

# The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 8.

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., MAY 9, 1907.

NUMBER 34

## INDIA'S CORAL STRANDS.

A Glimpse of Our Missionaries as They Go About from Place to Place Doing Good.

### LETTER FROM MISS ALICE WISHART.

I was recently called out to the District to see a wealthy Brahmin widow who is seeking the True Way. Shahzad and I left Allahabad by the early morning train, Saturday, and were joined at Fatehpur by Mrs. Wykoff, who acts as chaperon when we go out to the District. We went on at once to a little station called Binkhe road, where we were met by Mr. Mattison with a tumtum and ekkas to take us out to our first camping place, Khajaha, some nine miles in the country. We had been given all the inspection bungalows for our use along the line of march, and every provision for our comfort had been made by the most influential man of the place—a friend to Christianity, educated in England, and now holding a responsible government post. He is one of the most courteous and chivalrous men I have ever met in India. We were joined by Dr. Minna MacKenzie, one of our Calcutta physician missionaries.

As we found the journey was to be a long rough one—some thirty miles into the jungle, across ravines, rivers, and almost impassable roads, it would be too hard for our aged chaperon to go as we would have to do; so Mrs. Wykoff returned to Fatehpur, and Dr. McK. came, and we set out Monday morning on ekkas—the first time I had ever ridden on one. An ekka is a little box arrangement on two wheels, with a makeshift top overhead. It is a quick way of getting on, and one must be glad for any way. An elephant had been put to the disposal of the party by a rich landowner when we reached the next bungalow, and a comfortable upholstered tonga had been sent for the ladies of the party by the Takarri Saniba, when she heard we were coming. The country through which we had to pass, was fertile, though wild in places, and the people seemed fairly prosperous. Hundreds of women were helping out the grain which was ripe and golden, and as we passed along they gazed after us in almost astonishment and wonder. We were the first white people of their sex they had ever seen; and hence a curiosity. The Sahib's plan was to show the magic lantern pictures on the Life of Christ, and tell the story at every large village on our way to this especially objective point, where we were to meet our Brahmin widow. The first camping place was near a large high caste village called Daori Bazurg, when we went over for the evening service, there was a great demand for the Doctor, as so many of the women were ill; so, while the lantern screen was being put up, we were taken around to a number of the houses to see the sick folks. The people were so simple hearted and gentle-mannered—so respectful and delighted with our coming—that they tried to outvie each other in showing us kindnesses. We were first shown to the home of the schoolmaster of the village, an intelligent Brahmin, whose mother was suffering with a tumor on her face. It was in a bad condition, of course; but the Doctor quickly cleansed the wound, and putting on healing ointment, tenderly bound it up. I wish I could describe the scene vividly enough to make you see it as I did. We were shown through a narrow passage occupied by three bovines, at the front of the house, into the usual square courtyard, stone paved, and surrounded on all sides by verandas, and were given chairs. As many village men, boys, and children as could crowd in to see what was going to be done, came for there is absolutely no privacy in their houses, and, if the whole village

could crowd themselves into one house to see anything new, I am sure they would try to do so. A poor, thin old woman who had been crouching on the floor, tottered forward at our inquiry for the patient, and as Dr. Mackenzie was asking for the history of the case, I looked around, saw—what? In the center of the group, the Doctor bending over the sufferer, whose patient, care-worn face was upturned toward her in trusting confidence as she applied the medicine; the unsteady light of the lantern showed the eager, interested faces of the dark turbaned figures crowding around, and now and again exclamations of pleasure and satisfaction could be heard. As soon as the wound had been attended to we were given an opportunity to tell of the Great Physician—the one who can heal the disease of sin with which the whole world is afflicted—His love and care for every one, and how they might all pray to Him who hears and answers—the only One who can hear and answer our prayers. There was a hush, and as I looked up into the moonlit blue above and breathed a silent prayer that He would bring His true salvation to these simple, receptive hearts, I believe He heard. The Pandit's wife wrapped in a soft, white mull sarri, timidly crept near to me, and the children crowded nearer also and lightly touched my dress with their fingers. Then we told the men to gather all of the women of the village to the large court where the pictures were to be shown so that they, too, might hear the story of undying love.

Several other seranias were visited—the crowd following after. Ah, it was sad to see the suffering with no hope of help; but most of all the thought of their living, suffering and dying without coming to know the One who is everything to us and who must yearn over them with infinite pity. And oh! the sadness of it—that here was a village—one of many hundreds—where if there were some one to tell about and to live the Christ, He would be received, revered, enthroned; and in turn raise them to that higher plane to which the whole world is being called. We could give the good news and pass on, because there are so many thousands waiting to hear yet. If we could have only stayed among them—but that was impossible. About six hundred men were gathered to hear the message of salvation that night and fifty or more women back of the screen with us. Half a dozen pretty little girls were crowded around my feet on the floor, the women at the side and back. We had made friends scarcely an hour before, but they wanted to express their heart feelings toward us in some way; so every few minutes a little brown hand would steal up and lightly touch my hand, and then slip some clove, or cardamom seeds into it. Only a little act, to be sure, but it showed their confidence and trust in us. The men listened with quiet, and intense interest for two hours, and when the story of His life and death and resurrection had been told they seemed loath to go, gathering around the Padre Sahib to hear still more about this One who gave His life for them. We, on the veranda, gathered the women nearer and singing some hymns explained the meaning, helping, praying that the Word would take root.

The next morning we started early so as to reach here before night. The roads were rough, but the air bracing, and as we passed through the villages the head men came running after us with jars of fresh milk and sugar cane, begging us to honor them with it. Food, also, was brought out for us until it seemed some what like a triumphal progress through a land of milk and sugar cane juice. At last about 5:30 P. M., we reached our last camp on

## PAYAL RIDE ON FREIGHT TRAIN.

Raymond Nace, a Student of the Cumberland Valley State Normal School, Lost His Life Sunday Afternoon.

Raymond Nace, son of Drug gist William Nace, of Halifax, Pa., was a student at the Normal school at Shippensburg. Last Sunday afternoon he, in company with Norman Starry, Rush McNeal, and Hayes Markley, boarded an eastbound freight train at the Reading yards at Shippensburg for a ride out into the country. They had a fine time on the train, and when near the station at Boiling Springs, they decided to jump off. Nace was not used to boarding and leaving moving freight cars, and after he had jumped, he rolled beneath the wheels. One arm was cut off, and the other hand crushed, and he was also injured about the head. The accident occurred about 3:30 o'clock, and he died about 5:30. The other boys got off without injury.

The news of the accident was a great shock to the parents, for Raymond was their only child. His age was about 18 years, and his father is a nephew of A. U. Nace, of this place.

## HUSTONTOWN.

Rev. Daniels delivered a sermon for the P. O. S. of A. in the M. E. church at this place last Sunday evening, which was highly appreciated, and much enjoyed by the large congregation present.

Miss Clo Chesnut, after having spent some time at her home, has returned to Philipsburg.

Denton Hendershot, of Bethel township, visited in the home of Simon Fix this week.

Arthur Wagner and sister Lulu, of Three Springs, were guests in the home of their uncle Henry Huston, during the latter part of the week. They were accompanied by Miss Daisy Doyle.

Mrs. M. E. Stevens, of Laidig, made a business trip to our town last Saturday.

Berley Sipe and wife went down to the Christian church last Sunday to attend the funeral of Obed T. Mellott.

Mrs. Mitchell, and Margaret and Howard Kirk, of Fairview, spent Saturday with Mrs. M. G. Lamberson.

W. H. Ranck, who has been employed at Broadtop City, is spending a few days with his family here.

W. G. Wink, having closed his school, is now turning his attention to furnishing our citizens with spouting for their buildings. He guarantees a good job.

Milton Decker and his daughter Birdie and John Hoop were in town Tuesday. Mr. Decker said that Mrs. Elizabeth Hull, who had been spending the winter in his home, expected to take the train at Hancock Wednesday and return to her home at Akron, O. While Mrs. Hull is 72 years of age, she does not hesitate to make the journey alone.

the banks of the beautiful Janna river, where the Takarine Sahiba had fled to from her palace in another place on account of the plague. At the moment of our arrival, tables, chairs and couches were sent us by her for our comfort, followed by huge trays of food, sweets and nuts. I must leave the events of the following six days to tell you later—six days out of the Arabian Nights tales they were. It was like visiting the court of a queen, but that is another story to be told some other time. There is a hero, heroine and villain—a plot and conspiracy to keep us away from the lady—but best of all she came to know of her Saviour, and accepted Him as her Redeemer. Pray that the way may be opened for her to confess Him openly, and for the hundreds who heard the good news for the first time so gladly. I have told you only the smallest part of all that happened, but it was blessed every day, and I believe the seed sown will bear fruit some day.

## RECORD OF DEATHS.

"For in Such an Hour as Ye Think Not, The Son of Man Cometh."—Matthew 25: 44.

### OBED T. MELLOTT BURIED SUNDAY.

S. DOYLE JONES.

S. Doyle Jones, a well known citizen of Dublin township, died at his home near Fort Littleton on Wednesday, of last week, aged about 68 years. Mr. Jones had been in declining health for several months, and his death was not entirely unexpected. The funeral occurred on Friday, and his remains were taken to Metal, Franklin county, for interment.

The deceased is survived by his widow, four sons and two daughters. The sons—Miller, Adolphus, Harry, and Frank—all live in this county, and the daughters—Mollie and Ida—are married and live in the northern part of the State.

Mr. Jones was a kind husband and father, and the family have the sympathy of their many friends.

MRS. REBECCA MILLER.

The subject of this notice died at the home of her son, Isaac Miller near Dublin Mills, April 29, 1907, after a brief illness at the age of 81 years, 4 months and 24 days. The funeral services were conducted by Elder A. Mellott at her late residence, after which her body was taken to the Winegardner cemetery for interment.

Mrs. Miller's maiden name was Hess, and for many years had been a consistent member of the Springfield Primitive Baptist church. She was a quiet disposition, a good neighbor and mindful of the sick. She leaves to mourn their loss, three sons, two daughters, and quite a number of grandchildren. Mrs. Miller's husband died about nineteen years ago, since which time she has had her home principally at the home of her son Isaac.

She was followed to her last resting place by a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends.

THOMAS SHAW.

Thomas Shaw died at his home near Big Cove Tannery last Sunday, aged 69 years, 10 months, and 26 days. Funeral conducted by King Post 365, G. A. R., took place on Tuesday afternoon, and interment was made in Union Cemetery.

Mr. Shaw was a veteran of the Civil War, and saw much hard service. He enlisted in May 1861, and was finally discharged on the last day of July, 1865. He was engaged in the battles of Antietam, Gettysburg, Chancellorsville, Frederick, Wilderness, siege of Petersburg, and others. He was a member of King Post, G. A. R., of McConnellsburg.

Mr. Shaw was a good citizen, a kind husband and father, and will be missed in the community in which he lived so many years.

His widow and eight children survive—three sons, Harry, Walter, and David; and five daughters, Mary A. Morse, Alice Almsley, Daisy Clouser, and Cora and Leah at home.

MRS. JOHN MAY.

Anna, wife of John May, died at their home near Berkeley Springs, West Virginia, April 19, 1907, aged 54 years, 11 months, and 1 day. Funeral services were conducted by Elder Oliver, and her remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at the Tonoloway Baptist church. Mrs. May's maiden name was Funk, and she was a sister of Elder Calvin L. Funk, of Belfast township; Eli and Albert, of Thompson; Job, in Virginia, and Mrs. Martha Anderson, Martinsburg, W. Va.

Mrs. May leaves to mourn their deep loss, a husband and two sons, who have the sincerest sympathy of their many friends.

The deceased was a woman of deep piety, and the hope that she had in a blessed resurrection sustained her in the hours of parting from her loved ones here.

WEST DUBLIN.

Rev. E. M. Stevens, presiding elder of the Harrisburg District, preached and held communion service at Fairview M. E. church last Wednesday evening.

Among those from this vicinity who attended the May meeting at the Baptist church, in Belfast township, were C. M. Brant and wife, Jonas Lake and wife, and James Foreman and wife.

Misses Viola Mamma and Dot Deshong, of Hustontown, attended Sunday school at Fairview on Sunday forenoon, and spent the afternoon with Estella Ladig.

Pryor Witter is attending school at Harrisonville.

the largest congregations ever seen at that place, showing conclusively the esteem in which he was held by all who knew him—many coming from a distance to pay the last tribute of respect to one they had known and honored in life.

Mr. Mellott was born May 12, 1834, being at the time of his death aged 72 years, 11 months, and 21 days.

RICHARD MADDEN.

Richard Madden, one among Taylor township's best citizens, died at his home near Dublin Mills on Friday of last week, aged 56 years, 4 months and 8 days. Mr. Madden was a hard working man—a good manager—and left a good estate to his wife and children. He was a man of few words but deep thought, and in religious views, a thorough believer in the doctrines of the Primitive Baptist faith. He was taken to Philadelphia last fall for a surgical operation, which did not prove successful, and after returning home, he continued to grow weaker until death came. He is survived by his wife, one son, four daughters, two brothers, four sisters, and a host of friends, who feel that their loss was his gain.

The funeral services were conducted by Elder Ahimaa Mellott, after which his remains were taken to the old Baptist church at Springfield, and laid to rest in the graveyard at that place.

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Installation of Officers of the I. O. O. F., of the County.

The following are the officers who will direct the affairs in the various Lodges throughout Fulton county the Present term:

McCONNELLSBURG LODGE No. 744.  
S. P. G., B. F. Henry; N. G., E. D. Shimer; V. G., J. B. Runyan; Sec'y, L. H. Wible; Treas., C. B. Stevens; War., H. N. Sipes; I. G., A. J. Pittman; O. G., H. U. Nace; Con., L. D. Thompson; R. S. to N. G., M. W. Nace; L. S. to N. G., W. L. Nace; R. S. to V. G., Watson Lynch; L. S. to V. G., Jas. Fryman; R. S. S., Dr. W. L. McKibbin; L. S. S., S. M. Robinson; Chap., Henry Comerer.

Representative to Grand Lodge, I. D. Thompson.  
Present membership 46.

HARRISONVILLE LODGE, No. 710.  
S. P. G.,—Hockensmith; N. G., H. E. Deshong; V. G., P. C. Mellott; Sec'y Geo. F. Metzler; Treas., Hiram Clevenger; W., Roy M. Sipes; I. G., V. L. Hollinshead; O. G., Geo. A. Schooley; Con., Geo. W. Sipes; R. S. to N. G., Isiah Kline; L. S. to N. G., Edward Deshong; R. S. to V. G., Emanuel Sipes; L. S. to V. G., John Mamma; R. S. S., Edward Swope; L. S. S., Homer L. Sipes; Chap., Harry Daniels.

Representative to Grand Lodge, Berthe Hann.  
Present membership 62.

FR. LITTLETON LODGE, No. 484.—Chaplain, Wesley Fraker; S. P. G., C. L. Henry; N. G., J. Beaver Fraker; V. G., S. W. Cline; Sec., F. C. Bare; Treas., S. L. Buckley; W., Dyson Fraker; C., T. S. Hershey; I. G., D. W. Cromer; O. G., Naum Locke; R. S. to N. G., Wm. Orth; L. S. to N. G., Harry McGowan; R. S. to V. G., D. K. Wilt; L. S. to V. G., John Locke; R. S. S., M. S. Wilt; L. S. S., L. P. Morton.

Rep. to Grand Lodge, D. K. Wilt.  
Present membership 51.

WARFORDSBURG LODGE, No. 601.  
S. P. G., Edw. Palmer; N. G., Edw. Brakeall; V. G., B. C. Powell; Sec'y, H. K. Markley; T., W. B. Ranck; W., Frank Ranck; C., Wm. Yonkers; I. G., B. O. Crick; O. G., Howard Carlton; R. S. to N. G., S. M. Andrews; L. S. to N. G., G. W. Fisher; R. S. to V. G., Chas. Rankins; L. S. to V. G., G. W. Smith; R. S. S., H. L. Crenger; L. S. S., A. J. Brown; Chaplain, J. S. Diehl.

Representative to Grand Lodge, B. O. Christ  
Present membership 49.

WELLS VALLEY LODGE No. 607.  
S. P. G., J. C. Kirk; N. G., F. E. Cunningham; V. G., Charles Early; Sec'y, H. E. Spangler; Treas., Harvey Wishart; War., J. C. Horton; Con., D. L. Barnett; R. S. to N. G., Mark Lodge; L. S. to N. G., David Ford; I. G., S. W. Anderson; O. G., J. E. Woodcock; R. S. to V. G., H. C. Wishart; L. S. to V. G., M. Shauft; R. S. S., Wm. Ford; L. S. S., C. Weimer; Chap., J. A. Wishart.

Representative to Grand Lodge, R. L. Mosebey.  
Present membership 35.

NEW GRENADA LODGE No. 773.  
S. P. G., R. L. Alloway; N. G., Morgan Watkin; V. G., Russell Rowe; Sec'y, L. L. Cunningham; T., J. S. Black; War., W. R. Black; R. S. to N. G., A. D. Berkstresser; L. S. to N. G., H. M. Edwards; R. S. to V. G., W. R. Foster; I. S. to V. G., Abram Cutchall; C., John Troy; Chaplain, S. C. Gracey; I. G., Walter Watkin; O. G., N. H. Alloway.

Representative to Grand Lodge, J. S. Black.  
Present membership 29.

JAS. A. McDONOUGH,  
D. D. G. M.

While Mr. and Mrs. George Fockler of Johnstown, were on a trip to Atlantic City, they stopped in Philadelphia and purchased a Franklin touring car. Returning home they passed through McConnellsburg with the new machine and spent Monday night with Mrs. Fockler's parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Wishart.

## ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW

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

NAMES OF VISITORS AND VISITED

John H. Truax of Foltz, spent Monday on this side of the mountain.

Mrs. S. B. Houston and son Erskine are visiting friends in Pittsburg.

Judge Bender is in Harrisburg attending the U. S. Court as a juror this week.

B. A. Deavor, Esq., was in McConnellsburg a few hours Monday.

Mr. Taney Zacharias of Chambersburg was the guest over Sunday of Mrs. S. M. Cook, North Second street.

Miss Ethel Kendall of the Cove, spent a few days recently with friends in Shippensburg and in Franklin county.

Miss Olive Stoutengale of this place, spent a short time in Shippensburg and Chambersburg recently.

Miss Dessie Kendall spent a few days recently at Shippensburg with her sisters Rhoda and Martha, students at the Normal School.

Edward Mellott and daughter Miss Mary spent a few hours in town Tuesday. Miss Mellott just completed a successful term of teaching in Bedford county, and expects to attend the McConnellsburg Normal this summer.

Caught Napping.

Mac Houck, of New Grenada, was a brave soldier in the 77th Regiment P. V., during the Civil War, and was never once suspected of sleeping at his post. He also served five years as associate judge on the bench of Fulton county, and was always wide awake when there was anything "doing" in court; but last week his friends and neighbors caught him napping in great shape, and now they have "one on him." He was sitting on the porch at his residence last Wednesday morning, his mind running back over the paths that he had been treading during the past sixty-four years, when he observed what seemed to him an unusual stir on the street, and to a friend near he asked, "What does that mean?"

"That's a funeral procession, I think."

"But I do not see any hearse," Mr. Houck replied. Just then, the team in front of the procession halted at the porch and inquired whether they could stop and have dinner. In a moment the procession began to alight from their vehicles and surround the Judge, when it dawned upon his mind that "there was something going on." It was a birthday surprise party, and the folks soon made themselves at home, a most sumptuous dinner was served, and a delightful day was spent. Mr. Houck was not forgotten in the many splendid gifts received, among which was a gold watch fob, with a splendid gold watch to follow, and many other things "too numerous to mention." Among the relatives present were: Milford C. Houck, of Dwight, Ill.; Ross C. Houck, wife and three daughters, of McConnellsburg, Pa.; Emery Houck, of Steubenville, O.; William Clark, wife and daughter, and Mrs. John Bell and Mrs. Luden Norris, of Huntingdon, Pa.; Mrs. John Bupp and daughter and Mrs. James Blackburn and daughters, of Saxton, Pa.; Harry Clark, wife and sons, of Altoona, Pa.; Mrs. Solomon Bupp and daughter Mary Grubb, Mrs. Harry Lininger, Anna Lininger and Cora Prough—all of McConnellsburg; Oscar L. Houck, wife and son, of Robertsdale, Pa.; Mrs. Jessie Painter and son, of Three Springs, and S. A. McCain, wife, daughter and son, of Coles Valley.

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