

The Fulton County News.

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REV. GEO. B. SHOEMAKER.

Will Show Any of His Old-Time McConnellsbury Friends How to Catch a Shad if They Visit Him.

NOW STATIONED AT SHELL ROCK, IA.

EDITOR NEWS:—The great wheel, in its revolution last fall, dropped us out at this place, since which time I have been exceedingly busy getting acquainted with my work. We are very pleasantly located here; within easy reach by railroad of our children. We have a beautiful church, a very comfortable parsonage, large congregations, and a friendly people. The Shell Rock river is just half a block from the parsonage, and already I have dreams of the fine fish I shall catch in the coming spring and summer. But, really, if I had my choice I would take a Patomac river shad. I am lying awake nights, now, puzzling over two perplexing questions: one is how I can get a good shad, and the other, how I can persuade some of my old time friends to come out and go fishing with me in the beautiful Shell Rock. No solution to either question has come yet.

This winter has been remarkable for Iowa. In thirty years I have never seen its like. It was mild, and bright, and dry. Until about the first of February, the thermometer was not below zero. The roads were as smooth and level as a floor, and the ground dry, and hard, and the mild winters we have had were wet, but this one was dry, we have had a few falls of snow but no great storms. The river is so low that the electric lights, which are run by water power, only burn until eight o'clock. The ice crop has just been harvested,—beautiful clear ice twelve inches thick. This means comfort during the coming summer.

We have no saloons in our town, and no pool hall, or other place of poor flavor. Good churches and schools,—enterprising merchants—city water—and sewer system. Fine telephone service, and good railroad service,—the Rock Island and Chicago Great Western roads both passing through our town.

Plenty of natural trees for shade and an abundance of good cement walk, etc. These, with a pleasant people, makes it a delightful place in which to live.

My experience with my bees last summer was not very satisfactory. It was a poor season. No swarms, and no honey, either. I gained some valuable information, and received one sting on the back of my neck which, fortunately, did me no harm. I am planning to try again this summer, and hope for better results.

While I have not spoken recently to the large "News" family I have been an interested reader of all the news from those who have found time to write. The paper is a welcome visitor in our family. My wife and I would be greatly pleased to spend our next wedding anniversary in the old town; but will have to forego that pleasure.

With the best of wishes, to all our friends and to all the "News" family, I close my letter with a brief selection which I trust you will enjoy.

"Ask God to give the skill
In comfort's art;
That thou mayst at consecrated be
And set apart
Unto a life of sympathy;
For heavy is the weight of ill
In every heart,
And comforters are needed much
Of Christlike touch."

Very truly,
GEO. B. SHOEMAKER,
Shell Rock, Iowa,
February, twelfth.

Miss Nellie Gress and Miss Nora Ritchey—both of whom had been in Chambersburg for some time returned last Friday, the former to her home in this place and the latter to her home at Laidig.

Our Envious Citizenship.

On Thursday the following dispatch, from Pittsburg, was published in the daily newspaper.

"Antonio Folino and the seven other Italians, alleged members of the Black Hand Society arrested in a raid, following attempts to blackmail a son of the late Senator Quay and other residents of Sewickley Heights, an exclusive residential suburb, are being held in prison for further hearing after letters and literature found in the house they occupied has been translated.

"Police assert that a school to train young men in the wiles of extortion and the best methods of taking human life was found in session when the detectives arrested the leaders, Folino with his assistants and students at the rendezvous. It is also asserted that similar schools are maintained in other communities where the extortion organizations operate and flourish.

"Translations of the papers found in the shanty of Raffaele Peluso, near Sewickley, last week reveal interesting side lights of the Sacro Coricaco Society, another branch. The oath of death of this society is as follows:

"With my life I swear everlasting allegiance to the Sacro Coricaco Society. Her interest shall be my interest. I swear to do for her whatever the Great Hand shall order. I pledge myself to take whatever life is necessary for our great and illustrious tribunal of death and if I fail at any time I swear to present myself for sacrifice by my brothers.

"With the capture of these two bands the police believe they have made a great step towards breaking up the Black Hand in this vicinity."

The above is a condition that has come into our State through the present method of permitting any one to come to this country who wants to. It is most remarkable that with all the lessons of crime we have had through these foreign anarchists that Congress continues to permit the immigration laws to go on unrestricted. Steamship companies import these villains like so many cattle, dump them down at our very doors to assassinate our Presidents, and combine together, like the Black Hand, "to take whatever life is necessary," and all we do is to arrest them, and let them loose again. If we are to have bomb throwers and assassins as part of our population Congress is wholly responsible, and a good place to begin the work would be at Washington, where our law makers sit calmly and permit these outlaws of foreign lands to infest our country. The time has come when a halt should be called.—Franklin Repository.

RIDDLESBURG.

The Fulton County News comes to our home every Friday morning, and is a most welcome visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Motter, of the Big Cove, made a trip to this place last week, bringing to the family of the writer, two fine porkers weighing, respectively, 248 and 302 pounds.

Mrs. W. F. T. Mellott has been on the sick list during the past week.

Almost everybody here is suffering with grip just now. The furnaces at this place closed down on Tuesday for one month, in consequence of which, a good many men are taking an enforced vacation.

The mines at Kearney and Minersville have been closed down for some time.

JOHN HOOPENGARDNER.

McElaney's Sale Postponed. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, Wednesday, S. M. McElaney's sale, near Hustontown, was postponed to Saturday, February 22nd.

DEER NEAR WAYNESBORO.

They Took Flight, When Boys Approached, and Broke Through Pond.

Waynesboro, Feb. 14.—Dear boys venturing close to the settlements. This afternoon, Charles Thomas son of D. E. Thomas, and Merle Brown, son of the late Harry Brown, both lads of Glen Furney, came upon three bucks and a doe a short distance above the Glen Furney farm of Mr. Samuel H. Brown, grandmother of the boys, only a couple of miles from here.

The deer, lying on the ground, were frightened by the approach of the lads and jumped to their feet and made off.

In crossing a pond the melting ice gave way beneath the patten of their feet and cracked in many places, letting them down into three feet of water. They scrambled to the shore and made off into the mountain.

HUSTONTOWN.

There is rejoicing in the home of George Dishong over good tidings of great joy. If you happen to look in his direction, he imagines there is an inquiry in your eye. If you speak, there is sure to be a rising inflection in your voice. He says the boy is a little under size, but he has a great big world to grow in, and is sure to make good.

Not for years have we had worse drifted roads than in the past week. In some places drifts are so deep that it is impossible to shovel them out, and they can only be reduced by warmer weather.

As the mail that goes from Burnt Cabins to Harrisonville, was passing W. C. Davis's last Monday, one of Mr. Davis's pigs ran under the sleigh, causing an upset, and resulting in the mail carrier, Blaine Hertzler, having a nger broken, and Mr. Bowman getting a badly scratched face. The next day the pig died.

Harry Dawney and David Strait attended the Kabach sale last Friday.

Thos. Huston, teacher of France's school, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Henry Huston and wife.

Wm. Keebaugh and Fred Aller spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Charley Sipe.

Eugene Chesnut is improving rapidly.

Berkley Sipe and wife spent last Sunday with friends in Licking Creek.

Dr. A. K. Davis, candidate for Legislature, was out through the county canvassing, part of last week.

A number of the ladies of our town were entertained in the home of Mrs. E. J. Downs one evening last week.

A sled load of married ladies spent last Tuesday evening very pleasantly in the home of E. H. Kirk at Fairview.

WELLS TANNERY.

Dr. H. Kent and Miss Margaret Gaster, of Altoona, are visiting in the home of Wm. Harman and wife.

Charlie Stunkard came home Friday with a sore arm.

Mrs. M. E. Horton is on the sick list.

Mrs. Alpha Sprowl and Mrs. Belle Barnett spent Sunday at J. B. Horton's.

Mrs. Helsel spent Sunday at Mrs. Burket's.

James B. Horton expects to go to Kearney soon.

Mrs. James Truax returned home Saturday.

J. B. Horton is getting timber out for a new house.

Mrs. V. D. Schenck and son spent Sunday at New Grenada.

THEY MEAN BUSINESS.

New Grenada Citizens Determined to Settle the Question as to Whether or Not Their town is Holding a Coal Mine Down.

PROSPECTING COMPANY ORGANIZED.

Gas is a product of coal; no coal no gas; New Grenada has the gas; therefore, New Grenada has coal. Simple proposition, and yet it has taken years to grasp the solution. As was stated in the News recently, New Grenada people have for a long time been firmly of the opinion that they had abundance of coal right under their town, and that all that was needed was for some enterprising fellow to go ahead, and there would be enough to follow to test the matter, and make the little town a famous coal producing center.

Arriving at the conclusion that it would take more than talk to develop coal mines, the citizens of New Grenada met in their Hall last Wednesday evening, and after discussing the matter, effected an organization to be known as the New Grenada Coal Prospecting Company. Officers consisting of president, secretary, and treasurer were elected, and three solicitors appointed. One hundred and ten dollars was subscribed on the spot to carry on the work, and the solicitors have every encouragement to lead them to believe that there will not be any trouble in securing plenty of funds for carrying out the project. Every citizen and property holder in the immediate neighborhood, can readily see that he can well afford to chip in to help along; for if coal is developed, as there is good reason to believe it will be, it will add many dollars to the bank account of every one living here.

The Secretary was instructed to secure the services of some one operating a diamond drill, get the drill on the ground and go to work. A diamond drill is hollow and brings up a core, showing the quality of every inch of the rock through which it passes to any depth it may be put down. The News congratulates its New Grenada friends on their enterprise, and sincerely hopes that they may be successful in developing untold treasures. Nothing ventured, nothing won. No one ever accomplishes anything by sitting on a storebox and chewing the rag all the time. What the world needs is men that do things. The men who have been most successful are men that have met most reverses—men that when they spit their milk, tackled another cow.

What is needed in this enterprise is a strong pull—a long pull—and a pull all together; and, if when the matter has been faithfully and honestly tested, it is found that there is no coal, every one will feel better for having helped to settle the question for all time.

Which Shall It Be.

What is the use of a compulsory school law, anyway.

In Thompson township there is one school—'akdaie—to which during the past three winters, when the weather gets bad, there is but two or three scholars attend and sometimes, for weeks, there is but one. Must we taxpayers go on spending money to pay a teacher, keep up a school house with furniture and fuel—just to educate one pupil? It would certainly be much cheaper to close the school and transport that pupil to an adjoining school.

Enforce the law, or close the school—which shall it be?

TAXPAYER.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the sale of the personal property in the estate of the late Dr. Carl, of Warfordsburg. This will be a big sale and continue two days. See the advertisement elsewhere in this paper.

NORMAN McCLAIN'S WIFE DEAD.

Found Lying on the Floor Near Her Bed Early Monday Morning. Was Taken to Philadelphia for Interment.

Norman McClain, son of Jesse O. McClain, formerly of New Grenada, resides at Robertsdale, and works on night turns in a coal mine. When he returned to his home from work on Monday morning, he was greatly shocked upon going into his wife's bedroom, to find her lying on the floor near her bed—dead.

Coroner Schumm, of Huntington, was notified, and held an inquest Monday, but there was no evidence to show that she did not come to her death from natural causes.

Mrs. McClain had complained of drowsiness on Sunday, and had remained in bed until dinner time.

Her maiden name was Strump, and she was reared in Philadelphia, where her father now resides. Her father, when notified of her death, sent from Philadelphia a beautiful casket, and the remains were taken to that city on Wednesday for interment.

Besides her husband, she is survived by a son less than a year old.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Officers of the Local Council Installed Monday Evening by Deputy Grand Regent Mon, of Chambersburg.

Deputy Grand Regent H. W. Mong drove over from Chambersburg Monday, and Monday evening installed the officers of Tuscarora Council, No. 1212, Royal Arcanum.

The Royal Arcanum is a fraternal insurance organization with a history dating back more than thirty years, and to-day has a membership of a quarter of a million of the best men of the country.

It is no longer a question as to whether life insurance is or is not a good thing, and every prudent man takes advantage of its provisions to afford protection to his dependents, in case of his death.

The Arcanum is attractive from the fact that it provides the certain protection at a small cost, and in easy monthly payments.

Besides having paid to the widows and orphans of deceased members the large sum of 113 million dollars, the organization has accumulated a reserve fund of almost four million dollars against any unlooked-for emergency. With this rapid accumulation, it is only reasonable to expect that before many years, the monthly assessments may be reduced, as this money all belongs to the members, and there can not be any necessity for the accumulation of a fund beyond the purpose for which it was originally intended.

The local council at McConnellsbury was organized almost twenty years ago, and the family of every member that has died, during that time, has received promptly the one, two, or three thousand dollars—the amount of protection carried by the deceased member.

The local council is composed of the following members, namely, Hon. Joo P. Sipes, Hon. S. W. Kirk, Dr. J. W. Mosser, Dr. A. D. Daloey, Dr. F. K. Stevens, Frank P. Lynch, Geo. W. Reischer, M. W. Nace, H. U. Nace, S. A. Nesbit, W. J. Dickson, W. H. Greathead, W. R. Speer, B. C. Dawney, John D. Smith, McC. D. Skinner and B. W. Peck.

Grant—Lake.

On Wednesday, February 5th, Mr. Clem O. Brant, of Dan, Pa., and Miss Goldie P. Lake, of McConnellsbury, were united in marriage at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage, by Rev. C. W. Brynar.

Subscribe for the "News," only \$1.00 a year.

Another Surprise Party.

February eleventh is a date that will be pleasantly remembered by many. On the evening of that day—thanks to the suggestion of Mrs. Frank and Mrs. Scott Tritle—a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Comer gathered to celebrate with them their fifth wedding anniversary. A beautiful moonlight night made the ride over the snow a joy to all; hearts were as merry as the bells. The first jingle of the bells fell on Farmer George's ears as he sat at a late supper after a day over the mountain. Hastening presently to finish his pipe-work, he thought he heard other bells, and returned to the house to find himself surrounded by friends and neighbors—all bent on a pleasurable house-warming.

Soon boxes and baskets began to appear—the long table was spread in the dining-room—and when bride and groom came down the stairs, the bride all in dainty white as befitted the occasion, they found awaiting them a feast of good things. How all chatted and laughed and ate, and laughed and chatted! It did the heart good to see.

After supper a number gathered in the back parlor to play games. A jolly time ensued; while the laughter breaking forth from other groups gave evidence of the good time being enjoyed by everybody. Toward the close of the evening, our host, in a few well chosen words, thanked the assembled guests for their presence and good cheer; and also for the oak hall-rack and linen they had brought as a permanent reminder of this, their wooden wedding. Long may they be with us—many times five years may they journey together toward the Land of the Dead.

Those present included John Comer and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Comer, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hill, Miss Harriett Eitemiller, Mrs. Lydia Tritle, Mr. Scott Tritle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tritle, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rensner, Mrs. Hattie Kendall and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Rotz, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Grissinger, Mrs. Ralph Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Fryman, Mr. Jno. Ott and family, Aaron Martin and sister, Will Brewer and Con Ott, Miss Ellawea Johnston, Dr. and Mrs. R. W. McKibbin, Misses Edith, Ella, Fannie and Ethel Kendall, M. M. Kendall and family, J. H. Kendall and family, J. N. Nelson, Leslie McGovern and family, Conrad Glazier and family, Miss Myrtle Stoutengale, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Stoutengale, Misses Mary and Dessie Kendall, Russell Nelson, and A. W. Johnston and family.

Death of Miss Sue McClain.

Miss Sue McClain, daughter of the Rev. Robert McClain, a former pastor of the Presbytery man church in this place died at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Mary Craig, in Welsh Run, on Monday evening of last week. Miss McClain was on a visit to her aunt at the time, having been residing in Harrisburg for some time. The funeral was held on Thursday at 9:30 o'clock. Services conducted at the home of her aunt. The body was then taken to New Bloomfield, Miss McClain's former home, for interment.

It Pays to Raise Turkeys.

Uncle "Tine" Fluk, one of the progressive farmers of Hopewell township, was in town on Wednesday. He says that during the past summer he raised and sold from one hen, turkeys from which he realized \$37.81 and kept three hens for this year's use which if he had sold would have netted him a total of \$41.51. This he thinks shows there is money in raising turkeys if you have no bad luck and know how to raise them.—Everett Republican.

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

Our genial friend Squire Fleming, of Clear Ridge, was in town attending to some business Monday.

W. S. Strait, of Pleasant Ridge, left for Williamsport, Pa., last Friday for a few days' visit among friends in that city.

J. P. Peck and Henry Barmont, two of Todd townships progressive farmers, were business callers at the News office Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanner Ray spent last Sunday with John S. Harr, in the Corner. Mr. Harr has been in poor health for some time.

T. Clyde Strait, who has been sojourning among friends in this county since December, left for his home in Buda, Ill., last Friday.

S. M. Robinson, who had been suffering with a protracted pain in the optic nerves, left Monday morning for Philadelphia to consult an eye specialist.

John Knauff, who lives near Marion, Franklin county, spent the time from Saturday until Monday with relatives on this side of the mountain.

Mrs. J. W. Rummell, of this place, is away on a visit among friends at West Fairview, Gettysburg, Rousersville, Chambersburg, and other places.

Parker R. Skinner has returned from his tour of the State, in which he visited a number of colleges, as archon of the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity.—Public Opinion.

Mr. J. P. Kerlin, of Clear Ridge, dropped into the News office while in town last Saturday and pushed his subscription to the news ahead well into the year 1909.

Ex-Commissioner George F. Metzler, of Harrisonville, spent a few hours in town Monday. He says that the high water last week took the ice out of Licking Creek.

Miss Frances Daniels, of Pleasant Ridge, left a few days ago in response to a telegram from Prof. B. N. Palmer, of Dunlo, to take charge of a school in Cambria county, near Dunlo.

After an absence from this county of twelve years, William Decker, of Hedrick, Iowa, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Decker, and other relatives and friends in Licking Creek township.

D. F. Booher, of Pittsburg, and A. G. Heaton, of Woodvale, drove down from the latter place Tuesday and spent the time until Wednesday in McConnellsbury. Mr. Booher is a railroad watchman in the Smoky City, and is home for a short vacation.

Mr. Johnston N. Nelson, who had been spending several weeks among friends in the Cove, left for his home in Ohio Monday morning with the intention of spending a couple of days with his old-time friend and schoolmate, C. Howard Kendall in Altoona.

About four weeks ago, Mrs. S. B. Houston of the Cove was called to Allegheny to attend the funeral of her mother. Soon after arriving there, she was attacked by pleurisy, and is still suffering. Her husband is confined to his home with an attack of grippe.

Mrs. H. P. Deahong and little son Irwin, returned to their home at Pleasant Ridge a few days ago, after an extended visit among relatives in West Virginia and Maryland. Mr. Deahong has a lucrative position with the Western Maryland Railroad Company, and will remove his family to Pearre, Md., in the near future.