regrets on account of the absence of Dr. G. M. D. Eckels and Prof. W. M. Rife from our institute and hope for their speedy recovery.

That the movement to honor the memory of Thaddeus Stevens, the eloquent champion of free schools and human freedom, by the erection of a Memorial Industrial School for poor and deserving orphan boys meets our hearty approval, and we urge upon all good citizens to give it their support; and, furthermore

That we return to our several schools with renewed zeal and inspiration for the work awaiting us here

GILBERT B. MELLOTT,
ESTELLA LOGGE,
GRACE HUSTON,
EMERSE WALTERS,
HARVEY SHARPE.

Good bye addresses were made by the different instructors which were instructive and interesting and listened to by a large audience.

Institute adjourned sine die.
L. H. WIBLE,
Secretary.

CAME TO FULTON TO HUNT.

Well Written Resume of a Four Days' Outing With Dog and Gun.

WERE BEDFORD COUNTY SPORTSMEN.

Not the Least Pleasing Memories that of the Stewed Chicken Served at the "Retreat" at New Grenada. Generously left some Game.

This resume of a four days' hunting trip to Fulton county may not interest the masses.—in fact, such is not the intention; but if it is appreciated by the four participants in those days of slaughter among the hills and hollows, and enjoyed by the kind, hospitable residents of that immediate section, who, after all, were the principal factors in consummating our pleasures and successes, no other commendation is necessary to well repay the time and effort expended in its compilation.

The account is accurate but with minor details omitted; and the names?—well, if you cipher them out, well and good; if not, what difference will it make?—Sufficient is it that those directly concerned will recognize the different personalities, and I doubt if they will tell; so why should I?

It would be a useless waste of time to describe the journey of the happy four who left the soil of old Bedford county one autumn day to masquerade as hunters in the adjoining county of Fulton. Perhaps their intention was not to masquerade,—be that as it may. Nevertheless, the success attending the trip cannot be erased; and far be it from me to prevaricate, especially in this particular instance.

The "carry-all," for that, at least, was the mission of the vehicle, was loaded beyond its capacity with sundries, consisting of firearms and ammunition—more than would be found in a frontier fort; game bags, which were far more ornamental than useful; old "Faithful," the hound whose age, coupled with our fear of the Humane Society, necessitated our making him an occupant; satchels containing additional wearing apparel, pipes, tobacco, etc., for the four sturdy hunters; and they themselves encased in personal attire that would turn a Boone or McCullough green with envy—such was the outfit to be drawn through portions of three counties of the old state of Penn by two quadrupeds, small of stature, but with as much grit and vim as Texas steers.

The start was made under a bright blue sky such as is seldom seen in early November, and the warming rays brought forth such remarkable tales of expert marksmanship that even the little birds ceased twittering to hear, and the golden tinted leaves on all the trees bowed their undivided homage to the intrepid four. Each succeeding tale stirred new and greater hopes in the bosoms of the mighty, until the weight became so great that the springs of the vehicle clung to each other in fear.

After traversing a portion of Bedford and drawing near to the southern boundary of Huntingdon county, the weight became too great for a brakeless "carry-all," so trees were felled and attached to the rear to aid in safely descending the long mountain road into the little hamlet of New Grenada, a village in the extreme northwestern portion of Fulton county. Anchorage had been secured at the "Retreat," which we reached amid the odor of supper shortly after dusk. There we found our first game in the shape of stewed chicken with the usual accompaniments, and it is needless to say that the game on that board was promptly annihilated. Thanks to our hostess more was in reserve for future use, and great need we had for it, too. Visitors arrived before we had completed our work of demolition; and though their stay

(Continued on page four.)

FROM MISS ALICE WISHART.

Brief Abstracts from Letters Written on Her Journey to India.

In letters received within the last week from Miss Alice Wishart of Wells Taunery, now en route to Allahabad, India, Miss Wishart writes:

"I have just finished a mile on deck. The sea charms me with its changing of position and shades, and I haven't been "laid by" yet, but the ocean has been so smooth all the way. I mean to spend the mornings up to ten o'clock on deck for air and exercise, and then study here in the library till lunch. I will be able to give you a more correct idea of the different people in our party later on, as I am as yet acquainted only with their names and faces, and have only a general impression. Mr. Lee, the gentleman of our party, I can readily see is a cultured, Christian gentleman, and seems to have the art of making himself felt and recognized as some one worth while among the other passengers.—His wife has been sick ever since we started. Dr. Ruth Hume has undertaken to look after my health, and she and Miss Campbell, the trained nurse, both going to Ahmednagar, India, were in our cabin yesterday evening for about an hour. Miss Bissell is a clear-headed, clever woman, and Miss Ethel Putney, another of our party, is a Wellesley girl going abroad to study. Then there are three elderly Baptist missionaries.

We have the middle table and lots of wit to season the sauces. Last evening (Sunday) we had a nice little informal service in the saloon conducted by Mr. Lee, at which he suggested that everybody get acquainted. The nicest people were there and we met them after the service. Mary Fairbank and I room together, and I'm very glad of it. She reminds me in every way of my cousin, Mrs. George Fockler.—She is a graduate of Smith College, quite bright, and "up" on everything; talks science, psychology, religion, and dress all in one breath. She is certainly popular, and had nearly sixty steamer letters to read en route, two hampers of fruit, boxes of candy, flowers, and presents too numerous to mention, and she is so generous of all her nice things.

Thursday.—Tuesday night I went to bed with a wretched cold contracted on deck, I think. Dr. Hume bathed my head and face, and dosed me with instructions to remain in bed all day Wednesday, which I did. Mary Fairbank got a hot water bag to my feet, and I slept all night and all day Wednesday, except when the stewardess brought my meals. Everybody couldn't be kinder. To-day I feel finely and mean to write to the home folks. The officers say this has been a remarkably smooth passage; and to think! none but Mrs. Lee have been seasick.

London, November 23:—I can scarcely realize that I am actually in London! Though we reached Tilbury Docks at 2:30 p. m., we could not land till 6, and reached Wildes' Hotel only to find they had not reserved rooms for us this week; so off we trotted in a four wheeler to the Easton Square Branch. We have just finished supper at 10:25 p. m., and are in our rooms, so tired we can scarcely wait to get to bed. We have such nice rooms, and may remain a few days. I just must slip this note in to let you know we reached "Lullon town" safely. Mary F. Ethel Putney (who leaves for Berlin tomorrow), and I are in one room, and the girls are making so much noise I can hardly tell what I am writing. I feel finely and am so anxious to get on. It all seems a dream! I wish I could realize it. My companions are such thoroughly nice people, and so kind to me.

(Continued Next Week.)

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.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Speer of Salvia were guests of Mrs. L. I. Harris last Thursday night.

Miss Maye Mumma of Hustontown has returned to Chicago to continue the study of stenography.

Miss Annie Rummel of Chambersburg is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Rummel, near town.

Miss Anna C. Johnston has changed the place of her residence from Garnet, Kansas, to Seattle, Washington.

Mr. James G. Patterson, a student at Westminster College at New Wilmington, Pa., is home for his holiday vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse B. McClam of New Grenada were guests of Dan Trout and sister Miss Bess a day or two last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Kime of near Harrisonville spent last Saturday in town, and called at the News office and advanced their subscription another year.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Roddy, and Mr. John M. Bowman and Miss Olive Cope—all of Burnt Cabins, drove down last Thursday to attend Institute and to take in Spillman Riggs' lecture in the evening.

Mr. G. N. Garland has removed from Washington, Pa., to Carrick, a suburb of Pittsburg, at which place he has accepted a position as foreman in a large floral establishment.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Sipes wish in this way to express their heartfelt gratitude toward their neighbors and friends for the deep sympathy and kindly offices during their recent sad bereavement.

Mrs. Sam R. Duganne of Hoboken, Pa., in remitting a dollar for another year's subscription, says: "The News is always a welcome visitor, as it keeps us in touch with the folks across the mountain."

Miss Clementine Gordon of Fannettsburg, and Mrs. Florence Burton of Steelton, left for their respective homes on Monday, after having spent a week very pleasantly in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Patterson in this place.

Mr. I. H. Fields of Neponset, Ill., in advancing his subscription to the News, says: "I receive the paper every Friday evening, and read it with much pleasure; it is like a long letter from home."

Mr. S. Stally Sipes of Mount Carroll, Illinois, Maynard, of Allegheny, Pa., and Miss Myrtle of New Castle, Pa., were here last week attending the funeral of their brother Clarence. Stally and Maynard returned to their respective homes on Thursday, and Miss Myrtle will remain at the home of her parents for a short time.

Mr. C. S. Wilkinson having sold his shop in this place and bought a farm in Maryland, expects to move to his farm early in the new year; and, in this connection, desires to say to any of his friends that he may owe that if they call on him they can have their money; and to those who owe him—if they bring around their filthy lucre, he will take it along with him to Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stigers of Warfordsburg spent part of last week in town attending the Institute and lectures. Mr. Stigers is the proprietor of the big steam flouring mill at that place, and has this season ground almost 8000 bushels of Fulton county's popular product, buckwheat.—"Buckwheat Bill," Mr. Stigers' miller, has a wide reputation for his skill in making buckwheat flour.