

# The Fulton County News.

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VOLUME 11

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., FEBRUARY 17, 1910.

NUMBER 19

## PLANTS AND THEIR PESTS.

Weekly Bulletin on Timely Topics Issued  
By the State Department of  
Agriculture.

### RABBITS ARE PEELING TREES.

The earth being covered with snow in many sections of Pennsylvania, and not all the rabbits having fallen victims last fall to the gunners, numerous complaints are being received by the Division of Zoology of the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture, in regard to trees being damaged and destroyed by rabbits preying upon the bark. One grower in Westmoreland County wrote to State Zoologist H. A. Surface, stating that of 1,200 trees, planted one, two and three years ago, and which made a nice growth, quite a number have had their bark peeled off by rabbits. He asked for some simple remedy to prevent this destruction, and made this further inquiry:

"Would black, roof paint—some thing of a coal tar nature—be injurious to the trees? I have tried it on a few trees, and the rabbits have not worked of such trees, and this would be an easy way to stop them, but I am afraid I might injure the trees by such an application."

The advice of Professor Surface was to the following effect:

"Replying to your recent letter asking how to prevent rabbits from peeling your young trees, I beg to say that the chief thing to do is to cut some branches from trees that need pruning (from either these or older trees), and drop the branches on the snow where the rabbits can get at them. The next thing is to paint the trunks of your young trees with pure white lead and a good quality of raw linseed oil.

"Painting or spraying with lime-sulphur wash, or with the sediment that is left from boiling lime-sulphur wash for San Jose scale, will also prevent injury for some time. Some persons recommend killing a rabbit and rubbing its insides over the trunks of the trees. Blood painted or sprayed on the trunks of trees is often used to repel them. Personally, I prefer either the paint or the lime-sulphur wash mentioned above. I have tried both, in our experiments on my own trees, with good results.

"Coal tar might be all right, but I know where a nice orchard of young apple trees was killed by painting with coal tar and linseed oil, and I hesitate to recommend this on that account. I have never tried it on my own trees, and I am satisfied with the efficacy of the linseed oil and white lead treatment."

### Pleasant Occasions.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Washabaugh was opened last Thursday evening to the Social Committee of the Reformed church Christian Endeavor Society, at which time the members and friends of the Society spent a very pleasant evening. A program had been prepared by the Committee, consisting of reading and recitations by Rev. Rice, Mc-Lloyd Erb, Rudolph Spangler, Laura Henry, Lillie Haupt, Rose Fisher, and Mrs. Christina Mellott; a solo by Rev. Rice, with Miss Laura Wagner at the organ; a duet by Mrs. Emma Daniels and Mrs. Christina Mellott, and a solo by Miss Blizard, Miss Meta Fryman as organist; a solo and duet by Miss Olive Pittman and Mrs. Mellott; a duet by Mc-Lloyd Erb and Rudolph Spangler, Miss Pittman at the organ. Miss Pittman sang a beautiful solo, entitled "Only Tired."

Refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake, and apples, were served. All present spent a very pleasant evening and expressed many thanks to the Committee and Mr. and Mrs. Washabaugh.

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## ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Another Fulton County Boy Who, Through  
His Own Efforts, is Winning  
Success.

No better illustration of the way in which our Fulton county boys distribute themselves around this big country of ours could be had than that offered by Rene Guillard, now at Portland, Oregon. Mr. Guillard, who is a son of Peter Guillard, Sr., was born in the Broadtop coal regions; but when five years of age, his parents decided to give him the advantage of farm training, so they removed to Wells Valley, where Rene spent his summers in farm work and his winters attending the local schools. His country school training was fol-



MR. RENE GUILLARD.

lowed by a course in the Wells Township High School, and after having graduated there he taught in the schools of his own township. The January number of the Penman's Art Journal of New York City, says Rene's interest in penmanship now led him to Columbus, Ohio, where he took up special work in that branch, winning the Zanerian gold medal for proficiency in penmanship. He also took a teacher's course in free-hand drawing which was being given at the Ohio State University. Upon completing his work in the Zanerian School, he entered the employ of C. W. Ranson in connection with the correspondence work of that pen man. His principal work was criticizing matter sent in and doing ornate envelope work. He remained in Kansas City for one year, when a good offer from the Behnke-Walker Business College, of Portland, Oregon, lured him to the Far West. Mr. Guillard's progress in his chosen work has been rapid and sure. He is successful in teaching all branches of pen art work, and furnishes that inspiration to his pupils which is so essential to good work.

### Home Azalea.

The following two items clipped from the Towner County Democrat published at Cando, N. Dak., were sent to this office by Daniel W. Fraker, and indicate that Samuel King, who spent the early part of the winter in the neighborhood of West Dublin, is back in his North Dakota home. The Democrat says:

"Sam King, who returned from the east a few days ago, says he was delighted with the change in the weather when he entered North Dakota. The weather in Pennsylvania and Illinois was of poor quality and muggy, and seems to have been badly bungled up in transit by some celestial baggage smasher. Perhaps the hobo comet that came in on the blind baggage had something to do with it."

"Mrs. Marston Hild was operated on for appendicitis last week and is now rapidly recovering. For a time her condition was very serious and it was considered advisable to send for her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel King, who were visiting in Illinois on their return trip from Pennsylvania. When they arrived they had the pleasure of finding their daughter much improved."

## OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME

Charles W. Hess Loses House, Barn, and  
Other Buildings by Fire Last  
Friday Night.

### VERY LITTLE, IF ANY, INSURANCE.

Charles W. Hess, who owns part of the old Dorsey Hess property at the western base of Scrub Ridge in Licking Creek township, last fall purchased from the heirs the Jack-on Strait property at Strait's Bridge, on the road leading from Saluvia to Sipes Mills. A few weeks ago, Mr. Hess, with his family, moved to their new property—they living in one side of the house, and George Strait and his sister Miss Fannie living in the other.

Last Friday evening they all went to the Christian church to preaching, and on their return, stirred up the fire enough to get warm and then all went to bed. Later in the night, some of the members of the household were awakened, almost strangled by smoke, and discovered in an instant from the crackling and roar of flames that the house was afire. It was with difficulty that the members of the family escaped from the burning building, being obliged to leave most of their wearing apparel behind.

The strong wind made it impossible to control the fire or even to get anything of consequence out of the house; and to add to their misfortune, it was found that the wind had carried burning embers to the barn, and it was already beginning to burn furiously. Half frantic, the men rushed to the barn, and were barely able to rescue the live stock before access to the building was entirely cut off, and they were obliged to stand helpless and witness the total destruction of the building, together with the wagonshed adjoining, all the grain and rough feed, and many of the farming implements that had been stored in the barnfloor and in the wagon shed.

This is hard luck for Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hess, as well as for Mr. Strait and his sister, who lost all their household goods.

It is said that Charlie had some insurance on his household goods in his old home, but whether the insurance will be effective in the new without a transfer remains to be seen.

### DAILY STRAIT DEAD.

Passed Away in a Baltimore Hospital  
Last Sunday. Funeral Yesterday.  
Buried at the Christian Church.

Daily Strait, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Strait of Licking Creek township, died at a hospital in Baltimore, Md., on Sunday last. His remains were sent to Hancock by express where they were met by Undertaker Homer L. Sipes Tuesday and brought to his late home. Funeral took place yesterday, and interment was made in the cemetery at the Sideling Hill Christian church.

Daily was aged about 28 years. About four years ago he sustained an injury by falling on the ice, which developed into tuberculosis of the bones, and he went to Baltimore last fall for treatment. He is survived by one brother, George, by two sisters, Miss Fannie, and Mrs. Urner Truax.

### Grand Concert.

The Mechanics Band, of Clear Ridge, will give a grand concert in the Mechanics Hall Saturday evening, February 26th. All new music will be played and the programme has been carefully selected in order to suit the ear of all. Come one and all, and hear some good music.

Admission 10 cts. Doors open at 7:00. Concert begins at 8:00.

After the concert is over the Ladies' Aid Society will serve Oysters, Ice Cream, etc., in the Grangers Hall.

## SQUIRE HERTZLER IN PITTSBURG.

Visits the Carnegie Building, and is  
Tentative at the Mammoth Collec-  
tion of Curiosities.

DEAR EDITOR:—I left my home at Burnt Cabins on the 31st ult., and arrived in Mount Union on the first day of February, where I remained in the home of my daughter, Mrs. Dubbs until the next day—Ground Hog Day—when I left for Pittsburgh and arrived in the Iron City at 2:10 in the afternoon. At the Union Station I was met by my grandson; in a few minutes we were aboard a trolley car, and at 7 o'clock in the evening we were at the home of my daughter, Mrs. W. T. Fogal. I found her and family all well, and glad to see "Grandpa."

Now, for the sights. I visited the Carnegie Building of Curiosities. This is a place that one can put in a whole day seeing the wonders of the world, and then not get around. There is no mineral in the known world that does not have a place here—nuggets of gold weighing 100 lbs.; quartz of all degrees of richness; Indians' wearing apparel; trinkets manufactured by the Indians—their cooking utensils, weapons, &c. There are relics of the ancient cities of the Cliff Dwellers in Mexico; mummies from the pyramids in Egypt; a boat 4600 years old brought from Egypt; and all kinds of pitchers, mugs, and vessels found in the ruins of Pompeii, and other excavated cities. It is an almost inexhaustible storehouse of interesting curiosities. Through the skill of the taxidermist, one may see specimens of all kinds of animals "as natural as life." Also, skeletons of the great mastodon and other extinct species of animal life. Then, in the art gallery are some of the finest pictures man ever laid eyes on.

O well, "shucks!" It's just no use to try to describe all the wonderful things one may see here—and all for nothing, too. The place is visited by thousands and thousands of people; and when you go to Pittsburgh, you will not have seen the city, if you do not visit the Carnegie Building.

Talk about busy cities! Pittsburgh is the greatest hive of industry in the world, and is well worth a visit.

I expect to start next week for Clay county, Neb., to visit my son.

H. H. HERTZLER.

Feb. 7, 1910.

END.

Plenty of snow. Joseph Woodcock and B. Alexander, after having spent ten days at their homes, expect to return to their work on Tuesday at New Bethlehem.

L. W. Cunningham spent a night in Bedford on business.

Mary Berkstresser is visiting relatives at Saxton.

Della Foster, of South Fork, is spending a few days with her father, J. C. Foster.

Mrs. Emily Gates was called home on Saturday by the illness of her husband, Joseph Gates. Miss Lavina Elias had a sale of her personal property last Thursday, and has gone to make her home at Roaring Springs, with her sister Emily Gates. This takes the family name Elias off the list in Wells township.

Cooke Foster and family and Gusse Foster and sister Annie, of Round Knob, spent Sunday in the Valley, at J. C. Foster's.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Edwards spent Sunday with the latter's father, Dennis Sipe, at Saxton.

Selders.

Infant son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Seiders, died at the home of its parents in Todd township, on the 10th inst., aged 26 days. The cause of its death was inanition. Funeral on the 12th, and interment in Union cemetery.

## BIG BARGAIN DAY.

Ninety-Eight Cents Worth of Good Clean  
Fun for Only Thirty-Five Cents. For  
Sale at Public School Building.

TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 22ND.

This sale will take place in the Auditorium of the Public School Building on Tuesday evening of next week. There will be no auctioneer; you just pay your little thirty-five cents at the door, go in, and you will be politely shown to a comfortable seat, where you can forget the troubles and cares of life, and have an evening of good clean enjoyment.

The entertainers are the Thalian Club, whose entertainments in the past are a sure guaranty that you will not be disappointed. Do not think that because the price has been marked down to thirty-five cents, that you will be served to odds and ends, remnants or job lots. Every bit of the entertainment is spic span new, and would cost you anywhere else, from fifty cents to a dollar.

Don't miss the opportunity to hear one of the best entertainments ever given here; and at the same time, help to cancel the cost of furnishing the new auditorium.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Miss Maria Douglas, a maiden lady with artistic tendencies—Miss Mary Hoke.

Isabel Douglas, niece of Miss Douglas, with democratic tendencies—Mrs. Walter Reid Sloan.

Marie Van Harlenger, friend of Isabel—Miss Emily Groathead. Col. Wm. McMillan, suitor to Isabel—Land Patterson.

Dr. Blake, a middle aged practitioner—Merrill W. Nace.

Miss Madden, a trained nurse—Miss Mary Pittman.

John Cason Gordon, a wealthy student of sociology—Russell Runyan.

Mrs. Gordon, mother of John Cason Gordon—Miss Mollie Seylar.

Miss Gordon, sister of John Cason Gordon—Miss Minnie Reusier.

Four telegraph linemen—W. H. Groathead, Walter Reid Sloan, E. R. McClain, Harry Johnston, Cindy, a negro maid—Miss Kit Cook.

Henry, a negro boy engaged to Cindy—Leslie W. Seylar.

Young men and girls from village.

Quartette of Plantation Melodists.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Entertainment begins at 7:30.

Admission: Reserved seats, 35 cents; general admission, 25 cents; children under 14 years of age, 15 cents. Tickets will be on sale at Trout's Drug Store, Monday morning, February 21, at 10 o'clock, and, also, at the School Building, in the evening of the entertainment.

### Young Folks Entertained

Last Saturday evening will be remembered with pleasure a long time by some of the young folks of Dane—not alone on account of the rough weather; but because of the pleasant time spent in the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Beamer Gress.

Refreshments were served about ten o'clock, after which they departed for their respective homes, feeling that they had had a good time. Those present were Pearl Gress, Ruth Lawyer, Rose Gress, Kathryn Hoop, Sallie Hoop, Chalmers Gress, William Peightel, Rolla Lawyer, Norman Baker, A. D. Peightel, and George Baker.

Roy and Paul, sons of Mr. and Mrs. John Ott, of Todd township, left Monday morning for Iowa, where they expect to spend the summer, at least, in becoming acquainted with the possibilities of the West. The Ott brothers are excellent young men and worthy the confidence of any one needing their services.

## A TRIBUTE TO A FRIEND.

[Written by Rev. Geo. B. Shoemaker upon  
His Learning of the Death of Dr.  
W. F. Teeter, Which Occurred  
on the 5th Inst.—Editor.]

"Friend after friend departs.  
Who hath not lost a friend?  
There is no union here of hearts,  
That finds not here an end.  
Were this frail world our only rest,  
Living or dying, none were blest."

In the person of Dr. William F. Teeter I had a friend. By the ruthless hand of death, I have, as we are wont to say, lost him. On Sunday, February 6, 1910, while at our morning devotions, a telegram reached me that my friend had "slipped away" on Saturday night, February 5, 1910, at about the hour of ten o'clock. How the scenes of the last half a century or more have been crowding in upon me since last Sunday morning! The school days; the play days; the days of young manhood; the days when the more serious things of life began to dawn upon us; the shipping out into the great army of life's earnest laborers, and then the days of steady tramp, tramp, in life's chosen calling—and in them all, in more or less of closeness, have I been, in fact or thought, associated with my now departed friend.

In the first school, under that sainted woman, Mrs. Sterrett, we learned our first lessons together; and in after years, in the Old Brick Schoolhouse we "finished" our education. The old diamond where we played ball; the hills of the old town where we coasted; the creek where we fished and bathed; the hills and fields where we roamed and gathered wild berries or hunted pine; the old stone bridge where we lingered with our chosen friends; the "little old stone church," long since torn down, where, under the leadings of the Holy Spirit, we bowed together at the "mourner's bench," and cried aloud to God for mercy; the altar of the church, where afterwards we stood together to renew our vows and be received into full fellowship in the church; the prayer and class room where, with many others, we mingled our prayers and tears and testimonies—in all these, and in other places and ways, he was my friend.

And, now, he is gone!

Could I have stood by his side, and looked into his face once more, I would have been glad to say, "Brother, you have been a true friend to me. I cannot estimate the great value of an unbroken friendship of more than half a century, which we have had. I cannot recall a word or act that has come from you, that has in the least interfered with the onward, strong, steady flow of that friendship. We will be friends, also, in that other world.

Neither of us was without fault, in all these years, in other matters; but in our friendship, we were perfect. Dr. William F. Teeter will ever dwell in my heart as a God given friend. If he had faults, I pass them by, and cherish only his virtues.

Geo. B. SHOEMAKER.  
Shell Rock, Iowa.

Thanks.

I wish through the NEWS to thank my many friends who so kindly remembered me on my birthday, on the 7th of February.

The names of the persons from whom cards have been received to date, are as follows: Mrs. D. R. Veda R., Orion P., Rosa P., Mr. and Mrs. L. B., Lyola, Leo, Mr. and Mrs. A. C., Willis, and Edna Mellott; Jas. D. Hoop, Oliver Sipes, Misses Dora and Elma Flowers, M. M. Hookensmith, Mary R. Deahong, David G. Shives, Mrs. Lanna A. Trogler, J. Nelson Mellott and wife, Mrs. Pauline Evans, Simon Daniels and wife, Ada and Lou Decker, Ella Hoop, D. H. Shives, Elmer Truax, and Mrs. Wilson Walt.

ELMER V. MELLOTT.

## "SPARE THAT OAK."

History of the Development of Forestry  
in Pennsylvania Written for  
The NEWS.

BY FORESTER ROY C. MORTON.

When the early settlers from the Old World landed on the Atlantic coast of North America, they brought with them traditions of respect for the forests. It is true that the forests gave the pioneers shelter and fuel, and game for food, but an immense amount of labor was required to win from it the soil in which to raise their necessary crops.

But, even in these early days, far-sighted men recognized that attention to satisfactory forest conditions is as necessary as attention to other economical conditions. And, consequently, the first steps taken in Pennsylvania toward conserving the forests was as early as 1652, when William Penn stipulated in his ordinance, regarding the disposal of lands, that one acre of land be left covered with trees for every five acres cleared. But these measures were not well followed up, and the needless destruction of the forests went steadily on.

The first attention given to the forests by the legislature of our state was in 1800; other acts were passed at various times in regard to the forests, but the first important steps taken was in 1893, when an act was passed creating a forestry commission, and specifying the duties thereof. This commission labored under the Department of Agriculture,

The work of the commission grew so rapidly, and the popular approval of the land purchased was so marked, that it soon became evident that forestry must be placed by itself, and ampler powers given to those who were to purchase and care for the lands acquired. So, in 1901, the Department of Forestry was created with Dr. J. T. Rothrock as Commissioner.

The new Department soon saw its need of trained men to care for this land in a scientific and practical manner, and in 1903, the State Forestry Academy was established at Mont Alto, Pa., with a three years' course in scientific and practical forestry—this Forestry Academy being the only institution of the kind in the Western Hemisphere.

Students are required to pass a physical and mental examination before being admitted to the school, and then only after being appointed by the Commissioner of Forestry, who appoints ten each year, in order, from the ones having the highest average.

The State has made an admirable start. It now owns over 925,000 acres of forest reserves, it being second among the states in the number of acres owned, and standing first in forest administration. It has established three large forest tree nurseries, in which are being grown millions of seedlings each year. It has planted over 2,000,000 seedlings, and it aims to plant 20,000,000 each year. It has 30 trained foresters in the field in charge of State reservations. But this is only a start to what must be done to bring the forests of our State back to what they should be.

### Mills—Stunkard.

Mr. Chester Mills and Miss Nellie Stunkard, of Wells Tannery, were married at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Rachel Mills, on Wednesday of last week. Rev. E. L. Kennedy, of Saxton, performed the ceremony, which was witnessed by near relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Mills will go to housekeeping at Wells Tannery, the groom being employed in a large lumber camp near that place. May their married life be long, happy and prosperous.—Everett Republican.

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