

The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 7.

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., JANUARY 17, 1906.

NUMBER 17

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

Another Interesting Letter From Miss Beegle. Tells of a City that in Twenty Years Grows to a Population of 73,000.

IMMENSE FIELDS OF GRAIN. INDIANS.

President Roosevelt has said: "I never saw two such cities any where as Spokane and Seattle. If my eldest boy were large enough to be choosing a place I would advise him to locate in one or the other of these two cities."

Spokane is situated in the garden spot of the Northwest, being surrounded by country that yields abundantly in any agricultural crop that has been tried. No other section of equal acreage in the United States yields, or is capable of yielding, the quantity, quality or variety of farm products as does this section. Of all products wheat is king. One-sixth of the bread supply of the United States might be raised here. From 40 to 50 bushels are raised to the acre. The price of wheat ranges from 50 to 80 cents per bushel.

The Spokane country farmer has the market of the world at his command. The flour manufactured by local mills with a daily capacity of 10,000 barrels finds its way to nearly every country on the globe. It is a magnificent sight to view this country from height. For miles and miles, or as far as one's eyes can reach, immense fields of waving grain with here and there a harvester in operation are to be seen.

The Calouse country and the Yakima Valley are especially beautiful. As the train moves along through the Yakima Valley which stretches many miles east and west, as beautiful a valley as eye ever witnessed, while as far in the distance toward the west the handsome snow-covered Mount Adams stands like a sentinel guarding this fertile valley where fruit trees and wheat fields abound.

A large proportion of the wheat from these sections is sent to Spokane where it is made into flour. Spokane is one of the largest manufacturing towns west of Minneapolis. The Spokane Falls furnishing abundant water power. Great cities are often situated beside great waters. It is evident that the hand of destiny marked the region around the falls as a popular city. No wonder the groves around the city were the camping grounds of the aboriginal Spokane Indians for ages unknown, for a more delightful spot would be difficult to find.

In twenty-five years Spokane has grown to be a city of 73,000 people and a steady increase of 7,000 per annum. There is possibly no city in the world of such rapid and steady growth, unless it be Seattle, whose population shown by a recent directory canvass was 183,000.

Seattle is most beautifully located on a dozen lofty hills overlooking Puget Sound. The city is almost surrounded by rivers, lakes and innumerable inlets and bays of the great arm of the Pacific. Although the city is built on the hills, yet it has the appearance of being situated in the heart of a great amphitheatre with the lofty ranges of the snow-capped mountains to form the outer wall. On all sides the view is a never ending landscape study, unlimited in variety, never looking the same, but always offering a grand expanse of skies, waters, islands and mountains.

The Indian history that clings to this city is worth note. It being named for an old Siawash Indian chief named Sealth. Seattle's grandson Moses has written a history of the chief's daughter Angeline. He says: "She creeps thro' big woods, tell white men had Indians sum mountains, kill all white faces. Say her father chief all Siawash tribes cum in two sleeps with 800 canoes to Duwamish river. Bad Indians cum down river night time, trees upset cum, arrows fly, fight three days,

200 killed, village save, Hi-Yu potatch call it 'Seattle.' Injuns like, no cum back. Chief Sealth 100 years old, die at Port Madison (near Seattle). Angeline was pet all town, cottage give her. She died 90 years old, buried in Yessler plot, Lakeview cemetery.—School children's buy her granite marker."

This country abounds in Indian history and mythology. The Indian myths are quite sweet and pretty. And I think we as Americans should make an effort to learn more about the once savage yet noble, race that is fast dying out of existence. However the United States government is spending thousands of dollars in trying to write a correct history of all the tribes that once inhabited our land.

But let us take a peep into some more places of interest in the vicinity of Seattle. A few hours ride on the Sound northwest brings us to Bremerton; here are situated the largest drydocks in the United States. Four ships were at anchorage undergoing repairs, namely, the Boston, Concord, Albany and Celtic. The Celtic was used to carry provisions for the men during the Spanish-American war in 1898. It costs \$15,000 to anchor a ship at the dry docks and \$500 a day thereafter until repaired.

Visitors were allowed on board the Boston and the sailors used every effort to show us the ship. The machinery in the hull of the vessel was undergoing repairs, hence we did not see that. The conning tower is interesting, situated on the prow of the vessel is a small apartment from which the captain can, through the means of periscopes, see every move of the enemy without their detecting him. A kind of telegraphy is used here too by which he can talk to any compartment on the ship and give orders. The captains apartments, dining-room, parlor, etc., are what one would term magnificent. The sailors have a library room stored with many good books.

The boys sleep in hammocks and must arise and put away their beds in three minutes. They are sent to the "dungeon," as they call it, if they fall short of duty. Their rank is known by certain marks of distinction on their blouse. An apprentice has a bow knot on his sleeve; a star indicates a first class gunner; three stripes a first class sailor; a chief wears brass buttons, he gets \$70 a month, the highest salary paid; an apprentice gets \$10, the lowest paid. There is much to be told and learned of our great war vessels and the way they are managed.

Another trip on the Sound from Seattle is to Tacoma, another of Seattle's rivals. Both cities have large factories, there are possibly 400 in each city. In the vicinity of Tacoma are the great hop fields where acres and acres are utilized in raising hops. The Siawashes with all the family, even the little papoose strapped on the squaw's back, are to be seen in the hop fields during the picking season. The Siawash Indians are a thrifty tribe. They have forsaken nearly all the old Indian customs, many of them are Christians, principally of the Catholic faith.

DELLA BEEGLE.

NEW BANK.

Directors Elected Last Wednesday, and Officers on Friday.

The stock for the First National Bank of McConnellsburg having been subscribed, a meeting of the stockholders was held in the Court House last Wednesday afternoon. The following persons were elected directors for one year: Peter Morton, Daniel L. Grissinger, R. M. Kendall, Jno. A. Henry, John P. Sipes, L. H. Wible, Chas. E. Barton, Geo. A. Harris, and M. R. Shaffner.

At a meeting of the directors on Friday afternoon, L. H. Wible was elected president, and M. R. Shaffner vice president.

STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

Wants Vaccination Law Amended. It is an Injustice to Children.

State Superintendent Schaefer has taken a vigorous stand against the Vaccination Law. He points out its glaring defects and demands prompt amendments. In his annual report he says: "The law should be amended so as to impose the enforcement of the vaccination law on the school directors, the physicians and the health officers."

Dr. Schaeffer calls attention to the opinion of Attorney General Carson to the effect that no fine can be imposed on a parent or guardian for the non-attendance of a child that has been excluded from school because that child does not present a certificate of successful vaccination.

"In other words," says he, "if the children are to attend school they must be vaccinated, or have smallpox, but the statute does not say that they must be vaccinated. An unvaccinated child has its school rights suspended until there is compliance with the law." Continuing, Dr. Schaeffer says:

"I am in hearty accord with the suggestion of the Attorney General that at this point additional legislation is needed. As the law now stands, the unvaccinated child has no school privileges and must grow up illiterate and unprepared for the duties of citizenship and civilized life. For, under the existing statute, the unvaccinated child is excluded, not only from the public schools, but also from the private schools and Sunday schools. Unless a private tutor can be provided, ignorance and illiteracy must be the doom of the child whose parent or guardian neglects or opposes vaccination."

"The law is further defective because it punishes the innocent for the guilty. The guilt for neglect of vaccination belongs to the parents and perhaps to the physician, whilst the child is made to suffer the double penalty of loss of schooling and loss of protection against a loathsome disease."

"Either vaccination should be made compulsory, as in England and Germany, or some provision should be made by which education becomes possible in the case of children whose parents will not permit them to be vaccinated."

"Those who framed the present law supposed that the desire for schooling would cause all parents to have their children vaccinated. In this respect the act of June 18, 1895, has been a source of disappointment."

WHERE IT FAILS.

"In any future legislation all power over the admission and exclusion of children should be restored to the school board, as was the case before the act of 1905 was passed. Without doubt the act was designed not as a penalty but as a preventive. But in this respect, it has failed because mere exclusion from the schools does not prevent the unvaccinated child from associating with others upon the streets. Nor does it compel teachers to be vaccinated, who are just as likely to bring the epidemic to school as the children themselves."

Superintendent Schaeffer summarizes the defects in the present law as follows:

"It has failed to make vaccination universal.

"It has disorganized the schools in communities where there was no apparent danger from smallpox.

"It does not exclude unvaccinated children from public places, and yet assumes that they must be kept away from other children.

"It does not impose vaccination on teachers, but obliges them to shoulder the odium which arises through the neglect of a duty for which parents, physicians and health officers should be held responsible.

Superintendent Schaeffer says that "the efforts on the part of the Health Commissioner to make

BEEF HIDES STOLEN.

James Sipes & Sons the Losers. Some of the Hides Recovered.

In the balancing of books at the close of business Monday, the bookkeeper for the firm of James Sipes & Sons, butchers and dealers in hides, found it necessary to charge up to the "Profit and Loss" account about a hundred and fifty dollars, and it came about in this way:

The firm owns a blacksmith shop adjacent to their butcher shop, in which they store the hides from their own killing, and those they purchase from outsiders. When a quantity have thus been accumulated, a dealer comes along and they close out to him.

Last Friday, as they were thus disposing of their stock to a city dealer, they were surprised to find their pile of hides just twenty-nine "short."

These twenty-nine had not been taken all at one time, but evidently one, two, or three at a time.—Not having suspected that they were losing any hides, one or two taken from a large pile would not attract any attention; especially, as the shop was kept locked and there was no evidence that the lock had been disturbed.

The twenty-nine hides of course, were not included in the sale, but the rest were carefully examined, weighed, and rolled ready to be taken to the railroad station for shipment.

Cal McQuade, who was to haul the hides to the railroad station, found that he could not take all of them Saturday, and left part of them for Monday morning.

As Mr. McQuade leaves for the railroad at an early hour each morning, he was given the key to the shop, so that he might load the hides without disturbing any of the Sipes people. When Mr. McQuade reached the shop early Monday morning to load the remaining hides left from Saturday he made the discovery that the lock had been broken and most of the hides taken.

Thomas Sherman is a farmer residing "over the ridge" about two miles west of McConnellsburg. On Sunday as he was in his barn his attention was attracted to the corn fodder stored in the barn, and upon making an investigation, found that secreted under the fodder were a lot of hides.

This was a surprise to Mr. Sherman, and not liking the "looks of things," he notified his neighbor, Mr. Brant. Upon consultation, they concluded that the hides had been stolen and secreted in Mr. Sherman's barn, until a favorable opportunity to remove them to market. "If this is their game," thought Mr. Sherman, "I will block it," and he removed the hides to his cellar and placed them under lock and key. The next morning he sent a messenger to town to find whether any hides had been taken from either Mr. Wagner or the Messrs. Sipes, both of whom deal in hides. As soon as the Sipes people heard of the find, they secured a wagon, and in company of Sheriff Alexander, went to the home of Mr. Sherman, who turned over to them the missing hides—twenty-four.

Up to this time no arrests have been made, but it is likely that the guilty party will be made to suffer for their folly.

They are still "out" the twenty-nine hides stolen prior to last Friday.

In remitting a dollar for the News James A. Funk, who recently moved from Thompson township to Ohio, says they like their new home very much.

Vaccination universal should be seconded and supported by all who are now in any way connected with the public schools."

He adds, however, that "the excitement caused by the drastic enforcement of the vaccination law has obscured for many minds the real purpose for which schools are established and maintained."

THE SUNFLOWER STATE.

Bennett Palmer in Kansas. Tells of the Crops, and How They Hunt Rabbits.

STOCKTON, Kas., Jan 5.—Mr. Editor, if you will permit me, I will take this method of talking to my oldtime Fulton county friends. Of course, some of them may think I am just full of Kansas wind, like some other people that have written from this breezy state, but such is not the case; I am as well as ever I was in my life. So here goes for my story:

I left Mifflin county, Pa., on the 27th of last September, over the "Pennsy," stopped in Pittsburg a couple of days with my sister Louise, went on to St. Louis, where I stayed five hours, and then steamed on to Fairfield, Ill. In that city and surrounding country, I stayed about six weeks. While I was told that country was very fine for wheat, I saw but little of that kind of grain, the chintz bugs having eaten it soon after the crop had been sown. In the absence of a wheat crop, farmers were depending on Redtop grass seed as their main crop. After the threshing of the grass, dealers in grass seed would go around among the farmers and take samples of the seed, grade it, and name a price. The grading is done by taking a small quantity, sifting the dirt and chaff out, then weighing the cleaned seed, and thus estimating the value of the farmer's entire crop. The scheme is the same as when a dealer goes to a farmer and says, "I will not name you a price on your wheat as it came from the separator, but we will take a bushel of it, clean it thoroughly, and I will pay you in proportion as the cleaned wheat is to the uncleaned." Understand?

They claimed to have a good crop of corn. As I saw it in Wayne county, the average would, I suppose, be twenty-seven to thirty bushels the acre. Leaving Fairfield, I arrived at Hiawatha, Brown county, Kas., on the 11th of November, and stayed in that section about five weeks.

While I did not travel over as much of the country here as I did in southern Illinois, I find that the land does not lie as flat here as there. In Illinois the country is so flat that you cannot tell which way the streams are flowing unless you follow along them; and then you are not sure whether you are going to the river or to the source of the stream, until you reach one or the other. I have seen very little of the land in Kansas that is perfectly level, and yet a native of Fulton county would not be likely to think it hilly. You may stand on a little elevation and see several towns and cities. They do not seem to be far away, but if you inquire about the distance, you are likely to be told that they are anywhere from a fifteen to forty miles away.

The land is full of little "hollows" which affords excellent drainage. While in Brown county I tried my hand "stucking" corn, as they say here, but I found that I could only gather about half as much in a day as those who were accustomed to the work. The corn was fairly good, in the face of the fact that it had had but one rain after harvest. Some of the crops I saw, made about 47 bushels to the acre. That means about 95 bushels of shelled corn; for when corn is spoken of here by the bushel, shelled corn is always meant.

The growing wheat in Brown county looks fine, and there is a big lot of it sown. One man will seed fifty acres here as easily as twenty-five in Pennsylvania. One man can plant and attend sixty acres of corn very nicely, but he must have four horses to do the work.

Leaving Brown county, I came to Stockton, Kas., on the 16th of December, where I was met by my brother and his wife. Corn is not as good a crop here as in the eastern part of the state, yet the farmers are not bad off for corn. They do not build a little corn crib at the side of the wagonshed in which to store their corn crop, like they do in some places that I have lived. Here it is hauled to a convenient place on the farm and thrown in a pile on the ground, frequently as much as five or six thousand bushels in a pile. After it is thus gathered together, they get a big steam cornsheller, and run the big pile through it, allowing the shelled corn to lie in a great heap on the ground. I have seen thousands of bushels of shelled corn lying in heaps on the ground without any kind of protection, whatever, from the weather. From this statement you will easily infer that they do not have the wet weather they have in the East. A rain in August and one the latter part of November are the only rains since the last of June, although that seemed a plenty.

Having a fall of about four inches of snow New Year's night, the boys decided to have a rabbit hunt. Being a non-resident, I took no part in it other than to drive one of the wagons. I will tell you how they hunt rabbits out here.

On Wednesday morning, the 3d inst., the men gathered at H. H. Palmer's, and he and a man named Frank Wilson chose sides—six men on a side. I went along, but am not included in the twelve.

They had three men to a wagon and four wagons, in the hunt. They went through pastures, stubble fields, corn stalks, and even through fields of corn that are not husked yet—and the side that killed the least number had to give an oyster-supper for the men in the hunt, including their families. They will have their supper this (Friday) evening.

The winning side had in the first wagon 118 rabbits; in the second 146. The other side had in one wagon 106; and in the other, 133—making 264 on one side, and 239 on the other—a total of 503 in all.

my brother and his wife.

Palmer's side came out winners, and theirs were the last teams getting started. His team was in more than an hour ahead of those of the other side, and yet they lost in the game. There was one skunk killed, and I do not know how many quail—as they are not allowed to kill quail nor prairie chickens. They killed mostly small rabbits, or cottontails, as they call them here, while there was quite a number of Jack rabbits. They will weigh seven or eight lbs. each. Those Jacks are fine sport for any one that is a good shot with a rifle. They are about the size of a large cat, or a little bit larger. I have seen two coyotes. They looked to me like a gray fox. The prairie-dog, from what they tell me, is a little larger than a fox squirrel.

S. B. P.

Mrs. Catherine Hockensmith.

Mrs. Catherine Hockensmith, widow of Samuel Hockensmith, deceased, died January 11th, and was buried Saturday, January 13th. It is thought she died as the result of a stroke. She was a consistent member of the M. E. church for the past seventy years. She died in the faith she embraced in her youth. She chose as her funeral text II Tim. 4:7.

The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. S. J. Pittinger, of the M. E. church. Funeral services were held at the house at 10 o'clock and interment in the family cemetery near Andover.

Had she lived until March 17, 1906, she would have been eighty-nine years old.

S. J. P.

Our old friend Davis Lamber-son of Hurlertown, was a welcome caller yesterday.

THE WORK ROAD TAX.

How a Township May Proceed to Abolish It, and Get the Benefit of the State Aid.

TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING THIS YEAR

Under the new law providing for three supervisors, townships desiring so to do, may abolish the work tax, and by so doing, receive fifteen per cent. of the amount of road tax collected in said township from the State.

The method of procedure is as follows: A petition of not less than twenty-five taxpayers of the township must be presented to the court. The Court then authorizes that the matter shall be submitted to the voters of the township at the next February election. Thirty days public notice prior to said election must be given.

Inasmuch as nothing has been done to secure the change, it is too late for this year, and townships desiring the change must get in shape to submit it at the February election of 1907.

FORMER TAYLOR TOWNSHIP BOY.

Writes From Benedict, Nebraska Under Date of January 9th.

FULTON COUNTY NEWS:—I send herewith one dollar to keep the NEWS coming another year. I still see so many items of interest to me in your columns that I do not think I can do without the paper. Besides the news from the old home friends in Taylor township and elsewhere in the county, I often see correspondence from former residents who are scattered over the great West, and although I am unacquainted with the writers, in most cases, yet I read with interest what they have to say. For instance, I am always pleased to see a letter from Rev. Geo. B. Shoemaker, of Eldora, Iowa. Again, I saw last week a letter from John H. Winter of somewhere in the Sunflower State. I presume he is the same Mr. Winter who was county superintendent when I was a school boy 35 or 40 years ago. If so, he will no doubt remember Forest Grove school in Taylor township, and can perhaps recall some of its teachers; although, of course, he will not remember any of the boys and girls who were pupils.

These are only examples of the many features that make the NEWS a welcome visitor in the homes of its widely separated readers. I can safely say without flattery that the NEWS is as good a paper, in every way, as county papers usually are in counties of many times the size of old Fulton.

We are having a fine winter here in Nebraska, but there is ample time yet for all the cold weather we care to see. We had a few cold days in the beginning of December, but had not one storm in the month.

We had plentiful crops of every thing except fruit, and had a moderate amount of that except peaches.

You are at liberty to throw this in the waste basket (all but the dollar) if it does not entirely suit you—I would always rather read letters than write them.

Yours truly

D. W. BAKER.

[The J. H. Winter mentioned above is a brother of Hiram, the county superintendent.—EDITOR.]

Licensed Undertaker.

H. S. Daniels, of Harrisonville, has received from the State board of undertakers, his license and is now a regular licensed undertaker of this State. He was in town yesterday and registered. Having now complied with all the requirements of the late law, Mr. Daniels of course, intends to remain in the undertaking business.

D. B. Nace, of Chambersburg, has been in town on business since Monday evening.