

# The Fulton County News.

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## DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE.

A Glimpse at the Earlier Half of the Last Century.

WRITTEN BY "UNCLE" JAKE MILLER.

Tell of the Schools in His Boyhood Days, and Weaves in Many Things of Interest in his Auto-biography.

Continued from last week.

In those days people made nearly all their own clothing.— You would see a weaver's loom at nearly every house. Sheep and flax would be raised, and women would help to break the flax and spin it into thread, and weave towels and table cloths, and shirts and pants for men and boys; they would spin the wool and weave blankets, and fine cloth—all wool—for the girls to wear for dresses, and would weave what they called linsey—half wool and half cotton. That they used for every day wear. All had to wear good woolen stockings and good kip shoes.— Often we would have to go three miles to school and the girls would laugh about it—all hearty and cheeks as red as roses. I tell you none of the girls had a graveyard cough in those times, because they were ordered by their parents to keep their feet warm and dry. What a great blessing it would be to-day for the young girls if they would set greater value on their health, for good health is worth more than all else in the world. Then you would never see a young lady with a hat; they all wore either sunbonnets or hoods, and the young men wore home-made clothing. Everybody was happy and contented.

When I was a young chap there was no coal oil and no matches; and if the fire would go out the men would take a piece of punk and a flint and the back of a knife blade and strike fire, which would ignite the punk, and then with a little blowing and some kindling you could soon have a fire.

People nearly all had log houses and big chimneys in them.— There were no cook stoves; they had big fire places, and the women had Dutch ovens with short legs. They would rake a lot of coals out on the hearth, set the oven over them, put the loaf of bread in and put a metal lid on,— and they could bake just fine bread and cakes. They had a large griddle with long legs to bake buckwheat cakes on. It was placed over coals drawn out on the hearth, and five buckwheat cakes, about the size of a top plate of a cook stove, baked thereon. I tell you those cakes with some fresh butter and honey were just grand. Those days they had to use candles; they had moulds to make them in and candlesticks to hold them. They made a poor light—nothing compared with those we have now. There was only one buggy in Licking Creek township in 1849.

I was married to my first wife on March 6, 1849. Her people lived near Fort Littleton, and we wanted to go to her father's and get married. Mr. James Austin was the man who had the buggy I referred to, and I went to see him about getting it. He gave it to me for five days and didn't charge me a cent for the use of it. He was a grand, good neighbor.

I nearly forgot to give a little politics as I went along. I cast my first vote in 1848 for General Cass for President, and I have never missed but one election since, have always been a Democrat and have stood close to my party.

My first wife died in the spring of 1852, leaving a little babe three months old. It died of scarlet fever when it was two years old. I married my second wife October 24, 1854. Our first child was born September 12, 1855, and to us were born nine children; seven are living, and two are dead.

I was elected constable in Dub-

## OUR GROWTH IN POPULATION.

United States Now About 80 Millions; New York 3 1/2, and Chicago 2 Millions.

Including Alaska and the insular possessions, the estimated population of the United States 1903, according to a Census Bureau bulletin issued the first of this month is 79,900,389.

This is an increase of 3,905,814 since the census of 1900.

New York now is a city of 3,716,139 inhabitants; Chicago is rapidly approaching the two million mark, having 1,873,880 inhabitants; Philadelphia has 1,367,716; St. Louis has just passed, and Boston has almost reached the 900,000 mark; Baltimore has 531,313; Cleveland is now a considerable distance ahead of Cincinnati, which cities have 414,950 and 332,934, respectively.

Buffalo also has considerably increased its population, being credited with 381,403 inhabitants. San Francisco and Pittsburg are close competitors, the former having 355,919, and the latter 345,043. Detroit, Milwaukee and New Orleans have just passed 300,000 and Washington is close to that figure.

New York leads in population, with more than seven and a half millions; Pennsylvania exceeds six and a half millions.

Following are the estimates of the population of cities in Pennsylvania:

Allegheny, 138,018; Allentown, 38,574; Altoona, 41,565; Chester, 35,995; Easton, 26,775; Erie, 56,363; Harrisburg, 52,951; Johnstown, 39,059; Lancaster, 44,294; McKeesport, 38,274; New Castle, 32,593; Pittsburg, 345,043; Reading, 85,051; Scranton, 107,026; Wilkesbarre, 55,921; Williamsport 29,246; York, 36,438.

## Shives-Durand.

At the home of the bride's parents last Tuesday, Frank Shives, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shives of Belfast township, this county, and Miss Nancy Durand of Summerhill, Franklin county, were united in marriage by the Rev. C. C. Bingham, pastor of the United Brethren church at Summerhill. The ceremony was witnessed by over 50 guests, who were afterwards served with a sumptuous wedding dinner. The happy young couple have planned to make their home in Summerhill, where they have a house completely furnished.

lin township in 1857 and 1858. I enlisted in the war for three years and served about eighteen months, when the war closed. I had the stripes put on at Petersburg in the spring of 1865 for faithful service. I was promoted to third corporal, which my discharge shows. There was an election held in the army in the fall of 1864. Each company held the election in the captain's tent. A regular board of officers was elected,—judge, two inspectors, and two clerks were appointed. I was elected judge of election in my company, which the records at Washington will show. Our regiment gave McClellan 57 Democratic majority. I was in the 84th Penn'a Regiment Vol. Inf., Co. E., in the Second Brigade, Third Division of the Second Corps; but in the spring of 1865, owing to our regiment being so reduced in ranks from having so many killed, wounded, and discharged, it was consolidated into the 57th Penn'a Regiment. I was in Co. F, and was discharged in that regiment. Our corps was first commanded by General Hancock, but he being badly wounded at Gettysburg, and his wound not getting better, he had to be relieved and General Humphreys took command of the Second Corps. Big, old Dutchman! When we were ordered into battle we would meet him coming to the rear, and he would say to us, "Now, boys, give them the Devil!" But Hancock would say, "Boys, follow me!"

Continued next week.

## Jesse Peck, Dead.

His many friends were pained a few weeks ago to learn that Jesse Peck was rapidly sinking a victim to consumption, and at noon on Monday the spark of life was suddenly extinguished.

Jesse was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Peck formerly of Ayr township, a grandson of the late John H. Peck, and was aged almost 27 years.

After spending about a year as fireman on the B. & O. railroad, Jesse came to Michael Knauff's in Ayr township, about seven years ago, in whose family he has lived since, enjoying the full confidence and respect not only of the Knauff family but of a wide circle of friends. He was a young man of excellent habits, and an exemplary member of the Reformed church. Funeral services were held at the Knauff home this morning at 8 o'clock, whence his body was taken to Metal, Franklin county, for interment.

## Moral Reform Meeting.

The association for Moral Reform met on Monday evening, April 11th, in the United Presbyterian church at 7:30 o'clock.— Owing to the absence of the president, Rev. A. G. Wolf through sickness the devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. J. L. Grove, and consisted in the singing of Psalm 119, the reading of Psalm 119, followed by prayer.

A valuable paper was prepared and read by Geo. W. Hays, topic: "Self Control." Mr. W. C. Patterson read a very pathetic and impressive sketch from real life "How we saved Mary," in which the methods of the philanthropic and those in politics were contrasted.

The meeting adjourned to meet in the Presbyterian church Monday, May 9th, at 7:30 p. m. The program will consist of an address by M. R. Shaffner, special music and recitations.

Mrs. S. M. Cook, Sec.

## WEST DUBLIN.

Mrs. Frank Price returned Saturday evening from a visit to Altoona.

Lee B. Johnson and family moved to Greene county last Monday.

J. H. Kirk has gone to Sixmile Run to clerk for the Morrisdale Supply Co.

Some of the roads damaged by the high waters of March have been repaired.

Joseph Price, the Laidig blacksmith, has made over 500 horse shoes since last fall.

Clevenger's school closed Tuesday of last week and Laidig school closed last Monday.

Harry W. Brant and family of New Enterprise spent Monday night of last week with his brother Casper.

A. R. Edwards went to Roaring Springs, Blair county, last Thursday to receive treatment at the hospital there for his injured face. He was accompanied by S. D. Wolf.

Dowling Johnson returned home last week after an absence of several months in the western part of this State and in West Virginia, and is busily engaged in repairing the engine preparatory to sawing.

Mr. Charles Selsor, who has charge of the big steam flouring mill at Mercersburg, spent last Saturday with his uncle and aunt, John and Annie Selsor, of this place.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Nesbit, North Second St., was the scene of a very enjoyable social event Monday evening, April 4th, when about twenty young ladies and gentlemen invaded their home in honor of their daughter, Miss Netha's birthday. It was planned and executed as a surprise, but Miss Netha after receiving congratulations proved equal to the occasion, and all were made to feel that it was a very agreeable surprise.

## MISS ALICE WISHART.

Describes a Specimen Day's Missionary Work in India.

THE SACRED WATERS OF THE GANGES.

To Which Long Pilgrimages are Made for an Opportunity to Wash Sin Away. Poor, Deluded People!

ALLAHABAD, INDIA, JANUARY 20, 1904.

I have been longing for descriptive powers to tell you about one of my days in this wonderful country. Yesterday Miss Todd and I, after 10:30 breakfast, loaded with several hundred tracts and gospels in Urdu and Heide, took a conveyance and drove to the Mela ground by way of Dara Zunj. You know how it looks:—The miles and miles of smooth, wide streets lined with beautiful, big mango trees; the rows of native mud huts along the way; naked children, goats, oxen, now and then a camel, or an elephant, miniature donkeys laden with dirty clothes, and driven by the washermen; akka after akka full of men in purple and gold, and some garbed only with a dirty, white, loin cloth and pugri, the akkas being pulled by miserable little, starved ponies.

We stopped at a heathen temple on the way where a crowd had gathered to see the Rana (Princess) of Benares and her retinue who had come over to worship and bathe. We distributed a lot of tracts; none were refused and every one seemed anxious to get them. All the way to Dara Zunj we had opportunities to give them and we were not slow to improve the opportunity.

Miss Todd had an errand in a house so I sat outside in the gar and amused myself seeing people pass, and handing out tracts. I used always to have a horror of tracts, but I see the good they accomplish here. The houses on both sides of the street (street about 10 feet wide) were of mud, and as the one opposite where we stopped happened to be a "green grocery" I could see that part of the town buy their vegetables for dinner. Miserable looking old women would come along and buy half a dozen very small potatoes; than a half naked youngster loaded with anklets and bracelets would bargain for two guavas.— Women with rings in their noses and rings on their toes, with anklets and bracelets of tin or silver, would clank and tinkle by. Tiny girls with their younger sisters or brothers astride their hips, stood staring at me. Of all the strange people and conveyances that passed in the twenty minutes I sat there, it would take hours to describe. We drove through streets that perhaps no missionaries ever see, much less work in, and were so glad to put Christ's word into many, many hands that had never seen or heard of it before.

When we reached the Ganges, instead of going down to the river as we did last week, we walked round on the upper bank where dozens of the most hideous creatures I ever saw were sitting about in groups, or loafing in the sun. Most of them were priests with naked bodies daubed with yellow clay and ashes. Their hair was matted and hung in long plaited ropes down their backs, or was wound round and round their heads. If we saw one, we saw a hundred hideous idols within a distance of a quarter of a mile or less. The people were willing enough for the tracts, and we sold a number of gospels at a quarter of a cent each. There were the "holy" (?) men on spiked beds, and the men with withered arms or legs. Oh, it was heart-sickening to see and to know the condition of those souls for whom Christ died! In the river below us were thousands of the same deluded creatures, trying to wash away their sins in the "sacred" waters. It was heathenism with a vengeance; and, to think, some of these came great distances and stayed the entire month, Oh, the

## LONG JOURNEY.

Mr. Emanuel Sharpe and Family Have Arrived in Montana.

The many friends of Mr. Emanuel Sharpe and family will be glad to learn that they arrived at Bigtimber, Montana, safe and are pleased with the appearance of the country.

Mr. Sharpe and family left their farm at Needmore and went to the highlands of Montana in the hope that a change of climate might be beneficial to the failing health of Mrs. Sharpe.

From a private letter from Mrs. Sharpe we take the liberty of making the following extracts:— We left Hancock at 1 o'clock Monday afternoon, March 28th, over the B. & O. railroad, and after a ride covering over 2,100 miles we arrived at Bigtimber, Montana at 9 o'clock on Thursday evening of the same week.

From the name "Bigtimber" you will imagine that we are living in the woods, with the trees so tall and the foliage so dense that the sunlight never reaches the ground. That's not quite the case. This is a beautiful prairie country with scarcely a tree of any kind in sight, and Bigtimber is the name of a beautiful little town something larger, I think, than McConnellsburg. It is a county-seat and has a fine large court house and a number of big stores.

While this is not a lumbering country for the reason I have stated before—there being no trees, neither is it a farming country—but sheep and cattle are raised by the thousands and by the tens of thousands. The wide range of pasturage, the peculiar climate, combine to make herding most profitable.

It is not cold here and I am informed that the winter has not been severe. There is no snow here; yet the peaks of the Rockies are in plain sight with their heads capped in white that dazzle in the sunlight making one feel that the Frost King must have his winter quarters at no great distance.

From what we could see of the country from the car windows in our journey, we are led to think more favorably of this section than of the Middle West.

I endured the long trip with much less fatigue than I anticipated. I really thought Beatrice (our daughter) was going to collapse before we reached Chicago, but she rallied, and came out of the trip fairly well.

We spent from 10 a. m., to 6 p. m., in Chicago Tuesday. We were met by our cousins Pearl Hart and Floyd Beach, through whose kindness we were permitted to see much of interest in the great city. While we ladies were "doing" the big stores, a gentleman friend of Pearl had taken Mr. Sharpe to see one of the big packing houses. When they returned, Mr. Sharpe thought that the packing house was the "whole thing" in Chicago. As to distance, we are about twice as far west of Chicago as Hancock is east of Chicago.

Mr. Will Morgret and family, who have been residing at Clearfield for several years, came back to Whips Cove last week and moved into the house with Abner Mellott and will take charge of the latter's farm.

pity, the pity of it all! We had special prayer when we returned that God would bless his word, and that souls might be converted to Him through the reading of some of these leaflets.

One day this week, Miss Todd and several of our workers, and I are going to take a native boat at Tונה bridge and go up to the Fort where the bathers are. I want to say that God was never as real to me as He has been since I came to the Orient. It is almost what we could call a "trial by fire" to live in India, and see these sights day after day.

## PROHIBITION CONVENTION.

Ticket Nominated and Big Mass Meeting Held.

The Prohibition County Convention was held on last Friday in the Court House at 2 P. M.— The meeting was opened with prayer, and organized by electing Rev. S. B. Houston to preside and Rev. J. L. Grove as secretary.— The State Chairman, C. R. Jones, Esq., of Philadelphia was present and gave a "stirring" address.— Delegates to the State Convention were chosen as follows: Rev. Henry Wolf and J. W. Johnston his alternate. Mr. Johnston was also made the member of the State Central Committee from Fulton County.

The convention then proceeded to the nomination of a county ticket, which resulted as follows: President judge, Homer L. Castle Esq., of Pittsburg; legislature, George W. Reinsner, of McConnellsburg; sheriff, Henry M. Truax of Wells township, and county treasurer, Rev. Henry Wolf of Tod township. George W. Hays, J. W. Johnston and Henry Wolf, were chosen congressional conferees. The County Committee was reorganized by electing Geo. W. Hays county chairman and Rev. J. L. Grove, secretary and treasurer, with the following township committeemen, namely, Ayr, J. Houston Johnston; Belfast, S. M. Clevenger; Bethel, Ezra Mellott; Brush Creek, Geo. Mellott; Dublin, Dr. D. A. Hill; Licking Creek, Edward Croft; McConnellsburg, Rev. A. G. Wolf; Thompson, —; Tod, Rev. Henry Wolf; Union, —; Wells, Henry M. Truax. The county chairman and secretary were authorized to fill any vacancies in this committee; and, also, any vacancies that may occur in the county ticket nominated. The treasurer made a report which was approved.

Rev. J. H. Hector, the famous colored orator popularly known as, "The Black Knight," was present and addressed the convention in the interest of State funds to whom there were a number of liberal responses. Some voluntary contributions were made to the local work. Each member of the convention was constituted a committee to extend the circulation of "The People," the State prohibition paper. The convention was one of the most decisive and public spirited which the county has ever held. One of the marked and encouraging features about it was the attendance and active participation of a goodly number of members, who have not heretofore been identified with it.

## MASS MEETING.

The Mass Meeting in the evening at 7:30 was a grand success. The Court House was packed to its utmost capacity, and the audience was more than gratified with the entertainment rendered by Rev. J. H. Hector with his wife and daughter, and Madame Lyons. Rev. Hector is a more than ordinarily forceful speaker, and for over two hours he treated his audience to such a flow of wit and humor—refutation of political tallances and logical unfolding of fundamental social principles—as could not but enforce conviction, and carry his hearers with him to his conclusions. The lecture was literally light out of darkness and pleasure out of sadness. The pathetic songs by the singers were rendered with such touching power of nature as to wholly captivate all of the listeners.

The audience showed their appreciation by a voluntary contribution of about thirty dollars to promote the cause of prohibition.

## SECRETARY.

The Hancock Star has entered upon the sixteenth year of its existence, and judging from its eighteen columns of advertisements, it is regarded as a first class advertising medium. May the advent of the next fifteen years find the Wabash complete with Hancock a big city, and the Star a sixteen page daily.

## 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. J. P. Peck of Knobsville, spent last Thursday afternoon in town.

Mr. Blaine Bergstresser of Waterfall, spent Saturday evening and Sunday at McConnellsburg.

Miss Annie Dickson was among the number who attended "Missionary" meeting and saw Ben Hur last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bruce Barton of Brush Creek Valley, made a trip to McConnellsburg on Wednesday of last week.

Miss Minnie Reinsner, who had been spending her Easter vacation at home, returned to the C. V. Normal Monday.

Mr. W. Bronson Orr of Chambersburg, spent from Saturday until Monday morning with friends at McConnellsburg.

Mr. Aaron Layton and Mr. Lem Smith of Whips Cove, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mellott of this place Sunday night.

Mr. Walter Reed Sloan was among the number from this place, who went to Harrisburg last week to see the Ben Hur play.

Mr. Don Morton, who had been spending his Easter vacation with his parents near this place, returned to the C. V. Normal Monday.

Miss Nellie Nace of Chambersburg spent a few days during the past week in the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Nace of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Garland of Whips Cove, spent a few hours in town last Wednesday. Mrs. Garland has been in poor health for some time.

Our old friend Herbert Morgret of Belfast township, called at this office a few minutes while in town one day last week and advanced his subscription to the News.

The name of our townsman, Hon. W. Scott Alexander, will appear on the electoral ticket at next fall's election representing the Seventeenth congressional district.

Walter C. Peck, who spent the winter at Nassau, on one of the Bahamas, returned to Bedford Springs last Thursday, where he will be employed during the summer.

There will be preaching services at the Salvation Army church near Big Cove Tannery next Saturday evening at 7:30; Sunday services at 10:30 a. m.; 2:30 p. m., and at 7 o'clock.

Mr. Percy Stiver of Bedford, spent a day or two last week with his uncle the editor of the News, and was accompanied home by his sister Miss Maye, who had been visiting at the same place.

Mr. Thad S. Shoemaker of Hustontown, has been transferred from Jeannette to Hollidaysburg. Mr. Shoemaker is employed as one of their chief electricians by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Pitcher Frank Bowden, of last year's Lindner team but now with the Harrisburg Athletic Club, is in Carlisle and will assist in coaching the Dickinson baseball players. Bowden is in good shape.

A hundred-thousand-dollar fire swept down on the town of Albis, Iowa, on Easter morning, destroying many of the best business blocks, among which was that of the Atchison's Grocery and Queensware establishment in which Mr. J. Howard Atchison, husband of Jessie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Kendall, of the Cove, was interested.