

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.

HESS.

Mrs. Annie Hess, widow of Aaron Hess of Bethel township, died of pneumonia Friday, February 24, 1911. Mrs. Hess was born December 31, 1834, and was aged 76 years, 1 month and 24 days. Mrs. Hess was a daughter of David Garland, deceased, of Bethel township.

Mrs. Hess united with the church several years ago and by her daily walk and conversation showed that she had kept the faith. Her words were of comfort and hope of that Heavenly home. She was a kind and affectionate mother. Her death was a shock and the large number of people that followed her remains to their resting place at Hills Chapel gave evidence of the loss of a faithful mother and friend. She is survived by ten children, namely: Moses, Job, Aaron, George, John, Lydia, wife of Alex. Barnhart; Rhoda, wife of Wilson Myers; Catharine, wife of Andrew Mellott; Annie, wife of Oliver Hill, and Lucy, at home. The ten children all live in this county except George who lives in Pine Village, Ind. She is survived also by two brothers Henry and Amos, and by two sisters Elizabeth Morgret, and Sarah Hull.

TODHUNTER.

Mrs. Hannah B. Todhunter, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. D. W. Cromer, near Fort Littleton, on Thursday evening of last week, aged 81 years, 10 months and 21 days.

Mrs. Todhunter has been in frail health incident to advancing years for some time. For many years she had been a loyal member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and her funeral, which took place on Saturday, was conducted by Rev. W. M. Cline, and interment was made in the cemetery at Burnt Cabins.

The deceased is survived by the three children, namely, Jennie, wife of Denny Finley, Decorum, Pa.; Mary, wife of Samuel Reese, Burnt Cabins; and Florence, wife of D. W. Cromer, Fort Littleton.

COMERER.

Mrs. Sarah Comerer, widow of the late George W. Comerer who was killed at his sawmill about five years ago, died of cancer at her home at Burnt Cabins Monday morning, February 27, 1911. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon, and interment was made in the cemetery at Burnt Cabins. Mrs. Comerer was aged about forty nine years, and her maiden name was Mills. She is survived by three sisters, Amanda, wife of Lemuel G. Cline; Maggie, wife of James Kelly, and Mrs. James living near Shade Gap; also by two brothers, Robert and Curtis, both residing at Shade Gap. Mrs. Comerer was a member of the M. E. church, and a woman possessed of many excellent qualities.

BISHOP.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bishop at Hustontown was saddened last Saturday morning when their little daughter Luella, aged 2 years, 3 months and 20 days, was suddenly taken away from them. The child had not been seriously ill, and about 9 o'clock the mother was carrying the child down stairs when it expired in her arms. Rev. McFarvey conducted the funeral services Sunday afternoon and interment was made in the cemetery at Hustontown.

Miss Blanche daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Doran of Decorum left last Thursday for Colorado to visit her aunt Mrs. Mary Gamble Alexander, and her cousin Mrs. Edward Buckley formerly of Fort Littleton.

SIGHT SEEING.

Clarence R. Shore Tells of Interesting Things Seen in a Trip to Kansas City.

At Macomb, Ill., on the morning of January 10th, at 5 o'clock, I boarded a train on the Burlington route for Kansas City, Mo. We had a stopover at Quincy, Ill., of twenty minutes for breakfast. After the twenty minutes was up we were again rolling ahead, and it was not long until we were crossing the Mississippi river; and, when across, we were in Missouri.

I spy we, because there were others on the train, but unfortunately no one that I knew.

The Burlington Route, all the way through Missouri, as a rule, runs through a very nice farming section with a few exceptions of undulating prairies. The farms are level, black soil, and they looked as if very productive, and had nice up-to-date buildings.

After an all day ride, we rolled into the Union Station, Kansas City. As it was getting late in the afternoon, the first thing to do was to find a good hotel. I stayed in this city two days and nights and saw many places of interest. Among them were the Union Stock Yards and the Packing Houses.

While at the stock yards, I saw them load and unload, sell and buy, weigh and feed, stock of all kinds. I also saw the stock driven through the slutes to the slaughter houses. I was told that these stock yards were the second in size in the United States.

At the packing house I was given a guide that first took me to the slaughter pens, and then proceeded to follow up the meat as it went through its various processes until it was loaded on the cars for shipment, the guide explaining every thing as we went along. This was very interesting and well worth any man's time if he gets the opportunity to visit a packing house.

Kansas City is the greatest city for passenger traffic I ever saw. It seems to be the gateway to the Southwest and people are continuously going in and coming out of the Union Station like a hive of bees that are working at their best.

It is to be remembered that Kansas City is situated on the Missouri river which is termed "the treacherous old river." It was told that it quite frequently changes its course, and farmers, who live along it have gone to bed in the evening possessing a fine farm, and awakened next morning to find that during the night the river had removed almost the entire farm. But possibly the next night it would rob some one else of his farm and leave it with you. So, this is why it is called the "treacherous old river."

Thinking I had made my stay long enough here, I boarded a train on the Rock Island line for White City, Kansas which is located near about the central part of the state. After visiting with relatives there for a short time I went to Topeka and spent a few days sight seeing there.

Topeka is the capital of Kansas, and while there I visited the State House and had the privilege of going into the Assembly Hall while the legislature was in session, and I heard them grinding out laws.

Kansas, also, has some fine farming land and some awful rough places too. I saw hundreds of acres of unbroken prairie land covered with a thick coat of prairie grass. This was used for pasture.

I left Topeka in the morning of Jan. 27th, for Galesburg, Ill., over the Santa Fe and again I saw some of Missouri; but along this route almost entirely to the contrary of that which I had seen along the Burlington. It was very broken and hilly and the road bed seemed to be winding continually around hills and crossing trestles. We arrived in

PLAY GOOD.

The Entertainment Given by Members of the High School Last Week was "Strictly All Right."

The Entertainment given by the High School in the auditorium of the Public School building on Wednesday evening of last week, was very creditable to all concerned. The entertainment consisted of an about two hours' comedy in three acts entitled "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard." The characters were: Mrs. Briggs, a woman of business—Rose Fisher; Ralph, Jimmy, Alvin and Melissa—George Reiser, Rudolph Spangler, Marie Snyder, and Hazel Garland—her family; Silas Green, "a near relation"—Russell Stevens; Mr. Lee, a wealthy neighbor—Witz Mason; Virginia Lee, his daughter—Mary Baumgardner; Daisy Thornton, her friend—Maudeline Stevens; Mrs. O'Connor, with no liking for goats—Lillian Campbell; Mandy Bates, whose tongue will stumble—Naomi Roettger. The play opens with a scene in Mrs. Briggs' living room and Mrs. Briggs at the wash tub in any thing but a sweet mood, when Mrs. O'Connor makes a call in the interest of the widow's goat, and then the fun begins.

About sixty dollars was realized and applied towards canceling the debt existing on the chairs.

Just here it may be added that the Principal of the schools and the members of the High School are very grateful to Misses Melba Seylar, Kathryn Cook, Emily Greathead, and Mary Hoke for the interest they took in coaching the players and helping them to make the play so much of a success.

How To Make a Grape Vine Grow.

A prominent editor in Pennsylvania wrote to State Zoologist Surface, at Harrisburg, stating that his grape vine was making but little growth, and that he desired to learn how to make it more thrifty. The reply of Prof. Surface was as follows:

"To stimulate the growth of your grape vine, it is well to prune it back, and then fertilize it well with a nitrogen fertilizer, such as old stable manure or dressing from the poultry house, or scatter a handful of nitrate of soda in the ground around it once a month after the buds burst. Cultivation and abundant watering, especially with soap suds from the laundry, will also help it immensely. I am satisfied that if fertilized with some nitrogen bearing material like manure, and if watered well it should make good growth and do well."

DOING NICELY.

Mrs. Hannah Glenn Unger Underwent Operation for Appendicitis in Hospital in Dixon, Ill.

About four weeks ago, Mrs. Jacob H. Unger (Hannah Glenn) of Dixon Ill., underwent a serious operation in the Katherine Shaw Bethel Hospital in that city, for appendicitis. Her many relatives and friends here will be pleased to learn that the operation was successful, and that she was able to be removed from the hospital to her home last week.

Galesburg about 5 o'clock in the evening, was transferred to the Burlington, again and at 7:30 was back to Macomb. I managed to do nearly all my traveling by day and over different routes in order to see more, and on my entire trip I covered a distance of about 1000 miles. I had a very pleasant trip and have tried to give a description of what I saw in order to give some of the readers of the News that have never been so fortunate as to travel much, an idea of a few interesting places in the West.

C. R. SHORE,

Macomb, Ill.,
Feb. 6, 1911.

SUICIDE BY POISONING.

On Account of Domestic Infelicity J. Milton Unger Took a Dose of Laudanum and Rat Poison.

FUNERAL TOOK PLACE MONDAY.

From the effects of a dose of poison, Mr. J. Milton Unger died at his late residence on south First street, McConnellsburg, at 1 o'clock last Saturday morning. The funeral took place Monday morning and interment was made in the graveyard at the Lutheran church.

Mr. Unger was a son of the late Henry Unger, of Ayr township, and was born on the 1st of September, 1845. He was married three times. The first time to Miss Harriet Unger, who died on the 27th of June, 1890. His second marriage was to Miss Annie E. Rowe, of Taylor township, in 1895. After having lived together about eight years, they separated, and at the March term of court, 1910, he was granted a divorce. April 23, 1910, he was married to Mrs. Junie Anderson, of Taylor township, and they went to housekeeping in Mr. Unger's house, and lived there until the time of his death. For some time it has been an open secret that domestic trouble was resting heavily on Mr. Unger's mind, but the public was not prepared for the shock that came when it was learned that he had determined upon self-destruction.

For a long time Mr. Unger had been employed as man of all-work at the Washington House in this place, and was as faithful and trustworthy as a man could be. After going to his home for the night on the evening of February 16th, and just before retiring, he swallowed about an ounce and a half of laudanum, and part of the contents of a box of Rough on Rats. When his wife went to bed some time afterward, she detected a peculiar odor in the room, and noticed something on the pillow and on his mustache that looked like "fox fire." The "fox fire" was phosphorus from the rat poison, and is the same as that seen when attempting to strike a damp match in the dark. About 11 o'clock, he became very sick, and vomited profusely. It was this circumstance that added several days to his life. Not appearing at the hotel for work the next morning as usual, about nine o'clock, Mrs. Woollett sent around to the Unger home to find out why he did not come. Here it was learned that he was sick, and Doctor Mosser was asked to go to see him. When the Doctor reached his bedside he at once suspected the trouble, and said, "Milt did you take anything?" Mr. Unger replied, "I'm not saying." The Doctor did not say he could for the relief of the unfortunate man, but "Rough on Rats" is made to kill, and after living until the following Saturday morning a week, death relieved him.

While Milton Unger had some peculiar streaks in his make-up, he was a fine specimen of physical manhood, honest as steel, faithful in the performance of his duties to his employer, loyal to the Lutheran church of which he was a member, strictly temperate in his habits, never having tested intoxicating liquor, and never used tobacco in any form.

When Dr. Mosser went to see Mr. Unger, Friday morning, the latter said "Dr. look into my pants pockets and get a letter." The Doctor complied with Mr. Unger's request, and got an envelope containing the following, with the request that he should deliver the note to the editor of the News.

Notice.

McConnellsburg, Pa.

February 16, 1911

This is nothing but a world of sorrow and of woe and trouble

PRUNE NOW.

Important Facts Concerning Trees and Grape Vines.

"During the dormant season is the time to prune your trees if you wish to promote their growth," says Prof. Surface, State Zoologist of Pennsylvania. He further adds that the first treatment of a tree infested with San Jose scale or any other serious pest, should be to prune in accordance with the severity of the injury. "It makes no difference what has caused the damage to the tree, it should be laid down to the general rule to prune back the top in accordance with the amount of injury from which the tree has suffered. When a tree has been attacked by scale it is injured worse than its outward appearance would indicate, and the pruning should consequently be very severe."

Among the purposes of pruning are to get rid of superfluous limbs, twigs and brush, to shape the top of the tree, to open the head in order to let in the heat, light and air, and thus ripen perfect fruit in the interior, to bring down, or lower, the top of the tree by cutting away the superfluous upper stories, to prune away all dead and dying parts, and get rid of pests by pruning off and burning to promote the growth in certain desired directions by severe cutting in others, to get rid of branches that are too long to be reached by the spray pump, to take out branches that would cover others and thus prevent perfect spraying, to thin the fruit and prevent the weakening of the tree by overbearing, to insure the growth and life of recently planted trees, and to invigorate feeble trees by leaving but a few buds to be pushed into active growth instead of many developed but partially.

To insure best results from pruning a branch it should always be cut just above a living branch that is to remain, and with the slope of the cut in the same direction as the surface of the remaining branch. The surface of the cut stub can then be painted with ordinary oil paint. The best material to use is pure white lead and raw linseed oil. The pruning can be done at any time during the dormant season or before the buds burst. For the purpose of economy of spraying material, and thoroughness of work, it is important for the pruning to be completed before spraying is undertaken. Grape vines should be pruned very closely leaving many short stubs. This should be done soon, or before the sap starts to flow, but pruning after the sap starts, causing the vines to "bleed," is not such a serious matter as one would suppose. It really results in no serious injury. All old raspberry and blackberry canes should be cut out and burned. Gooseberry and currant stalks over three years old should be pruned out. The cuttings from grape, gooseberries, currants and quince can be planted in the ground, and used to grow others if desired. To do this they should be well cultivated, in most fertile soil.

Mr. D. R. Mumma, formerly of this county, but now a resident of Franklin county, has just returned from a trip to Tullahoma, Tenn. Mr. Mumma is much pleased with the South. He says the peach trees are all out in blossom down there, and it is just like the "good old summer time." It would not be surprising if he should make his future home in Tennessee.

and my heart is broken and I cant stay hear any longer and I hope that the lord will forgive me of what I am agoing to die for he knows that I cant bear it any longer

J. MILTON UNGER.

Please give this to Mr. Peck the Editor to put in his paper for me,

FROM EGYPT.

Letter from Mrs. Bertha Grove Reed, Daughter of Rev. J. L. Grove of This Place.

[The following letter from Mrs. Bertha Grove Reed is in answer to an offering sent by the birthday Missionary Social held a few weeks ago at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McQuade in Ayr township for mission work on the "Ibis," a Mission boat on the Nile river.—EDITOR.]

MY DEAR FRIENDS:

How our hearts were cheered when we heard of the real interest you people are taking in the Mission Work. And especially the "Ibis." When first Lillie and then Papa wrote of the social, I could imagine myself one of those attending. How we did enjoy it all! I am sure it has done a great deal of good. And the offering was so large. I am sure some people must have doubled their ages. But we are very grateful indeed to you all, and ask the blessing of the Great Master Himself upon you each one. He will reward you. He who says that "a cup of cold water given in the name of a disciple shall in no wise lose its reward." I wish I could take you all with us on the "Ibis" for a day and let you have a glimpse into the village homes I was going to say, but I will not call them homes but houses as they always say. How welcome we are made and how eagerly every word we speak is heard and treasured up. How willingly they drop their work and come to the meetings. Sometimes it is in a church, sometimes in a school house and sometimes under a big tree in the open air. But always God's word is preached and explained and we have his promise that "It shall not return unto him void."

Just now my attention is pretty fully occupied with sorting and packing the necessary baggage for the family for three months. It means clothing for both cold and hot weather. Now it is quite cold but in about a month the winds may change and we shall have the thermometer in the nineties and creeping up until it may reach one hundred and ten and more. Then the children's school books, etc. must go for lessons must go on all the time. Of course Mr. Reed must have his books, stationery, etc. Supplies of thread, buttons, needles, pins, etc., and not to be forgotten, patches for sundry small pairs of trousers and other garments. Also tea, coffee, sugar, soap, etc., too numerous to mention, canned vegetables, milk, meat, fruit, dried fruit too, not for constant use but for days when we can not get fresh. When we are among christian people they are often very generous and give us gifts of bread, milk, fruit, meat, etc. Then a very important thing is the medicine chest. It must be stocked. As our children are starting in a siege of whooping cough, a few extras must be added this year. We take simple eye medicines, ointments, cathartics, etc. to give away. Last year two hundred and fifty bottles of eye water were given away in one village. But that was unusual.

Now as our boxes must be ready to morrow, you will excuse me from writing more because I must get at the packing.

We expect to start next Thursday, February 9th. We take the train from Fayoum to Wasta, then change cars and go about nine hours ride to Albutag, south of Assiout. There we take the "Ibis." Mr. and Mrs. McGill with little Evelyn have been visiting the villages from Aswan to Abutig. They have the boat the day before we take it. Our work is to visit from there to Cairo. A tremendous task. And many places will have to be passed by because we have not the time to visit them.

Thanking you all, and especially Mrs. McQuade, for your interest and work, and asking for

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

Robert Bratton of Dublin Mills who had his leg broken recently is critically ill.

Mr. J. Thomas Laley, of Belfast township, was in town last Saturday. Mr. Laley is a great sufferer from asthma.

Misses Dotte Deshong and Nina Kelso were guests of Miss Blanche O. Peck at her home near Knobsville, last Sunday.

Mrs. J. J. Conrad, of Carlisle, is spending this week visiting among her many friends in McConnellsburg and vicinity.

Isaac C. Bratton and brother Frank, of Dublin Mills, called at the News Office a few minutes while in town last Saturday.

David Woodal, of this place, went over to Chambersburg Monday to see his sister Jennie who is in the Hospital in that town for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bishop, desire in this public manner, to thank their neighbors for sympathy and help during the trying ordeal of parting from their little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Jackson and their little son Ralph, of Everett, were guests in the home of Hon. and Mrs. S. W. Kirk last week. Mrs. Kirk and Mrs. Jackson are sisters.

Dr. Clarence N. Trout returned to his home at Red Lion, Pa., Monday after having spent the time from last Thursday in the home of his mother Mrs. M. B. Trout of this place.

Mr. Dallas Myers formerly tenant farmer on the Daniel Sheets farm east of town, but now running a big farm in Franklin county was on this side of the mountain Monday.

After having spent three weeks and a half very pleasantly in the home of her grandfather, Daniel E. Fore, Esq., in Tod township, Miss Ivy La Master, returned to her home at Markes, Franklin county last Saturday.

Mrs. John Hoopengardner, who had been spending a week helping to care for her step-mother, Mrs. Riley Peck, who has been sick for some time, returned to her home at Riddlesburg last Saturday. Clyde Ott took her to Everett.

Uriah Garland, of Artemas, Bedford county, is spending a week in this county among his brothers and sisters. Uriah spent Monday night in the home of J. L. Garland near McConnellsburg and Tuesday went up to Knobsville to visit his sister Mrs. J. P. Peck who is in poor health.

Mrs. C. W. Peck of this place received a telegram from Philadelphia last Monday morning saying "Mother is worse; come at once." She and her little son Robert left for Philadelphia on the noon hack. A few minutes after she left, another telegram came saying, "Mother is dead." C. W. Peck and daughter Ruth followed on Tuesday.

Mrs. S. N. Bumgarner, of Belfast township, spent Saturday and Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Little, in this place visiting her daughter, Miss Jessie Correll. Miss Jessie, who has been an efficient and popular employee in Mrs. Little's millinery establishment, is going to her mother's home to-day to spend a well earned vacation of two weeks while Mr. and Mrs. Little will be in the eastern cities purchasing stock for their spring trade.

Your continued prayers, I am as ever.

Yours in His service,
BERTHA GROVE REED,
Fayoum, Egypt,
Feb. 8, 1911.