

# The Fulton County News.

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## FROZE TO DEATH.

### On Christmas, Fulton County Sacrificed Another Human Victim Upon the Altar of Bacchus.

On Christmas morning, George Lane, an industrious colored man aged about 23 years, employed at the Mansion House, Mercersburg, Pa., hired a team, and in company with Claude Cuff and Frank Bohanan—both of Mercersburg, drove across the Cove they scented a turkey dinner at Agnes Walker's near Cito, and invited themselves to the feast.

During the afternoon the party having imbibed rather too freely of Elixir de Unger, a racket was kicked up, which resulted somewhat to George's disadvantage. Toward evening, Bohanan and Cuff took the team, drove around by McConnellsburg and returned to Mercersburg. About 8 o'clock, that evening, it is said, George appeared at the door of Seiders' store at Cito, very wet from the inclement weather of the evening, and seemingly much bewildered on account of his intoxicated condition. It was learned from him that he wished to get to the home of his mother, and some person present, placed him on the road and saw him start toward home.

On the Monday following—four days later—Dr. Sappington was at the Mansion House, Mercersburg, and in conversation with Mr. Vanderau, was surprised to learn that George had not returned to Mercersburg, and Mr. Vanderau was just as much surprised to learn that George was not over on the Cove side of the mountain.

On Tuesday, the Doctor, made every effort by means of the telephone and otherwise, to locate George, but without success. Being convinced by this time that George had been foully dealt with, or that he had become lost in the mountain and frozen to death, on Wednesday he organized a searching party, who scoured the mountain side from Cito to the Hunter Road. Thursday, but little was done. Friday morning, the search was renewed, and a few minutes before 12 o'clock, noon, Henry Carbaugh, Hoyt Glenn, Russell Glenn, and Dr. Sappington found the unfortunate man lying in a field, not a great distance from his mother's home, partly covered with snow and frozen to death.

The report of a revolver shot, rang out along the mountain and informed other searchers that the body had been found, George C. Mellott, justice of the peace, of Ayr township, empaneled a jury and an inquest was held. After viewing the body and examining into the evidence at hand, the jury were satisfied that death was not the result of foul play on the part of any one. The jury was composed of Henry Carbaugh, Hoyt Glenn, Alfred Grove, Russell Glenn, Walter Shaw, and John Carbaugh.

As Christmas night was very rainy and dark, it is believed that when George reached the forks of the road south of the Walker Johnston farm, he took the right hand road and went toward Webster Mills instead of the left hand road leading to his mother's home. After following the right hand road for some distance, he climbed over a fence and started across a field toward his mother's. It was in this field that he sank down, went to sleep, never to awaken. During the after part of the night, a mantle of pure white snow was thrown upon the unfortunate man, and there the body lay for almost eight days, before it was found.

County Treasurer, Samuel A. Hess, spent several days in town this week.

## RECENT DEATHS.

### FRANK NEWMAN.

Frank Newman died at his home near Fannettsburg, Franklin county, last Friday, of rheumatism. Mr. Newman was formerly a resident of Clear Ridge, and is a son of Mrs. Maay Newman, of Gracy, who survives him. He leaves a wife, who was Susan Brant, daughter of the late Fred Brant, of this county. He is survived by the following children: Bertha, wife of Edgar Hann, near Saluvia; Watson, of Decorum, Huntingdon county; Fannie, who is Mrs. Morgan D. Horne; Jessie, Elsie, Arthur and Lillian at home. One brother, Westie, and one sister, Mrs. Jacob Cutchall, of Wateofall, are also living. Interment was made in the Clear Ridge Cemetery on Tuesday, of this week.

Mr. Newman was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends.

### JOHN H. CESSNA.

John H. Cessna, ex-County Superintendent of Bedford county, and well known among the older teachers and school directors of this county, died at the home of his niece, Mrs. D. F. Swartz in Altoona, on Monday of last week aged 74 years, 6 months, and 14 days. When twenty years of age he began to teach school and continued in educational work the remainder of his long life. He served as principal of the schools in Everett, Saxton, and Schellsburg; was County Superintendent of Schools of Bedford county from 1881 to 1890. Then, supervising principal of the schools of Logan township, Blair county, and afterward principal of ward schools in Altoona.

### SIMON METZLER.

Simon Metzler, a veteran of the Civil War, died at the home of his nephew, Thomas S. Metzler in Harrisonville, last Sunday morning. Since young manhood, Mr. Metzler had lived in the West until about three years ago, when he returned to Harrisonville, the place of his birth, and had since that time made his home with Thomas. He was a brother of George F. Metzler, of Harrisonville. Funeral at 1:30 p. m., Tuesday, and interment in the cemetery at the Greenhill Presbyterian church.

### LANE.

George Calvin Wilson Lane, son of Mann Lane, colored, near Cito, died on December 31st, 1913, of pneumonia, aged about 18 months.

### They Like Ohio.

DEAR EDITOR:—Inclosed find one dollar for which please send me the FULTON COUNTY NEWS for the coming year. While we have not been taking the NEWS we have read it nearly every week, and have very much enjoyed it.

We are situated in Seneca county, Ohio, not far from Lake Erie and when we get one of the breezes from it, it makes one think of sitting by the fire.

Nearly all the farmers in this vicinity have finished corn husking for this year. As a general rule corn was very good and fodder heavy. In fact, with a few exceptions, crops in this section were all good this season.

We like the country here and are getting along splendidly. Have good neighbors, several of whom are like ourselves—Fulton County people. A number of people from here are now visiting in Fulton county. Among them are James Funk and son Arnold, Newton Peck, Calvin Keefer, Bryan Mellott, Anna Powell, and Annie Varnes.

Wishing the NEWS and all its readers a happy and prosperous New Year. I am,

GILBERT R. RICE

Tiffin,

Ohio.

R. R. 7 Box 34 A.

Mrs. J. P. Conrad is not improving very rapidly.

## Old Maids' Convention.

(Reported by an Old Bachelor.)

The "Maids" of the M. E. Church, of this place, being ever on the alert to accomplish other good things besides catching a man, determined to treat the public to a good entertainment on New Year's evening, and incidentally, replenish the coffers of their church. Accordingly twenty of them volunteered to put themselves under the training of Mrs. J. V. Royer who taught them how to properly conduct themselves in a convention where men might be present. Since so many had failed to make a catch during the prevalence of the present style of women's dress, it was agreed that all should wear costumes of Ye Olden Times, to see if the eligible old bachelors and widowers might be sufficiently aroused to sit up and take notice. To this end attires, dusty bandboxes, and old trunks were ransacked for silks and satins containing more fabric to the square yard than the present styles, and the total result was a treat to the old fellows who prefer to have their "girls" clothed in at least a slight degree of mystery.

The time of the convention having arrived, and all being in readiness, what is supposed to be the fifth annual Old Maids Convention was called to order by the president, Mrs. C. B. Stevens. The secretary, Miss Nellie Hays then read her imaginary report of the last meeting, to which the anxious Maids lent instant approval. It is not making Miss Nellie differ greatly from the others to say that she is supposed to have originated the convention idea five years ago. As to Miss Minna Thompson's job as treasurer, we will leave our readers to guess the report she could make for being custodian of the sums that might have been placed in her care by twenty old maids whose purses must supply the wherewithal for icecream and other delicacies so dear to femininity.

Among the many good things brought out in the play was a solo "I'm So Glad I've Been an Old Maid for Sixty-three Years," which, needless to say did not quite meet the approval of her sisters; and then Miss Mary Wilkinson sang the Last Rose of Summer with such distressing pathos that tears rained from the eyes of the audience like a June shower.

After the report of the chairman of the Lookout Committee, which showed that not one Batch or Widower in the town had been overlooked, there was a knock at the door, and Prof. Pinkerton (Russell Stevens) was announced, with his wonderful invention, the "Electrical Transformer," which was guaranteed to change the most unattractive old maid into a charming maiden. At first the ladies were a bit incredulous, but the Professor soon won their confidence, and the fun began. The treasurer was the first to enter the wonderful machine, and as soon as the door of the machine was closed the Professor began to turn a ponderous crank causing the machine to sound like a double-gear corn-sheller. The door was then thrown open when out stepped a beautiful maiden as sweet and pure as though she had just been wafted in from fairyland. The ladies were now convinced that the transformer was no fake and they just fell over themselves to get the next chance.

Everything worked most satisfactorily, until it became Miss Joan Morton's turn to be transformed. When the Professor asked her what she desired to become, she said, "A Man!" The Professor nearly fell down. This was a little more than he had undertaken, and was not willing to take chances. But it was man or nothing with Joan, and when he was assured that he would not be held responsible for

## TRITLE-SIMPSON NUPTIALS

### Miss Bessie Simpson Becomes Bride of J. McDonald Tritle on New Year's Day at High Noon.

At twelve o'clock, noon, January 1, 1914, at the residence of the bride's parents at Dickeys Mountain, Pa., Miss Bessie Alma, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Simpson, was united in marriage with Mr. Jacob McDonald Tritle, of Spirit Lake, Iowa. The beautiful and impressive ceremony which united the happy young couple was performed by the bride's pastor, Rev. J. W. McManiman, assisted by Rev. Harry Ewig, D. D., of Allentown, Pa.

The bride wore a beautiful gown consisting of a creation of white satin, draped over white taffeta, and trimmed in fur, with vest of silk chiffon trimmed with pearls. She wore gloves to match, white slippers with pearl buckles, and looked very pretty as she entered the parlor on the arm of the groom who was becomingly attired in a suit of navy blue. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Ewig. The bride was born and grew to womanhood in this county and is a young lady of refinement and talent, and enjoys the esteem and highest respect of all who know her.

Mrs. Tritle's friends are very sorry to see her leave her home folks and girlhood associates, as her future home will be in Iowa. Mr. Tritle is the youngest son of Mr. Luther Tritle and the late Ada McDonald Tritle, and is a young man whom all highly respect, and comes of one of Fulton county's best families. His parents moved from this county to Iowa several years ago.

A wedding dinner was served immediately following the ceremony and the bride and groom were then taken to Hancock where they left on the evening train for Washington, D. C. They will go from that place to Newark, N. J., where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dunlap, uncle and aunt of the groom. They will take in the sights of New York City and other places of interest and will return to the bride's home via Chambersburg. After spending a few days with Mrs. Tritle's relatives they will start for their western home. The very best wishes of their Fulton county friends go with them.

### HENDERSHOT—HIXON.

Mr. Bruce Hendershot, Lashley, Pa., and Miss Patience Hixon, Hancock, were married at the parsonage of the First Baptist Church, in Hagerstown, by Rev. E. K. Thomas, pastor.

### Fought With Thomas '63.

Mr. Harvey Sipes, of Mt. Gilthead, O., is spending a few weeks among relatives and oldtime friends in this county. Mr. Sipes left this county in 1859, but has visited his old home periodically ever since. Last Friday he accompanied his nephew, George C. Sipes to McConnellsburg. Harvey is a veteran of the Civil War and was a member of Thomas's corps, that on the 25th of September, 1863, made that memorable advance from Orchard Knob and pushed their way successfully to the top of Missionary Ridge thus relieving the distressing condition of the Union troops shut in Chattanooga.

what might happen, he passed her into the machine, and took hold of the crank. But horror of horrors! He had scarcely made a half-dozen turns, when there was an unearthly shriek, an explosion followed which sounded like the blowing up of a powder mill, and the air was full of flying articles of clothing. Your reporter cannot give any more of the details, for just then the curtain fell, and everybody went home much pleased with the entertainment.

## Principles Explained.

Knowing that many of our readers are too busy to wade through the mass of matter as it is presented by the great daily newspapers, the NEWS endeavors to sift out and present leading points as it sees they will eventually affect our own county. One principle that we can detect running through nearly all of the National legislation, of recent date, is the idea that something is wrong when rural and city interests conflict.

The "soft snap" now being enjoyed by farmers in the way of fair prices is, we boldly assert, an accident, pure and simple, and its continuance depends largely on the farmer. Let us prove it. The seventy consumers opposed to the thirty food producers in each one hundred inhabitants of the United States, being in the majority, did not, for love of the farmer, voluntarily put wheat to a dollar a bushel, nor beef to twenty-five cents a pound in the city market. But the "high cost of living" reminds us that our "Captains of Industry," in their laudable attempts to develop the manufacturing interests of this country, made the mistake of the attacking general who failed to keep open the line of supplies between his army and his base. We can see how the minds of wage earners have been educated into the belief that jobs with big corporations is the cure-all for the problems of keeping body and soul together: this doctrine naturally converted former food producers into consumers, with the natural result that wages soon failed to cover cost of living, and the necessary raise of wages had the effect of attracting still more former producers, again lowering the source of supply, and in this way developed an "endless chain" principle, finally involving both the capitalist and his employees.

We can see how party politicians, seeing their opportunity, seized upon the fears of this great army of wage earners and set them to "fight for their jobs" by listening to the demands of their employers to vote for the candidate pledged to legislate in favor of "big interests," carefully keeping the "endless chain" principle in the background. The effect of fifty years of this practice was the primary cause of the great, political upheaval of 1912. This same principle affects the producers remaining on the farm. The increase in what they receive for products is rapidly consumed by the increased cost of machinery, groceries, clothing and all the "seventy" make.

We do not expect a miracle, that will remedy all these ills suddenly; but we believe if President Wilson receive sufficient support to break the power of the men who, we know, are getting more than a fair share of profit, in comparison with service rendered, and more genuine Christianity find its way into our legislative halls, life in the country will rapidly become as popular as that in the city.

However, it still remains for the would-be participant in this new order of things to see that he does not fall behind in keeping his mind limbered up sufficiently to keep pace with progress. When more of our readers absorb the idea of community interest, and social relations in the country improve, drudgery will disappear, and that old foggy notion that the "smartest" boy must be educated and sent away, will be reversed. Under the old rule can we blame the city man for calling the remaining ones "Rubins" when we deliberately invited the slur?

The farmers' "inning" is at hand. Let us "score" by making every known improved method applicable to the old farm. Read, read, read! A "chap" said recently that he believed farmers are "afraid" of books. Has he a reason? Of course we must conclude he meant only some farmers.

## Will Sell By Weight.

The law governing weights and measures, a list of which was published by the NEWS some time ago, went into effect on January first. Parties attending public markets will be required to observe it. Practically, the principal changes will be from measure to weight, and potatoes will be sold at the rate of 60 pounds for a bushel, and apples 50 pounds for a bushel, etc. In passing, we will say that a cord of wood is represented, for convenience, by a pile 8 feet long by 4 feet wide. The man who collects pay for cutting a cord of wood in the woods, when the quantity cut is less than a measured cord; or the hauler who represents a load of wood to contain a cord, and collects pay on the basis of his representation, is liable to criminal prosecution if it can be shown that the rank or load was short measure just as readily as can the merchant who is caught selling thirty-five inches of muslin for a yard, or 15 ounces of coffee, or the butcher who sells 15 ounces of meat for a pound. There is nothing wrong in cutting cord wood 3 feet in length, or 3 feet 6 inches; but it takes more of it to make a cord than if cut four feet in length. A pile of wood 8 feet in length, 4 feet in height and 3 feet in width contains just three quarters of a cord, and only three quarters of the price of a cord should be collected. If your wood is 3 feet long, make your rank 4 feet high and 10 feet 8 inches in length; if the sticks are 3 feet 6 inches in length, make the rank 4 feet in height and 9 feet, 1 and five-seventh inches in length—then you have a cord.

## Old Seeds. New Names.

The U. S. Agricultural department notifies farmers that many old varieties of seeds are being advertised under new names, and cautions buyers not to be duped by the extravagant claims made by the seller.

A bean advertised as "Shahon Pea," is nothing more than the old Asparagus bean, known some times as the Yard-long bean, of which there are twenty varieties and the claims make for it cannot be substantiated by our experimental stations. The dealer claims that it will make seventy tons of hay and 350 bushels of seed. The green pods are good for human food, but that is all it is good for. Dealers ask \$5 per pound, instead of 25 cents which would be about the right price.

Another plant which has been thoroughly tested, both by the department and the experiment stations—namely, the Jack bean is also being extravagantly advertised under the name of the Giant Stock Pod bean, or the Wataka bean, the seed being quoted at \$15 per bushel. This bean has been fully treated of in Bureau of Plant Industry Circular No. 110, which can be obtained from the department free upon request. While the Jack bean produces an enormous amount of beans per acre, they are not relished by stock, and no satisfactory means of utilizing them has yet been discovered.

Another matter, not easy of detection by fruit growers, is the mis-branding of insecticides. The authorities, however, are keeping tab on manufacturers, and doing all they can to prevent their introduction.

If you intend to have a sale this spring, do not forget that good advertising pays. The NEWS goes into almost every family in the County, and the FREE notice in our sale register to all who get their sale bills at this office, will insure the sale being well advertised. Notice of your sale will appear every week from the time you select the date until day of sale. Publish the date early to prevent its being taken by others in the same neighborhood. Two dollars will be charged for register if bills are printed elsewhere.

## ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

### Snapshots at Their Comings and Goings Here for a Vacation, or Away for a Restful Outing.

Misses Marian and Jessie Sloan are visiting relatives in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Scott Runyan entertained the Thimble Club last Saturday afternoon.

A. K. and C. F. Nesbit were in Perry county last week visiting relatives.

Miss Elizabeth Taylor has gone to Charles Town, Va., to attend a School of Art.

Miss Mary Wilkinson entertained a small company of friends last Friday evening.

Miss Mary Thomas, who has been ill for some time, does not seem to be improving very rapidly.

H. O. Hamill, nephew of A. L. Wible, Knobsville, received his commission as postmaster at Knobsville, last Saturday.

Mrs. C. E. Royer, who visited her son, Rev. J. V. Royer, for several weeks, returned last Friday to her home at Spring Mills, Pa.

Miss Bess Nesbit and brothers, of Ayr township, entertained about fifty friends last Friday evening, in honor of Miss Ida McKee, of Blaine, Pa., who is visiting Miss Bess.

Mrs. Blanche Patterson, of Webster Mills, spent last Tuesday night in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Nace, and on Wednesday, went to Pittsburgh, for a two week's visit.

Mrs. Emma Rexroth, wife of O. F. Rexroth, deceased, came home this week, and will make her home with her brother and sister, Miss Mame C. and Charlie E. Goldsmith.

Mrs. George A. Harris returned a few days ago from her visit to Waynesboro. She was accompanied home by her parents Mr. and Mrs. George McKibbin, of Hancock, who will spend some time here.

Ranard Mellott, Big Cove Tannery, popped into our office on New Year's day, planked down a dollar, and ordered the NEWS sent for a year. We consider this a good omen for 1914—for both parties to the transaction.

Daniel W. Ott and wife of Mercersburg, and Russell H. Ott, near Chambersburg, are spending some time with their father Wm. E. Ott, near Back Run. Miss Helen spent the time from Monday of last week until Wednesday in Mercersburg and Lemaster.

Misses Bessie and Maude Gress, near town, recently spent three days very pleasantly visiting friends and relatives in Fort Loudon and Chambersburg. They stopped to visit their aunt, Mrs. Dawson Strait, who is in Chambersburg Hospital, and found her improving very rapidly.

W. M. Hann, who, with his wife had been spending several weeks in South Bend, Ind., returned to this place on New Year's day, and expects to remain in McConnellsburg. Mr. Hann is sure now that McConnellsburg is not the worst town in the United States, and expects to spend the rest of his days among the friends of his boyhood. Mrs. Hann is visiting friends at Packwood, Iowa, and will not return home until spring.

John T. Cuff of Downingtown, Pa., visited his mother Mrs. Mary Cuff in this place last week, and also spent a few days with his grandfather Henry Cuff, near Mercersburg. Mr. Cuff is engaged as teacher in the Literary Department of the Downingtown Industrial and Agricultural school. This institution is very much in need of a teachers' cottage and Mr. Cuff is working to secure contributions to be devoted to a building of this kind. Any contributions will be thankfully received.