

The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 8.

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., MARCH 7, 1907.

NUMBER 25

OWNS HISTORIC CLOCK.

Chicago Woman Has Venerable Time-piece Held Many Years in Her Family.

WAS SEARCHED BY GENERAL LEE.

[The following article is a clipping from a Chicago newspaper, and was sent by Mr. John T. Kerr, a well-known former resident of McConnellsburg, to John F. Kendall, of the Cove, who has handed it to the News in the hope that very many of our readers would find in it much to remind them of the stormy days of the Rebellion.—Editor.]

In an Oak Park home stands a tall grandfather clock that timed the movements of Gen. Robert E. Lee when he led his army across the Potomac and crossed the Maryland Pennsylvania line to Gettysburg.

The ancient timepiece that has been running almost all of the time since 1701, when it was made, and is still ticking and striking off the hours as it did when a swarm of confederate soldiers stared it in the face, and even while the great southern leader himself was making its capacious case the object of a painstaking search for important papers.

Each hourly peal that comes from the tall case in the corner brings back a flood of memories to at least one member of the household in which it is yet doing faithful duty. Almost every tick starts the blood in a quicker course, as thrilling experiences come rolling back through forty-five years of time. It recalls the days when a 14 year old girl left with two brothers and two sisters all younger than herself, was turned forager and captured animals to take the places of those taken from her father's herd to provision the southern soldiers.

At that time the clock was owned in the home of George N. Mitchell, who owned a fertile farm about a mile and a half out of Greencastle, Franklin county, Pa. Gen. Lee on his march from Winchester, crossed the Potomac to Williamsport and started for the capital of the big Keystone state. Right on the line of this march was located the Mitchell home, in which the oldest child was then Kittie Mitchell, but who to day is Mrs. W. I. Allen, who is making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Springer, in Oak Park, Chicago.

For weeks the Mitchells had been looking for the confederate invasion of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Mitchell had taken his herd of animals to the mountains in the vicinity of McConnellsburg, six miles northwest, for safe keeping. But the invading army stayed in Virginia longer than had been expected, and the expense of keeping the herd in the mountains was so great that finally the father brought them back to the farm. That very day, from the upper windows of the Mitchell stone house, was seen coming up the pike the advance guard of Gen. Lee's men.

About the first thing that the invaders did was to make Mr. Mitchell a prisoner on the charge of having in his house copies of Horace Greeley's paper, and he was sent to Richmond. There had been an older brother, but he had enlisted in the 126th Pennsylvania volunteers, was wounded at Antietam and was killed at Fredericksburg. It was Kittie Mitchell, then, who became her father's chief and only aid in trying to save something of the home and farm, but after the father had been hurried south, the mother being dead, her brother also dead, it was the 14 year old girl, now "Grandma" Allen in the Oak Park home, who was left as the sole protector and provider for herself and the four other children that clung to her skirts.

Mrs. Allen says that she does not know now, while she sits with her needle and takes her time from the old clock, how she ever happened to think of doing the things that she did when a part of a great army camped on the farm. A little stream known as Conococheague creek coursed through the farm, driving two mills from its power.

When the first advance was made out, the father rushed the horses and cattle over a bridge and tethered them in a ravine, and his daughter, following her own instinct, pulled up the boards of the bridge and one by one sent them floating down the stream.

She says that at no time was she or any of the smaller children mistreated, save that they had to give up their comfortable beds and sleep on buffalo robes spread out in the potato bins in the basement, but the provisioning of the confederate larder was not so pleasant. The soldiers cut down the cherry trees and ate the fruit from the branches that they had cut off. They dug up everything in the gardens and the horses were turned loose on the growing corn. She and the other children were fed from the rations of the men who were occupying the place.

HENRY ROSE SENTENCED.

Convicted at Bedford of The Murder of James B. Miller in Rainsburg May 22, 1905.

THIRTY YEARS IN PENITENTIARY.

The trial of Henry Rose, who was found guilty last September of murder in the first degree by a jury in the Bedford county courts, was last week sentenced to serve thirty years in the Western penitentiary.

On Wednesday of last week the attorneys for Henry Rose, filed with the court a petition asking for the withdrawal of his plea of "not guilty," originally entered, whereupon the Court fixed the degree of murder in the second degree and sentenced him to pay the costs of prosecution, a fine of \$5.00 and to undergo imprisonment at hard labor in the Western penitentiary at Allegheny for a period of twenty years.

In the case of forgery, the defendant pleaded guilty to the charge, and the court sentenced him to pay the costs of prosecution, a fine of \$5.00 and undergo imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for a period of ten years, to begin at the expiration of his first sentence.

It will be remembered that Rose was arrested on a charge of murdering James B. Miller, a Rainsburg blacksmith in May 1905. The same morning Rose entered a note against Miller, which he, on Wednesday, said that he had forged.

He was found guilty by a jury in September 1906, after which his attorneys asked for a new trial. When he was asked to stand up and receive sentence, the Court asked him if he had anything to say. He replied that "he had nothing to say" and the Court followed with sentence.

Card of Thanks.

I desire through the columns of the News, to thank the friends and neighbors for their kindness shown during the illness and death of my husband.

Mrs. G. B. DANIELS.

salvation. In that little room, Kittie Mitchell led the lieutenant's black horse. She kept him there, and he was munching hay and oats in his seclusion while the house still was filled with soldiers. At night she pulled grass and carried him water.

When the country seemed to be clear of confederates, she took the black horse to Clearspring, Md., where was encamped a company of the United States signal corps. There she sold him for \$60 and with the proceeds started to replenish the old farm.

George Mitchell returned from Richmond, but soon died, and the children were divided among relatives, and were scattered to several parts of the country. Mrs. Allen, who later on was married in Springfield, Ill., says she did not see her two brothers again until they were 20 years old.

But to go back to the old clock. Mrs. Allen says that her father was accustomed to put his quills in the bottom of the old timepiece, and she remembers that while Gen. Lee was rummaging around in the case he found a handful of the old writing instruments, and she remembers the disgusted, disappointed look of the confederate leader as impatiently he threw them on the floor. When the children were separated and the household goods were disposed of by their guardian, Jacob Fleming, of Mercersburg, retained the clock for over 30 years. Then, it fell into the hands of the guardian's daughter, Mrs. Noble, of Upton. Recently Mrs. Springer, Mrs. Allen's daughter, made a visit to the scenes of her mother's childhood and privations, secured the old time-piece from Mrs. Noble, and brought it to Oak Park.

BEATS RUNNING A NEWSPAPER.

George W. Fisher Tells of a Man Who Began Farming Eight Years Ago Without Any Money, Now Has \$5,000.00 to the Good.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Fisher, of Thompson township stopped at the Fulton House for dinner last Saturday, on their way home from John Hege's sale at Clay Lick, Franklin county. Mr. Hege is Mrs. Fisher's brother, and George being an experienced sale clerk, was over keeping the accounts in shipshape. Mr. Fisher says Mr. Hege had a good sale and he thinks farmers do not have any great cause to be chewing the rag about hard times. Mr. Hege, George says, began farming eight years ago without any capital except a pair of stout arms, and a determined head. Last spring he made a sale to reduce his stock that brought him a couple of thousand good dollars; and, then, on the 25th of February of this year, Mr. Hege made a second sale that amounted to \$5,100.00. Mr. Fisher says the stock brought good prices: the horses from \$180 to \$210; two year-old colts, from \$81 to \$126; and a nine months old colt \$99. Cows brought from \$31 to \$41; heifers, from \$20 to \$37; calves, from \$11.25 to \$15.25. Hogs sold for \$7.25 per cwt.

George says Mr. Hege has \$5,000 to show for his eight years' farming.

Birthday Party

Tuesday of last week marked another anniversary of the birthday of Mrs. P. F. Black, of East Walnut street, this city. Early in the day—even at the breakfast hour—her family seemed more than ordinarily solicitous for Mrs. Black's comfort, and went so far as—first to suggest, and later to insist—that any one who had spent fifty-one years in this world needed a day off; and, that in justice to herself, she should go down and spend the day with her son Will and his wife. For once, she yielded to persuasion, and went. Scarcely was she out of sight of home until her daughter Susie—Mrs. Joe Sowers—her son Michael, and the rest of the family at home, got busy, and by the time Mrs. Black came home in the evening, she found her house full of jolly friends and neighbors, each with a hearty congratulation and an appropriate gift.

The necessary refreshments had been prepared in abundance. They were served in due time, and a very delightful evening was spent. "Those present" were Mrs. J. W. Rummel, Mrs. G. W. Reiser, Miss Mary Fisher, Mrs. A. K. Alexander, Mrs. Annie Benford, Mrs. Jacob Clevenger, Miss Mary Goldsmith, Mrs. H. A. Comerer, Mrs. Thomas Hamil, Mrs. Susan Egolf, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Youse, Mrs. Will Black, Mrs. N. Rootger, Mrs. Mary Gross, and Michael Black and family.

Miss Emily J. Hanks.

Miss Emily J. Hanks, a daughter of Jared and Charlotte Hanks, deceased, was born at Warfordsburg in this county, on November 23, 1840, and died at her home in Everett, Tuesday, February 20th, at the age of 66 years, 3 months, and 3 days. She leaves one sister and two brothers: Miss Mary H. Hanks, of Everett; Horace, of Williamsport and Dr. C. S., of Oneonta, N. Y. Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Alexander Lamberson, of Williamsport, former pastor of the Everett M. E. church, and interment made in the Everett cemetery.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Clell Ciseay, and L. G. Cline and wife, wish to thank their friends through the columns of this paper for the kindness shown during the sickness and death of their mother, Mrs. Annie E. Cline.

EARNEST CHURCH WORKERS.

Ladies Aid Society of the Hustontown M. E. Church Realize nice Sum by Working the Name-Quilt Racket

Times have not changed so much, after all; for in the good old days of two thousand years ago, when the Christian church was in its embryonic state, women figured conspicuously as leaders in good works. To day (outside of Fulton county), it is the women who make up the prayer meeting; the Sunday school would be but a sickly institution, if the earnest women workers were to withdraw their presence and support; it is the women who make the financial end of the missionary movement a positive quantity; it is the women who come to the rescue when there is a parsonage or church debt to be wiped out, and in many cases, it becomes necessary for them to step in and make good the pastor's salary. In fact, no one knows better than the pastors of the churches, how much of an element of strength is found in the earnest women of the church.

While almost every church organization has its band of workers, generally known as the Ladies Aid Society, the News tells now of the Ladies Aid of the Hustontown M. E. church. Like the enterprising trustees of some other churches that the editor knows something about, a parsonage was built, and to save stingles or slate, was covered with—a debt. Now, if there is one thing more than another that a woman cannot tolerate, it is debt. So the Hustontown ladies set to work. They hit upon the Name-quilt. You know how that is done, don't you? A lady approaches you with one of her most persuasive smiles, and informs you that her society is making a name quilt, and that they would be pleased to work your name on a patch in red silk letters for the trifling sum of ten cents. Of course, you want your name on the quilt, and you fish out a quarter and tell her carelessly that it does not matter about the change. She thanks you, and looks for another "Easy."

At last, all the places are sold; the quilt is put together and finished in the highest style of needlework, and then it is offered for sale at public auction.

As was announced in the News last week, a dramatic and musical entertainment was given in the Hall at Hustontown, refreshments were served, and the quilt auctioned off. Mr. Henry B. Huston was the purchaser, and the price paid was \$12.75. This added to \$74.00 which the ladies had already received for names, made the snug little sum of \$86.75, realized from the quilt alone.

Yeakle—Mokris Wedding.

The marriage of Frank Yeakle and Miss Anna R. Mokris occurred Wednesday afternoon of last week at three in the afternoon, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Mokris, between this city and Schaller, the Rev. Wehking, of Hanover, officiating. The bride and groom were attended by Charles Mokris, Ed Romig, and Misses Emma and Martia Langner. The bride was handsomely attired in brown silk and bridal veil, and carried out flowers, and the entire wedding party presented a most handsome appearance. Immediately after the ceremony and congratulations, a most sumptuous wedding feast was served to the eighty guests present, and the feasting and merriment lasted until well into the night.

Both the bride and groom are well known south of this city, and are most excellent young people whom the Pilot Tribune is glad to see set up a home for themselves. They will live on the groom's farm in Eden township, bordering Buena Vista county.

This newspaper joins in extending heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Yeakle, and wishes them long life and much happiness.—Stora Lake (Iowa) Pilot-Tribune, March 1.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular meeting of Tuscarora Council, No. 1212, on Monday evening, the following action was taken relative to the death of Regent-elect, George B. Daniels.

WHEREAS Death has removed from our number, our brother, George Barton Daniels. Be it

RESOLVED, That the members wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, and that the charter be draped for the same period.

RESOLVED, That the sympathy of the Council be extended to the bereaved widow and children; and that these resolutions be printed in the County papers.

F. P. LYNCH,
S. W. KIRK,
B. W. PECK,
Committee.

Memoriam.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted by McConnellsburg Lodge, I. O. O. F., at their regular meeting on March 1, on the death of Geo. B. Daniels, Esq.:

Conspicuous in the activities of life in McConnellsburg, Pa., until February 19, 1907 was the stalwart, manly form of our now deceased Brother George B. Daniels. His greeting was as ever most cordial, his voice clear and ringing, and the promise of more years of active service as bright then as it is with any now in this lodge; but the uncertainty of the hour that awaits each of our number is not more clearly defined than in this visit of the silent reaper, as for the first time in the year 1907 the roll of Lodge No. 744, I. O. O. F. records the loss of one of its honored Past Grands.

In the decease of Brother Geo. B. Daniels our order mourns the loss of one of its staunchest members. In the Lodge Room he was always alert, enthusiastic, and interested in things pertaining to the welfare of the order, and the pleasure of its members, hence the more the call is felt.

WHEREAS, We stand with heads bowed in tribute to the memory of our deceased brother, and recognize and appreciate his valuable association; therefore be it,

Resolved, That we lament the severance of the earthly ties that bound us together, and bow in submission to the divine will of Him who ruleth over and directeth all.

Resolved, That this Lodge extend to his bereaved widow and fatherless children our most fraternal sympathy, and that we condole the severance of this earthly tie.

Resolved, That the Charter of the Lodge be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, and that the members of the lodge wear the usual badge of mourning.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be attached to the records of this Lodge, that a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother and published in the newspapers of this county.

Fraternally submitted,
B. C. LAMBERSON,
H. U. NADE,
S. M. ROBINSON,
J. B. RUNYAN,
L. D. THOMPSON,
Committee.

Margaret Glunt.

Miss Margaret Glunt died at her home in Pleasant Valley, near Fort Littleton, last Saturday morning, aged 72 years, 2 months and 13 days.

The deceased has been in delicate health for the last three years, but had been able to do about her household duties, up until the last three weeks, when she was confined to her bed. She leaves two brothers and three sisters to mourn her departure. She was buried in the Methodist graveyard at Knobsville, Sabbath at 3 o'clock. Services conducted by Revs. Reber and D. W. Keiso.

Russel Barber who has been confined to his home at Saltillo for several weeks with a severe attack of pneumonia, is now threatened with cancer. His many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Snapshots of Their Comings and Goings Here for a Vacation, or Away for a Restful Outing.

NAMES OF VISITORS AND VISITED

Miss Ella Shimer of Philadelphia, is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. M. Shimer, in this place.

Samuel Clevenger, of Needmore, spent Thursday at the County Seat on business.

Charlie Martin's mother of Chambersburg, was over and spent a few days with her son during the past week.

Our sanctum was illumined Monday by the smiling countenance of our friend Johnny Martz of Hustontown.

Riley Sipes of Licking Creek township, was in town Monday morning to get bills printed for his sale on the 21st of March.

W. B. Korns and daughter Grace, of Everett, spent a day in this place the guests of John O. A. family north of town.

Misses Nora Fisher and Ada Horton represented the society of the Shippensburg Normal at the State Convention of the W. C. A., at Altoona last week.

Miss Bessie Trout left Monday morning for Buffalo, N. Y., in which city she expects to enter the German Hospital with a view to becoming a trained nurse.

Mrs. Lillian Bernhardt gave a turkey supper to her Sabbath School class of young men, at her home at Three Springs, last Thursday evening.

Mr. G. Edward Dunlap spent the latter part of last week with his brother-in-law, Claude McDonald, in Washington, D. C.—Shippensburg Chronicle.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Grissinger, of Saltillo, came down Sunday, and spent a few days visiting among their many friends and relatives in the Cove.

N. I. Finiff and his mother Mrs. Geo. Finiff, went over to Chambersburg last Friday to see the latter's sister, Mrs. Joseph Patterson, who is in ill health. Nick returned Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mellott and Mrs. Amanda Mellott spent a few hours in town Monday.

Mrs. Amanda was arranging for the advertising of her public sale on the 22nd of March.

Among those who came from Franklin to attend the sale Tuesday, was Austin Carbaugh, who moved from near Knobsville about a year ago. Mr. Carbaugh is getting along well, and likes his new home first-rate.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Myers, who have been farming the Es-Sheriff Sheets farm east of town, for several years, moved to Franklin county Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Myers carry with them to their new home the best wishes of their many Fulton county friends.

James Tritle, of Fort Loudon, came over Monday to attend C. Martin's sale, Tuesday. Mr. Tritle has recently purchased the old Billy Martin farm on the turnpike, two and a half miles east of Loudon, and will move upon it between this and the first of April.

N. J. Bard and brother Sherman, were callers at the News office, Tuesday morning. Newt and his brother Ross have been in Potter county for some time, and being hustlers, they are making it count. Mr. Bard says there is a demand for men in that country, at good wages.

Mrs. Charlie McCurdy and daughter Ruth spent several days during the past week in the home of the former's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stoner, of this place. Mrs. McCurdy, better known to our people as Fannie McLaughlin, was a former resident of McConnellsburg, and this is her first visit here for nineteen years.

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