

The Fulton County News.

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RECORD OF DEATHS.

Persons Well Known to Many of Our Readers, Who Have Answered Final Summons.

ALL SEASONS ARE THINE, O DEATH.

H. C. MATHIAS.

Henry Clay Mathias died at his home in Hustontown Thursday, December 9, 1909. He was born near Cherry Grove, Huntingdon county, Pa., April 15, 1844, and was there fore aged 65 years, 7 months and 27 days.

Mr. Mathias was a veteran of the Civil War, serving in Co. K, 22d Reg. Penn'a Volunteers, having enlisted Feb. 13, 1864, and he served until the close of the war.

For several years he has been a great sufferer from cancer of the face. When it first appeared he went to Chambersburg and had an operation performed and for a time it was hoped the ravages of the disease were checked, but in this he was disappointed as it soon returned, and after months of excruciating pain it claimed him as its victim.

Mr. Mathias never married but is survived by two sisters and two brothers, namely: M. D. Mathias, of Hustontown; Charles of Neponset, Ill.; Mrs. Maria Ludwig and Mrs. A. J. Lamberson, of Hustontown.

He was a man of quiet demeanor and had many warm friends who esteemed him because he was trustworthy and dependable. He was not connected with any church organization but months before his death he gave unmistakable assurance that all was well with him.

The remains were laid to rest in the Hustontown cemetery Saturday morning the 11th., Rev. Harry Moyer officiating.

BROWN.

D. Shunk Brown, a native of McConnellsburg, died at his home in Hagerstown, Md., on the 3rd inst., of Brights Disease, after an illness extending over a year, during the last five weeks of which, he was confined to his bed.

His funeral took place on the Sunday following, the services being conducted by Rev. Dr. Irvine, who preached from the text, "Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die, and not live.—Isaiah 38:1. Interment was made in Rose Hill cemetery. The pall bearers were all natives of Fulton county, namely, Jacob Finniff, D. Edward Fine, Rosh Chine, Sander Chine, Jacob Long, and Ezra Fox—all of whom now reside in Hagerstown.

The deceased is survived by his widow, who was Catherine Ashwell, and the following named children: Ada L., Sylvia B., W. Maynard, Harry C., and Alvah E.—all at home. Also, by the following brothers and sisters: A. J. Brown, Hancock, Md.; John W., Roxbury, Pa.; Mrs. Eva Small, Hancock, and Mrs. Marian Mumma, Roxbury, Pa.

Mr. Brown was born in McConnellsburg, Pa., October 2, 1844, and was aged 65 years, 2 months, and 1 day. When quite a small boy, his parents moved to Knobsville, where his father worked at shoemaking, he having learned the trade in Ireland.

Fifteen years ago, he removed from his farm in Dublin township, this county, to Hagerstown, and during the past seven years he had been engaged in the grocery business.

Their many Fulton county friends extend sympathy to the bereaved widow and children in the loss of a kind husband and father.

GREGORY.

In his seventy-first year, Adam Gregory a prominent citizen of Thompson township, died Monday, the 6th inst., and was buried on the 8th inst., in the cemetery at Damascus Christian church, Rev. Feltner, of Hancock, officiat-

THOMAS V. COOPER BURNED TO DEATH.

The Oldest Member of the Penna. State Legislature in Point of Service. Fire Started from His Cigar.

At the age of 75 years, Representative Thomas V. Cooper, the oldest member of the Pennsylvania Legislature in point of service and a most picturesque figure in State politics in Quay's time, was burned to death at his Media home early last Sunday morning.

His death was tragic. His son detected the odor of smoke coming from a downstairs room and rushed from the house and summoned the fire company, only to discover a few minutes later that his father was wrapped in flames, which completely enveloped a flimsy bathrobe. He was then unconscious, and it is believed that the old legislator had suffered a stroke of paralysis, which caused him to drop his lighted cigar upon his bathrobe. He was then a human torch. The bathrobe had been entirely consumed and the flames were eating their way into the couch upon which the helpless legislator was reclining. His hand was burned off and his face badly charred.

Mr. Cooper arose early and donning his bathrobe went down stairs shortly after 4 o'clock to enjoy his morning smoke before breakfast. This has been his custom for years, and at times he would smoke half a dozen black cigars before eating breakfast. While upstairs he chatted with his nephew, Harry R. Turner, and then dressed himself in a new bathrobe which had been given him by his children as a Christmas present.

Less than an hour later Thomas V. Cooper, Jr., was awakened by an odor of smoke. It was rather strong and seemed to be coming from a downstairs room. Without making an investigation the son sounded a fire alarm, summoning the local fire company. It was but a few minutes later that the members of the family discovered their father slowly burning to death. He made no outcry and his family physician is of the opinion that he was stricken with paralysis and that this caused him to drop the lighted cigar from his mouth. No one was with him at the time.

Like Losing One of Our Friends.

Mrs. L. M. Tittle, formerly of the Cove, but now a resident of Spirit Lake, Iowa, in sending a dollar says, "Please renew my subscription to the NEWS for another year. It would be like losing one of our friends, if we did not get the NEWS every week.

ing at the funeral.

Mr. Gregory being unmarried, he and his sister Catharine resided for years on the farm from whence he was taken by kind hands to the place of burial. He was an unpretentious man, was of kindly disposition and was recognized by all as a good christian citizen and neighbor.

Besides the sister with whom he resided he leaves to survive him the following nieces and one nephew: Mrs. Dennis Everetts, Mrs. John A. Keefer, Mrs. Amos Sharpe, Mrs. John F. Hess, Mrs. Edward Souders and David Gregory, all residing in Thompson township.

CROUSE.

Marie Bessie, five months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Crouse, died of erysipelas at her home at the Stevens mill, in Ayr township, Wednesday, December 8, 1909. The funeral was held on Friday, Rev. Rice of the Reformed church officiating. Interment in Union cemetery.

MISS MARTIN IN CHICAGO.

Saw Many Curios at Art Institute, Lake Michigan from Top of Montgomery Ward Tower, and Visited the Wheat Pit.

The next place I visited was the Art Institute of Chicago. It is on the same boulevard a few squares south of the Library. This is another beautiful building but it is not so large as the Library, neither is its interior so elaborately finished. There are two stories and a basement. The first floor has twenty-four different apartments, including five corridors, which contain casts of sculpture before the Grecian period, to that of modern sculpture. In one of the rooms I saw 128 different musical instruments representing all parts of the world. Some were rude pieces of wood with strings of ordinary cord drawn across. One from Chittagong-Mingoa, India, was a crocodile body of rich, red wood, polished, with three strings running from head to tail over seven bridges resting on back. The under side has a deep groove running lengthwise in the middle. Another, which came from Madagascar, was made from a human skull with the posterior part removed and the opening covered with parchment. The front bar and the sides of the frame are slender sticks of wood.

There were Greek, Roman, and Egyptian antiquities innumerable. I saw Egyptian mummies that had been buried four thousand years ago. There is a large lecture room on this floor; also, a library. The second floor has twenty-five apartments which are chiefly used for paintings. The Art School in the same building, includes department of Drawing, Painting, Sculpture, Illustration, Decorative Designing, Normal instruction, and Architecture. As we passed from one apartment to another we saw many students busy with pencil or brush.

As I came out of the Art Institute I saw Montgomery Ward & Company's tower—only a few blocks away. The tower of this building is 394 feet high—the highest in Chicago. There are only three structures in the world taller than this—Washington Monument, the Cathedral at Cologne, and William Penn's statue on City Hall in Philadelphia; the last named is the tallest structure in the world.

Upon entering this building—Montgomery Ward & Co's.—there is some one who sees that the visitor is taken care of until the elevator comes down. We were then taken to the top of the tower where we had a fine view of the city on the north, south, west, and the lake on the east. It was a clear day and we could see for miles. Lake Michigan from that tower is the most beautiful sight I ever saw. Her waters were more beautiful than the most precious gem. In one part of the tower there is a large room furnished with a post card stand, tables, chairs, pen and ink for writing. There are twenty-five and thirty visitors in this room all the time. Some are leaving and others arriving. As this is a mail order house, the goods are not on display as one would find them in a retail store. I walked down the stairway and stopped at a number of the departments and glanced about for a few minutes.

I then went to the new Postoffice, which is another magnificent building. It is 250 feet high and covers a block. Many of its walls and floors are inlaid with mosaics. About noon I visited the Board of Trade, where the prices of grain are made and telegraphed to all parts of the world in a few minutes. There were fifty or more men in the grain

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.



The structure of which the above is a picture was erected on the south side of Court House Square opposite the Washington House in 1870. It is a two-story brick building with three rooms down stairs and main auditorium on second floor. The church has a membership of about one hundred and fifty, and is in a flourishing condition. The present pastor is Rev. C. W. Bryner.

The first Methodist Episcopal church building in McConnellsburg was a stone structure on First Street, erected in 1843.

The first organization of Methodists in this county, of which there is any record, was in existence in 1791. It was at a place called Lavering's, at the base of Sideing Hill, midway between the turnpike and Warfordsburg. There are now in this county twenty-one M. E. churches.

WATERFALL.

December 20.—Mr. Editor: In the interests of society, and especially in the very best interests of our boys and young men, I want to awaken the attention of the right-thinking people of this community to the growing tendency to see drunken men and boys in our village. We do not have a licensed place for the dispensing of intoxicating liquors, which makes us all the more feel the disgrace of existing conditions. The scenes in our village last Saturday should be enough to arouse law abiding citizens, and an effort should be made—and made at once, to run down the party or parties who are passing out the vile stuff in open violation of the law. It matters not whether the liquor is whiskey, beer, gin or hard cider—the offense is the same, and the penalty as severe.

Now Mr. Editor, this is offered in the hope that those who are interested will sit up and take notice; that conditions will change for the better, and that soon our beautiful, usually peaceful, and quiet little village will be as inviting to strangers as in the days of yore.

CITIZEN.

The men all seemed to be yelling at once, and the visitor sitting in the gallery wonders that there can be any business transacted at all. But as the eye is quick, the signals given with the hand or by a gesture of the head, mean as much as a telegram. It is seldom that a mistake occurs in the sign language trading. If wheat has been sold at 90 cents, the trader catches the eye of some one opposite in the pit who has 50,000 bushels to sell, and partly by telepathy, partly by a motion of the clenched fist, signals that he will take the "50 wheat" at 90. The seller in reply, holds up his right hand with the index finger extended horizontally, indicating that he wants 90 cents. The buyer motions acceptance "4." The two traders note on their cards "Sold 50 at 4.—Jones," and "Bo't 50 at 4.—Smith." After they leave the pit they meet and check the operation. There is an official reporter stationed in each pit who sees all the signaling, and partly by observation and partly on information given him by the traders, notes the latest price and gives it to a telegraph operator at his side. In this way, the price of grain is made every moment of the session, and sent to all parts of the world.

Visiting the Old Home.

William King and wife, and Samuel King and wife and son Abram, of Cando, North Dakota, are visiting friends and relatives in the vicinity of their old home near West Dublin in Taylor township. The King boys went west a good many years ago—in fact, it has been thirty-two years since Samuel has been home. When they saw the opportunities of the West, they knew a good thing at sight, rolled up their sleeves, and went in with a determination to win—and they won. To-day, they have a competence of this world's goods, and are in a position to enjoy life and to assist those who have been less fortunate than themselves. William harvested a crop of 4,400 bushels of wheat during the past summer. The boys cannot understand what is wrong with our thermometers. Last Saturday they were shivering around with their heavy overcoats on, and the thermometer registered only about twenty degrees above zero, while out in Dakota, where they came from, they have had lots of weather this season when the thermometer registered thirty-six below, and the temperature then seemed like summer compared with the raw, damp piercing cold of this climate. While they have a low temperature out there in winter, the air is dry, and not so much inconvenience is felt as one would suspect.

The Road Tax.

The recent Act of Assembly changing the road tax from a work to a money tax, will work a complete revolution in this matter and is not kindly received in rural communities. For years farmers and other have always worked out their road tax and as a rule they are opposed to this innovation which compels them to go down into their pockets for the cash. This Act is exactly the opposite of the former Act as then in order to make it a money tax, it was necessary for a majority of the tax payers to so decide by a vote taken for the purpose. As the law is now, in order to make it a work tax, the Court upon petition of 52 or more tax payers of the township, orders an election for the purpose of deciding the question.

Mrs. Elizabeth McEldowney and daughter, Miss Edith of Gem, spent Saturday and Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Washabaugh.

FIFTY DOLLARS FOR A SNAKE.

But it Must Be One With a Horn Tail—To Settle Question of Such Species.

There are still inquiries concerning that offer of fifty dollars for a specimen of a horn-tailed snake, which was made by Professor Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg. In the professor's mail the other day there was a letter from South Eaton, Wyoming county, containing the following information:

"We have in our possession a snake we call a horn-tailed snake, which has the appearance of being very poisonous. It has no teeth, the only means of defense that we can see about it being a horn-like bone at the end of the tail about an inch long."

Following is Professor Surface's reply:

"I have received your letter stating that you have in your possession a Horn-tail Snake, or at least a snake that has a horn-like bone at the end of its tail, about one inch long. It is true that I offered fifty dollars reward for a Horn-tail Snake, if such proved to be anything else than some of the known species of serpents, such as the Blowing Viper or the Milk Snake, commonly called the House Snake, or some other already well-known kind. This was to prove or settle the controversy of the existence of a Horn-tail Snake. Such belief was common throughout the country, but not properly established.

"If you are willing to send me your specimen by express, I will pay the expressage on it, and if it does not prove to be some ordinary serpent, such as we already know, and should prove to be such a thing as could properly be called a Horn-tail Snake, I shall pay you a reward for it.

"I hope this makes clear the facts of the reward which has been offered, and which has not yet been taken up by any genuine specimen submitted."

SERIOUS AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT.

Dr. J. G. Hanks' Car Turns Turtle and He Breaks Collar Bone and Rib.

From Everett Republican.

While Dr. J. G. Hanks, of Breezewood, was out in his automobile on Sunday, visiting patients, he descended a long hill, about a mile east of Breezewood, when one of the rear wheels of his car struck an obstruction on the icy roadway which hurled the rear to one side and before he could stop the car it struck a bank and turned turtle, pinning the doctor under it. Fortunately the steer wheel struck the ground which protected him from the full weight of the auto and gave him sufficient room to enable him by a strenuous effort to raise it enough with his feet to make it possible for him to escape. He realized that he was injured about the right side near the shoulder and after going a short distance procured help to assist him in getting the auto in its proper position, when he entered it and returned to his home.

Dr. W. P. S. Henry was summoned who attended to his injuries which consisted of a broken collar bone and a fracture of the upper rib, on the right side, besides some severe bruises. It was fortunate that the steer wheel kept the heavy car from coming with its full weight upon him, as he probably would have been crushed to death.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Gallaher spent a few hours in town last Saturday doing some Christmas shopping. While about three-fourths of Mr. Gallaher's farm lies in this county, the buildings are on the Huntingdon county side of the line, and thus he pays tax in both counties. The News keeps him posted in the "don's" of Fulton county.

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

C. L. Henry and wife, of Clear Ridge, spent a few hours in town last Saturday.

Mr. W. D. Morgret and William Sigel, were in town a few hours on business last Thursday.

George Snyder and daughter Miss Lula, are visiting relatives and friends in Waynesboro.

Misses Ruth McGeehee and Cora Doran, of Burnt Cabins, were in town shopping last Saturday.

Harvey Mellott, one of Ayr township's progressive young farmers, was in town a few hours last Friday.

Miss Anna Reisner, of Wilson College, is home for the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Reisner.

Mr. Dallas Myers, of Mercersburg, called at the News office a few minutes, while in town last Saturday.

Mrs. S. M. Cock and daughter Miss Kathryn, spent last Friday and Saturday in a little trip to Chambersburg.

Harry Bender, of Princeton, Ill., is spending his holiday vacation in McConnellsburg. He is the guest of his uncle, M. M. Bender.

Mrs. A. J. Dohner, of Elizabethtown, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Fisher, and other relatives and friends in town.

Miss Emma Sloan, teacher in one of the graded schools at Johnstown, Pa., is home for her holiday vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sloan.

Miss Alice Hays, who is teaching in Bedford county this winter, is home for her Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Hays.

Miss Elsie Greathead, a member of the faculty, of the Ohio State University, at Athens, O., is among the number who have come back to McConnellsburg for their holiday vacation.

Among the Taylor township folks in town Monday were Ex-Commissioner S. C. Gracey and daughter Miss Estella, Mr. and Mrs. David Knepper, O. L. Wibel and David Gladfelder.

Mrs. C. B. Stevens, of this place, spent the time from last Friday noon until Monday evening, in a little trip to Harrisburg, combining a nice little visit among relatives, and doing some Christmas shopping.

John Spangler, a student at the State College, is spending his holiday vacation with his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Spangler. John is taking a special course in Electrical Engineering, along with his other work.

Misses Bessie Helman, Bessie Gress, Ruth Roettger, Bessie Raker, and Murme Rummel—all of whom are employed at Wilson College, Chambersburg, are spending their holiday vacation at their respective homes in this place.

Mrs. Rhoda Keefer and daughter Miss Carrie M., near Chambersburg, spent a few days this week visiting the former's sister Mrs. A. J. Pittman, of Tod. They expect to spend the holidays with relatives in Lacking Creek and Belfast township.

D. L. Grissinger and his nephew, Clyde Ott, who had gone to Philadelphia last week to consult a specialist in regard to the physical condition of the latter returned home Saturday night. They went to the St. Mary's hospital, and was there assured that there was no necessity for the using of a knife on him, and that he should come home, and follow the line of treatment they prescribed, and he would soon be all right again.