

The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 13

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RECORD OF DEATHS.

H. H. Hertzler, Esq. of Burnt Cabins. Stricken While, at Lodge Last Saturday Evening.

H. H. HERTZLER, Esq., Henry Harrison Hertzler, a well known citizen of this county died at Burnt Cabins about ten o'clock Christmas morning, aged 76 years, 1 month and 16 days. The funeral took place yesterday, and interment was made in the cemetery at Burnt Cabins.

Mr. Hertzler had been in his usually good health, and was in McConnellsburg last Friday attending to business. Last Saturday evening he went to a meeting of the local Camp of P. O. S. of A., of which he was an active member, and while there he became suddenly ill, and started to go home but was unable to get farther than Mrs. Sarah McGowan's where he was taken into house, and remained there until death came as before told. The cause of his death was probably appendicitis.

For sixty-three years, Mr. Hertzler was an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church and was superintendent of the Sunday school of his church at the time of his death. One of his last acts before going to Camp Saturday was to complete arrangements for the treating of his Sunday school on Christmas.

He always took a great interest in the County Sunday school organization, and for many years he was identified with the work of the County Conventions.

At the November election he was a candidate on the Republican ticket for the office of Associate Judge, and while belonging to the minority party in the County, he received a flattering vote.

His wife, who was a Miss Heikes, died several years ago. He is survived by four children, namely, George, in Nebraska; Ada, in Philadelphia; Carrie, living in Indiana, and Blaine in Hagerstown, Md.

ANDREW J. LEAR.

Andrew Jackson Lear was born August 6, 1829, just five months and two days after the date upon which the hero of the battle of New Orleans whose name he bears, was inaugurated president of the United States, and on the 22nd of December, at the advanced age of 82 years, 4 months and 16 days, he passed from the scenes of earth. His funeral took place on Christmas, and interment was made in the cemetery at the M. E. Church in Knobsville.

Mr. Lear was a veteran of the Civil War, having been a member of Company H, 107 Regiment, P. V. His home was in Licking Creek township, where he had resided for many years. The cause of his death was a general breaking down of constitution incident to advancing years.

A. V. FUNK.

Alvin V. Funk, a well known citizen of the lower end of the County, died at his home on Sunday evening, December 17th aged about 62 years. While he had not been in robust health for some time, the immediate cause of his death is supposed to have been mitral regurgitation. The funeral took place on the following Tuesday and interment was made at Rehoboth Church. He is survived by two sons. The deceased was a brother of Eh. M. Funk, and of Rev. C. L. Funk.

HARRIS.

Mabel, daughter of Eugene and Mary Gress Harris, died at their home at Knobsville last Friday, of scarlet fever. The funeral which, on account of the disease, was private, took place last Saturday, interment being made at Knobsville. The husband who is employed in a large paper mill at Pierceville, N. Y., was not at home at the time of the death of his child, but arrived on Saturday in response to a telegram. The family have the sincere sympathy of their friends.

JOHN W. GROVE KILLED.

Was the Victim of A Party of Joy Riders in a Big Automobile in Saint Louis.

John W. Grove, many of whose relatives and friends live in this county, met with a sudden and shocking death in the city of St. Louis, Mo., on Friday morning, December first.

Mr. Grove was employed in a large restaurant as night chef, and was just leaving for his home in the early morning. He had walked across the street and was just at the curb, when he was run down by a party of five joy riders in a big automobile and dragged by the powerful machine a distance of fifty feet.

The reckless party drove away at whirlwind speed, but were arrested later in the day. Of course, Mr. Grove was instantly killed. The unfortunate man was aged about 53 years, and was in the best of health and spirits.

He is survived by his mother, three sisters, and a half-brother. His mother was Elizabeth Griffith, daughter of Thomas Griffith of Wells Valley by his first wife, and she is a half-sister of Mr. A. O. Griffith, of Wells Valley. John's mother was married the first time to Mr. Emanuel Grove, and John now has living, three full sisters, Mary Willett, living in Oklahoma; Belle F, wife of Andrew Truax formerly of Pigeon Cove, this county, who now reside in Blackwell, Oklahoma, and the mother, who is now Elizabeth Sharpe, widow of the late Samuel Sharpe, of Bethel township, is with them. The third daughter, Mrs. Edith Blingaman, lives in Kansas City.

Dr. Thomas Sharpe, a half brother of the deceased, resides in Portland, Ore. and John W. Grove, of Clear Ridge, is an uncle. Minnie, the mother of May Carnell, wife of Nathan Truax, of Belfast township, was a half-sister of the victim of the automobile accident.

The Half Was Not Told.

Two weeks ago, the NEWS referred to the progressive management of the Broadtop township, Bedford county schools. To this Mr. H. E. Walker, corresponding secretary of the Broadtop Educational Association adds the following:

In your article you mentioned the fact that we elect a visitor "once a year." This is to inform you that we are just a little bit more progressive than that; we elect a visitor to visit schools in outside districts and report at each session of the Association. There have been three visits made already in the present term. Miss Marian Edwards, visited the Bedford Schools Mr. Walker the schools of N. St. Clair township and Pleasantville Borough, and Miss Fletcher, the Altoona schools: Miss Chrissie Smith is elected to visit and report at the next session to be held at Defiance, January 13th, afternoon and evening.

We find these reports are very interesting and helpful.

The Association has also arranged for an instructive and entertaining Lyceum course, consisting of four members as follows: January 12, Dr. B. C. Platt "The Mass against the Man." February 23rd, "The Orphan Musical Club." March 8th, Sara J. Curry, lecture recited, "Interpretation of Nature in the Poets." March 28th, The Neil Litchfield Trio.

As an Association we are proud of the work we are doing, and it is our aim to advance the work as far as possible.

H. E. WALKER, Corresponding Sec'y.

Wilmer Hays, John Taylor, and Russell Stevens, students at Perkiomen Seminary, Pennsylvania, are home spending the holiday vacation with their respective parents.

How To Order And Plant Trees.

A Pennsylvania lady who inquired of Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, concerning the purchase and planting of fruit trees received the following timely and concise information:

"Replying to your recent letter concerning buying and planting fruit trees: I beg to say I am well satisfied that it would be better to get them directly from a reliable nursery. I am sending you a list of Pennsylvania nurserymen, and you can no doubt obtain just what you want. Do not buy from some irresponsible traveling salesman. Order one year old or two-year-old trees. Do not buy anything older. Prune them or cut off low at the time they are planted. Prune your quince to only one foot, while your peach trees may be one and one half feet, and apple not more than two feet. Keep the heads down, and make low spreading heads or tops.

Just as soon as the trees arrive heel them into the ground, so that the roots will keep moist all the time. In transplanting them, plant in damp earth which is moist but not wet by tramping it over the roots. Set them two or three inches deeper than they grow in the nursery. Order them soon and plant them just as soon as the ground is dry enough to prepare properly in the spring. With your cherry trees it is especially important that they be planted early, and, in fact, all trees will be more sure to grow and will make better growth during the season if planted just as you get the ground in proper shape during the spring time.

For best results in planting the ground should be about as dry as that which you would consider best for planting corn or potatoes. Prune off the extra long or broken roots and branches; spread the roots in different directions on good fertile soil put in the place where the trees will stand, and tramp two or three inches of loose fertile soil over these roots to compact them firmly. Then till to almost the level of the surface of the ground, and do not tramp or pack afterward.

Sends Greetings.

John T. Kerr, well known to older people about McConnellsburg, desires through the NEWS to be remembered to all his old friends. Mr. Kerr lives in Aurora, Ill., and is well and hearty for a boy of his age. Before the War, he lived with his mother and stepfather the latter of whom was "Freddie" Fixsen, on the farm now owned by James P. Nelson in the Cove. Has John forgotten the time he and his brother George hitched a pair of oxen to a sleigh and drove into town with all the dignity of royalty? All would have ended well if the steers had not run off and smashed up the sleigh.

Cost Him Sixty Dollars.

Constable Heller, of Hancock, acting as game warden arrested a man named James A. Fisher for having six pheasants in his possession out of season. The man was from Robinsonville, Bedford county, and was trying to dispose of the birds to a man in Cumberland. Before Magistrate Humbert, of Cumberland, the prisoner was found guilty and fined \$60 and costs, which was paid.

Thanks.

John J. Mumma, who lost his farm machinery, feed, grain and other property in the fire which destroyed the barn on the farm on which he lives in Taylor township, desires to thank his neighbors and other friends who have so generously aided him in his misfortune. He shall not soon forget their kindness and will ever be watchful for an opportunity to show his appreciation in a practical way.

Subscribe for the NEWS.

FEELS HIS LOSS.

The Heart of Dr. Shade is Touched as He Reads of The Death of Old Friends.

DEAR EDITOR:—

I see in last week's NEWS that two more of my old friends have gone to their reward—Smith Robinson and John Greathead. It always makes me sad when I read of the death of my Fulton county friends. So many have crossed over since I left McConnellsburg that I told Mrs. Shade this morning at breakfast that I was beginning to feel very lonely, and positively home sick for those who are gone before. We, also, talked about the Bible class that was composed of Harry Woodal, Bennett Peck, Cornelius Doyle, Geo. Hays, Geo. Seylar and myself. What grand times we had feasting on the word of God—I never shall forget!

One by one we pass into life eternal, leaving this temple of clay to go back to mother earth, and we go to join the happy throng redeemed by Jesus Christ who tasted death for every man; so that we who have put on Christ cannot stay in the grave, but will be with our Savior throughout all eternity—"for where he is will we be also," says St. Paul.

We really don't die, but pass through the valley of the shadow of death. Notice carefully, we just pass through the shadow of death. We merely leave these bodies, and begin the life eternal.

The beauty and sufficient consolation is, that Jesus goes with us—accompanies us through the valley of the shadow of death, and we need fear no evil for his rod and staff comfort us; that is, the promises and what he has done—going on before conquering death and the grave and preparing a place for us—"that where he is there will we be also."

It is a glorious thought! It is grand to realize that we pass through the shadow of death into life; so we will not be afraid as long as we put our trust in him, live with him, talk with him, walk and do our daily duties with him by our side, in constant (conversation) communion with him; for, as he conquered death, so shall I; and as he liveth so I shall live with him. Because I love him; because I adore him above all things; because I trust him every day and every hour—feeling realizing his cleansing power—his keeping power—always looking to him, moment by moment talking to him and appealing to him in every temptation and trial. He helps at once, perfect peace, by constant looking to him and living in his presence. This is not burdensome. It is a great joy forever and a supreme delight to the soul that walks, talks works with God through Jesus who carried out God's wonderful and beautiful plan of salvation.

Now, I did not expect to drift off in this way, for I was not done telling of the loved ones gone before. I could not help it. Do you blame me when my mind is so active and my poor old heart bursting to overflow with emotions that tongue or pen cannot express.

I wanted to say that Smith Robinson called on me last Autumn in Washington, and we dined together at Wallis Cafe and had a pleasant time, talking about old times, and of the old friends that had departed this life. I did not think then that Smith would leave us so soon. I could mention so many that have gone home to their reward since I left Fulton county, but my letter is now too long.

I can't help but tell you that I sit in the love feast of the past and hear those familiar voices testify (ye are my witnesses) and rejoice with them and those memorable "amens." Yes; it's almost over with all of us in this short short embryotic life and

we shall soon break the ties that bind us here, and be gone to meet the loved ones on the other side.

The Deficient Crops.

It is scant comfort to the great army of consumers off the farm in the United States, who number about three-fourths of the whole, that the army of producers and consumers of food on the farm gained this year in value \$190,000,000 in the advance in price of eleven important agricultural products, including cotton, over last year, because the advance in price has made up for the decrease in yield in all these products, except cotton. The only conspicuous exception is in hay, where a two-thirds crop has not advanced the price sufficiently to make up for the deficiency in amount. The other crops are some of them more and some of them less in value than last year, but corn, which is the great central food crop of the country, being the basis which settles the value of meat, brings the farmer \$180,000,000 more than last year, when the crop was about 12 per cent., or 354,000,000 bushels larger.

As seven-eighths of the corn is consumed by the farmer on the farm and never leaves it, being fed to the stock, this increase worked out by the Agricultural Department, is largely mythical, except as the farmer gains it, by the increased value of meats and other farm produce which he sells from his dairy.

The increased price of these articles during the coming year—some of them have not advanced and others like pork and lard are lower than they were a year ago—is paid by the consumer off the farm. The higher price which adds to the farmer's yield he pays in an increased cost of food. This see saw, in which the farmer loses in very full years because prices drop to a level which leaves little profit and in which the consumer loses in scant years because the price rises, will continue until the present acreage, through improved agriculture, produces more through the farmer's labor than it does to day.

The farmer who lives in the rain belt of the country ought, as compared with the farmer who lives in the dry belt of the country—the arid and dry regions to be at a great advantage. Yet of the total value of farm lands in the United States, \$20,000,000,000, \$10,000,000,000 or one half is the value of lands west of the one hundredth meridian, in regions considered deficient in their rainfall, either irrigation or dry farming, or the careful selection of crops successful on a light rainfall.

These lands with little rain are all farmed on the intensive plan. They therefore, successfully enter into competition with the lands in the rain belt, or the region which has rain from the Atlantic to a point beyond the Mississippi River, running out about to the one hundredth meridian, where cultivation is not intensive. In every other field of production and manufacture, during the last forty years, there has been a great increase in the output per man. In farming the acre yield of corn, of wheat and of the other farm products remains just what it was two score years ago, in spite of all the discoveries that have taken place in the interval.

Until this ceases to be true and the yield of cereals and other farm products is doubled, as it could be by improved methods of agriculture, benefiting both the farmer and the producer, food will remain dearer than it should be and the farmer find his profits small.—Philadelphia Press.

Frank Hoke was the best runner in the town. Eddie Hoke and George Shoemaker were often induced to fight (generally draws), and Christ Hoover could lick both. Will Shoemaker never fought anything—not even his vanity—nor bumblebees.

I have been listening to sermons of late by Francis L. Patton, of Princeton. He is about a mile in front of any sermonizer

FROM A PRIVATE LETTER.

Interesting Reminiscences of Persons and Events of Half a Century Ago
Written by Will Hughes.

DEAR BENNETT:—I like your newly adopted way of acquainting the NEWS readers, in the obituary columns, with the names and ages of those who have Gone on Before, prior to giving the accounts of their lives, manner of deaths, etc., etc. I think, however, that the use of "on" in the headline is superfluous—the meaning being clear without it.

You certainly had a long list for your last issue; and I was surprised to find the third name (George C. Tutwiler) in it; for I had long supposed him to be dead. He was my uncle, being a brother of my mother, who departed this life at the early age of 38 years, when I was but 6. Hers was a gentle spirit. She taught me to read before I began to go to school (to H. H. Deitrich) at the age of 5. (Let me say here that we lived at Hunter's Knob when my mother died; and Webster Patterson and I attending Deitrich's school—Stoans schoolhouse—learned the multiplication table together, in eleven successive days excluding Sundays, of course. I suppose you could find pupils in schools now a days who do not know this wonderful table at 6 years.) Well, I could tell you a lot of good things about my mother, but will not do so. But, I would say that I knew my uncle George well, and he was the very antithesis of my mother. I never knew a more irascible man than he. I got many a scolding from him. He was a first rate pitcher of horse-shoes, and could throw a "ringer" almost at will. Ask Wm. Stoner or Samuel Bender. I heard that uncle George was a good lime burner, but I lost all trace of him and his family about 1866—and was not aware that any of them were living. He lived to the patriarch's age, went 20 years beyond that of his father, mother, sisters and brothers. It seems singular that so excitable a man should live to 87—almost.

Mr. Newton Hoke—he I knew very well, and I can solemnly declare and affirm that I never stole apples from his orchard. Although he did not post trespass notices, it was well known among the boys of my day that it was well to keep off Mr. Newton Hoke's farm. I was surprised to find him so affable in his later years, but I suppose all old people become so. We found him a pleasant person in 1907—and both my wife and myself are sorry to learn of his death, and we ask you to carry our sympathy to his daughters. Do you remember John Hoke, Newton's brother? He lived on an adjoining farm, and was my Sunday school teacher in 1861. I have a Bible which he gave me as a reward for memorizing verses of scripture. He sang bass in the Presbyterian choir, when Rev. N. G. White was the preacher. He would fight—and once I saw him whip John Witt, the blacksmith.

I knew Henry Hoke, and his team of rascally boys, also; and, William Hoke, the tanner, and his children. His son Jim was a chum of James Irwin (John's brother). Irwin was the better fellow—I never liked Jim Hoke but this pair seduced me into eating, or, at least, biting, into a large piece of Indian turnip, once, and I determined to lick both when I got to be a man; but, the opportunity was so long coming that I forgave them.

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QUEER FREAK.

Our Neighboring Town Shippensburg May Get Into a Hole.

Geologists are puzzled over a strange sinking of the earth's surface in the street at Shippensburg. At the corner of King and Queen streets a place about six feet in diameter has dropped out of the middle of the street.

The depression in that section of the street has occurred several times within the past few years. An explanation in Shippensburg has it that the town is built over a subterranean stream, and that the sinking is due to a wearing away of the underground soil by the waters of this stream.

McClure--Daniels.

At the Presbyterian manse in McConnellsburg, on Wednesday, December 22, 1911, Rev. John M. Diehl united in marriage Robert L. McClure, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McClure, and Miss Rebecca Ruth, daughter of Squire and Mrs. H. S. Daniels—all of Licking Creek township. The bride and groom will begin housekeeping in the near future. Both are estimable young people, and have the hearty congratulations of a host of friends.

\$50 Reward.

\$50 reward will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who are buying or securing liquor in any way, and furnishing it to those who cannot purchase it themselves. The name of the parties offering this reward is withheld at present, but they are known to the Editor and there will not be any trouble about getting the fifty dollars, when the conditions of this notice are complied with.

Important S. S. Notice.

Miss Martha E. Robinson, a State Field Worker, will be in McConnellsburg, on Jan. 8th., and is anxious to meet all County and district officers, as well as all sabbath school workers, for a conference, which will be held in the M. E. Church at two o'clock, Monday, Jan. 8th. Miss Robinson is well known to the Sunday school people of the county. A full attendance is desired.

in Philadelphia that I know of. Next to him is Rev. Izer, of Broad and Arch M. E. Church.

Since writing the foregoing I have received a letter from a cousin and she gives particulars of Uncle George's death, and states that his 3 or 4 children are living.

Had a letter, several days since, from George Michael Eitemiller, who lives in Detroit. He has just passed through a spell of sickness, which prevented his coming East the past summer.

Just received a report of the Delaware county Teachers' Institute from which I quote the following: "The average salary paid male teachers for the year ending June 1, 1910, (somewhat higher now) was \$114.21, the highest being \$250 a month. The average salary paid female teachers was \$53.27, the highest being \$100 a month. The average length of school term, at end of June, 1910 was 9.44 months." Do not tell this to Prof. Thomas: he might move to Delaware county and so lose his chance of becoming the next Superintendent of Fulton county.

The Superintendent of Delaware county is A. G. C. Smith, who is now serving his ninth term, and gets a salary of \$3000. Well, this is but a scribble, and of little interest to you, I know; but it will do as a sort of Xmas reminder that my old love for you is intact, and that I often wish to be with you.

WILL.

P. S.—Just saw in Philadelphia Record notice of the death of Smith Robinson. Sorry!