

The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 15

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., APRIL 9, 1914.

NUMBER 30

THE GRIM REAPER.

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

Mrs. C. W. Bryner.

The many friends of Mrs. C. W. Bryner were shocked beyond measure to learn of her sudden and unexpected death which occurred on Wednesday, April 1, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m., in her home at Centralia, Pa. After an illness of only three days caused by lagrippe and quinsy she peacefully passed away.

Lodemma A. Kirkpatrick, the eldest daughter of Amos M. and Mary E. Kirkpatrick was born in Dry Run, Franklin county, May 29, 1878.

After the death of the husband and father the mother and children moved to Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, spring of 1889, where they since have resided.

Lodemma united with the Shirleysburg Presbyterian church at the age of 12 years and since that age she has been an active church worker and successful soul winner. She having taught her Sunday school class on the Sabbath morning preceding her death, all of which class (but with one exception) she had succeeded in winning for her Master.

She was well known to the people of Huntingdon county, Pa., she having taught in the public schools for six years.

On the 27th day of May 1903, she was united in marriage to Rev. C. W. Bryner of the Methodist Episcopal church. She was a true and devoted wife, a kind and loving mother.

She was taken ill on Sunday at March 29th, with a severe attack of lagrippe and quinsy which affected her heart and resulted in her death on the following Wednesday at 10 a. m.

Funeral services were held in the Centralia M. E. Church on Thursday at 7 o'clock in charge of Dr. J. B. Stein, Dist. Supt., of the Danville district, assisted by Rev. D. M. Grover, and G. A. Seukel, the Methodist and Presbyterian churches of Ashland, Pa.

The body was taken to Shirleysburg on Friday. Services were conducted in the home church by the pastor of her childhood on Saturday at 1:30 p. m., and interment made in the Barton cemetery.

The large concourse of people who attended the services—both at Centralia and at Shirleysburg—and the many beautiful floral tributes—the gifts of loving friends—indicate in part the high esteem in which she was held by those who knew her.

She is survived by a husband and a little son Leon, of Centralia; her mother, of Shirleysburg; two sisters, Lacey, of Girard College, Philadelphia, and Luetta, wife of Frank Wible, Three Springs, Pa., and one brother J. Max, a Ministerial student in Grove City College, Pa.

Servant of God "Well Done" Thy Christian warfare past Thy battle fought, Thy Victory Won And thou art crowned at last.

GEARHART.

Mrs. Sarah Gearhart, widow of Robert Gearhart, deceased, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Sigel, Buck Valley, Huntingdon county, March 16, 1914, aged 82 years and 4 days.

She had been afflicted with rheumatism, for about five years, constantly growing worse, when about 2 years ago she became helpless. From that time until her death she remained bed-ridden except when helped to a chair for a short time.

She was the mother of eleven children; Mrs. Ambrose Wilson, of Dublin Mills; Jacob, Saxton; Robert, deceased; Mrs. Wm. Oliver and Mrs. Thomas McBride, of Three Churches, W. Va.; David, Philadelphia; Mrs. Frank Howard, Lima, O.; Mrs. L. W. Brattan, Indiana; Mrs. Erastus

Silver Wedding.

About a half a hundred people were delightfully entertained last Friday evening in the beautiful home of ex-County Treasurer and Mrs. Charles B. Stevens on Water street. The occasion of this happy gathering was the celebration of the anniversary of their wedding, which occurred at the bride's parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. David Goldsmith, twenty-five years ago. The hand of time has rested very gently on this excellent couple; and, if physical appearance goes for anything, they will make third base (the golden wedding) and have a walkover.

Nycum, Riddlesburg; Mrs. Calvin Smith, Robinsonville; and Mrs. Chas. Sigel, in whose home she died.

Funeral services were conducted at the Sigel home, Wednesday, March 18th, by Rev. A. W. May. Interment was made in the Lutheran cemetery in Buck Valley.

ETHEL MAYE RUPE.

Ethel Maye, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Rupe, of Entrikin, Huntingdon county, Pa., died at 6:15 o'clock, Friday evening, March 27th, in the Blair Memorial hospital, Huntingdon, aged 14 years, 11 months, and 27 days. Something more than two months ago Ethel had a severe attack of rheumatism which lasted until about the 20th of March, when she was seized with an attack of nervousness. Upon the advice of her physician, she was taken to the Blair Memorial hospital, but she continued to grow worse until she passed away. The funeral took place the following Tuesday morning at the Brethren Church at Entrikin, and the services were conducted by Rev. E. R. Hamme, and interment was made in the cemetery nearby.

She is survived by her parents her mother being better known in this county as Linna, daughter of Mr. Joseph Sipes, of Licking Creek township, and by one brother and one sister,—Joseph and Elsie.

Ethel was most highly esteemed by her wide circle of friends younger and older, as was attested by the large number who attended her funeral, and the abundance of flowers placed upon her casket by sorrowing friends.

Among those from a distance who attended her funeral were A. C. Mellott and Owen M. Sipes of Pittsburgh, and Homer L. Sipes and Mrs. Maye Lake, of Harrisonville.

J. ALFRED MELLOTT.

J. Alfred Mellott, eldest son of ex-County Commissioner Samuel D. Mellott, died at his home Wednesday, April 1, 1914, aged 40 years, 9 months, and 11 days. The immediate cause of his death was typhoid fever, and he had been ill but a few days. The funeral took place on the following Friday, and interment was made at Cedar Grove. He is survived by his widow and three small children—Lonie, Cornelia, and Maple; also, by both parents, by four sisters—Mrs. Bennet H. Mellott, Mrs. A. C. Truax, Nannie and Nettie at home; and by one brother, Gilbert C., residing in Pittsburgh.

Alfred was an excellent citizen, and will be missed in the community in which he lived. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. T. P. Garland, of Needmore, and the song service by Miss Esta Hart.

STAHL.

John Stahl, a well known citizen in Union township, died at his home Tuesday morning about 2 o'clock, March 24, 1914, aged 62 years, 5 months, and two days. The deceased had been seriously ailing since Saturday preceding his death. On that day he walked over to Amaranth for the mail preparatory to carrying by conveyance to Hancock as was his route. On his way back he was stricken with heart trouble which continued till his death, though he was up and around the house all the time.

He was a consistent member of the Christian church. He leaves a number of children all adults.

NEEDLESS NOISES.

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

All city dwellers suffer from the harsh, unnecessary noises which have grown to be the inevitable accompaniment of life in a metropolis.

The noises of nature are seldom discordant. The whisper of the wind through the trees or the swish of the waves on the shore, the chirping of insects or the songs of the birds are all harmonious. Contrasted with these the roaring of trains, the clanging of the trolley, the rattle of vehicles over the stone pavement the honk of automobiles, are violently discordant.

We accustom ourselves to these sounds to a great degree. We learn to work amid the clatter of machines and the babble of voices through concentration of mind. Despite this acquired ability however, the continued effect of discordant sounds upon the nervous system is injurious.

Let even a trifling illness occur and these discords become almost unbearable. It is impossible to carry on the activities of a great city without some accompanying noises but a large portion of these which we exhaust our nerve force in resisting, are unnecessary.

In one of the large cities of this country a "Society for the Suppression of Needless Noises" has accomplished much genuine good in securing a quiet zone, about hospitals and schools and in reducing the shrieking of whistles, etc.

In conducting our daily business an effort toward the elimination of unnecessary noise would in many instances undoubtedly be repaid by the additional concentration and efficiency of employees.

The Auto Bumped.

What might have been a serious accident happened to Dr. H. C. McClain, of Hustontown, and his father-in-law, Wm. Laidig, while driving in the Doctor's machine, last Sunday.

It seems that the gentlemen "were in a little of a hurry" while coming down the State road, not far from Hustontown, and that the machine skidded in a mudhole, running its nose into the bank at the side of the road and overturned—all in less time than you could say "Jack Robinson." The damage to the machine consisted of a ruined top. The damage to the occupants amounted to a badly bruised knee on the part of the Doctor, and a bad scare on Mr. Laidig's part.

It was agreed by the two gentlemen that the machine be smuggled home and that an unfeeling public be kept in blissful ignorance of the mishap; but a few scratches on Mr. Laidig's face in addition to a copious plaster of mud, and a sad mixture of butter, gasoline, and oil in the Doctor's package, aroused suspicion and the "cat was let out of the bag."

If we haven't gotten the story straight, blame the Doctor.

How to Save Trout.

Trout season opens next Wednesday. There will be in the aggregate, hundreds of small fish returned to the stream. It is known that many of these fish die afterwards, not from the hurt of the hook, but on account of a fungus growth that looks like mold. Careful investigation on the part of fish hatcheries shows that this disease starts from the contact of the warm hand that held the fish while it was being taken off the hook. However, if the hand be wet by first dipping it into the stream, there will be no injurious effect. In this way all perspiration and natural heat of the hand is temporarily removed, and many fish will be saved to again take your hook after they have grown larger.

Recent Wedding.

ALEXANDER—HENRY.

In the bride's home, just at the north end of McConnellsburg at nine o'clock, Tuesday morning, April 7, 1914, Rev. J. L. Yearick, of the Reformed Church united in the bonds of holy wedlock, Miss Laura May Henry and Mr. Robert Gibson Alexander. Shortly after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander left on a honeymoon trip.

The bride is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Henry and a sister of Prothonotary B. Frank Henry; and the groom is a son of ex-Sheriff James G. Alexander, and is one of this county's successful teachers. Both bride and groom are very excellent young people and have the best wishes of a wide circle of friends.

BREWER—VANCLEVE.

At the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Lavinia Hill, Center Square Gettysburg, Pa., at noon last Thursday, Miss Elizabeth Vancleve was united in marriage with Mr. Frederick Brewer, of El Paso, Ill. The bride wore a gown of white crepe de chine, and carried bride's roses. The ring ceremony was used by Rev. Frank Taylor. At 2:25 in the afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Brewer left over the W. M. Railway for a honeymoon trip. The bride spent her girlhood days in McConnellsburg in the home of her grandfather Jonathan Hess, and her aunt Miss Lib V. Hess, but more recently she has been a resident of Rhinebeck, Iowa. Her many McConnellsburg friends join in wishing that there may never be an eclipse of her honeymoon.

Among those present at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Johnston, of Newville, Miss Virginia Tritle, of Ayr town ship, and Harry Vancleve, of Cross Forks.

An Old Landmark.

Judge Morton began on Monday morning with a large force of men to tear down the building on the northeast corner of Water and Second streets, diagonally opposite Reisers' store, and lately occupied by L. W. Seylar, druggist. It has occupied that corner for, perhaps, a hundred and twenty-five years. A hundred years ago it was used as a dwelling and store room by Andrew Work. Later it was owned and occupied by Rev. N. G. White; later by John Nelson, an uncle of the present Jno. S. Nelson, of town; then by B. M. Lodge; later by George Scott, and the Dickson family, then by W. S. Dickson, and the last occupant was Mr. Seylar, who vacated it the first of the month.

On the site Judge Morton will erect a modern building—the first floor for a home for the Fulton County Bank, and a store room; the second floor for offices and a flat.

Dr. Davis Had Stroke.

We are sorry to have to chronicle the news that our good friend Doctor A. K. Davis, of Hustontown, suffered a stroke of paralysis last Saturday evening. The Doctor had just returned from attending lodge at Fort Littleton and was in the act of mixing a dose of medicine for a member of the household, when he was suddenly stricken.

His right side was completely paralyzed, and, for a day or two, was unable to speak. On Tuesday he was well wrapped up in blankets and placed in an automobile and taken by Dr. McClain to the railroad, thence to the Medico Chi. Hospital in Philadelphia. The Doctor retained his characteristic cheerful spirits during a short stop in town Tuesday, and we hope the effects of the stroke will be of short duration.

Miss Sallie Hoop, and her sister, Mrs. Beamer Gress and little son Norman, spent last Sunday in the home of Mrs. Roy Sipes at Harrisonville.

LETTER FROM CHINA.

Distressing Situation Resulting First From Use of Opium; Second, From Result of Prohibition.

A few extracts from a very long letter to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Baumgardner, from their son-in-law, Dr. J. C. Humphreys, Ningyuenfu, West China, will be of interest to our readers. The letter gives a detailed account of the work the missionaries are doing in connection with the government of China to rid that country of the curse of the national opium habit. The government's part in the work is to prohibit the cultivation of the poppy plant from which opium is gathered, and severe penalties, that would seem inhuman in this country, are imposed upon the farmers and smokers who violate the law. In spite of this there are still some districts so isolated that it is difficult to determine how far the law is observed; but speak of China in general, it is now pretty free from the business. The suffering, of the confirmed users is great, since the supply has been cut off.

The Doctor's part in the reform move is to relieve the wretched creatures who, by reason of the law against smoking opium, come to him for medical treatment, just as a confirmed opium user in this country must do when he is cut off from his daily supply, and who, we all know, is the most miserable specimen of humanity the imagination can picture. A recital of the Doctor's experience with one case will do for all.

"A few weeks ago a wretched creature crept to the steps of the dispensary for treatment, ragged, dirty, weak,—yes, he was dying. He had smoked for several years. When the drug became so expensive he could not secure it, because of the reaction that followed, he was unable to work, lost his position, such as it was, and was gradually starving to death; but it was not long before relief was given him. All those who must stop will not become so reduced as was this poor fellow, but many will follow the same course, and for the same reasons, large numbers will suffer great distress before they can possibly go without this drug for which every cell of their body issues a demand when the supply is cut off."

"With propriety one might ask why the officials did not take this up and, when demanding that the people stop, offer them some assistance? But China is not built on that principle. The people were told to stop and that ended it so far as a majority of the officials go, and it is in just such emergencies whether it be flood, famine, epidemics, or relief in any form that the people turn to the Christian missionaries. The Chinese physicians cannot give them any help, and we CAN."

Dr. Humphreys goes on to tell of the handicap under which the missionaries work for lack of funds and facilities to accommodate the throngs that besiege the missionary dispensaries, and relates how it has awakened a little—but very little—interest from the local officials. He says: "That will help. But the appropriations for medical work here for this year and the next year were not made out to meet such emergencies, and an overwhelming emergency it is. The question of funds to buy large amounts of extra drugs that will be required is another problem, and the Society is deeply in debt."

"Something about the patients up to date. I at first treated two men who were studying with a class of inquirers. They returned to their home and within three weeks I had application in person from fifty people out of town. The small unfinished and miserably lighted, unventilated rooms of the dispensary building were crowded in a way that no good

"Sweet Violets."

DEAR EDITOR NEWS:—The words of the Preacher are, "For, lo! the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come; and the voice of the turtle is heard in, our land." How apposite! For this means spring-time; and spring is, to the majority of people, the most gladtime of all the year. It is the time when the earth and all the inhabitants thereof feel the subtle influences of the dawning year, and Nature awakes at their touch—men, animals, plants—each after their manner, shaking off the apathy of winter, renew their activities, and in many cases their very existence. This annual reawakening is one of the profoundest phenomena of nature, and brings to one's mind the expressive lines of Bryant—"My heart is awed within me when I think of the great miracle that still goes on, in silence, round me,—the perpetual work of Thy Creator finished, yet renewed forever." And, I am in hearty accord with Sir Humphrey Davy when he says, "How delightful it is in early spring, after the dull and tedious time of winter, when the frost disappears, and the sunshine warms the earth and waters, to wander forth by some clear stream, to see the leaf bursting from the purple bud, to scent the odors of the bank perfumed with the violet, and enameled, as it were, with the primrose and the daisy." Some will appreciate this more than others, to be sure, but few will be found to discount it altogether. And, as I think of the old Burg and its denizens—and the entire county, too—I feel that there must of necessity be some among you all who will, this year, more or less earnestly proceed to acquaint themselves with the interesting flora of your region—how I would love to be with you through the whole of the growing season, in order to see with my own eyes that which is peculiar to you. Since I shall not be able to do this, why may I not be in touch with a few persons of either sex who will send me plants for identification? I suggest that we confine ourselves, first of all, to the determination of the Violets—a class of plants for which many people have a liking. I think it possible to find at least twelve distinct species in your territory. Who wishes to know them, and will send me specimens? To all such I will do my best to name them, and, also, any other plants I may receive; but do not, please, suffer the violet to escape. Keep your eyes open now, for the time of their flowering is at hand. Further, it would please me if some one would send me a bunch of Trailing Arbutus, which I know grows on your mountains, and which is becoming extremely scarce with us.

Now that I have spoken, who will respond? Do not be bashful—leaves of the wild flowers are friends without the formality of an introduction. The NEWS, I am sure, will publish, from time to time, such reports as he may wish to make.

Sincerely, yours, etc.

WM. F. HUGHES,

143 N. 8th St.,

Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. E. J. Croft will preach at Ebenezer next Sunday at 10:15 and at Asbury at 7:30.

farmer would allow his stock to sleep. I am ashamed to go into details. You would be ashamed of my neglect of home training, to say nothing of the results of my medical education, could you have seen the place. Sufficient to say that over forty people, including the help, were sleeping in rooms where less than fifteen should properly sleep. But until the actual physical limit was reached I could not turn the applicants away."

LIZARD STORY A FAKE.

Dr. Surface Does Not Believe They Could Live in the Human Stomach.

Nearly every community has some person who really believes that on a certain occasion when out for huckleberries, in lying down and drinking from a mountain spring or rivulet, a lizard was swallowed, and that said lizard continued to live and prosper in its new habitation, much to the physical discomfort of the owner of the stomach.

For years the Division of Economic Zoology of the State Department of Agriculture has been endeavoring to find a single authentic case of a human being having a live lizard or similar reptile in his or her stomach, but it has invariably found such stories to be mythical, just like stories about "hoop snakes." Economic Zoologist Surface has recently run down another story of this kind.

An article widely printed in newspapers told of a Mrs. William Armon, of Pittsfield, Wis., vomiting a live lizard, seven inches long, when given an emetic. Professor Surface communicated with Dr. J. Ashman, R. F. D. No. 2, Waupaca, Wis., who replied that he had given the emetic, but was not present when it took effect. Mr. and Mrs. Armon and their daughter averred that an object ejected "appeared to be a lizard about seven inches long. It was not alive." Dr. Ashman found fault with them for not keeping it, but they said "it was so utterly repulsive and disgusting that they threw it into the fire."

In acknowledging Dr. Ashman's courtesy, Professor Surface says:

"I note with interest that you yourself did not see the object, and I note your scientific and wise caution in not stating for certain that it was a lizard. I think that upon careful examination it would have proved to be a membrane of some foreign object that never had life, as I do not believe that lizards or anything else of the kind can live in the human stomach."

"A few years ago I read of such a report in this State and wrote to the physician whose name was given, and he sent to me for examination the object that was vomited and supposed to be a lizard. It was nothing more than a membrane, such as might correspond to the covering or scab of an internal sore. It had no organic structure whatever."

Shippensburg State Normal.

The Cumberland Valley State Normal School began its Spring Term on Monday, March 30. The number of students enrolled from the adjoining counties is larger than for many years. Fulton county is unusually well represented. Those that have enrolled are Misses Maudleen Stevens, Mildred E. Mock and Dorothy Hamil, of McConnellsburg; Esther W. Kendall, Webster Mills; Dorothy E. Kirk, Big Cove Tannery; Ollitpa Keebaugh, Hustontown; Katharine Hoop, Harrisonville; Ada L. Lehman, Lashley; Hope McKibbin, Buck Valley; Clara E. Markley, Warfordsburg; Roy J. Mathias and Kalb Baldwin, Burnt Cabins; O. Vernon Wink, Hustontown; Clyde L. Barnhart, Buck Valley and Glenn A. Lehman and Claude Scriever of Lashley.

The Normal Literary Society will hold its regular annual reunion on Friday evening.

The Y. M. C. A. gave a reception in the gymnasium last Friday evening to the new boy students. After listening to a few remarks by the faculty we enjoyed eating sandwiches and ice cream. This reception is given at the beginning of every spring term.

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