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THE GRIM REAPER.

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

Mrs. JULIAN.

Sarah Catharine Snyder Julian was born in Fulton county, Pa., April 23, 1857 and died at her home in Galva, Ill., on Tuesday, June 16, 1914, being a few weeks over 57 years of age. She lived in this State until about 15 years of age when she went to Burns township, Henry county, Ill. For part of the first year she made her home with Mrs. Geo. Sipes. Her parents went there August 1897. On March 20, 1878 she was married to Mr. Henry Julian, for some years they lived in Galva, Ill., when they moved to Nebraska where Mr. Julian died February 1895.

Mrs. Julian was a sincere Christian, was converted early in life and joined the M. E. church. During a part of the time she served as an official member, and at the time of her death, she was president of The Ladies Aid Society of that church in Galva.

For about eight months she had been in failing health. About six weeks ago she went to Peoria for an operation; but the dreaded disease cancer had fastened itself upon her and nothing could be done. She returned home to await the coming of the Messenger.

She has not gone without preparation, for she said that she was ready, and calmly made arrangements for the funeral. She leaves one sister, Mrs. Mary King, of Ulah, Ill., and five brothers: John Snyder of Virginia, Wm. Snyder, of Farragut, Ill.; David Snyder, of Tecumseh, Mo.; and Joseph and George Snyder of Galva, Ill.; also eleven nieces and nephews and a host of friends.

STILLWELL W. TRUAX.

After an illness covering a period of several months, Stillwell W. Truax, one of Belfast township's most worthy citizens, died at his home at four o'clock, Saturday morning, June 20, 1914, of cancer of the stomach and Bright's disease. The funeral conducted by his pastor, Rev. E. J. Croft, took place on the Sunday following, and interment was made in the family lot in Union cemetery at the Big Cove.

The deceased, a son of the late Benjamin and Catharine Truax, was born in Thompson township, Fulton county, in 1848, and at the time of his death, was aged 66 years, 3 months, and 13 days. Possessing more than ordinary mental ability, and having thirst for knowledge, he made the most of his opportunities in the public schools, and good use of his spare time at home, and thus equipped himself for teaching, after which he taught eight terms in the public schools of this county. Early in life he became convinced that there was no teacher who had the wisdom of the lowly Nazarene, and no text book that was so helpful as the Bible; and it was from this source that he secured the precepts that made it easy to live honestly, industriously, exemplarily, and to merit the goodwill and respect of all who knew him. Mr. Truax had the courage to face convictions, and never hesitated to express frankly his opinions, when he was sure he was right.

On the fourth day of January, 1868, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Peck, daughter of the late County Commissioner Isaac J. Peck, who survives him. This union were born two children—Dr. Blair W. Truax, Burr township, Kansas, and Georgia, wife of County Treasurer Samuel A. Truax. He is also survived by two brothers, two half brothers, and four half sisters.

Pressed brick from Harrisburg was hauled to this place last week for the new bank building on Water street.

Normal School Closes.

The eight weeks' term of the McConnellsburg Summer Normal School closed yesterday at noon, and County Superintendent Thomas began the examination of a large number of students who wished to receive teachers' certificates. The examinations will continue until some time during Friday.

Professors Harris and Lamerson speak in highest praise of the students this term. As a body they represent splendid teaching material, and we may well be proud of them. While the school this year was not as large by about a dozen as it was last year, the number—seventy-two—is a large school for our county, and does not indicate a falling off for lack of interest; but it is about the number that may be turned out.

It has been customary at the close of other terms, for the papers to congratulate the students upon their general good behavior while in our midst. In doing so we always felt that it was rather a slur, indicating that students, collectively, are a rough set. This false impression arose, not from home schools like ours, but from the antics of students, chiefly in our large colleges, where the membership is not all voluntary, but where, too often, parents send boys to get rid of them at home for a few years. Many of the young ladies and gentlemen who attend our home school pay their way out of their own earnings, and they cannot afford to spend any of the time at anything that would hinder their getting their money's worth, to say nothing of the industrious class they represent.

He Knows the Game.

Three or four years ago, Horace U. Nace, of this place, paid \$8 for a pair of Carnaux pigeons. From that pair he has raised a flock of over 200. Since the first of January this year, he has sold nearly \$100 worth of squabs at an average price of \$4.50 a dozen. He has no trouble to sell mated pairs for breeding purposes, at \$3 a pair. Several pairs of his old birds weigh three pounds to the pair. Mr. Nace does not trust to luck for success in the pigeon business, nor does he grow weary in attending to the score of little details that have proven to be the stumbling block with so many would-be fanciers. He pays the same close attention to several kinds of thoroughbred chickens in the backyard at his residence, and ships many eggs. Mr. Nace does not recommend either the pigeon, or the chicken, business to anyone who does not have a sufficient stock of enthusiasm and patience to carry him for all time he expects to follow either; for it matters not how enthusiastic may be the beginning, any relaxation in the observance of details afterwards will always result in total failure.

Shaffner's Rev.

In the presence of Judge and Mrs. Swope, and the officiating minister, M. R. Shaffner, Esq., and Miss Annie B. Frey, both well known and prominent people of McConnellsburg, were quietly married in Gettysburg on Wednesday of last week, by Rev. Taylor, of the Presbyterian church. Mr. and Mrs. Shaffner are now at home to their friends in the Shaffner residence on the Public Square.

Dr. Smith Accepts.

The Rev. Dr. J. Ritchie Smith, for 14 years pastor of Market Square Presbyterian Church, Harrisburg, has accepted the call to the chair of homiletics at Princeton Theological Seminary, recently extended to him by the directors. The position is regarded as one of the highest in the Presbyterian Church. Dr. Smith is president of the trustees of Wilson College.

THE LINCOLN HIGHWAY.

Some Danger of Route Being Changed to Go Via Harrisburg and Juniata Valley.

While Fulton is the county "without a railroad" it has been shaking hands with itself that it is on the line of the proposed Lincoln Highway. McConnellsburg has had visions of a constant stream of automobile travel, which would create the necessity for large hotels, and restore to us the glory of stage-coach and wagon days. But, alas! "There's many a slip betwixt cup and lip," and just now it begins to look like as if the old town might wake up some fine morning and find herself out in the cold.

Ever since it was decided that the old historic Forbes road through Pennsylvania should be used, efforts have been made by towns along other routes to have the Committee change its original plan. It was thought at one time that the route would be pulled farther south so as to pass through Cumberland, Hancock, and Hagerstown, thence on to Washington. Just now there seems to be more danger of an influence that will swing the road through Harrisburg and up the Juniata valley, crossing the mountain by way of Altoona and Johnstown.

Our neighbors to the south and to the north of us are not to be blamed for trying to secure this great national highway. It will mean much to the towns through which it passes. But when it is considered that the route through Bedford, McConnellsburg and Chambersburg is the shortest; that, on account of the roadbed, it will cost much less than a new route; that the towns along the route are full of historic interest, and that there is no grander natural scenery in the State, there should not be any question about allowing the route to remain as at first proposed.

Coast to coast travelers do not want to miss the old town of Bedford where was located one of the most important of frontier forts—where gathered in colonial days the most important personages in civil and military life; nor, the more modern town made famous by the healing waters of the Bedford Springs, where more political slates have been made than in any other town or city in the country; then, Bloody Run, eight miles east of Bedford, now bearing the milder name of Everett. Here travelers will want to stop to look into the stream whose waters ran red with the blood of the early settlers massacred by the Indians.

When, 26 miles further east the top of the ridge hemming in the beautiful town of McConnellsburg is reached, the tourist stops his motor, raises to his eyes his field glass, and looks at the beautiful little town nestled in one of the richest and most beautiful limestone valleys in Pennsylvania. He is now looking at the town where was fought the first battle on Pennsylvania soil in the Civil war. As he looks, his mind goes back to Monday morning, June 30, 1863 when about 9 o'clock in the morning a company of the first New York Cavalry and a company of newly organized militia cavalry rode into town. The New York men came from Bloody Run (Everett) and the militia from Mount Union.

While they were in town a body of Rebel cavalry were seen coming down the pike from the direction of Mercersburg. The militia had not yet dismounted, and the New York boys were speedily in the saddle. The Rebels rode boldly into the upper end of town, while the New York men rode slowly down the street. The Rebels and the New Yorkers both stopped and stood facing each other at a distance of about two squares. The Rebel captain ordered his men to charge, but they evidently thought discretion the better part of valor, and hesi-

Notice to Farmers.

The Agricultural Department at Washington requests us to notify our readers that if they suspect that their wheat has been infested by the Hessian fly, and will send their name and address to that institution requesting a question blank concerning the fly, they will do a great favor to the Department. About the only question they will ask is if your wheat has been affected at certain seasons. You will then be given directions for sending liberal samples of the straw, by mail, at the expense of the government.

The Department's object is to get all the information possible concerning the damage by the fly, and to start a campaign of banishment. Let every one comply with the request and help the good work along. It will cost you nothing except the first postal card asking for the blank and giving your name and address as follows: Dept. of Agriculture, Bureau of Entomology, Washington, D. C.

Mr. W. S. Palmer and his sister, Mrs. Matilda, Akers, of Sipes Mills, and the latter's daughter, Mrs. Verda Van Roden, of Philadelphia, came to town Monday morning in Scott's touring car.

tated to obey the command. Just at this instant an officer of the militia company rode from the Court House Square, where his men were, down to the main street. The Rebels at once concluded that they were surrounded, and wheeled about. While in the act of doing so, the Captain of the New Yorkers ordered his men to charge and they did it most gallantly and fiercely, gaining on the rebels at every stride of their horses. The result was the capture of thirty-two men and horses—nearly as many men as there were of the New Yorkers—and the killing of two of the Rebels. The dead Rebels were buried at the side of the Mercersburg pike by our citizens, near the spot where they fell. The captured men and horses were hurried away to Everett, and turned over to Milroy.

Eight miles further east, after having crossed the beautiful Tuscarora mountain at an altitude of more than two thousand feet, the village of Fort Loudon is reached. Here the traveler is shown the site of another of the chain of Frontier forts. Fourteen miles further through a beautiful farming country, from the crest of a ridge, breaks suddenly into view the beautiful city of Chambersburg, the only town north of Mason and Dixon's line burned by the Confederates during the Civil War.

Twenty-five miles farther, and the great Gettysburg battlefield is sighted. Hence, from the time one leaves old Fort Duquesne, until he reaches Independence Hall in the City of Brotherly Love, his automobile is throwing historic dust into the air.

The Franklin Repository (Chambersburg) hits the nail on the head when he says that one of the worst mistakes that could be made, from a historical viewpoint, would be to divert the proposed Lincoln Highway from Gettysburg to the west by way of Carlisle, Harrisburg, Lewisburg and Altoona, instead of by way of Chambersburg, McConnellsburg and Bedford. The latter is the old original stage coach and wagon road from the east to the west, the only highway traveled across the State in its early days. The former represents nothing but a dirt road, has no historical value and would divert the route from one of the most interesting sections of the State during the period that the great Emancipator was at the head of the Government. Chambersburg, the only northern town destroyed during the Civil War, would be left out entirely.

SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT.

The Condition of the Schools of Fulton County at the Close of Seven Year's Term.

The year just closed was one during which some very good and very interesting work was done in the schools.

The efficiency of the body of teachers, taken as a whole, during the past seven years has at no time been better than was it during the past year. At no time during that period was more earnest work done by them nor was there ever more sincere devotion to the cause of education on the part of the teaching.

The comparative earnestness with which they worked and the quality of work performed is somewhat evidenced by the results at the close of the term.

Very little friction existed anywhere between the school and public sentiment. Complaints as to the inefficiency of teachers and the work done by them were never less conspicuous.

The teachers more generally stood for the higher ideals in their work, thus leading in the creation of better school sentiment in many of the districts.

To the body of teachers as a whole and especially to those who were with us during all or a greater part of the past seven years, we are indebted for what success has been attained during that period. Their loyal support has done for us and the schools what we could not have done alone.

The attendance by pupils in the county was as good as could be expected. More pupils attended a high percentage of the term than did they during any other year. One feature very noticeable was, that more of the larger boys and girls were in attendance in some schools.

The various school boards of the several districts were inclined to be more liberal and progressive in the matter of supplies and books. This was shown by their willingness to furnish an adequate supply of what was needed and by their interest in making all school conditions as much better as was possible. As a rule the directors stood for efficiency as the test in the selection of teachers. As upon the directors rested a great deal of the responsibility for the success of the schools, to them is due a great measure of the credit for what improvement has been made.

At the close of the term in April, fifty-three pupils from the ungraded schools entered the term examinations, thirty-three of which passed very creditably. This was the largest class that we have ever examined, from this source.

The Teachers' county Institute was a star meeting in the County's institute history. With us during the day sessions of the entire week were, Hon. Reed B. Teitrick of the Department at Harrisburg, Dr. O. T. Corson, Columbus, Ohio, and Prof. J. W. Yoder, Ivyland, Pa. Crowded houses, intense interest, and great enthusiasm were very noticeable features during the entire week. A trio of better instructors for real genuine practical work that puts enthusiasm, new life, and higher ideals into the hearts and minds of their listeners never stood before our teachers. We owe them a debt of gratitude. We had also with us in the last two sessions Dr. Ezra Lehman of the C. V. S. N. S. who added all that might be needed to round out a most successful meeting. With all this, the climax was not reached until Thursday evening when that grand old man from the Sunny South, Hon. Robert B. Glenn, was introduced. He went straight to the hearts of the audience, carried them at his will and gave to them a lecture such as is seldom heard anywhere, leaving in the mind of each listener a new vis-

Two Model Farms.

A member of the NEWS staff had the pleasure of inspecting the farms and barns on the J. C. Brewer estate two miles south of town, Monday evening. There are two sets of well kept farm buildings, complete with silos and with ample outbuildings for stock and machinery. A system of running water from a covered reservoir furnishes an ample supply of the coldest of spring water to barns and dairies. Each barn has its cemented, dustproof dairy room fitted out with modern cream separators run by portable gasoline engines. The new barn on the farm occupied by his son William is strictly modern in its complements—has no overhead racks to let fine dust and seeds sift down over stock, or to serve as roosts for chickens. Stables are well lighted and ventilated, and a view of every stall can be had at a glance from any part of the lower story. Each farm has a registered Guernsey bull from which the herds are being graded up, and we saw a dozen or more fine yearling heifers that surely show their blood. The neatly kept lawns and open spaces around the buildings made us wonder if Peter Tumbledown would not feel mighty uncomfortable and out of his element if he would drop in to inspect these two farms and homes. To those who imagine that to live in tidy surroundings necessarily means an outlay of money for costly ornamental fences, buildings, &c., we heartily recommend a visit to Mr. Brewer's two farms, where they will be impressed by the air of comfort and thrift that prevails without the costly outlays that discourage so many when they call to inspect so-called "model" farms. What we consider model farms are those that may be copied by farmers with the least capital. There is not a thing about those two farms that could not be duplicated by any man in the County.

Just a word about the water system. Mr. Brewer dug a cistern on a hill behind the orchard, and cemented it, doing the work himself; covered all but a man-hole, and sodded it over to keep the water cool and sweet. A windmill at the springhouse forces water into this cistern, and the water is then piped to any place needed, into troughs that can be easily kept clean and sanitary.

The inability of the superintendent to express his appreciation of the beautiful presentation made him by the teachers on Thursday afternoon makes it more dear. The annual directors' Convention was held in February with a fairly good attendance. Dr. J. George Becht, Secretary of the State Educational Commission was with us and rendered most excellent service. To the newly elected superintendent, Prof. J. E. Thomas, we have given the leadership of the schools of the county. We have the pleasure of leaving with him in his care a corps of clean, upright, sincere, efficient teachers of which at all times we have been proud. May those teachers stand by him in the future as they stood by his predecessor in the past. He has our best wishes for great success.

I wish to express by this method an appreciation of the support of the people in general during my term as superintendent of the schools of the county. Public support means a great deal in this work. I shall always be greatly indebted to that great Educational Leader, State Superintendent, Dr. N. C. Schaeffer, for his kindness to me and for his unerring advice during the past seven years. I hope to remember the pleasures of working with and among pupils, teachers, directors, and all others.

May the schools of our county grow better and climb higher, as I believe they will.

B. C. LAMBERSON.

THE VALUE OF PLAY.

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

Summer days are play days for men and women as well as children. Perhaps at this time of year it is well to consider what play really means to all of us.

As a relaxation from the cares of business, and as an educational factor of no small importance to the growing boy and girl, it should be encouraged and intelligently directed. No history of a nation would be complete without some record of its amusements and entertainments. In these is written all change of manners, morals and faith.

We are spending millions of dollars yearly upon the education of our children and as a nation are justly proud of what we have achieved in that work. But there is much to be taught in the proper direction of this natural instinct for play. It is quite as worthy of the serious consideration of our educators as all the other studies in the curriculum.

It is not in school, but in play, that children first learn respect for leadership and the value of courage, honor and pluck. It is on the play ground that the first lessons in democracy are taught. In those games in which the individual contests for his school among his mates, he acquires standards which are the best possible training for future citizenship.

Parents who turn their children out "to play" without interest or knowledge of what diversions they seek, are neglecting their duty and missing an opportunity to turn a natural instinct to the greatest advantage. Through this channel it is possible to cultivate to a high degree those qualities of imagination and character which will prove of inestimable advantage to the growing boy and girl.

Public play-grounds should serve as important a place in the education of our children as the public school.

For Potato Blight.

A Lancaster County business man who also grows potatoes, wrote to State Zoologist, H. A. Surface, Harrisburg, asking, Will you please explain to me in detail the genuine potato blight and the best remedy for it. To this Professor Surface replied as follows:

"There are two forms of potato blight: one known as the early blight attacks the plants early in the season, making the leaves turn brown, but not black. It does not make the tubers rot in the ground nor after they are dug, nor is it entirely preventable by spraying. It is the more common form of blight.

The other kind of blight is known as late blight and attacks the potatoes at any time after they are six inches tall. The leaves turn dark brown or black, and the potatoes remain small in size, and do not keep well after being put into the bin. In fact the blight generally ends in what is known as "rot." There is no remedy after it starts and only one good preventive—That is to spray with Bordeaux mixture by the use of four pounds of quick lime and three pounds of blue-stone in fifty gallons of water.

If beetles (bugs) are present, to this add two pounds of arsenate of lead paste or one pound of dry arsenate of lead. Spray when the vines are six inches tall, and continue this once every two or three weeks until the vines are fully mature. You do not need to add the arsenate of lead if the potato beetles are not present. If there comes a rain and washes off the liquid this spraying should be repeated. Bordeaux mixture, described above, is far better for potatoes than is dilute lime-sulfur solution.

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