

The Fulton County

VOLUME 16

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., JANUARY 7, 1915.

THE GRIM REAPER.

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

DON KARL SWOPE.

A gloom was cast over the community New Years day when the sad news was spread that Don Karl, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Edw. W. Swope, had passed to the great beyond. The child had been sick only a few days, and it was a great shock to the many friends of the community. Don Karl Swope was born August 7 1908 and departed this life January 1st 1915, aged 6 years 4 months and 24 days. Don was a bright boy and was loved by all that knew him. He will be greatly missed by all his playmates and friends as well as by his parents, brothers, and sister. The cause of his death was ascariis lumbricoides which caused him much suffering. Interment was made Sunday at the Ebenezer M. E. cemetery, services were conducted by Rev. E. J. Croft. The funeral was largely attended showing the esteem for the boy and sympathy for the parents in their sad bereavement. He leaves to mourn the loss of a father, mother, two brothers Paul and Coy—and one sister Zoe besides a large concourse of other relatives.

A Friend.

REBECCA WOODALL.

Rebecca Woodall died at the home of her nephew, Thomas Oliver at the western end of McConnellsburg, at 9:30 o'clock Monday evening, January 4, 1915, aged 81 years and 7 months. The funeral took place Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, the services being conducted by Rev. J. L. Yearick, of the Reformed church, McConnellsburg, of which church the deceased was a member, and interment was made in Union cemetery. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Woodall, deceased, and was born in Ayr township. She is survived by one brother, James Woodall, St. of Ayr township, and by two sons—John Hoopengardner, of Riddlesburg, Bedford county, and Harry Harr, McConnellsburg.

Ms. WATSON LYNCH.

Sally wife of Watson Lynch died at her home in McConnellsburg Saturday, January 2, 1915, aged 32 years, — months and — days. Mrs. Lynch who was daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Martin, visited her parents at Fort Loudon, and other relatives in Chambersburg about six weeks ago, and while absent from home contracted typhoid fever, and was at once brought to her home in McConnellsburg. A few days ago she took pneumonia, and on account of her already weakened condition she rapidly grew worse until the end came.

The funeral took place on Tuesday, the services being conducted by her pastor, Rev. R. E. Peterman, and interment was made in Union cemetery. Besides her husband, she is survived by two children, William and Rowe.

HAROLD HUSTON KENDALL.

Harold Houston, son of James H. and Myra Nelson Kendall, died at their home two miles south of McConnellsburg, Tuesday morning, January 5, 1915, aged 8 months and 13 days. Early Monday morning the child went into spasms as a result of complications arising from tetanus. In a few hours pneumonia developed. The funeral took place Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, and interment was made in Union cemetery.

The young folks who had plus of vitality at their disposal properly celebrated the advent of the new year 1915 by ringing the bells in town, firing the loads of gun powder, and other noises calculated to enliven the life out of any that may have elected to over from 1914.

HOLIDAY WEDDINGS.

What, Therefore, God Hath Joined Together, Let No Man Put Asunder.

JAMES—BREWER.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. H. Brewer, of Thompson township, was the scene of a beautiful social event on Saturday, January 2, 1915, at noon, when their accomplished and charming daughter Miss Caroline Catharine was united in marriage with Mr. Baldwin Grover James. The ceremony which united the happy young couple was performed by their pastor, Rev. Lewis of the M. E. church, Hancock, Md., and was witnessed by about thirty-six of the bride and groom's relatives and most intimate friends.

The parlor was a picture of rare beauty with its decorations of holly and beautiful potted plants. Miss Alice Brewer, sister of the bride was maid-of-honor and William James a brother of the groom acted as best man. Miss Irene Brewer youngest sister of the bride, presided at the piano and rendered in a most dignified and pleasing manner, Mendelssohn's wedding march. Just as the clock tolled the hour of 12 the groom and best man entered the parlor, followed by the maid-of-honor, and last of all came the bride leaning on the arm of her father. The bride wore a lovely gown of pure white Dutchess satin and Oriental lace, and carried a large bouquet of white carnations, presenting a perfect picture of loveliness. The maid-of-honor wore pale pink silk chiffon over white lace, and carried pink carnations, and looked equally as handsome. After congratulations, Lohegrin's bridal march was played as the bride and groom followed by the guests entered the dining-room. This event taking place so near the Yule-tide everything that goes to make up a beautiful Xmas dinner was served. The table which was beautifully decorated with cut flowers, stood beneath a huge bell.

The bride is one of our county's successful school teachers, and is a young lady who is most highly esteemed by a large circle of admiring friends. She will make for the young man who has chosen for himself, an amiable companion.

Mr. James who is one of the managers of the Scott Fruit Farm, and a former resident of Georgia, is a young man whom it is a pleasure to know, and since he has become a resident of this community has won for himself a host of friends.

The bride was the recipient of a lot of valuable gifts, consisting of silverware, chinaware, table linen rugs and many other valuable articles in hand-embroidery.

After a honey-moon trip which will include, Baltimore, Washington, and intermediate points. Mr. and Mrs. James will take up their residence in the "Mansion House on the Scott Fruit Farm, where they will be at home to their friends.

KEEFER—MELLOTT.

A quiet wedding took place at Hagerstown, Md., on Monday, December 28, 1914, when H. Edward, son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Keefer, of Ayr township, was married to Miss M. Nettie, daughter of ex-County Commissioner and Mrs. Samuel D. Mellott, of Belfast township. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. W. Owen, pastor of the St. John's Trinity Lutheran church. The contracting parties are excellent young people and have the best wishes of their numerous friends.

Wheat 9300 Feet High.

D. E. Aleshire, a rancher living eight miles northwest of Cripple Creek, Col. Aleshire's wheat crop, threshed recently, made a yield of 30 bushels to the acre. It was the highest altitude of 9

WHEAT JUMPING EVERY DAY.

Tremendous Foreign Demand. Millions of Bushels Have Gone to Europe Since War Started.

The demand for wheat for exportation is advancing the price rapidly. Millers, too, are said to be anxious buyers, fearing that the tremendous export call may leave them short of supplies. Monday's market showed a rise of 3 3-4 cents over Saturday, and 2 cents more on Monday. Dealers in Mercersburg were paying \$1.25 Tuesday and Wednesday, with a probability of a higher price to-day. Only small lots are being delivered, notwithstanding the ease of travel and carrying by sleds. The waiting inclination is strong among holders of large quantities. There is more hesitancy now among farmers to part with their wheat, than when the price was a dollar. If farmers only knew when it would reach the highest point!

The Rockefeller Foundation and the Belgian relief fund bought 1,250,000 bushels cash wheat in Chicago Monday. One Million bushels of it are to go from Chicago, and 250,000 bushels from Portland, Me. This, with purchases previously made, brings the aggregate to more than 7,000,000 bushels since the war in Europe started. It represents an expenditure of more than \$8,000,000. It is the greatest relief work of its kind the world has known.

The Steady Subscriber.

How dear to our hearts is the steady subscriber Who pays in advance at the birth of each year. Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly, And casts 'round the office a halo of cheer. He never says: "Stop it; I cannot afford it. I'm getting more papers than now I can read." But always says, "Send it; our people all like it— In fact, we all think it a help and a need."

How welcome his check when it reaches our sanctum, How it makes our pulse throb; how it makes our heart dance. We outwardly thank him; we inwardly bless him— The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

There are Others.

McConnellsburg is not the only town wrestling with the water question. In Greencastle, owing to the alarmingly low condition of the water supply for that town, the consumers have been restricted to two hours a day, from 8 to 9 a. m. and from 5 to 6 p. m.

The springs supplying the reservoirs have been failing gradually for some time past and at present the three big springs, with an average flow under normal conditions of 350,000 gallons a day, are flowing but 19,000 gallons. In the big new 15,000,000 gallon reservoir the water-level is down to a point only about 8 inches above the top of the town intake; the old reservoir is about two-thirds full and this will be held in reserve for emergency use.

The failure of the supply follows a drouth of unprecedented length, followed by a freeze-up which has prevented any water from getting into the ground during the past month.

236 Bears Killed in State.

Reports from the bear hunting counties of the state which have recently been made to State Game Commission show that 236 bears were killed during the bear hunting season, which ended January 1. This is slightly smaller than the report last year. The deer hunting reports show that about 1,000 legal bucks were killed in 29 does. The reports on the ed game are

For Farmer Boys.

Well, boys, according to what has been said by some of our most trustworthy scientists during the past ten days, you are "It" (some of you) if you intend to spend your life on the farm. As to who the "some-of-you" are, we will let you determine. Notice that we said "boys," because, most of us older fellows are like the little girl who, when she was studying her catechism, boasted that she "had got beyond redemption," and it is the younger generation that is now the hope of our scientists. Listen to this. American Association for the Advancement of Science met for several days in Philadelphia recently. On last Friday, the subject of Agriculture was before these wise men. They said "It is, perhaps, the greatest and most complex of all sciences." Among some of the points brought out was that "For the first time in history the tilling of the soil was not merely dignified as the highest form of labor, but was hailed as the ultimate application of human knowledge." Think of it! When great college presidents and professors meet and unanimously agree that this field of study, namely, farming, will be the "ultimate application of human knowledge," does it not make you proud to feel that you are right in line to be caught up in the great boom for agriculture that is being thought out by scientists, great writers and thinkers, and by the patient men at our experiment stations?

While this great body of eminent scientists was discussing this and other scientific problems, another big assembly of a more local nature, was in session at State College, Pa., during "Farmers' week." More than 700 Pennsylvania farmers registered at that institution last week. Some were from Fulton county. Among the thousands of good things said and done in the presence of these live farmers was the recognition of the need for the spread of the knowledge of the many "eye openers" these 700 men had presented to them by the College.

Nearly every paper we have read during the past ten days has devoted a column to the giving of figures for the greatest amount of farm products ever recorded by the United States—the report for 1914. And yet, one of the men in the Philadelphia convention said that the United States is falling behind in methods and results. What he means is, that per acre, or per farm, our average showing is far behind that of many other countries—chiefly, older European countries.

Nothing, however, can be done to bring about any sudden reversal of this condition. The gradual education of the masses upon the subject is the hope of the scientists. Nearly every community has men sufficiently advanced to realize the importance of the movement, but they are such a small minority that the much desired cooperation will be delayed. This small majority educated themselves by reading.

Too Many Laws to Enforce.

This nation as a whole, and almost every state in it—this one not excepted—suffers from too much law making. Senator Root told the American Bar Association that in five years from 1909 to 1913 inclusive, Congress and the State Legislatures passed 62, 014 laws. No one knows how many thousands of laws were force before 1909, but the new ones repealed many of the previously in force. Many more laws are being enacted, resulting in a

PIONEER STORIES.

Interesting Reminiscences Related By Daniel E. Fore, Esq., of His Experiences in the Far West.

In his endeavor to refresh his memory of events that occurred half a century ago, Mr. Fore went to the garret last week to get a journal kept by him during the latter 50's and the early 60's. But, alas, the elements had not dealt with the book as kindly as it has done with the owner, and to Mr. Fore's great sorrow, he found the writing completely obliterated by the ravages of time. However, our friend's memory not having been made of paper, we may be able to continue our stories of pioneer days of conditions that are forever passed in America.

What would we think of having to go 100 miles to find enough wood to bake bread? When travelers were crossing the continent during the times of our stories, they frequently met just such conditions. One morning at sunrise, Mr. Fore's party saw a strange star in the western horizon, at a distance of almost a day's journey. This was somewhere west of Salt Lake City. The star being in line with the route of the party, they traveled toward it for many hours, and the nearer they came to the strange sight the larger it seemed to be. Upon arrival at the "star" they found it to be a post painted in such manner that it reflected the sun's rays for many miles. It had been erected by General Kearney several years previously while he was on his way to take part in the war with Mexico. On this post was printed the warning to travelers that they would find no more wood for a distance of 108 miles westward. Some later traveler had written upon the post the advice that wood could be found fourteen miles south. The party's course being westward, they could do nothing else than camp there until sufficient baking and cooking had been done to last several days, or until the woodless 108 miles had been traversed by the slow ox teams. Several men with oxen were sent south to find wood with which to make this preparation. A scanty supply was found and brought back.

While the men were seeking fuel, Mr. Fore put in the time baking with a small supply of wood they had with them. Some Indians were camped half a mile away, and a lot of them visited the White Man's camp and they "sampled" Mr. Fore's cakes, dried apples and peaches so liberally that it began to appear that all would be treated as "samples." Mr. Fore's companion suggested that Mr. Fore impersonate General Kearney and make the Indians a speech. He did so, and one of the things he told them was, that he never knew an Indian to live to be one hundred years old if he ate dried apples and peaches. Indian mouths were quickly emptied of the fruit, and considerable grunting went on among the visitors. After a short time the largest of the Indians approached the speaker, took him by the ear, and tragically led him behind a wagon, and putting his mouth to his ear, shouted "Too much heap big talk." While Mr. Fore was trying to rub the ear of his pinched companion, the Indian withdrew, and trouble th

Lime Burning for Commercial Purposes to be Begun in Earnest at an Early Date.

Mr. C. J. Brewer has leased the limestone quarry in the Mason field at the west end of town and will burn a kiln of lime as soon as it can be made ready. Coal will be used as fuel. In an interview Mr. Brewer stated that he would feel his way into the wishes of the public before making final plans for his new enterprise. Consequently, the first thing he will do will be to burn an old fashioned kiln, knowing that he will have no difficulty in selling the product. In the mean time he will decide upon the kind of permanent kilns to erect—pot, or draw kilns. In addition to burning lime, he will establish a grinding plant if he finds that lime in that form is preferred by a sufficient number of users to justify the outlay for machinery.

We have not found an item of news for a long time, in which we felt so much interest, as the statement of Mr. Brewer that he intends to offer our state land farmers the opportunity to buy lime at the nearest point at which it can be burned for them. Since he intends to offer them the choice of burnt lime, or raw, pulverized lime, we will undertake to explain the difference between the different forms of commercial lime, because many are not posted on the difference.

Stone-lime is unslacked lime just as it comes from the kiln, and it requires nearly two tons of stone to produce one ton of stone lime. Ground lime is this same stone lime ground fine for use in drills. Hydrated lime is this ground lime slacked by the application of moisture either in the form of steam, or water. One ton of this ground lime takes up about half its weight in moisture; consequently, one and one-half tons of hydrated lime must be used in order that one full ton of pure lime be applied to land. Air-slacked lime is the same hydrated lime in quality, but with the unburned part made fine by grinding. The going definitions are: Stone-lime has been burned. Air-slacked lime is the form in which it is sold. Hydrated lime is the form in which it is sold. The method of slacking lime to the land is to be considered.

The other form of stone made fine is that it is made fine by grinding. The going definitions are: Stone-lime has been burned. Air-slacked lime is the form in which it is sold. Hydrated lime is the form in which it is sold. The method of slacking lime to the land is to be considered.

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