

FULTON COUNTY NEWS

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McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

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Wilson E. Litton and Raymond A. Litton took advantage of the good sleighing last Friday and made a trip to McConnellsburg. Raymond, who has been in Illinois for several months, came home a few weeks ago, and expects to remain awhile.

Sled rides galore—so many that about all of our young folks have had one or more excursions. By using that little word "all" we have saved our upper cases of type from depletion, because it saved our printing the names. It includes you, and you, and you.

J. M. Hockensmith brought a sled load of lady friends from Saluvia to town last Saturday to do Christmas shopping. They were Mrs. J. L. Hockensmith and daughter Dolly; Mrs. R. P. Deshong and daughter Helen; Miss Cora Smith, and Miss Marie Hann. Mr. Hockensmith paid us the compliment of coming in and subscribing for the NEWS.

Mrs. J. M. Hurley and daughter Ruth (Mrs. Baltzer D. Mellott) called at the NEWS office last Friday. Mrs. Hurley thought the Editor should have a little money to spend Christmas like other people. The Hurleys own and operate the Deshong mill a mile north of Harrisonville. One day last week as Mr. Hurley was working about the rolls while the mill was running, he had the third and fourth fingers of his left hand caught in the rolls and the ends very badly mangled.

While Mrs. Owen Morganthal, of Waynesboro was absent five minutes from the dining room, her little son, aged but little more than a year, climbed up on a chair and got some strychnia tablets on the sideboard and ate some of them. The little fellow knew that he was in mischief, for when the mother came into the room, he jumped down and ran with the envelope containing the tablets, in his hand. A doctor was immediately called, but the little fellow died in a few hours.

Russia and Germany have practically prohibited the use of intoxicating liquors in their armies, and the former has prohibited the sale of them in all Russia "in order that the people and the army may be more efficient." Russia reports that want and poverty disappeared almost immediately from that country after the sale of liquor stopped. Secretary of State William J. Bryan now asks the pertinent question "If prohibition increases efficiency in an army, why not among civilians?"

About 150 sick children are kept at Mont Alto sanitarium. These children are afflicted with tuberculosis. Food, shelter, and medical treatment are furnished by the State, but these little sufferers are dependent upon outside supplies for shoes and clothing. In some instances parents are able to clothe members of their families at the institution; but in many cases, the children are entirely dependent upon charity. While the tots are not "Belgian," their needs are the same. Many towns, and individuals, are sending boxes of clothing.

Frank G. Hohl, the Harrisburg young man who shot the cashier of the Union Bank of Altoona on March third and escaped with \$3,000, was shot and killed in Cincinnati on December 17th, after he had held up and robbed a bank of \$3,000 and another of 5100, both on the same day. He used same tactics as he did in Altoona—had a waiting automobile to carry him rapidly from the scene. But his auto to struck a telegraph pole in Cincinnati, and the consequent delay enabled the police to close in on him and shoot him to death. Ore policeman was badly wounded.

THEY ALL DEMAND IT.

McConnellsburg, Like Every City and Town in the Union, Receives It.

People with kidney ills want to be cured. When one suffers the tortures of an aching back, relief is eagerly sought for. There are many remedies today that relieve but do not cure. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought lasting results to thousands. Here is McConnellsburg evidence of their merit. P. F. Black, McConnellsburg, says: "While unloading lumber at my work, I slipped and wrenched my back badly. After that I had great pain across my loins, and my back often got lame and sore. I used Doan's Kidney Pills procured at Trout's Drug Store, and they soon gave me relief. This remedy has my endorsement.

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Black had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Advertisement.

PLEASANT RIDGE

The protracted meeting in the Brethren Church, conducted by Rev. Bartzell, has closed with twelve persons added to church. He and Rev. John Mellott visited in thirty nine homes.

Sledding is fine, and everybody that has one, is making good use of it. There is some sickness in this neighborhood.

Frank Spade and family, and Levi Mellott's family visited at John Bard's, and B. E. Waltz and wife, and Charles Mellott and family visited Rev. John Mellotts. Rev. W. R. Truax will preach at Westview schoolhouse Sunday the 27th at 10:30.

G. W. Mellott does not now claim, nor did he ever claim, that one of his hogs dressed 600 pounds; but he has the proof of those who helped him butcher, that the hog weighed 597½, and it was only 18 months old. He butchered, the same day, two 6-months' old pigs that dressed 260 each. Wesley does not mean to complain, but he says it put them to a lot of trouble to know what to do with the lard. They filled all their lard cans, milk cans, crocks, coffee pots and fruit jars, and then had some left.

Samuel Carnell, of Dott, had the misfortune one day last week to be badly kicked in the stomach by a horse. For several days, Mr. Carnell suffered much pain from the accident, but is now recovering from the effects and it is hoped he will be all right again in a few days.

Mr. Elias Wink, of Licking Creek township, and his son, D. G. Wink, of Eastern Shore, Md., spent a few hours in town yesterday. His son is spending the holidays among old time friends and expects to return home about the first of January.

A sled load of Pleasant Ridge people, composed of U. S. Deshong and wife, F. E. Palmer and wife, Elvie Deshong, Regina Decker, and Glenna Hann, were in town yesterday doing their Christmas shopping.

To Stop a Leak.

To stop a leak, mix whiting and yellow soap into a thick paste with a little water. Apply this to the place where the leakage is and it will be instantly stopped. A visit from the plumber will still be necessary, but there is no special hurry for more radical repairs.

No Harm Done if the Secret is Kept. "The Hon. John R. Trickery took Sunday dinner at our house," stated a certain citizen of Wayoverbehind. "Don't let the news get circulated around and you probably won't be turned out of the church," advised the friend to whom the confession had been made.

Relics of Wagner Stolen. Relics of Wagner, the great composer, were stolen from the family home, Villa Wahnfried, at Bayreuth, Germany, on a recent night. The most valuable of the relics were taken, including the composer's watch, set with diamonds.

Suspicious. "So you refuse to patronize that Chinese laundryman." "Yes. The things he wrote on the piece of paper he handed me may be complimentary, but they didn't look it."

We Should Worry. If the country is being flooded with counterfeit \$50 notes ordinary citizens do not know it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Good in Everything. Sermons in stones and good in everything.—Shakespeare.

MANY CURES FOR HICCUGHS

In the List Given Sufferers Should Be Able to Find One That Will Afford Relief.

Hiccoughs can be as troublesome as any of the minor ills which aggravate mankind. But from time out of mind there has been a remedy for every ill—and hiccoughs share the lot of other ills in this respect.

One old cure for hiccoughs is this: Take three or four preserved damsons in your mouth at a time, and swallow them by degrees. A temptation, this would seem to be, to children of another generation to have hiccoughs.

Water drinking often stops this trouble. The water should be slowly swallowed, not gulped down—swallowed, like the damsons, by degrees.

The best water treatment is this: Fill the mouth with cool water. Hold each forefinger over the lobe of the ear, closing it tight. Then swallow the water, very slowly. If this operation is properly carried out, it is almost sure to cure hiccoughs.

Still another remedy is sugar, and this acts like a charm with some persons. The sugar should be of the granulated sort, and a full teaspoonful should be taken at once. It should be swallowed slowly.

Holding the breath is sometimes efficacious. Hold it and count twenty or thirty, slowly.

In severe cases of hiccoughs accompanying illness, champagne, a spoonful at a time, is sometimes found of use. Sometimes, too, expert massage of the abdomen cures hiccoughs.

VERY NATURAL



Guest—How about that half of fried chicken I ordered about half an hour ago?
Waiter—You'll have to wait until some one orders the other half. We can't kill half a chicken.

NOT A FOREIGN DIPLOMAT

Secretary Daniels' Little Mistake Will Probably Cause Him to Be More Reserved.

Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, has never gotten over the democratic manners he acquired as a country editor. In fact, he is proud to be called "from the country," despite his prominence in the public eye. At his first public dinner in Washington Daniels had an experience which later caused him to say he "just ought to stay at home."

On his arrival at the banquet hall a distinguished looking foreigner came forward. Daniels bowed low with true southern courtliness.

"I am glad to see you here," he said. "It is gratifying that foreigners of distinction should take an interest in our politics; we are a new people, sir, but—"

The distinguished foreigner uttered no word but this: "Number, please."

"Number?" ejaculated the Hon. Josephus.
"Yes, seat number."
"What are you a waiter?"
"Yes, iff you please."
"Then they ought to change your uniform so you can be distinguished from the guest of honor!" muttered the secretary of the navy.

IMPOSSIBLE.

"Have you made sure of pure ingredients in this food supply you are putting up?"
"Couldn't do it; it's hash."

RIVAL AVIATORS.

"And, monsieur, the aviator? What did he do when you told him that his rival flew upside down?"
"He flew into a passion."

TIT FOR TAT.

"Did you ask the new cook why she left her last place?"
"Yes, and she asked me why our last cook left hers."

WHY?

He (teasing)—You married women are great matchmakers.
She (demurely)—Yes. "Misery loves company."

THE EXCHANGE.

"We turn out a lot of doctors and lawyers, don't we?"
"Yes; we turn them out and they take us in."

HAS ITS ROOTS IN COFFIN

Magnificent Poplar Tree Flourishes Over Grave of Man Buried Near Nashville.

It is seldom, perhaps, that nature erects a monument to a person's memory, yet in a small cemetery a few miles east of Nashville, in Brown county, may be found an object bearing that distinction, according to the Toronto World.

More than 75 years ago a man named Allcorn became a resident of Brown county, and for several years lived near Salt Creek, in the eastern part of the county. While residing there Allcorn met with an accident which resulted in his death, and he was buried in the cemetery near his home.

The coffin was hewed out of a part of a poplar tree and made into two sections. A few years later a small sprout began to shoot from the crude coffin, and not long afterward a small poplar tree began to spread its branches over the grave.

Within a few years it had grown to large proportions, and during the long period since it first appeared above the ground the tiny poplar sprout has grown into a tree that measures several feet in circumference and towers above all others in the vicinity.

Its branches spread far out in all directions, and many perhaps who pass nearby are attracted by the towering poplar, though they may be unfamiliar with its history.

SPRING LOCK MADE TROUBLE

Exceedingly Uncomfortable Hour Passed by Housewife Accidentally Barred Out of House.

A door key is a nuisance, but so is a spring lock! Ask any man who keeps late hours, and is at times forgetful in his habits.

Even housewives have had reason to agree with this opinion.

One morning a woman followed her husband to the front steps and the door slammed when the night lock was on and the key was inside, and her husband had caught the car.

She was canning pears and had put them on the stove to cook while she was getting breakfast. They were still cooking and would soon be burning. The baby was crying for his breakfast. She could not get in. None of the neighbors could get in. Somebody telephoned to her husband, and perhaps it was not more than an hour before he got home with his key. An hour is a long time, and the pears and the baby were in a terrible state. It would have been better if there had been a burglar in the house. He could have turned out the gas and have fed the baby, and he might have opened the door.

A good, old-fashioned latch string, always out, would relieve us of so much responsibility and would be ever so much safer.

SPARROW PIE A NEW DISH

It is Being Eaten in Great Britain, and If You Fancy It Here is the Recipe.

It is probably with a desire to assist in depleting the numbers of sparrows, which are an acknowledged nuisance in some parts of Great Britain, that the following recipe for sparrow pie is being circulated. Take 12 sparrows, 1 pound rump steak, one-quarter bacon and one-half pint good stock. For the force or stuffing take 2 tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs, one tablespoonful finely chopped suet, one tablespoonful finely chopped ham or parboiled chicken livers, some chopped mushrooms, a little finely chopped parsley, one-quarter of a tablespoonful of finely grated lemon rind, one-quarter teaspoonful powdered mixed herbs, one egg, a good pinch of nutmeg, one-half teaspoonful salt, some pepper, puff paste, the yolk of one egg.

Bone the sparrows and stuff them; cut the beef into small thin slices, and the bacon into strips. Put a layer of beef at the bottom of a pie dish, arrange the sparrows on the top, intersperse the remainder of the meat and the strips of bacon, season well with pepper and salt, three-quarters fill with stock, and cover with the paste.

Brush over with yolk of egg, bake in a quick oven until the paste has risen and become set; then cook more slowly for about one hour. Before serving add the remaining stock, pouring it carefully through the hole in the center of the pie. Serve either hot or cold, but a little gelatin must be added to the stock if pie is intended to be eaten cold.

Fancy "boning" and "stuffing" sparrows!

MADE HIM SUFFER.

"Influenza is a terrible illness."
"Are you subject to it?"
"I should say so. My wife's always having it."

LUCKY MISSES.

"Have any luck on your hunting trip?"
"Yes, I missed three guides I shot at for deer."

FORAGE PLANT BECAME PEST

Australian Dairy Farmers Brought to the Verge of Ruin by Imported Grass.

Australia has added another to the series of complications incidental to the introduction of new species, either of the animal or vegetable kingdom, into the economic life of a country.

Not many years ago the colonists thought to enrich the scanty fauna of the island continent by the naturalization of the European rabbit; and the experiment proved so successful that the little animal is now a pest to be fought with the aid of scalp bounties. Somewhat later an Australian statesman induced the settlers of the torrid north coast to grow an exotic forage plant, paspalum, a kind of millet, and to develop the country as a grazing and dairy region. The result was the building up of a flourishing dairy industry.

Now, however, it has been discovered that, after years of wonderful service as a milk maker, paspalum has developed a tendency to sourness, due perhaps to the failure of the dairy farmers to follow a crop-rotation system. The plant is of remarkably vigorous growth, and in most of the pastures affected it has developed a formidable tangle of roots, which makes it an extremely difficult and expensive matter to eradicate it.

COULDN'T FLY SO GOOD



Mrs. Newwed—Three a. m. and you are just getting home. And to think that I believed you an angel!
Mr. Newwed—Thash the trouble. An angelsh—hic—and blamed wing—hic—wouldn't work right. I had to—hic—have 'em repaired.

HUMBLE BRITISH POETS.

Workmen poets, like Matthew Tate, the pitman, to whom Lord Ridley has offered a free house for life, are by no means rare. One of the most gifted is Mr. Alfred Williams of Swindon, who works at the forge by day and studies the classics and writes poetry in the evenings. Mr. McGill, too, a young navy on the Caledonian railway, recently published a volume of verses, including some very creditable translations from the French and German. Constable Mitchell, author of "Ballads in Blue," is only one of several policemen poets, and Miss Ethel Carme, whose "Songs of a Factory Girl" have reached a second edition, was until recently a Lancashire mill hand.

NOT SURE OF HIS SCIENCE.

"What do you understand by 'edible fungi'?"
"It has something to do with mushrooms an' toadstools," replied Farmer Corntosel. "But whether it's what you swaller or what happens to you afterward I wouldn't like to say without writin' to the department."

ECONOMY.

She—What did you think of Mrs. B's new gown at the ball?
He—She must be a great economist.—Vermont Crabbe.

ONE ON THE PROFESSOR.

At a college a professor met two students outside the grounds during one of the hours for study. He walked up to one of the students, and, taking out his notebook to jot down the reply, asked:
"Pray, sir, what might your name be?"

"Julius Caesar," said the student.
"What, sir? Do you mean to say your name is Julius Caesar?"
"Sir, you did not ask me what it is, but what it might be."

IN GARDENING TIME.

"And so," said the man who lives in a flat to his friend who is a commuter, "your next door neighbor, you say, is a real philanthropist."
"You bet he is," said the commuter, enthusiastically; "why, he bought \$10 worth of flower seeds for my chickens last spring."—Ladies' Home Journal.

DISTINCTION.

"What a lovely complexion Mrs. Flimgilt has!"
"That isn't a complexion," replied Miss Cayenne. "That's a disguise."

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, The great and supreme Ruler of the universe has, in His infinite wisdom, removed from among us, one of our esteemed and worthy fellow laborers, Bro. Adam Long, and

Whereas, The long and intimate relation held with him in faithful discharge of his duties to this society, and the constant fidelity, and the pleasure it gave him to talk of former years in being an Odd Fellow, makes it eminently befitting that we record our appreciation of him; therefore,

Resolved, That the wisdom and ability which he has exercised in the aid of our organization by service, contributions, and counsel, will be held in grateful remembrance;

Resolved, That the sudden removal of such a life from our midst, leaves a vacancy and a shadow that will be deeply realized by all the members and friends of this organization; and will prove a serious loss to the community and the public.

Resolved, That with deep sympathy with the bereaved relatives of the deceased, we express our hope that even so great a loss to

us all may be overruled; for by Him who doeth all things we Resolved, That a copy of the resolutions be spread upon minutes of this organization copy printed in the local paper and a copy forwarded to the bereaved family.

S. L. BUCKLEY, D. F. FRANK, F. C. BARE—Committee, Littleton Lodge No. 484 I. O. O. F.

SILOM.

Sleighting is fine, and it is being greatly enjoyed. Some of our folks have been attending the Revival services Ebenezer.

Roy Laidig spent last Saturday evening in the home of Mr. Mrs. Rexy M. Sipes.

The Stork called on Mr. Mrs. Rexy M. Sipes, Saturday evening. "It's a fine girl."

G. C. Strat has been put some very fine ice in his ice box. V. E. Decker and Owen Spent Saturday in McConnellsburg.

Down near Hagerstown a carried the germs of foot mouth disease across several fields to a herd of twenty Jersey cattle, eighteen of which soon became diseased.

L. W. FUNK

DEALER IN

High Grade Plain Pianos, Play Pianos, Organs, Victrolas, Records, and Professional Tuner, McConnellsburg,

Nothing adds more to the refinements of home than good music. To have good music you must have a good instrument. There are good bad and indifferent instruments, and to the unskilled eye they look much alike. The unprincipled dealer is likely to make you pay first-class price for a fourth-class instrument. I have lived in this county since my birth, I am a taxpayer and in a position to make good any business transaction. Buy your piano, organ, or victrola from me and if it is not all right you can come back at me.

There are families in every part of this county that have purchased instruments from me. Ask them about me.

Perhaps you want to trade your organ for a Piano or Player Piano; or your Plain Piano, for a Player. So me. Let's talk it over.

L. W. FUNK.

Special Bargains In Real Estate

100 Acre Farm in Union township, Fulton County, Pa. Good frame house and bank barn and other buildings, plenty of fruit and fine water. This farm lays in sight of school, church, store and post-office, right along public highway.

175 Acres in Licking Creek township, new barn, fair house, considerable meadow land and in fair state of cultivation. One mile from school and church.

300 Acre Farm in Fulton County, Pa. One of the finest in the County nearly all in grass, five miles from railroad and near lime. Fine brick house and large barn and other buildings. Right along main highway. About 75 acres of excellent timber.

110 acre farm in Whips Cove, near Locust Grove, Pa., on State Road from Hancock to Everett. Well watered and land in good condition. Good eight room house, bank barn and all necessary outbuildings. This farm will be sold reasonable and on easy terms.

Write for prices and particulars. We have many other properties for sale and will be glad to show them to you.

GEO. A. HARRIS, REAL ESTATE, McConnellsburg, Pa.

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is the people's paper.

\$1.00 a Year in Advance.