

The Fulton County News.

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THE OTHER SIDE OF IT.

Oklahoma Citizen Replies to Article Published in News Recently.

I see a letter in your paper from a Mrs. Fisher, who is not satisfied with things out here. Now, while these may be worthy people in their place, they are not the kind who made Pennsylvania what it is, and who are making Oklahoma what it will be—one of the richest states in the Union.

They complain of the wind—that blows enough so that we never have a night that is too hot for comfort, and seldom a day too windy for comfort, and always enough to pump our water for all purposes from a well on good ground; and we don't have to farm rough land in order to live by a spring. They complain of scarce water; but I have traveled this country from the Gulf to Canada, and have seen not over one per cent of the country but what water could be found in abundance at from 3 to 40 feet; and I have seen people like these hauling water from 1/2 mile to 5 or 6 miles—sooner than get down and dig.

So far as cyclones are concerned, I think more people die of consumption every year in Pennsylvania, than are killed by cyclones in the West in ten years. Pennsylvania is a good state to live in, but experience in both places convinces me that the West is, as good, or better, as a poor man has a better chance to own some of it. But a "quitter" is of no use here. They belong back with their wives' people. Good land there that would bring 1 1/2 to 2 tons a year, was worth \$100 an acre. But I think 40 per cent of the land in Kansas and Oklahoma will bring from 3 to 9 tons of alfalfa an acre—worth just as much, or more, for feed—and never needs re sowing, if properly cared for, which is very little trouble. There are plenty of Pennsylvanians here, but made of good stuff. The Indian left as fine land, but no wells, fences, or buildings—and these things don't grow in this climate, and they are not built in a day—and hardly in one man's lifetime; but I will venture to say that this country has improved more in the last eight years since the "opening" than Pennsylvania did in the first 150 years of her settlement.

I have no land to sell, but many are selling good alfalfa land for \$25 to \$35 an acre, that is worth \$100—if ever land was worth it. One neighbor here, this year, raised 150 tons of hay, and 100 bushels of seed (worth \$10 a bushel in town) off only 25 acres. Last year there was no seed.

The shrinkage of values they complain of, has come, but nothing like as fierce as they tell it. I have been to a dozen sales since the panic, and prices are nearly as good as before—except on pigs and shoats. Wages are the same and the price of cotton makes the crop worth from \$20 to \$50 an acre.

Now, brother Editor, if I am not asking for too much space in your valuable paper I would like your readers to see a paragraph from "The Farmers Mail and Breeze" of December 21, 1907, published at Topeka, Kansas:

"E. Cassil is another farmer who has cut five crops of alfalfa this year. Mr. Cassil lives near Canton and has 65 acres in this crop. From the five cuttings he got 595 tons of hay being about 9 tons from each acre. This hay is worth \$8 per ton as it stands or a total of \$4,760 for the lot. Without joking, this alfalfa plant is going to put Kansas clear above any other state in the Union in the farming line. Just stop and figure a minute and you will see how it is going to do it."

Kansas, you know is an adjoining state with soil and climate conditions much same as ours and what is true of alfalfa there is true of it here.

Now, don't everyone come at once. Look before you leap, and if you do, it like it, you don't have to take it—there are plenty who will.

H. A. REYNOLDS,
Fingfisher, Okla.

NEW COUNTY OFFICIALS.

First Week of January Brings Usual Changes of Managers of County Affairs.

The first week in January has witnessed the stepping down and out of the county officers whose terms had expired, and the induction of those chosen at the last November election to fill the offices thus made vacant, during the current term.

James G. Alexander and his deputy, William H. Nesbit, handed over the keys of the Sheriff's office to Jefferson Harris and his deputy, Albert D. Hohman of this place, and it might not be amiss just here to drop the hint to evil doers that both the new sheriff and his deputy are butchers—used to the smell of blood—and it will be no use to try to get away from them. Jimmy Alexander, as he is familiarly known, and Will Nesbit, have proven most acceptable officers, and go back into private life with the thanks of the people and the best wishes for their future enterprises.

Adam C. Lauver and his deputy Geo. B. Mellott stuffed the County's money bag into Charlie Stevens' pocket Monday, and the latter will take care of the County's funds during the next three years. Adam proved a most acceptable officer—always courteous and obliging—and Mr. Mellott, who had filled the position for three years on his own account, was familiar from the beginning, with every detail of the work; and, of course, the accounts tallied to a penny. The big vote given Mr. Stevens last fall showed that the people of this county are not afraid to trust him with the cash, and his being a successful young business man, will insure the affairs of the treasurer's office to be handled honestly and efficiently.

Frank P. Plessinger was in town last Wednesday, and qualified for the position of County Surveyor to which he was elected last November. Mr. Plessinger is one of the cleanest young men in the County, and is in every way qualified to discharge the duties devolving upon him. He succeeds Jonas Lake, who has held that position for many years, always discharging his duties with fidelity. He is now filling a State appointment.

This county, with its well known propensity for economical management, has been doing with out a coroner for several years, perhaps to save the expense of printing the name on the ballot; but now that office is filled by Dr. Geo. M. Robinson, a well known young physician of McConnellsburg, and the important work that sometimes falls to that office will be attended to in a way that will be creditable to the county.

As District Attorney, Frank P. Lynch succeeds himself. He was appointed last spring to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Geo. B. Daniels, and the flattering vote given Mr. Lynch at the election last November, shows the extent to which he has been acceptable to the people.

Public officers are public servants; and after they have been chosen in an open political contest and sworn into office, it is the duty of the people without respect to party affiliation, to uphold them, unless they show themselves wilfully deserving of censure. And the officers should remember that in the discharge of their duties, all men should look alike to them—whether they be men who supported them or who opposed them at the election.

The Fort Littleton Christmas service was a grand success, and all deserve credit, who, in any way, contributed toward making it such. Among many others, the pastor was kindly remembered, being presented with ten dollars—five from the Sunday school, and five from an individual member of the Sunday school.

DEATH RECORD.

Abram Covalt, Native of This County, Dies at His Home at Bedford.

BERTHA, CORA MOCK.
Miss Bertha Cora Mock, in the twenty-fourth year of her age, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mock in Path Valley, on the 20th of December, 1907. After a few days' illness of diphtheria, death released her from suffering, and her spirit went to God. Miss Bertha was everything in the home—so capable, so useful, so helpful. Her parents are distracted with grief at their great loss, but while their loss is hard to bear at home, the church feels its loss. She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and a faithful teacher in the Sabbath school.

But, we may say to the parents that while human sympathy can not reach the seat of this great sorrow, God's spirit and grace can heal the wounded heart. She said to her mother, just before she died, that she had given all things over into the hands of the Lord. We feel that she has gone on before to a brighter clime. O what a company that must be gathered on the other side. We shall have them, bye and bye, at home forever. REV. W. M. C. ABRAHAM COVALT.

On Monday, December 30, Abraham Covalt, a successful general merchant of Bedford, died at his home in that place aged 74 years, 10 months and 15 days. Mr. Covalt had been in poor health for some time but was able to be in his store on Friday and his death was unexpected.

Deceased was a son of Ephraim and Rachel Covalt and was born in Thompson township, this county, February 14, 1833. He learned the carpenter trade and was later employed in a store at Hancock, Md. In 1863 he went into business for himself at Warfordsburg, remaining there until 1869, when he returned to Hancock. Two years later he removed to Broad Top and about 1873 went to Bedford. While at Hancock he formed a partnership with J. M. Hedding, under the firm name of A. Covalt & Company. In 1882 they built a planing-mill at Bedford conducting it until 1895 when the partnership was dissolved. At one time this firm did the most extensive business in the county. Mr. Covalt started a general mercantile business in Bedford in 1897.

April 24 1862, he was married to Miss Annie Dorrance who, with two children, James A. Covalt, general manager of the Everett Electric Light Company, and Miss Eva L. at home; he also leaves four sisters: Mrs. Lavina Brewer and Mrs. Annie Funk, of Fulton county; Mrs. Rachel Peck and Miss Mary M., of Martinsburg, W. Va. The funeral took place Thursday, conducted by Rev. H. B. Townsend. Mr. Covalt was an honest, upright citizen, a member of the Presbyterian church of Bedford, and a member of Bedford Lodge No. 329 F. and A. M., which organization had charge of the funeral services.

CONSUMPTION LEADS THE LIST.

It Caused One Tenth of All Deaths in the State Last Year.

Once more consumption has reaped its mighty harvest of deaths in Pennsylvania. In 1906 tuberculosis victims comprised one tenth of the total deaths in the state. Here are the records of the principal death causes as compiled by the State department of vital statistics:

Tuberculosis	10,780
Typhoid fever	3,917
Diphtheria	2,598
Cancer	4,208
Scarlet fever	577
The total number of deaths in 1906 was 128,182. The death rate per 1000 was 165.	

CHARLIE GRISSINER HOME.

Reached Here New Year's Evening, After a Journey of Three Thousand Miles.

Charlie Grissinger, a notice of whose illness in California, was given in the News two weeks ago, is now at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel L. Grissinger, on East Water street.

When Charlie made his last visit home, prior to his coming this time—which was about nine years ago, he was the very picture of health—stout and robust—and weighed, perhaps, 180 pounds. He weighs now, probably not over ninety.

The change came to Charlie while traveling one very cold winter in Canada about four years ago. He contracted a very severe cold, which settled on his lungs, and since that time he has been in the grasp of that much to be dreaded disease—consumption.

Following the advice of his physician, he left Canada three years ago, and went to Los Angeles, California. There he went into the tobacco business; but last spring, he was compelled to abandon that and go to the mountains. He selected Victorville, a mining camp, 105 miles from Los Angeles, and went there in the hope that the higher altitude and drier climate would bring him the much desired relief. It is at Victorville that the Darbys—well known in this place—are engaged in the management of the California Mining and Milling Company. The elder Darby was there all the time, and did everything possible for Charlie's comfort, but all to no avail.

About four weeks ago, Charlie's father sent Olive (Mrs. A. D. Hohman) and Hal—sister and brother of Charlie, to California to take personal charge of their sick brother. Shortly after their arrival at Victorville, they were convinced that it would be best to try and remove Charlie from the place, and summoned a physician seventy-five miles distant, to go and see Charlie and advise as to the propriety of attempting to move Charlie to Los Angeles. After the physician had seen Charlie, he said Charlie was not able to stand the trip, and advised against the attempt.

After the physician had gone, Charlie begged his brother and sister to start home with him. Neither he nor they expected that he would live to see the end of the three-thousand mile journey; but Charlie felt that the attempt would mean more than all else to him—and that if his life should be spared until he should again cross the threshold of his father's house, and look once more into the face of his loved parents, brothers and sisters—he could then die.

Without further waiting, a section in a parlor car was secured, tender hands assisted in carrying the sick young man to the train, and the party wore off. After four days and four nights of continuous travel, he was permitted to realize his fervent wish—the wish to be safe in his father's home.

He endured the long trip remarkably well, but the reaction that would naturally follow such an effort is now being felt, and Charlie is very weak, but happy in the thought that he is at home.

Flittings on the Hill.

There were quite a number of flittings on Court House Hill last week.

On Thursday ex-Sheriff Alexander moved from the jail into the Goldsmith house opposite.

The same day the new Sheriff, Jefferson Harris, moved into the jail.

Charles Goldsmith and sister, Miss Mary, moved into their new house adjoining their old dwelling.

Will Black has moved from the Comper house on West Walnut street to the Trayer house in the extension.

SUNDAY MORNING BLAZE.

The Residence of Thomas F. Sloan Narrowly Escapes Destruction by Fire.

Our quiet town was startled by the cry of fire about 8 o'clock on Sabbath morning when a frame kitchen attached to the brick residence of T. F. Sloan, esq., on West Water street, was discovered to be on fire. In a very short time quite a crowd had gathered, and the fire was located between the roof and ceiling of the building.

The wind was blowing hard at the time and the residence of the family of S. M. Robinson, which is in close proximity, was threatened, the flames from the burning building leaping almost to said building. Hose attached to the hydrants in the houses of Mr. Sloan and Mr. H. U. Nace soon began playing on the building and by this time the hose-carriage with the town hose arrived and a stream from this hose was turned on. The fire was so situated that it was almost impossible to reach it, being between a shingle roof covered with heavy roofing paper and a steel ceiling.

After considerable time holes were cut through the roof and the water turned in when the fire was soon under control. The fire caught from a stove pipe which was run through the roof. The entire roof was torn off; the balance of the building being saved. Had it not been for the heroic work done by some of the men, the Robinson house, H. U. Nace's and Dr. Dalbey's would certainly have been burned, and possibly several others, as the wind was blowing a perfect gale which would have carried the flames in that direction. Mr. Sloan's loss is covered by insurance.

We have no hesitancy in saying that there is not a town in the State that has better fire fighters than McConnellsburg, and we feel that it was through the efforts of a number of our citizens that a disastrous fire was averted.

BOLD ATTEMPT AT BURGLARY.

Timely Discovery Prevents Villain from Entering the Window of Squire Daniel E. Fore's Bedroom.

If the plan of some wickedly disposed person had not miscarried at the home of Daniel E. Fore, an aged farmer in Tod township on New Year's night, there is no telling just what kind of a story we might now be telling of robbery and, perhaps, murder.

The family that evening consisted of the Squire, his son, Dr. Rolla B. Fore, and his daughter Miss Kate. About ten o'clock, Dr. Rolla stepped out into the darkness, and was surprised to run into the clutcher of a powerful man. Rolla, who is a man of no mean muscular powers, soon disengaged his assailant, when the latter broke into a violent run dashing himself against the yard fence with much violence as to tear the boards off. In a moment, however, he was over the fence, and continued running until he came to the little creek in the meadow east of the house, when he fell headlong into the water, he lost no time in gathering himself together and continued his flight until he was out of hearing of Rolla who still stood in the yard.

Rolla then went back into the house, secured a lantern, and went out to examine the premises, when he found that the intruder, had gone into the entry at the barn and gotten a ladder used to ascend from the entry into the hay mow, and which had been there for years—taken the ladder to the house and placed it at the window of the Squire's bedroom.

The incident ended at this point, but our readers may imagine what would have happened if Rolla had not happened to go out into the yard just at the right moment.

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MATRIMONIAL KNOTS.

Well Known Young People Who Have Recently Entered into Life Partnership.

PARK—SNYDER
At the Lutheran parsonage in this place, on the first day of January, 1908, Rev. J. C. Fassold united in marriage, Miss Rickie Viola Snyder, daughter of the late Fred Snyder and his widow, of Tod township, and Mr. Boyer S. Park, of Mapleton, Huntingdon county.

SWOPE—DESHONG.
At five o'clock on New Year's evening, at the hotel at Harrisonville, occurred a most interesting social event, when Mr. Edward W. Swope, a promising young farmer of Licking Creek township, led to the altar Miss Ella Deshong, a daughter of A. W. Deshong, of the same township.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. J. Pittenger, in the presence of only the immediate relatives and friends of the contracting parties.

The bride gowned in a gray traveling suit, looked very pretty. The attendants were Miss Nellie G. Palmer and Mr. Amos N. Mellett.

Immediately after the ceremony and congratulations, a sumptuous wedding dinner was served in the hotel dining room. Later in the evening, the Calthumpians appeared, and right well did they calthump, thus attesting to the popularity of the happy young couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Swope are now at home to their friends on the farm owned by the groom, and, of course, have the very best wishes of their numerous friends.

The hotel parlors in which the interesting event occurred, were still in their Christmas decorations, the beauty of which added much to the general affect of the happy event.

STRAIT—GORDON.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season took place at the home of L. P. Gordon, West Newton, Pa., when his sister, Alice Edith Gordon, was united in marriage to Mr. H. M. Strait, by Rev. Richard B. Cuthbert, pastor of the M. E. Church of that place.

The wedding took place on Xmas day, at high noon. Only the immediate family of the bride were present which were as follows: Mrs. Alice D. Gordon, mother of the bride, Ft. Littleton, Pa., M. C. Gordon, Indiana, Pa., J. S. Gordon and wife, of Natrona, Pa., H. E. Gordon, Johnstown, Pa., Edward Gordon, Coalport, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Burkhardt, West Newton, Pa., sister and brother-in-law of the bride, L. P. Gordon, and family at whose home the wedding took place, and Mrs. Lizzie Roberts of Pittsburg.

After the ceremony and congratulations were over, the party retired to the leading hotel of the town where a splendid dinner was served, after which the bride and groom took the train for Washington, D. C., where they spent their honeymoon.

The bride was gowned in an Alice Blue Aeolian silk over white silk trimmed in white all over lace and ribbon.

The bride and groom are former residents of this county, the bride being one of Fulton's teachers a few years ago, but for the past few years has been engaged in stenographic work and recently graduated from the Spencerian Business College, Cleveland, Ohio. The groom is now employed by the F. B. Dickerson Company of Detroit, Michigan, as general agent and field manager for the western part of the State.

They are now at home, 342 Somerset street, Johnstown, Pa.

Frances M. Doyle is not the only one to find a snake in midwinter. Amos Plessinger, of Bethel township, while working in the woods a few days ago, found and killed a large snake. It is certainly unusual to find snakes this season of the year, and it would seem to indicate an open winter.

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

Squire Wible and Superintendent Lamberson went to Harrisburg Monday.

Arthur Woodcock, of Taylor, spent a few hours at the County Seat, Monday.

Mrs. Anna Woodcock, of Bellefonte, is visiting the family of T. F. Sloan, esq.

County Treasurer, C. B. Stevens, was called to Clear Ridge, Thursday on private business.

The Misses Bess and Kit Nesbit, of the Cove, are visiting their aunt Ida at Blain, Perry county.

D. A. Garland, of Belfast township, called at the News Office a few minutes while in town last Thursday.

Mrs. Dr. W. L. McKibbin, of Amaranth, was the guest of her son, H. L. McKibbin of this place over Sunday.

Mrs. Lillian A. Bernhardt, of Three Springs, has gone to Florida to spend the balance of the winter. She is staying at the Dowling Park Hotel, Dowling Park, Fla.

Mr. Lewis Yonker, treasurer of the Fulton County Mutual Fire Insurance Company, one of Bethel township's prominent farmers, was in town attending to business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bolinger, of Dublin Mills, passed through this place last Saturday on their way to visit the family of Samuel Bedford at Foltz Franklin county. Mrs. Bolinger is a sister of Mr. Bedford.

William Cutchall, of Waterfall, was in town Monday on business. He was accompanied by his brother John Cutchall, who left in the noon hack for Shippensburg, where he is attending the C. V. S. N. school.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peck, and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McKee, of Gem, were in town Monday. Mr. Peck sold to Mr. McKee the piece of land known as the "long bottom" near the Iron-Bridge, and the sale was completed and the deed delivered Monday.

James C. McKee and George N. Sipes of Taylor township were among others who struck a bad day Tuesday to go to McConnellsburg. They were not in a bad humor about it, however, and both dropped into the News office for a little chat with ye Editor, and both left some of the "needful".

Mr. D. R. Strait, a former teacher in this county, was in McConnellsburg a few hours on New Year's Day, on his way to visit the colleges in the eastern part of the State, after having spent a few days with his mother Mrs. Mary Strait in Licking Creek township. During the past five years, Mr. Strait has been with the Dickerson Publishing Company, Detroit, Michigan, and is now a general traveling gent at a good salary.

Big Parker.

On New Year's Day, G. L. Fischer and Levi Crawford butchered for J. Clayton Hixson, of Buck Valley, a hog—half Poland China and half Berkshire, twenty three months old that weighed 580 pounds. The hams trimmed 54 lbs. each; shoulders, 55 lbs., and the backbone at the shoulders, measured 12 1/2 inches in depth, and the hog turned out a hundred pounds of lard. Next!

Teddy Bear Craze Dying Out.

Toy dealers report that the Teddy bear craze is dying out. Last season the merchants could not get enough of them, but this year they were a drug on the market.

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