

The Fulton County News.

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THE GRIM REAPER.

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

MRS. J. S. DECKER

After an illness of about eight weeks, Cornelia Decker, wife of Rev. J. S. Decker, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, at Moravia, Iowa, died at the Iowa Methodist Hospital in Des Moines, on Saturday morning, October 24th, at 4:30 o'clock. Her husband and her sister Jennie were at her bedside when she passed away.

Cornelia, daughter of Jacob and Amy Zimmerman, was born in Thompson township, this county, on March 28, 1873, where she grew to womanhood, and on February 26, 1896, was united in marriage with J. S. Decker. In the spring of 1897 they went to Iowa and went to housekeeping at Packwood, from which place in the fall of 1898 they went to their first charge under the direction of Rev. D. C. Smith as Presiding Elder, and from that time till the day of her death, she proved herself a sympathetic and efficient helper in her husband's chosen calling. At the age of 14 years she was converted and united with the Methodist Episcopal church and always remained true and faithful to God and the church.

She never possessed a rugged constitution, but her conception of her duties often led her to go far beyond her strength in the performance of them, which fact led to much suffering which was always borne with patience and Christian fortitude. Besides the bereaved husband and a little daughter, Helen Arlene, she leaves to mourn her departure three brothers, four sisters and a host of friends; for all found in her a loving, sympathetic and helpful friend.

One of the things of most comfort to the bereaved is a letter written just before being taken to the hospital, in which, besides giving minute instructions for her funeral, she said: "The Lord never has forsaken me, and I know He will be with me through this, the severest of trials. It has always been the desire of my heart to give the best to the Lord. You have all been so kind to me in my sickness. I have written these lines without a fear of death or a tear. I would rather get strong and work longer for God and the church, but if it is His will, I am ready to go, although it is hard to leave a parsonage home and dear relatives. Dear husband and sisters, don't grieve for me—take good care of dear little Helen Arlene—Good-bye to all; meet me in Heaven."

The funeral took place at her home at Moravia on the following Tuesday and interment was made in the cemetery at that place. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. Among those from a distance, who attended the funeral were: Mrs. W. M. Palmer, of Warfordsburg; J. S. Zimmerman, Markato, Kans.; W. T. Decker, Marshalltown; G. L. Decker, Omaha, W. F. and R. L. Decker, Hedrick.

JOHN WRIGHT.

John Wright died at the home of James Richards in Ayr township at an early hour last Friday morning, aged about 35 years. The funeral, conducted by Rev. Dotterman, took place on Saturday and interment was made in the cemetery at the Big Cove Lutheran church. Mr. Wright had been totally blind for several years, but had been in usual health until the night of his death when he complained of not feeling well. When Mr. Richards went to John's bed early Friday morning, he found him dead. It is said that both John's parents passed away during the night time, and were found dead in the morning. John was a son of the late William Wright and is survived by one sister, Elizabeth wife of Bert Hess.

The Road Hog Got His.

A road hog living near Cravat, south of Centralia, got a lesson yesterday afternoon that may do him some good, says the Centralia Sentinel. A number of automobiles from Salem had been to Mt. Vernon and were coming back by way of Centralia. When near Cravat, they came up behind a buggy. The road was narrow and the machines could not get by unless the buggy gave a part of the road, which the driver refused to do. When they came to a place they could get by, the man in the buggy would run his horse to beat them to another place. He kept this up for some time till a place came where he could not head the cars off. One ran by him and then the driver proceeded to block the buggy, until another car got alongside. A couple of fellows hopped out, caught the horse and made the fellow in the buggy get out and get into the car. The horse was tied to the fence and the driver of the buggy brought along to within a mile of Centralia, when he was set out and told to hoof it back and the last seen of him he was hoofing it lively and saying things that would not look right in print. He was fully four miles from where his buggy was left.

On The Way 81 Days.

Miss Mary Pittman received a letter Monday from her brother Charlie and wife, who are missionaries stationed at Tabriz, Persia. The letter was mailed in Tabriz on the 13th of August, and consequently had been 81 days on the way. They say they have had no mail from America for a long time on account of the European war. The American consul at Tabriz was making an effort to have the mail from America taken by way of Constantinople, in the hope that they might have better service. Cheer up, Charlie! There are others. Mail for McConnellsburg reaches Mercersburg at 8 o'clock, and McConnellsburgers are lucky if it is placed in their hands before twelve; and yet the distance between the towns is only ten miles. Wonder if it would be possible to have ours sent by way of Constantinople, too.

Pennsylvania Has Sand.

The production of sand and gravel in Pennsylvania in 1913 was 6,702,446 tons, valued at \$3,381,692, against 6,509,333 tons, valued at \$3,371,513 in 1912, according to the United States Geological Survey. Building sand is the most important product of this character in the State, but of greater relative importance is glass sand, in the production of which Pennsylvania ranks first among the States. In the value of the sand produced, although not in the quantity, Pennsylvania ranks first, the precedence in value being due to the high value of the glass sand compared to other kinds.

Fulton county has mountains of the finest glass sand in the world, which will be an asset worth while, just as soon as it becomes available for use.

The Edisons Here.

Thanks to the automobile and the improved condition of the Lincoln Highway, McConnellsburg has frequent opportunities to get a peep at America's great men that have been fortunate enough to become great in spite of the fact they were not born in Fulton county. Last Sunday Thomas A. Edison, Mrs. Edison, and their son Charles, traveling in Mr. Edison's Simplex automobile, passed eastward through McConnellsburg and spent the night at Hotel Washington, Chambersburg. The Edisons were returning from the Ford factory at Detroit, where he witnessed a demonstration of the storage battery which he has perfected for use in the Ford automobile.

A Victorious War.

The European war concerns every American citizen. Nobody knows which side will win. We know that we are not responsible for the terrible struggle. Our national feeling is one of profound sympathy with the sufferers, regardless of their nationality, because they are human, and thousands of us are related to them by blood. Indeed in a large sense, they are all our brothers. In recognition of that fact it is our privilege and opportunity to do whatever we properly may toward restoring the essentials of ordered life after the conflict shall have ceased. This is the purely human side of the case. There is another.

It is inevitable that the United States should, in a commercial sense, be the beneficiary of the war. This is an accident which we as the friends of mankind deplore, but which as a nation of producers we are compelled to regard as an extraordinary opportunity for the expansion of our productive industries. Eventually America will be the overwhelming victor, because, with her vast resources and uninterrupted activity, she will be required to assume the foremost rank as the world's provider. This is a decree of the fates; our hands are clean; we shall profit legitimately, fairly and abundantly not because of our position and resources.

Pending the settlement that cannot be long deferred, our business is to build up and proportion our own industries, so that we may be prepared to accept our responsible position as a producer of the commodities which millions of people will expect us to offer. Such action will reward the world in general and us in particular. Our first step should be fundamental; agriculture is our basal industry. At present it is unbalanced, one-sided and unstable. It lacks meat, milk and wood. It has run largely to starch, and is deficient in protein. It is like a sandwich inadequately buttered or poorly chinked with meat. A self-sustaining agriculture is economically impossible without a live stock population sufficient to balance it.

It is considerations like these that are fixing the alert eyes of thousands of farmers and stockmen and their families in all parts of the country upon a forthcoming event in Chicago. It is the International Live Stock Exposition that will occur Nov. 28 to Dec. 5 and an event so important that no one interested in live stock can afford to miss.

Kansas "Heap Big State."

J. Frank Martin, a former resident of Thompson township, but now a prosperous citizen of Kansas, in a letter along with a year's subscription to the NEWS says that the year 1914 has been a banner year in Kansas crops, and that the prospect for a duplicate in 1915 is very promising at this time. Ford seems to be a lucky name for a county as well as for an automobile. Ford county is the banner county in Kansas, and will, this year, market over six million bushels of wheat. Frank says that the entire State will have more than two hundred million bushels of wheat and a hundred million bushels of corn to spare to her less fortunate neighbors. Twenty years ago, McPherson county, 100 miles east of where Frank lives, was considered the western line of the wheat belt, now it is known that 100 miles west does not find the limit, and there is much good land there yet that may be had for from \$1,500 to \$2,000 per quarter.

Bert Hann is well satisfied with trade at the Saluvia store since taking it over from Charlie Mann. His daughter Miss Grace readily adapts herself to the business, and we predict success for the new firm.

EAT AN APPLE.

Reduce The Cost of Living by Eating More Fruit, says State Zoologist H. A. Surface.

In replying to the inquiry, "What is the best method of reducing the cost of living," State Zoologist H. A. Surface replied, "That is easy. Use fruits in abundance while they are so cheap. There have been but few years when fruits of all kinds were so abundant and so cheap as at present. While the larger of the peaches are now going out through the markets, apples and pears have just commenced to come to it. Apples of twenty different kinds can be bought in the market, at prices below the cost of any other food commodity of proportionately nourishing quantity.

There are nearly two hundred different ways in preparing and serving apples. No fruit is so remarkably adapted to different methods of serving and this makes it possible to use a larger quantity in a short time than though they were restricted to but few methods of use. It is not necessary to mention the various methods in which apples can be prepared or served, as the good housewife knows all about this. It should be sufficient to call her attention to the fact that this is an apple season, and good home grown apples are more abundant and cheaper than usual. Owing to the European war there will not be nearly so many apples shipped abroad this year, and prices are consequently lower. The consumer has the benefit of low prices in fruits this year in this vicinity. To prove this all that is necessary is to go into the markets and see for himself what he can buy with but little money.

Any kind of apples on the market will keep a week or two in the temperature of an ordinary living room, and many will keep two months or more. It is consequently possible to buy a half bushel or a bushel, and use them not only raw, or for dessert purposes, but also for sauce, pies dumplings, tarts, baking, etc. It does not pay to buy by the small measure commonly called the "quarter" as this is really the most expensive method of buying any commodity. Consumers should learn to buy in as large unit as possible, and thus get it at a much lower price proportionately. Any food substance that will keep as well as apples can indeed be purchased by the bushel quantity or barrel for even a small family.

In buying fruits it is important to consider the quality that is represented by the name of the variety. At the present time, for example, the good housewife can buy nothing better than the Smokehouse or Baldwin. There may yet be a few of the Wealthy and the Summer Rambo on the market, and these are beyond mention, of high quality. Other like the Pewaukee, Mother and Bonum are excellent at this season, while Grimes Golden is one of the best that will be known until after thanksgiving. At the proper period other varieties like Jonathan, Stayman, Winesap and Paragon will have their respective periods of best maturity, followed later by York imperial, Gano, and others that were never intended to use as fall varieties.

When the purchaser finds a variety of fruit that suits him, he should learn its name and, as far as possible, purchase according to the varietal name thereafter. In this way he can be assured of quality, as it must be acknowledged that there are some varieties that surely are not as high in quality as others.

Not only is economy to be considered in the use of fruits, but the preservation of health is likewise an important item.

The human system calls for fruit as a large part of its diet.

Halloween Party.

The Epworth League held high carnival last Friday evening in the Clevenger building. From the invitations issued at the beginning of the week, you could have expected "somethin' doin'." As the guests entered the hall they were welcomed by seven Shades who ushered them through a narrow passage way meeting all sorts of obstructions in the way of cornfodder, etc., only to be greeted by the witch who had her Place of Mysteries fitted in the chimney corner, and who with assistance of black cats spinning wheel, owls, etc. was able to delve deep into the future for you. The boys and girls were all there—clowns, gypsies, witches, and all sorts of masked characters; indeed, so well was their plan carried out that you could not identify them until they were unmasked.

Numerous games and mysteries were engaged in, including several musical numbers and several recitations appropriate to the occasion.

Refreshments consisting of ginger bread, cider, apples, etc., were served, and after a hunt for the ring, thimble, and penny which were hidden in the room the guests departed to await the fulfillment of their fortune.

Auto Struck Lad.

Charlie Walters, a Chambersburg attorney, who figures in the trial of many cases in the Fulton county courts, met with an annoying accident last week. Mr. Walters is a candidate for the legislature in Franklin county, and last Friday, in company with some friends was out in an automobile for a last word with the voters. In passing a schoolhouse at Dickeys Station, where the children were out at play, and notwithstanding that he was driving very slowly to avoid running into some of them that were in the road, his machine struck the twelve-year-old son of Walter Fields. The lad was immediately picked up and hurried to Mercersburg, where Dr. Swartzwelder dressed the wounds and the boy was taken to his home. While the boy sustained a number of bruises, he was not seriously hurt.

Mrs. Shaffer Home.

After having spent about two months most pleasantly among her oldtime friends and relatives in Fulton county, Mrs. Adam Shaffer is back again in her home in Summerfield, Ill. Mrs. Shaffer writes that while we had such a long dry spell here, farmers in Illinois had weather just as much too wet and, on that account, they were kept back with their seeding, and are just now done with sowing wheat. Feed is being shipped into their neighborhood by the car load—oats and baled hay. She says that last Monday she picked a nice mess of string beans and some ripe blackberries, and that they have strawberries in bloom. They had their first frost on the 26th.

Clevenger--Lodge.

Mr. Harvey H. Clevenger and Miss Amy E. Lodge were quietly married in Gettysburg, on Thursday, October 29, 1914, and left for a two weeks' trip to Pittsburgh and vicinity. Mr. Clevenger is a son of the late Hiram Clevenger, of Taylor township, and the bride is a daughter of Mrs. Emma Lodge, of McConnellsburg.

Mr. D. B. Nace, of Chambersburg, spent a day in the home of his son, Cashier Merrill W. Nace, last week.

One pound of fruit costs less than one-tenth pound of meat and is far more healthful. In fact no kind of food that can be composed is more healthful than at least an abundant proportion of fruits in the daily ration.

The Ox Warble in Cattle.

A Pennsylvania correspondent wrote to State Zoologist H. A. Surface, Harrisburg, asking for "information concerning the insect which deposits her egg under a cow's flesh." As the insect in question is evidently the Ox warble, which is unusually bad in Pennsylvania this year, causing lumps in the backs of cattle, the reply of Professor Surface will be of value to the cattle owners in different parts of the State. It is as follows:

"The insect of which you write is no doubt the Ox Warble, which lives as a larva beneath the skin of cattle, making large lumps with openings through the skin. However, you are mistaken in the supposition that the Warble larva reaches its place of living and developing by being placed there as an egg on or through the skin of the back. Experiments have been conducted where cattle have been effectively and completely covered from the possibility of eggs being laid along the back, and they have still developed the Warble larva there.

"It is well known that this is abundant in certain damp meadows or pastures. It is believed that the fly lays its eggs on vegetation, and that when this is eaten by the cow they at once hatch in the stomach and bore through the other tissues of the animal to the region of the back, where they make openings through the skin and there remain until they are grown, when they work their way through the openings and fall to the ground. There they transform into pupae or chrysalids, and later in the spring transform into flies and complete the cycle. They are not greatly unlike the Bot flies that cause the bots of horses. There are different species, one of which causes lumps on the necks of rabbits.

"It has been found practically impossible to prevent these pests where cattle are pastured in damp or low pastures, specially during the spring or early summer. In the fall this precaution is not necessary, as they do not become active then.

"After they are once within the animal they make themselves manifest by the lumps they produce, and they should be removed at once, as they certainly cause great pain and increase the temperature of the animal, reducing the milk supply of dairy cattle, making them thinner in flesh and impairing their appetite. The best treatment is simply to press them out of the lumps where they occur. This can be done without breaking them, if the operator will proceed with care and patience. A few drops of oil of almost any kind inserted in the opening will kill the larva, and within a few hours it can be pressed out more easily than if left alive, although it should not be killed and left beneath the skin, as this makes sores and increases the suffering."

FORT LITTLETON.

Oct. 27.—George Mayne, of Altoona, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Mayne, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton passed through our town in their auto Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sheffield and son Harold spent four days of last week visiting Mrs. Sheffield's sister, Mrs. Wm. Meek, and family, near Hopewell, Bedford county.

Mrs. Charles Richardson, who has been sick for several weeks, is not much better.

Samuel Mayne was home for the first few days of squirrel shooting.

Ellis Rosenberry had the misfortune to lose a horse this week.

Mr. Silas Mellott and his grandson, Chester Hollis Carnell, stayed a few hours in town last Friday on their way home from a week's visit among friends in Franklin county.

"AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?"

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

Those who are ever ready to cry out that their personal liberty is being attacked, when the welfare of their neighbors demands some restriction of their actions, are as a rule among the first to denounce a similar desire for freedom on the part of others.

Modern methods of administering the health laws of the State and municipalities render strict quarantine necessary for certain communicable and infectious diseases, and in the case of children this is often followed by exclusion from school for an additional period of time.

It would seem obvious to any unprejudiced observer that to require this for the protection of the innocent and unprotected fellow citizens is not alone just from the standpoint of man-made law, but the higher mandates of divine law as well.

Strange as it may seem, there are many worthy people who would permit their selfish interests to blind them to these duties. Part of this is no doubt due to their ignorance of the dangers which may result from carelessness. Hundreds of deaths annually from measles, for instance, might be avoided if parents would not look upon it as a more or less trifling complaint incidental to childhood from which their own and other people's children must inevitably suffer. The child with a sore throat who is permitted to go without medical attention and attend school may prove the source of an epidemic of diphtheria which will cost lives and heartbreak.

No matter how efficient the administration of the public health laws by the authorities, unless the public is educated to appreciate the necessity and will cooperate with them by living up to the spirit of the law, it will be impossible to triumph over disease.

All thinking men, unblinded by patriotism, must deplore the conflict in which so large a portion of the civilized world is now engaged. The same spirit which prevents the individual from answering in the affirmative, the question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" when his selfish desire is to be weighed against the welfare of his fellows, and apparently taken possession of Christian nations.

If we do our duty to others, it will redound to the protection and wellbeing of ourselves.

Local Institute.

The second Local Institute of Dublin Township was held at Chesnuts Oct. 30th and the following questions discussed.—Language; How taught in the primary grades. How shall we teach our pupils to be more self-reliant? How do you teach history?

The teachers present were; Lillian Stinson, Esther Welch, Jennie Cromer, and Ira Peck of Dublin;

Ethel Sipes, Olipita Keebaugh, O. V. Wink, W. G. Wink, Wm. Ranck, Fred Lamberson of Taylor, and John Kelo of Knobsville. The next institute will be held at Clear Ridge Nov. 13.

Rally Day and Holy Communion.

The McConnellsburg Lutheran church will have its Autumn Communion next Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Preparatory services on Saturday at 2:30 P. M. Rally Day for the Sunday School in town on Sunday morning at 9:15 and for the Big Cove Tannery School at 1:30 P. M., followed by the annual Luther Day celebration. All welcome.

T. E. Jackson and C. W. Akers of Akersville, were transacting business in McConnellsburg last Saturday.