

The Fulton County News.

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THE GRIM REAPER.

Short Sketches of the Lives of Persons Who Have Recently Passed Away.

MRS. N. H. PECK.

Harriet, wife of Nathaniel H. Peck, died at her home last Thursday night aged 56 years, 2 months and 24 days. Mrs. Peck was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Mellott. At the age of 17 years she became a member of the German Baptist Church, and remained faithful and devoted to the church of her choice during the remainder of her life. About thirty-six years ago she was married to David Evans, to whom she was a devoted companion until the time of his death about nine years ago. About six years ago, she was united in marriage with Nathaniel H. Peck who survives to mourn the loss of a faithful wife.

Mrs. Peck seemed to be in the possession of perfect health, and her physical appearance would indicate that she would enjoy many more years of life. On Thursday evening as with the other members of the family she sat by the light of the lamp industriously preparing rags for another rug, she seemed to be in the best of spirits, laughing and chatting most buoyantly. Her husband becoming sleepy, went off to bed, and went to sleep; consequently did not hear her come. The next morning he got awake, looked out of the window, saw it snowing, and remarked to his wife, "We are going to have another stormy day." She made no reply. He spoke to her again and not getting a reply, placed his hand upon her brow, and found that she was cold—in death. While this is but the second death in a family of ten children of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Mellott, an aunt of the deceased died of heart failure while in bed one night, and her grandmother on her mother's side, died very suddenly of the same disease.

The funeral took place on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. After short services were held at the house, the remains were taken to the German Baptist church on Pleasant Ridge, where services were conducted by Reverend Simon Ritchie, of Bedford county, J. Calvin Garland, and C. L. Funk, of this county—the sermon being preached by Rev. Ritchie. Interment was made in the cemetery at that church.

WILLIAM T. CARBAUGH.

William Theodor Carbaugh, son of Jacob and Julia Birdy Carbaugh, was born in the Corner in Ayr township, this county, on February 8, 1854. In the year 1877, he was married to Miss Mary Jane Butler, of Franklin county, Pa., and to them were born nine children, all of whom are living, as is also the mother.

In 1884, Mr. Carbaugh, with his family, moved to Illinois, and almost immediately settled in Lima township, Carroll county, where they have lived all these years. For a number of years, Mr. Carbaugh had a charge of a creamery near Lanark, and was held in high esteem.

Some time ago, Mr. Carbaugh began to complain of internal troubles, and last November he submitted to a surgical operation; but the trouble was cancer, and while everything was done within the realm of human skill, he continued to grow worse, and on Friday the 27th day of last month he passed away at the home of his sister Mary, Mrs. D. C. Byers, at Lanark, Ill. The funeral was held the following Monday, and interment was made at Lanark. Besides the widow and children, he is survived by several brothers and sister, John Carbaugh of Lanark; Edward Seymour, brother, married to Miss Annie Glazier, of the Cove; Harry Carbaugh, an army officer, Washington, D. C.; Courtney, Chadwick, and Mrs. Byers, Lanark.

MCAFFEE.

Mr. James McAfee, a promi-

Grove-Johnston.

On Thursday, March 12, 1914, Rev. J. L. Grove, and Miss Ella F. Johnston were united in marriage at noon, at the home of the bride's brother, Mr. A. W. Johnston, near Newville, Cumberland county, Pa. The officiating ministers were Dr. G. M. Reed, pastor of the United Presbyterian church, of Newville, Pa., and Dr. F. T. Wheeler, pastor of the Presbyterian church, of the same place. Dr. Reed used the ring ceremony.

Rev. Grove is the pastor of the First and Second United Presbyterian Churches of Big Cove, this county. Miss Johnston is the only daughter of the late Mr. Archie W. Johnston, of Ayr township.

The guests at the wedding from this place were Mrs. Margaret Johnston and family, and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Patterson. Mrs. Margaret Johnston is a sister-in-law of the bride, and Mrs. W. C. Patterson is a daughter of the bridegroom.

Shortly after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Grove left for this place, arriving here in the evening.

Mellott Seeks Re-Election.

From the Star-Independent, (Harrisburg).

Among the names of members of the State House of Representatives who are seeking re-election next fall is that of George B. Mellott, of Fulton County. Although the district represented by Mr. Mellott is one of the interior counties and does not have the advantage of any railroad facilities as yet, Representative Mellott has done much to bring Fulton county into prominence. He was a hard worker in the Legislature and frequently could be seen at his desk making a study of prospective laws and in and out of session. When a vote was taken Mr. Mellott generally knew the details of the bill upon which he was voting.

Mellott was especially active in opposing the hunters' license bill and insisted upon several occasions that it was unfair to the citizens of a district such as he represented. He took part in the fight for an appropriation for the payment of a bounty on noxious animals. He also favored legislation for better roads. Mr. Mellott introduced six bills in the last session and was successful in having three of them placed on the statute books as laws.

Alligators and Orange Blossoms.

Samuel W. Hart and his sister Mrs. Jonathan Cope, of Kennett Square, Pa., are now basking in the sunshine of Florida, while their less fortunate Fulton County friends are brushing the snow and icicles out of their whiskers. Incidentally they are visiting Mrs. Cope's son Percy who is a partner in a prominent firm of builders and contractors.

Sam is a prominent jeweler and optician in Kennett Square, and taking advantage of the fact that he has with him in the "Square" his brother Darlington, he is able to leave home cares and take this trip of needed rest and recreation. Sam took his gun along, and if he finds that alligators are not harder to get than foxes on Sideling Hill, he will bring a few hides along just to prove his "alligation." They are having the time of their lives seeing sights and feasting on oranges, pineapples, grape fruit, strawberries paw-paws and "sich."

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gent citizen of Mercersburg, for several years connected with the management of the McAfee Hotel (now Hotel Mercer), died at his home in that place last Saturday afternoon of double pneumonia, aged 77 years, 10 months and 5 days. He was recognized as the Republican political leader in that section for a number of years. His funeral took place yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

LETTER FROM WILL HUGHES.

This Groundhog Weather Revives Memories of Bunker Hill, and Other Coasting Places in Town.

DEAR EDITOR NEWS:—I am glad that,

In Nature's infinite book of secrecy A little I can read. —Shakespeare.

Yes, I am more than merely glad—I am profoundly grateful that, when I sicken of the humdrum of city life I can hie to the woods and fields and find

"Tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones, and good in everything." A profound regret accompanies it all, however: viz., that in my youth I was not systematically instructed in these matters. And when I saw the statement that your Prof. Helman had taken his class for a lesson to the out-of-doors school room, I said to myself, "Now there's a chap whose spirit can grasp the beauty of the 'New Education'; and who will, if they let him alone, impart something of real value to his pupils. Surely, to know why snow is white, and not black, or red or yellow is as important as to know Square or Cube Root, or the Rule of 3. The wise teacher now-a-days, tramples much upon tradition if he is supported by a wise directory."

I notice that the proverbial stormy March has brought to you, even as unto us, snows, blows, drifts, etc., with consequent stoppage of travel, and paralysis of business. But March is fickle; and though to-day we have the severity of an old-fashioned winter, to-morrow may witness the sun shining in his splendor, with all the outward manifestations of an early spring. On the 27th ultimo I betook me to a swamp where grows that most interesting, though generally despised plant—the Skunk Cabbage (*Spathyema fetida*)—and found it encased in ice, but in full bloom—the first open flower of the season. It is marvelous, indeed, how regardless the Swamp Cabbage is of the rigors of winter. It would seem that it needs but the strong sunshine to bring it forward. Last year I found it blooming on January 27th. Who has seen it in Fulton county, and will advise me when and where?

George Shoemaker, in the Democrat, wonders if the boys of the Burg coast as much now as did those of his day. Why, surely they do; though, doubtless there are fewer home-made sleds than formerly. I recall a time when there were but two metal or cast iron sleds in town; one belonging to the Duflields, and the other to Henry and Anna White. I then lived with the White family, and had considerable experience with their sled. It was possible, sometimes, with it to ride from the toll-gate at the top of the Ridge down to the bridge at the lower end of town; but, for obvious reasons, one such trip per diem was sufficient. Oftener we coasted on White's hill, or from the old Reformed church down and up to where the Postoffice now is. When these two hills were naught but a solid cake of ice, coasting was dangerous—there was always the chance that we might encounter a sleigh or other vehicle coming towards us, or that we might shy off into the creek. Reckless as we often were, I do not recall any serious accidents—and perhaps, we were too bad to be killed outright. But, to treat of coasting and not to mention Bunker Hill, would be treason. While we sampled every street and alley at all suited to our sport, none was so popular as dear old "B. H." My recollections of this justly celebrated spot are most vivid. It was the Mecca of the whole town; and especially on moonlight nights; when, if not too cold, the fun (?) was prolonged until midnight. Oh, the frolics and fights we had there! It is said that Wellington learned from his boy battles at

DIDN'T PLAY FAIR.

Too Much Dear Got Deer Hunter into Trouble, and Brought About His Arrest.

At the opening of the deer season last November a party of seven hunters came from Wilksburg to the Mountain House, known to the older people as McIlvaines' on Sideling Hill, where they made their headquarters during the season. They had a verbal agreement that if any deer was shot the meat was to be divided equally among the seven and the one shooting it was to have the hide in addition. After being out a few days Mr. D. C. Hess, a traveling engineer of tests for the American Engineering Company, of Philadelphia, shot a deer, wounding it. The deer got away but later was found by Hess. During the next night he slipped away with the deer, took it to Everett and had it shipped to Wilksburg, he going to that place at the same time. There he had a feast prepared for a number of his friends and it appears told them of the trick to which he resorted to get the deer. His fellow hunters when they found the deer gone and Hess with it, went to Everett in haste and tried to capture Hess but having no warrant for his arrest they could not do so.

Incensed over the affair they came to McConnellsburg and entered complaint against Hess. A warrant was issued for his arrest but as he traveled about from place to place it was hard to locate him, and the case hung fire until a few days ago when some how it was learned that Hess would be in Huntingdon on a Saturday evening after another deer, having telegraphed to a young Fulton county lady, to meet him there.

Constable Gienger, of Everett went to Huntingdon armed with the warrant. The lady was on the same train and when she was greeted by her friend on arriving at Huntingdon the officer at once divulged his mission and took Mr. Hess into custody. The latter at once telegraphed to his father to come on and become security for him. The officer then took Hess to Everett and his father came and became surety for the appearance of his son to answer the charge against him.

L. H. Wible's Report.

Mr. L. H. Wible, formerly of this place, but now Chief of the Bureau of Statistics of the State Department of Agriculture in Harrisburg, reports that Pennsylvania is foremost in the United States as a producer of buckwheat, second in hay, fourth in rye, sixth in potatoes, eighth in wheat and tobacco, twelfth in oats, and fourteenth in corn.

Mrs. Sabina Mellott and son Charlie of Belfast township, made a trip to McConnellsburg Tuesday.

Eton how to win at Waterloo: So, we boys, at Bunker Hill, came into our proper rank by learning to know whom it was not safe to fight. When I last visited this sacred place, in 1907, I found that some vandal, in quest of suspected hid treasure, perhaps, had made into its very heart, an excavation big enough to bury an elephant, thus destroying its use and beauty forever. Bunker Hill is now off the map!

Since I wrote you last, dear Editor, I have received, from old-time friends and others, chiefly from the West, some interesting letters, in which they tell of their pleasure at seeing my 'squibs' in the NEWS—so that it may not hurt you to print them, even though they possess little or no literary merit.

Sincerely yours,
W. F. HUGHES,
143 N. Eighth St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

TOOTH TALK.

Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., LL. D., Commissioner of Health.

The African savages who polish their teeth to ivory whiteness with the chewed end of a stick, may be woefully deficient in many ways; but in their extremely careful observations of this hygienic rite, they can serve as an example to many civilized people.

The proper care of the teeth is as essential to the well being of the body as is the unceasing vigilance of its sentries to a beleaguered army. The mouth gives access to infection. Unless the teeth are kept clean they will become infected and decay.

Tiny particles of decomposed food remaining between the teeth makes an ideal breeding ground for germs. When this condition exists, these unwholesome little enemies find their way into the blood through which they are circulated into all parts of the body.

This, likewise, promotes the decay of the teeth, which means the breaking down of an essential part of our physical machinery. The proper mastication of food is an essential to good digestion and broken, illkept incisors, bicuspids and molars do not make satisfactory grinding machines. As a result unfair demands are made upon the digestive system, and trouble is apt to ensue.

With dentistry in its present high state of development, there can be but one plea advanced for rotting, illkept teeth carelessness Begin with the children at an early age and teach them to clean the teeth thoroughly, at least, twice a day,—morning and evening. Do not allow the fact that the first teeth will be replaced by others to excuse neglect in the care of the children's teeth. Their present health, the prevention of decay and its accompanying pain and the formation in these early years of the essential habit of cleanliness, makes the care of children's teeth of the utmost importance.

This is equally essential to the health of adults; numerous ailments of a serious nature can be traced directly to bad teeth. Then, too, there are distinct advantages to be derived from proper care. Think what a cheerful introduction a smile becomes which displays a row of sound teeth. It seems to bespeak cleanliness, healthfulness and self-respect.

Miss Seylar on Temperance.

At a meeting of the County Sunday School Association held in the Auditorium of the Public School building in this place on Tuesday evening of last week, Miss Mollie Seylar was invited to make an address on Temperance. Miss Seylar departed from the beaten paths of one-time lecturers on this subject and handled it in a very entertaining and instructive manner from the standpoint that, since the so-called sterner sex is not making very great progress in the matter of eliminating the acknowledged evil of the liquor habit, it is but fair to all that the other sex be given a free hand to do so by the ballot. We might add for the speaker that nearly all the interest in the question has been instigated and kept alive by the ladies of our fair land, not only by their personal work, but by contributions from their sometimes scanty supply of what men call "filthy lucre" which was in all cases earned by the ladies, whether it came from the amount often grudgingly given by their life partners, or directly earned by themselves in the various vocations open to the gentler sex. This being the acknowledged fact of the matter, made the address logical and forceful, and Miss Seylar held the close attention of her audience throughout the entire time allotted for the lecture.

Rural Tuberculosis.

Contributed by John W. Gibson, Wells Tannery, Pa.

There is no longer any question as to the transmissibility of tuberculosis from cows' milk to children drinking infected milk. The farmer often complains of the strict rules of city boards of health regarding the testing of cows furnishing milk for the cities, but when it comes to a matter of life or death, why haven't the consumers a right to know that they are not inviting death to their homes when they buy milk and butter?

The farmer insists that the seeds he buys shall not contain weedseed; he insists on the enforcement of pure unadulterated feed for his cattle—and it is his right, but that danger to him is as nothing, compared with the danger he inflicts upon innocent children, if he sells, or allows to be used, milk from cows afflicted with tuberculosis. We generally hear the farmer say, "Oh my cows are all healthy; they look well; they feed well—no, I have no trouble in my herd!" Dear reader let me quote you an article from Harrisburg dated March 1st. "During the past month the herd of cows supplying milk to an almshouse and children's home in one of our leading counties was thought to contain animals probably afflicted. In accordance with this suspicion, the entire herd was tested with tuberculin and out of 23 cattle 14 were condemned. Post-mortem examination of these condemned animals was made by agents of the State Livestock Sanitary Board, and revealed well marked lesions of tuberculosis in each case—eight of them showing the disease in a generalized form and to such an extent, that to use the milk would be to endanger the lives of the ones who would use it. This should prove to the people the value of tuberculin testing and consequent life saving by use of milk from cattle free from this dread disease to children through the milk; or, the home meat supply may be contaminated by disease and the farmer not recognize it. Quite a number of hogs are allowed in the yard with cattle where they feed from droppings of diseased cattle. Others are fed the surplus milk of contaminated animals, and finally these hogs go into the family meat barrel or are put upon the market for consumption, carrying these disease germs right into the human system. What are you going to do, Brother Farmer? The responsibility is yours. You dare not put out poison for your neighbor's dog; you dare not do anything to a highway or to a stream through your farm that would endanger live stock or persons—yet you may be innocently sending disease bearing milk to the creamery, or consuming it in your home. Stop, dear reader for one moment and consider what you can do toward stamping this dread disease out of our country.

Will You Vote?

If you were not enrolled before the last primary election, and wish to vote at the coming primary, see that your name is on assessor's list. March 17 and 18 are the last days the assessor will be at the voting places in your district, to receive your enrollment. If you fail to enroll under your party name, do not blame the election officers if your vote be challenged when you try to vote; they must obey the law. Every man of spirit wishes to vote. Rogue candidates like to have honest men stay at home on election days. The primary election for this year will be held on May 19th.

State Superintendent Churchill of Oregon has named the second week of this month as "Alfalfa Week," for the pupils of all the schools of that State to study alfalfa. Not a bad idea.

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

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

George W. Wagoner, of Knobsville, was in town transacting business last Saturday.

H. C. Brant and brother Dallas, of Taylor township, called at the NEWS office last Saturday, while in town.

E. H. Deshong and Bland Deshong, of Pleasant Ridge, made a sleighing trip to the County Seat last Saturday.

Mrs. George W. Hays went to Everett last week she expects to spend about a month with her mother, Mrs. Eliza Michaels.

Mrs. May Trout sent a big sled to town last Thursday and took the Social Club to her home where she entertained the ladies at luncheon.

Mrs. Matilda Akers, of Sipes Mill spent from Friday until Monday in the homes of Mrs. Wm. Baumgardner and Mrs. P. P. Mann in this place.

Miss Grace Lodge accompanied her brother Mark to his home in Saxton on Monday to remain while Mrs. Lodge stays here with her mother Mrs. Albert Stoner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lodge, drove down from Saxton last Sunday. Mr. Lodge returned on Monday, leaving Mrs. Lodge with her mother, Mrs. Albert Stoner, who is ill.

Mrs. Mary Clevenger went to York recently to stay with her adopted daughter, Mrs. Mame Heikes until time to stick little onions. She was accompanied by her son Will who returned a day or two later. Mr. and Mrs. Heikes' youngest child has had pneumonia for several weeks.

Last Sunday D. E. Little, in a sled, took his sister Mrs. Ewing and her sons Lester and Paul, Carl Grissinger, and Miss Zella Crouse, to Mercersburg where they spent the day in the home of Mr. Little's sister Mrs. Delmar McCune, and returned in the evening, bringing with them Mrs. Little, who was just returning from the City.

"Swat The Fly."

Get ready now to swat the fly in 1914. The most approved method is not to wait until the fly is flying to swat him, but to swat him indirectly by destroying his breeding places. A Bucks county woman received the following advice when she wrote to State Economic Zoologist Surface Harrisburg, about the matter, and every farmer, as well as city dweller, will find himself able to help in the war of extermination by following the suggestions:

"Replying to your inquiry as to the proper method of combating flies, I can say that I earnestly recommend this be done by destroying their breeding places. They breed or multiply in filth; such as the cleanings from poultry houses and stables. If stables are kept thoroughly clean and the manure dusted occasionally with ground phosphate rock the flies will not breed in it. This will also greatly improve the fertilizing qualities of the manure for the soil and will more than justify the effort from this standpoint. The rule is one pound of ground phosphate rock for each 1,000 pounds of animal in the stable, scattered daily over the droppings. If persons would look carefully after the stables, the pig stys, and poultry houses, etc., there would be no difficulty in keeping down the flies.

"While a few flies will hibernate or pass the winter in the adult stage, many more are in the chrysalis stage in places of protection near where they fed as larvae. I do not think a reward for fly gathering now would do much good, as most of them are where they can not be reached."