

The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 16

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., OCTOBER 1, 1914.

NUMBER 2

THE GRIM REAPER.

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

MRS. MARY E. HENDERSHOT.
Mary Elizabeth, wife of Charles Hendershot, died at their home near Franklin Mills, Saturday, September 19th 1914, aged about 26 years. The funeral, conducted by Rev. T. P. Garland, of Needmore, took place Sunday afternoon, and interment was made at Mays Chapel. The following, in reference to her death is taken from the Hancock Star: "Mrs Hendershot was a daughter of William Ray. Deceased is survived by her husband and three children. She died from an abscess on the brain, and a story is in circulation that she had been struck on the head by some person and died from the effects."

"Mr. and Mrs. Hendershot and three children were in Hancock for the last day of the Home Coming. Mr. and Mrs. Gayle Remsburg and children were with them. The ladies and children were exposed to the cold night air on the streets until about 11 o'clock, when the policemen prevailed on the men to take their families home. The little children, all asleep, were wrapped in blankets given them by some ladies and laid carefully in the bottom of a wagon used in hauling bark. The officers then warned the men to take their families carefully home. Both men were under the influence of liquor. Hendershot had some hot words with his father while in Hancock and it was necessary to warn the father to go home early, which he did."

"One story in circulation states that when the party was loaded into the wagon in Hancock a policeman struck at Hendershot, but missed him and his billy struck Mrs. Hendershot on the head. That story is without any foundation, in fact, because Mr. H. F. Heller, Chief of Police, assisted by several ladies loaded up the family and no trouble of any kind occurred then."

SUSAN REBECCA HANN.
Susan Rebecca, wife of John Hann, near Saluvia, died September 22, 1914, aged 74 years 7 months, and 23 days. She is survived by her husband and three children; Mrs. Milton Cline near Saluvia; Silas Howard Hann near Pleasant Ridge. Mrs. Hann was married twice, her first husband's name was Moore, and one son by that marriage survives, namely, John Ephraim Moore, of Licking Creek township.

Mrs. Hann suffered from a complication of disease for several years, and, during that time, she experienced numerous relapses, and seemed to be near death's door many times. Funeral was held last Thursday, interment being made in the cemetery at Sideling Hill Christian church of which Mrs. Hann was a member.

MRS. LAURA MENCH.
Mrs. Laura Mench died at the home of Hiram Fletcher, near Mt. Pleasant church, Bedford county, on Saturday, September 19th, at noon, aged 30 years, 9 months and 22 days. She was the widow of Walter Mench, who preceded her to the grave about three years ago. She is survived by her father, Wilson Bonner, of Crystal Springs, one half-sister, Julia, of Akron, Ohio; and three half-brothers, Howard, of Akersville; and William and Bretz, at home. Her mother died when she was quite young and she grew to womanhood in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Fletcher. Funeral services were held at Mt. Pleasant church on Tuesday, the Rev. T. P. Garland officiating.

PEARL ARETTA DECKER.
Pearl Aretta, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Decker, of Mendon, Bedford county, and grand-daughter of Mr. John Decker,

Rev. Will Correll.

Rev. W. C. Correll, a former Belfast township boy, is rising rapidly to a first line position with the ministers in the Methodist Episcopal Church in Ohio. He has just been assigned to a fine church with a membership of 1,700 in the city of Columbus. The Journal-Gazette, published in Logan, O., has this to say of him.

"Rev. Correll has done a great work for the Logan M. E. church in the six years he has been here. A splendid new church has been erected and the membership doubled. The church is in a prosperous condition and all six years here Rev. Correll and family have made many warm friends who regret to see them leave."

"Rev. Correll is an able minister and one of the best sermonizers in the conference. He is scholarly and eloquent as a speaker; he is a hard worker, conscientious to a high degree and faithful in all his duties."

"Oakwood church can congratulate itself on securing Rev. Correll."

Game Prospects.

As the hunting season approaches, interest in game prospects increases. In this immediate vicinity, quail are very scarce, as the heavy snows of last winter killed them. It will be recalled that while the larger part of Fulton county was covered with deep snows, surrounding territory was almost free of snow. Even large feathered game like wild turkeys starved in this county last winter. From reports from over the County we think that there is about the usual number of squirrels. Rabbits are reported plenty. Pheasants have not been plenty in the county for a number of years, but there are probably as many as usual. With the exception of quail, game—including deer—will probably be as plenty (or as scarce) as hunters have been accustomed to find it during the past few years.

Recent Wedding.

McCARDLELL—RITZ.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Ritz, at Lashley, on Wednesday, the 2nd day of September when their daughter, Maude, was wedded to Richard McCardell, of Philadelphia.

The impressive ceremony was pronounced by Rev. J. F. F. Gray of Hancock.

Mrs. McCardell was formerly one of this county's well known teachers but the past five years she has resided in Philadelphia where she held a lucrative position as stenographer.

After congratulations elegant refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. McCardell left immediately for their home in Philadelphia.

W. H. Decker has completed the cellar and foundation walls for a new house of modern architecture, on the Extension north of town. His lot lies about eighty feet east of First street. The Water company extended the water service to the north Commons, and from there, Mr. Decker laid eighty feet of pipe to his lot. Later, he will build a new stable.

er, formerly of this county, died at the home of her parents on Thursday of last week, aged 1 year, 8 months, and 27 days. Funeral, conducted by Rev. T. P. Garland, of Needmore, at Mount Union church last Sunday.

H. G. CUTCHALL.

Horatio G. Cutchall, brother of Allen Cutchall who is Cashier of the First National Bank of Three Springs, was killed by a fall of rock in a coal mine of the Rock Hill Coal and Iron Company last Saturday. He was aged about 43 years, and leaves a wife and one daughter. We have no further particulars.

Our Question of Water.

In response to complaints to the State board of Health from citizens, that institution sent a representative, Mr. Ira F. Zeigler, of Carlisle, to examine the conditions under which this town is being furnished water for household purposes.

We have been advised that a month ago, the Water Company notified the State Department of the use the road makers are making of the ravines. The following account of what has taken place during the last few days is as nearly correct as we can condense it so as to be fair to all concerned.

Mr. Zeigler arrived Saturday and immediately inspected the slopes that drain into the channels that conduct water to the reservoir. Among the objectionable features found along the source of supply were: The force of men who are repairing the State Highway on Covenmountain have been using one of the slopes all summer for the deposit of all their excrement during working hours; Similar matter deposited by horses, travelling on the pike, or grazing in the fields and timber, finds its way into reservoir: No properly guarded privy was provided for the colored people who live within fifty feet of the reservoir channel, and whose hog pen drained into the channel. Mr. Zeigler wasted no time by having the water analysed, because the possibility of contamination was so evident, that he immediately caused notices to be posted by the local board of health to the effect that the water should be boiled for twenty minutes before using it for any purpose whatever, such as for drinking, dishwashing, cleaning teeth, or for any purpose in which the water could find entrance to the mouth or stomach. Handkerchieves washed, but not boiled, in the water can carry disease. In addition to the above posted notices and the ones in the town papers, a messenger was sent to every house in town, instructing the occupants to boil the water. Notice—Mr. Zeigler did not say that the water was now contaminated to the extent that the above would indicate, but he did say that conditions already existed that could make it so in case of a hard dash of rain similar to last week's rain. Since all of us know how hard it rained last week, we may draw our own conclusions, and we advise care.

We understand that the foreman of the road gang of workers has been instructed to provide suitable places of retirement for his men, while working on the mountain, and quicklime is to be used at all times to disinfect offensive matter, and that the men must use care in selecting such places. The colored people did not lose any time in moving their hogs to another slope, and the owner of the premises has been notified to provide a privy at a point where its contents will not contaminate the water.

Mr. Zeigler caused a disinfectant plant to be placed at the inlet of the reservoir, and it must remain in operation until mechanical means are provided by the water company to prevent further entrance of objectionable matter.

Miss Nace, then took us to Rome, across to Florence, on to Heidelberg, and into Paris, stopping at each place long enough to tell of the many wonderful and interesting things seen.

It was not, however, until Paris was reached, that her party really learned that they were in the presence of a terrible war. It was in this city, that they saw the marching of these troops through the streets on their way to the front. And the marching of these thousands of troops meant the marching of the workmen from the factory, the carpenter from the unfinished building, the painter dropping his brush, the plasterer his trowel,

Some Pumpkin.

In the garden around at the home of Ray and Keyser the popular bakers on east Market street grew, this year, a pumpkin that measured in circumference 1 yd. 2 feet, and 9 inches, and weighed a trifle less than three eightieths of a ton. It is a great "punkin." Mr. Keyser felt so much elated over his being able to carry it into the house without any one helping him, that he became reckless, and boastfully offered a quarter to any one who could carry it out. Mrs. Keyser quietly picked up the pumpkin and toted it out. Of course, she got the quarter.

INTERESTED LARGE AUDIENCE.

Miss Helen Nace Spoke in the Presbyterian Church Last Sunday Evening on Her Trip to Europe.

About the middle of June Miss Helen Nace—or Nell as her McConnellsbuag schoolmates and friends know her best—left her home in Chambersburg in company with a number of other tourists, for a trip across the Atlantic and through the principal countries in Europe. Like thousands of other Americans, she happened to be right in the center of the war zone when the call for mobilization came, but fortunately succeeded in getting away from the country, and making the trip home without any loss and with as little inconvenience as might be expected under the circumstances.

At the earnest solicitation of her McConnellsbuag friends, she in company with her father, Mr. D. B. Nace came to the home of her brother Cashier Merrill W. Nace last Saturday afternoon, and on Sunday evening in the Presbyterian church to an audience as large as the church could comfortably accommodate, Miss Nace, in an easy pleasant manner, told the story.

She took her audience to New York, boarded a magnificent steamer on the North-German-Lloyd line, and settled down for a ten days' ocean voyage. Her Steamer was nothing short of a palatial, six-story hotel, with three of the stories "in the basement." She led her audience through the luxuriously furnished halls, parlors, and state rooms; she had them listen to the sweet music of the orchestra, or to the martial strains of the band; she took us to the door and permitted us to peep for a short time into the ball room, and witness the whirl of the dancers; then down to see the six hundred Italians who are packed away in the steerage department; on down, we went, until it seemed we must be near the bottom of the ocean, and here in the closeness of a dungeon, we saw the stokers shoveling coal into the great furnaces, that made steam to keep the giant ocean monster ploughing its way through the waves. Eight days passed with nothing but the great expanse of water for the eye to rest upon, except the now and then cloud of smoke from some passing steamer, when an object in the dim distance was sighted. It was not easy at first to tell whether it was a little cloud hovering close to the horizon, or the faint outline of land. We did not sail much farther until we were sure that one of the Azores was really in sight, and then, for several hours, we sighted one after another of those beautiful islands. Two days later, we sighted the wonderful rock of Gibraltar, and were permitted upon reaching it, to examine this wonderful fortification that has for so long guarded the gateway to Southern Europe, Asia, and Egypt. Onward we went until we reached Naples, thence to the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum, with the destroyer of these ancient cities towering his head as threateningly toward the sky as when the ashes rained down that buried these places.

Miss Nace and her party, as well as thousands of other tourists, felt that the sooner they got back to America the better. But now, the trouble began. Every outgoing train, instead of carrying tourists, was carrying soldiers and munitions of war. The porters who usually are in evidence to handle your baggage, and take care of the tips, had on the uniform and were in the army. There were no drays, and tourist could be seen doing what they could to carry their own baggage, only to find that there was no way of getting it transported even after the railroad station was reached. Hundreds of people abandoned their handbags and trunks on the streets, nevermore to see them again.

By heeding the advice of the American consul, "not to rush" Miss Nace and her party by remaining thirteen days in the city, patiently waiting and watching, were awarded by receiving word that the opportunity was theirs, and with their baggage, they found themselves hastening away safe to London, thence to Glasgow, where they boarded a steamer, that brought them safe into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, thence up that river by way of Lake Champlain, and the Hudson, they were back in New York, more than ever appreciating the fact that they were citizens of the greatest nation under the sun,

Nitrate of Soda on Old Meadows.

On an old meadow which has not been properly fertilized a top dressing of nitrate of soda is almost certain to show very marked results. The farmer is likely to be so enthusiastic over the showing made that he at once concludes that nitrogen is the one factor needed to make his hay crop a profitable one. Right here lies the danger. While the first application of nitrate of soda may show these marked results, it is not by any means safe to conclude that nitrogen is the only element of fertility needed. Repeated applications of nitrate of soda may soon result in no apparent benefit and even result in a final condition worse than the original condition. The first application of nitrate of soda shows such marked results because there is a marked deficiency of nitrogen in the soil; but there is not sufficient of the other fertilizing elements, particularly phosphorus and potassium, to balance the nitrogen used. The increased crop yields from the use of nitrate of soda make an increased drain upon the available phosphorus and potassium of the soil. No effort being made to replace these elements thus removed, the time very soon comes when no response is received from the application of nitrate of soda because the phosphoric acid and potash have been depleted, or, in other words, are the limiting factors. As a rule, where nitrate of soda is used as a fertilizer it is a safe principle to use in connection with it some form of phosphorus and potassium, having in mind permanent results rather than a temporary increase due to the nitrate of soda.

Mr. McCleod Erb, a former McConnellsbuag boy, but for some time a resident of Baltimore, Md., spent the time from Saturday until Monday in the home of ex-Sheriff and Mrs. Frank Mason. Monday, McCleod and Witz Mason left for the Tri-State College, Indiana, for a year's course of study.

the clerk leaving his desk,—all to join the ranks of the great army soon to meet the enemy in deadly combat, and many, never to return to their loved ones. The eyes of mothers, sisters, and children were red with weeping, as their loved ones disappeared in the long line of march, indeed, the whole city was paralyzed with fear, notwithstanding, the apparent willingness with which the men went into the service.

Miss Nace and her party, as well as thousands of other tourists, felt that the sooner they got back to America the better. But now, the trouble began. Every outgoing train, instead of carrying tourists, was carrying soldiers and munitions of war. The porters who usually are in evidence to handle your baggage, and take care of the tips, had on the uniform and were in the army. There were no drays, and tourist could be seen doing what they could to carry their own baggage, only to find that there was no way of getting it transported even after the railroad station was reached. Hundreds of people abandoned their handbags and trunks on the streets, nevermore to see them again.

By heeding the advice of the American consul, "not to rush" Miss Nace and her party by remaining thirteen days in the city, patiently waiting and watching, were awarded by receiving word that the opportunity was theirs, and with their baggage, they found themselves hastening away safe to London, thence to Glasgow, where they boarded a steamer, that brought them safe into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, thence up that river by way of Lake Champlain, and the Hudson, they were back in New York, more than ever appreciating the fact that they were citizens of the greatest nation under the sun,

Peaches, Dinner, Snakes.

We doubt if any man in the County is getting more for his money than Sheriff Harris is receiving in both cash and fun since he invested in that Ford touring car. In addition to making a living by running the car for hire, Jim sees that his family gets its proper share of travel. He always sees the bright side of things while on his trips, and his latest story is as follows: Last week he took his family for a spin to Franklin county by way of St. Thomas and Mercersburg. Near the latter place they took dinner with "Doc" Mellott who has two of the finest farms in Franklin county. Jim informed our reporter that "Doc" then took them to his big peach orchards and told them to "Help themselves," which they proceeded to do in a way that made Jim fear and tremble in anticipation of having to purchase half a dozen new belts. Just as they approached a tempting tree of fruit, eight snakes skeltered for shelter, but all were killed. Jim swore "By the beard of the Prophet" that it was true.

Had Rejuvenating Trip.

W. H. Duffy and son H. A. Duffy, took advantage of the bracing atmosphere of Tuesday morning to take a couple of days off and get the dust of the mill out of their lungs by taking a spin to Huntingdon county in their auto. The elder Duffy was born the section between Three Springs and Orbisonia, and he thought it would be nice to visit the scenes of boyhood. Accordingly, they overhauled their locomotive, and bright and early, started and went by way of Burnt Cabins, Shade Gap and Orbisonia, stopping enroute to see old acquaintances, and by the time they returned home, next day, Mr. Duffy was at least ten years younger than when he started; and he wasn't "old" when he started, either.

Ten Dry States.

Of the forty-eight states now composing the Union, ten of them have State-wide prohibition Virginia voted "dry" on Tuesday of last week by a large majority and State wide prohibition will go into effect on November 1 1916. The new temperance law will prohibit sale of liquor, even the clubs and also prohibit manufacture of spirituous liquors. Wine, cider and beer may be manufactured, but must be shipped out of the state.

Virginia's adoption of State-wide prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicants bring the number of such Commonwealths up to ten. The others are Maine, Kansas, Georgia, Mississippi, North Carolina, Oklahoma, North Dakota, Tennessee and West Virginia.

Postmaster Twenty-nine Years.

From (Huntingdon) Semi-Weekly News.
Mr. Harrison Locke, of Selea, was among the grand jurors at Court this week, as was also Lewis S. Masemore, of near Cherry Grove, and they came in to the Semi-Weekly office together, being friends of our foreman, Emory Graham. Mr. Locke is a fine looking, large man. He is the storekeeper at Selea and has also been postmaster for twenty-nine years. He tells us that his locality is great in the production of eggs. He has handled as many as 11,000 doz. of them in a single year. Mr. Masemore the other worthy gentleman, is a good-natured, hustling "Dutch" farmer. He is expert in the culture of potatoes, pumpkins, cantaloupes, watermelons, etc. Although he finds a pretty good market right among his family at home.

H. A. Black, of Ebensburg, Pa is visiting his father, P. F. Black. Mr. Black reports lively times in his section, Cambria county is building a costly court House.

YOUTH AND OLD AGE.

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

Between youth and old age there is a never ending conflict. Vitality is continually pitted against experience and sometimes victory falls to the one, and again, to the other.

Among the greatest names in history we find side by side those of youth and old age. Men who have lived temperate lives and have escaped the aggravating infirmities of age, are often more than a match for youth in mental endurance.

The health and efficiency of an elderly man depends largely upon his mental attitude. The man who begins to look over his shoulder at fifty will be stumbling through life at sixty, while the one who is continually looking ahead and seeking intellectual advancement, will continue to increase in mental capacity. The brain's power grows long after the maximum of physical strength has been reached.

For the man of advanced years, simple diet and regularity of habits are essential. The physiological processes are less active, and many structures lack the elasticity of youth and should not be subjected to undue strain.

Tolerant age is more than a match for intolerant youth and the mental poise which should come with advancing years has a decided bearing on the physical well-being and mental power.

The infirmities of age are often less of a handicap to the accomplishment of serious and effective work than the erratic vitality of youth.

Shippensburg State Normal.

The Cumberland Valley State Normal School began the term's work on Monday, August 31, with an increase of 50 per cent over the past year's enrollment. The following persons have enrolled from Fulton County: Misses N. Hope McKibbin, Back Valley; Lois Markley, Warfordsburg; Helen Charlton, R. R. Hancock, Md; Jean M. Johnston, McConnellsbuag; Dorothy Kirk, Big Cove Tannery; Mame Comer, Burnt Cabins; Helen Edwards, Waterfall; Roy Mathias, and Kalb Baldwin, Burnt Cabins; Gordon Charlton, R. R. Hancock, Md.; J. Claude Scriver, and Clyde L. Barnhart, Buck Valley, and Glenn A. Lehman, Lashley.

Arrangements are being made for the completion of the new Model School, by January, 1915. Roy J. Mathias has recently been elected President of Normal Literary Society.

The regular Basket ball season will open the first week in October. All of last year's players are back again. Three of them are from Fulton County—Mathias, Barnhart and Scriver. Merrill Wagner, formerly a resident of Burnt Cabins, but now residing at Milroy, Millin County, is a member of the Fresh man Class.

Clyde L. Barnhart, star baseball player of the Normal team, has been playing with the New Cumberland team, of the Central Penna. League. This League closed its season last Saturday.

Whistles Necessary.

Chambersburg seems to have citizens who are complaining about the Culberland Valley trainmen because they blow their whistles at night, and thereby disturb sweet slumber. The "Public Opinion," in defending necessary signal whistling, winds up with the following: "The next time a whistle gets on your nerves at night, don't think of the whistle, but think of Fulton County. They are not troubled with whistles there, but think of the trouble they have in making a journey or getting merchandise."

Subscribe for the News.