

The Fulton County News.

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THE GRIM REAPER.

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

MRS. BERNHARD.

Mrs. Mary Yonker Bernhard, after having suffered three days from a complication of diseases, died at her home near Cedar Grove church in Bethel township, Wednesday, June 3, 1914, aged 64 years, 1 month, and 23 days.

Mrs. Bernhard was an ideal Christian woman, a loving wife and mother, and a kind neighbor. Her home was always open to all who passed and nobody ever went away from her home hungry. With her, it was always "more blessed to give than to receive." Death had no terrors for Mrs. Bernhard. Her last words, just as her spirit was about to take its flight were, "I am going home." Blessed thought! She will not come back to comfort her sorrowing friends, but she will stand on the other shore to await their coming to her.

The large number of friends who attended her funeral, bore evidence of the esteem in which she was held. Besides her husband, she is survived by four children: Isaac Grant, Pigeon Cove; Job Truax, near Warfordsburg; Rachie R., wife of A. D. Garland, near Needmore, and Lewis Martin, at home. Her brothers are: Hiram Yonker, residing at Orleans, Md.; and Martin, Riley, Lewis, and Will—all living in Bethel township.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. A. R. Garland, assisted by Rev. A. G. B. Powers. A special choir under the leadership of Miss Esta Hart, rendered splendid music. Interment in the cemetery at Cedar Grove church, of which church Mrs. Bernhard had been a member for many years.

MRS. JOHN H. KLINE.

A telegram to John H. Kline resides near Green Hill in Licking Creek township, Monday morning from the Hospital for the Insane in Harrisburg, contained the information that Mrs. Kline, an inmate of that institution was dead, and asked for instructions as to the disposition of her remains. The authorities are directed to prepare the body for burial and ship it to Hart Loudon, where it was received Tuesday by Undertaker Homer L. Sipes and taken to her home, where funeral services were held Wednesday and interment made in the cemetery at Being Hill Christian church.

Besides her husband, the deceased is survived by the following children: Milton, David, Isaac, Brady, and Emma, wife of James Harr.

Colt Hanged Itself.

A splendid blooded colt belonging to Chas. B. Paylor, of Ayr township, hanged itself in a peculiar manner. The colt attempted to run in front of the mare, which was tied in the stable, and against the halter strap. He wheeled suddenly around, which fastened the strap around his neck, and in its struggles was strangled. This colt was sired by the Newville pacing horse, and Bruce was banking a good race on the outcome of his colt. Morrow Kendall lost one of his match black horses Monday, which was attacked by some kind of falling in the neck.

Hertzler Bailed Out.

Twenty-two citizens of Hagersburg went to the aid of Harvey Hertzler, charged with murder in connection with the death of Roger M. Hemphill, whom they had Keedy admitted to bail in the sum of \$2,000 under habeas corpus proceedings, and furnished bond for him Monday morning. Hertzler was in the clerk's office with his wife and personal friends, and thanked the bondsmen.

Mode, Not Man, Changes.

George Finiff, who resides at present with his daughter, Mrs. John Helman, at the toll-gate west of town, has voted the democratic ticket for sixty-one years. He says he has yet to be ashamed of his party. Mr. Finiff is eighty-two years young, and enjoys talking over events that happened along the old pike three quarters of a century ago comparing the modes of travel in those days with the swift autos that have brought the pike once more into a much-used, trans-state highway. He is one of the very few remaining citizens whose memory can bridge the interval since the time before the advent of railroads and that of the still later vehicle of rapid transit—the auto. Have people in general changed much since the day of stage coaches? Thousands of years ago Solomon said, "The glory of young men is their strength; but the beauty of old men is their gray head." Modes of living have not changed human nature. Those of us who may live to see the year 1976 will speak of the days before the advent of autos and flying machines and the strength of youth and the beauty of the wise old head will still mark two chief periods of men's lives.

A Cherry Tree That "Reformed."

This office is very much indebted to Rev. Henry Wolf, of Dane, for a large bucketful of the biggest red cherries ever brought to town. They were fully as large as old fashioned blue plums, and delicious. The fruit is a mystery. Mr. Wolf planted the trees for May Dukes; but for three or four seasons after coming into bearing, they bore large, very light colored cherries similar to ox-hearts. Since the trees have matured, the fruit is all of a beautiful blood-red color—a mystery he cannot explain. The flavor of the first four or five crops was bitter, but no trace of bitterness can be detected now, nor has there been any for many years; instead, they have all the characteristics of fine May Dukes, which are just sufficiently acid to please the palate. We have known that it did one good to associate with Mr. Wolf; but we did not know that he could make cherry trees reform. Mr. Wolf will not have any kind of fruit for sale until his plums ripen. He cut his peach trees down, as they were old and interfering with the growth of his apple trees, between which the peach were planted.

Fasick--Eichelberger.

Rev. Lucien Banks Fasick, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal churches of Rouzerville, Blue Rock and Mont Alto, and Mrs. Iva Steel Eichelberger of Everett Bedford county, were married June 18 in the Ridge avenue Methodist Episcopal church in Harrisburg. The wedding was private, only a few of the friends of the couple being present. Rev. A. S. Fasick, D. D. Carlisle, a brother of the bridegroom and presiding elder of the Harrisburg district, read the beautiful ritualistic service of the church of which the bridegroom is a minister. The bride is an attractive young woman, the widow of James Eichelberger, of Pittsburg.

Stole Three Banks.

C. M. Ray informed a News reporter that Ayr township has a candidate for the penitentiary who has received the nomination and will be elected to that place of abode unless he voluntarily move to a more healthful climate soon. On the night of the Sabbath School convention at Cito, about three weeks ago, the party referred to, entered Mr. Ray's house and stole three children's banks and their contents consisting of seven or eight dollars. The banks are the kind given out by the town banks of this place.

THE CIGARETTE LAW.

Any Minor Caught Smoking May Be Made Tell Where He Got the "Coffin Nail."

A few days ago we received a letter from one of our county merchants asking us to publish the law regulating the use and sale of cigarettes. This merchant handles tobacco, but he wants to comply with the law. We gladly publish the law as it was enacted on the 13th day of May, 1913, and repeats all other acts inconsistent with this; and, of course, it is the law in effect now. It should be read carefully—not only by dealers in tobacco, but by others as well. The selling or the giving of a cigarette or cigarette paper to any person under the age of twenty-one years, renders the one doing so liable to prosecution under the law—this is true whether it be a boy's youthful companion, his father or mother, or his preacher. No one is allowed to furnish in any manner whatever cigarettes or cigarette paper to minors. And the boy who appears in public with a cigarette in his mouth, must not forget that he can be arrested and made to tell where he obtained the cigarette or cigarette paper, or go to jail. But here is the law: read it for yourself. You may also find it in the Pamphlet Laws of 1913, page 198; and boys, do not forget that you are minors until you are 21 years of age.

"Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., That any person who shall furnish to any minor, by gift, sale, or otherwise, any cigarette or cigarette paper, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred dollars (\$100.00), nor more than three hundred dollars (\$300.00).

"Section 2. Any minor, being in possession of a cigarette or cigarette paper, and being by and police officer, constable, juvenile court officer, truant officer, or teacher in any school, asked where and from whom such cigarette or cigarette paper was obtained, who shall refuse to furnish such information, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor; and upon conviction thereof, before any alderman, magistrate, or justice of the peace, such minor, being of the age of sixteen years or upwards shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not exceeding five dollars or to undergo an imprisonment in the jail of the proper county not exceeding five days or both. If such minor shall be under the age of sixteen years, he or she shall be certified by such alderman, magistrate, or justice to the juvenile court of the county for such action as to said court shall seem proper."

It will be noticed that teachers in any school are classed with constables, and police officers, and it is not only their privilege but their duty to apprehend any and every minor seen violating this law.

Good Alfalfa.

The alfalfa field on the Brookside farm south of town, has been cut thirteen times, and the cutting this summer yielded more hay than at any previous mowing. This is the fifth year that the field has been mowed, and it will be cut twice again this summer. It has been cut three times each year since coming into use.

One of the features that puzzle many, as well as the owners, is the fact that the soil was not inoculated artificially before sowing. All know that good stands of alfalfa seldom occur in eastern states unless either the seed or the soil be inoculated first. For some time before sowing, stalks of alfalfa were seen growing among the clover, and this led the Patterson Bro's to suspect that alfalfa might do fairly well in that field, and they tried it with the foregoing gratifying result.

IN HIS NINETY-FIRST YEAR.

Letter from Robert S. Alexander Who Was Born on the Dorthy Farm in the Cove.

The following is a copy of a letter written by Robert S. Alexander, who was born on the Dorthy farm in Ayr township more than ninety years ago. Mr. Alexander was married to Esther Irwin, a sister of the late "Aunt Nan" Irwin, and Samuel J. Irwin, and, of course, an uncle of our townsman John A. Irwin. The literary ring of the letter would not indicate that his mental faculties are in the least impaired.

To my dear Clover Lodge and Chapter:—After so long an absence, and the honors with which you have given me, it seems to me fitting that I should make some kind of a report.

I am still inhabiting the "White Cottage," near the \$50,000 girls' dormitory of the South Dakota State College, with my daughter, Mrs. E. F. Peirce, and my granddaughter, Miss Ruth J. Peirce. The others of the Peirce family are away at present. I am in good health. I eat Ruth's good pancakes and almost everything else, like a thresher, and sleep like a boy. I am comfortably situated. Ruth is a fine pianist and teacher, so that I enjoy very good music at home. Last Friday evening we attended the Oratorio "Messiah" at the College Auditorium. It was just great—full orchestra, full staff of soloists, 100 in the chorus, with Prof. Garnett Hedge as director. Everything moved like a clock. The strong parts are like a Dakota blizzard, but much of it as sweet and lovely as the whispering wind in the foliage of the fir trees of Washington.

Last Sunday I walked to church; stayed for Sunday school, which has and enrollment of 385. A good friend brought me home in his carriage.

A friendly comrade for several meetings has taken me to the G. A. R. Post meeting and home again in his survey.

I enjoy these meetings and do my share in speech making and eating at the W. R. C. banquets.

For my reading. Of course, I have several copies of the 66 books in one—The Book of books. Being a life member of the American Bible Society they send me Bible Society Record monthly, as well as the doings of meetings, etc. In the Record I find the reports of the activities of the great society in all the world. This is intensely interesting.

I am a member of the National Geographic Society. The dues are two dollars, for which they send their magazine. In this I travel to the poles and in many unknown or little known countries and peoples.

For religious weekly reading, The Continent, which claims to be of continent-wide worth; daily, The Minneapolis Journal; and several weekly home papers.

The Sun is down; the dusk is gathering. Too dark to write, I step out and look to the west. I see a great level horizon clothed in a beautiful sunset. My eyes linger on the lovely scene, while my mind in one step is with you and other friends, the church, and my loved ones in the Silent City. Here my thought lingered, but I was back again in time to see the beautiful sunset sink behind the west.

I lay me down, and while I rested and slept the great Earth rolled over, or, the greater Sun ran round the house and is now shining in the east, bringing the beauty and freshness of another morning (the 18th).

Probably before this reaches you I will have started (December 23, 1913) on my ninetieth (90th) trip around the Sun. I am not afraid of the long trip of 570,000,000 miles (more or less), for many of you can witness with me that on these many trips there has been no stop for repairs, no

SORGHUM FOR FEED.

John Fields Recommends Sorghum As a Good Crop For Fulton County Farmers.

We were favored on Monday by a call from the editor of the Oklahoma Farm Journal, Mr. John Fields who is a former Fulton county boy with fine prospects of being the next Governor of the new state. Mr. Fields has done great work for the farmers in Oklahoma, where rainfall is less abundant than with us. He soon found that corn was by no means a safe crop for that country, and he set about educating the farmers to the possibilities of kafir corn as a substitute. The result is that kafir corn is now the staple crop there, and it is growing in popularity. Mr. Fields insists that the state-land farmers here should grow more sorghum for fodder. Kafir corn requires longer summers than we have but he feels sure that sorghum would prove very profitable, as it requires but a short season to mature, and is rich in food value.

We asked Mr. Fields to describe the dry-farming implement known as a soil packer. Immediately after ploughing a field, the packer is run over the field length wise of the furrows, and packs the under layer of top-soil down tightly to the sub-soil, in order to form a good union for the conservation of moisture that was in the ground at the time of ploughing.

A packer resembles our common disc harrow with the discs set straight; in fact the disc harrow is sometimes used in lieu of a regular packer with thicker discs and not sharp like our disc harrows. In use, the packer leaves a few inches of very fine soil on the top which acts as a mulch. In cultivating the crops planted in packed soil, the cultivator teeth are not allowed to tear loose the packed ground. This sounds very much like the advice we gave a few weeks ago for the cultivation of slate and thin gravel, to circumvent the effects of dry spells.

Fire in Sharpsburg.

On Sunday afternoon 14th inst. the warehouse and stable of W. J. Moore, in Sharpsburg, Pa., was almost totally destroyed by fire.

The building was a two-story frame structure and in part of the second story much hay was kept and this sent forth great volumes of smoke which rendered the work of the firemen difficult.

Mr. Moore was able to get his horse and wagon out before the flames reached their department of the building and some considerable plumbing supplies were saved from the flames.

The damage done by the fire is estimated at \$1,500 with no insurance. Mr. Moore is the husband of Susie Hull, a sister of Mrs. D. A. Nelson, of the Cove.

run off the track, no run out of fuel. Always on time, because the Infinite Eternal Unchangeable (1st chapters of Genesis and John) is giving the power for the unthinkable movement of such a weight, at such an incomprehensible velocity, and with every circuit bringing the spring, the summer, the fall, and the winter; with the flowers with their rich beauty and fragrance, the fruit of the field, the orchard and the garden. Who manages all these things? Who puts the eye in the potato, the seed in the apple, and the germ in the wheat? Who but the great God, our God! who has cared for us all our lives, and has given us so many comforts and blessings.

And now, my dear friends, with many pleasant memories and kind wishes, again good-bye. From your friend and brother, ROBERT S. ALEXANDER, Brookings, So. Dakota, December 17, 1913.

Rare Opportunity.

Prof. W. F. Hughes, of Philadelphia, expects to be in town next week for the purpose of giving a course of practical lessons in botany. A class is now being organized, and Prof. Hughes will take the class out through field and forest, and teach the names and qualities of our native flora. That there is a woeful ignorance on the part of, even, many of our otherwise intelligent people, of plant life and growth, is an undeniable fact. Only a comparatively few people can go away from home and take advantage of instruction in this most fascinating and useful of studies. To have a scholarly instructor like Professor Hughes come into our community is an opportunity so rare, that scores of our younger and older people, too, should join the class. Professor Hughes conducted a class here a few years ago; and those who were in the class then, are the most enthusiastic now, and the first to enroll their names in the present class. Persons desiring to join the class should leave their names at the News office, or give them to Robert Jackson.

City Positions for Country Girls.

In Farm and Fireside Francis E. Board makes a strong appeal to country girls to stay where they are unless there is some unusual reason for making them move. She reports many interesting facts about small salaries and poor opportunities for country girls in the cities, and concludes with the following warning:

"Think long and hard before you leave the home nest and the pin-money of your chickens and turkeys, and the acquaintances who respect you as Mr. Brown's daughter, for in the city you are only one of thousands of wriggling, struggling human atoms who are trying to be the first to come out on top. It is true that there is room at the top for you, if you are the right girl and have chosen the right place, but make sure of this fact."

Hot Weather Drink.

One of the most refreshing drinks within the reach of country people is egg-lemonade. It is successfully used in case of exhaustion from heat. Keep a few lemons on hand in a cool place in a tight jar. Squeeze the juice of a lemon into a Mason fruit jar; add half a pint of the coldest water you can get. If ice water cannot be had, cool the jar first to help make the drink cool, sweeten as for lemonade; break a fresh, raw egg into the lemonade, put on the rubber jar ring and the cap, but not too tight; hold jar top end down over the sink, and shake hard until egg is beaten to a froth; pour through a fine cheese cloth or strainer and give to the patient to drink. The lemon "cooks" the egg and he does not know that he is drinking raw egg—the best nourishment in the world.

Had Hard Fall.

On Friday morning of last week Mrs. Rebecca Stenger, of Jugtown, climbed to the top of the wash house to pick some cherries that overhung the roof. She was on top of the chimney when a stone broke loose and she fell fifteen feet to the ground. Fortunately, the limbs of a pear tree broke the force of the fall, and she escaped with no more serious injuries than painful bruises and a severe shock.

Mountain Fire.

A fire, said to have originated at the sawmill of Minnick Mellett, on John A. Hauman's lands, in Licking Creek township, last week burned fiercely over old pine fields and dry mountain land and totally killed many acres of timber. Fire warden R. R. Hann summoned twenty-eight men and put the fire out. The blaze was visible for many miles.

THE FATAL FOURTH.

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

Thousands of small boys have been practicing an unwonted thrift for days past in order that they may express their patriotism by a prodigal expenditure of their money on July 4th.

The State Department of Health is also making its preparations by ordering a special supply of tetanus antitoxin in the effort to prevent cases of lock-jaw among these same small boys.

There are a great many grown-ups, who having been permitted to run the risk of blowing themselves up in their youth and not having succeeded, believe that their sons and their neighbors should be given the same glorious privilege. This excess of sympathy should be reserved for those children who are unfortunate enough to lose their hands or their eyes or life itself in their "celebration."

Last year Pennsylvania had more accidents on the Fourth of July than any other State in the Union. Nine deaths and 482 accidents were reported for the day in this Commonwealth. In the entire United States there were only 1163 accidents and 32 deaths, so it is evident from the most casual observation that Pennsylvania had far more than her quota in this distressing and unnecessary sacrifice.

Let the municipal authorities do their part in preventing the barbaric sacrifice by prohibiting the sale and use of dangerous fire-works by providing a sufficient amount of pleasurable entertainment to make the day a real celebration for young and old.

Inquire About the Water.

For persons who have not taken the anti-typhoid vaccination as a protection during the summer vacation, the department of health has issued a bulletin containing the following advice.

"When investigating a vacation resort, ask especially about the water supply and the methods employed in disposing of sewage and garbage. Avoid any community in which typhoid fever is common.

"While on your vacation make sure of the water you drink. Water which is clear and sparkling is by no means always pure or uncontaminated. Water from shallow wells near outhouses or stables is apt to be polluted. Water from lakes or streams into which sewage flows is also quite liable to be contaminated. The safest plan is to use only boiled water for drinking purposes.

"Look into the milk supply, too, a common source of danger. Make sure that the milk is pure clean and fresh.

"Do not bathe in lakes or streams near the outlets of sewers.

"Avoid boarding places that swarm with flies."

Mrs. E. R. McClain, of this place was taken to the Chambersburg Hospital last Sunday, by Dr. Mosser, E. R. McClain, Mrs. A. S. Mentzer—her nurse, and Orm Greathead. Mrs. McClain took sick about six weeks ago with something like typhoid fever; but failing to respond to treatment, her friends concluded to place her in care of the hospital. Pillows and cushions were placed about her in an automobile, the car was carefully driven, and Mrs. McClain stood the long trip very well.

George W. Sipes and his nephew George N. Sipes, near Hustontown, came to town Monday in the latter's huckster wagon. The former left a little "grease" in the News office to make the press run easier. These two gentlemen, accompanied by their wives, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Summers in Tod township.