

The Fulton County News.

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THE GRIM REAPER.

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

MRS. JACOB SCHULTZ.

Anna Rebecca, wife of Jacob Schultz, Sr., died at their home in Buck Valley, this county on Tuesday, January 5, 1915, aged 66 years, 9 months, and 25 days. The funeral took place on the following Saturday morning, and it was attended by a very large number of sorrowing neighbors and friends, whose presence on that occasion gave silent evidence of the love and esteem they held for one who had lived so long in their community. The services were conducted by Rev. J. F. Wenckell, of Washington, D. C., and interment was made in the cemetery at the Lutheran church in the Valley.

The deceased, a daughter of Peter and Rachel Hage, was born in Ayr township, this county, March 11, 1848, and was united in marriage to Jacob Schultz in 1868. To this union were born eight children, five of whom are living, namely, Margaret, wife of Francis M. Lee, residing at Northcraft, Pa.; Jacob, near Warfordsburg, Pa.; Leonard D., Platte, Mo.; and Louis and Annie at home. She is also survived by her husband, five grand-children, and two sisters—Mrs. Isaac Worthington, Johnstown, Pa., and Mrs. Rachel Guyer, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

Mrs. Schultz had been in frail health during the past six years, but the immediate cause of her death was paralysis of the heart. She was physically of delicate constitution, but her refined and ladylike manner endeared her to all who came within the radius of her influence, and her taking away will be keenly felt, not only by her husband and children, but by the community at large.

THOMAS OTT.

The Everett Republican says that the shocking news that Thomas Ott, one of the widely known and well-to-do citizens of Ott-town, in Colerain township, Bedford county, had committed suicide by shooting himself in the head about noon on Tuesday, the 12th inst., was received with sincere regret by his many friends in Everett.

Mr. Ott had been ill for the last several months and at times became very despondent. For a number of years he operated a flouring mill, but lately had lived a retired life on account of advanced age and failing health.

The deceased was born January 7, 1847, in Friends Cove. His parents were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ott. Mr. Ott was twice married. In 1847 he was united in marriage with Miss Rachel Jane Shaffer, and to this union one daughter, Mrs. E. P. Bingham, of Friend's Cove, survives. His second marriage took place in 1881 to Miss Catharine Gordon of Bethel township, Fulton county, Pa., and to this union one son was born, Philip G. Ott, of Hope-well. Besides his widow and the above named children, two brothers, Samuel, of Cessna, and Francis M., of Everett, and one sister Lavanda, wife of Mr. W. H. Diehl, survive.

Funeral services were held at St. Mark's Lutheran church, of which he was a member, last Friday Rev. H. E. Wieand, officiating. Interment was made in the burial ground at the church.

CHARLES H. WOLVERTON.

Charles H. Wolverton, an uncle of Mrs. A. B. Wilkinson, of this place, died January 10, 1915, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Clara Shure, near Sunbury, Pa., aged 81 years. Mr. Wolverton was a veteran of the Civil war, and at the time of his enlistment in 1863, he was living on a farm well known as the John Kendall farm in Ayr township, this county. He enlisted on July 20, 1863, and served two enlistments in

Impudent Tramps.

One day last week two tramps came to town and proceeded to tank up on booze. They had money, and that insured them the article desired. It was not long until they became a nuisance. They wandered out to Henry's tenant house north of town and lay down on the front porch. The house is occupied by a young couple—John Wagner and wife. The Wagners were not at home when the strangers took charge of the premises. When the Wagners came home the tramps refused to let them enter. Frightened the Wagners came back to town and the sheriff and a constable went out and brought the self-appointed guardians of the Wagner home to town where they were given the opportunity to explain to Justice of the Peace, Shaffer. Mr. Shaffer named a fine suitable to the offence, but the tramps refused to be parted from any of their coin for anything more valuable than booze. They were then handed over to Sheriff Harris who placed them in the "cooler" which, by the way, seemed to be what the knights of the road desired, as Jim had a big woodpile, (already cut into billets) and a good stock of good things to eat, all of which the heroes of our story felt that they would like to enjoy until the weather moderated at no cost to themselves. When this became apparent to the sheriff, he dismissed the gentlemen Monday morning.

Dr. P. Elwood Stigers, of Hancock, was in town a short time last Saturday evening. The Doctor's fine residence, office, libraries, surgical instruments—the accumulations of twenty-five years' active practice were recently destroyed by fire. The Doctor, however, is not one of those who cry after spilt milk, but grabs up the pail and breaks for another cow. He expects to be in his new home by June first.

Company K, Twenty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers. This will be of interest to some of the veterans who enlisted from the Cove at about the same time.

MRS. STILLWEL PALMER.

Deborah, wife of Stillwel Palmer, died a few days ago at their home in Oklahoma, aged about 75 years. The deceased a daughter of the late Jonathan and Katie Peck, was born in Ayr township, this county in 1840, and during the sixties was married to Stillwel Palmer, in Belfast township. Soon after their marriage they removed to Kansas and later to Oklahoma. The deceased is survived by her husband and ten children, also, by two brothers and a sister—David L. Peck, Greenville, O., Daniel F. Peck, Caldwell, Kansas, and Mrs. Ellen Plessinger, Hyndman, Pa.

REUBEN MELLOTT.

Reuben Mellott, a well and favorably known citizen, died at his home in Bethel township, Tuesday, January 19, 1915, aged about 70 years. The funeral took place on Thursday and interment was made at Cedar Grove church.

The deceased was a son of the late Benjamin and Sallie Walt Mellott, and was born and spent his entire life on the same farm. Reuben was married to Emaline, daughter of the late ex-County Commissioner George Holly, of Brush Creek township, and to this union were born four children, three daughters and one son two of whom are living, namely, Lettie, wife of J. H. Grubb, residing at Thurmond, W. Va.; Miss Laura, Philadelphia. Besides his wife, he is survived by one brother, Ezra, living on an adjoining farm, and one sister, Esther, wife of Amos Layton, residing in Brush Creek township.

The deceased was a member of the Primitive Baptist church, a good neighbor, husband, father and citizen.

MOODY AND SANKEY.

Just Forty Years Since These Great Evangelists Held Their Wonderful Meetings in Philadelphia.

Forty years ago Dwight L. Moody and Ira D. Sankey, the famous evangelists, were in Philadelphia, when they "swept 10,000 souls to Christ in a wave of religious awakening."

No tabernacle was erected for them, but the old Pennsylvania Railroad freight station, on the site now occupied by the Wanamaker store, was remodeled to seat 10,000 people. Thomas A. Scott, then President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, offered the use of the old freight station for a rental of one dollar. There were 300 ushers and 1100 chairs. The building was lighted with 1,000 gas jets.

The first meeting was held at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning, Nov. 21, 1875. With the exception of Saturday, which was Mr. Moody's day of rest, three meetings were held daily until the middle of the following April.

From the first the crowds overtaxed the building, and as the fame of Moody's preaching and Sankey's singing spread through the city and nearby towns, the crowds became so great that more daily were turned away than were able to get into the building.

Mr. Moody had a wonderful control of his crowds, and he maintained strict order. He allowed no interruptions, even by those who could not control their emotions, and advised the men to say their "Amen's" on the way home. He used no slang or offensive language, and did not exaggerate or misrepresent. Mr. Moody was a Christian gentleman.

The entire cost of the six months campaign was \$40,000 raised through private subscription. Not a single collection was taken in the meetings, as Mr. Moody objected to raising money in this way. He was the guest of John Wanamaker during the stay in Philadelphia, and Sankey stayed with John F. Keen. Neither would accept money for his work. Mr. Moody America's greatest evangelist, was not a member of any church.

The Kind We Are Feeding.

The Literary Digest of January 16th, contains a picture of the first group of Belgians sent to this country by the Belgian relief Committee. These people will engage in farming. The picture shows as fine faces as could be found in any similar group of Americans. Intelligence shines in every countenance. Indeed, the best word picture we can draw of the group is, that for several minutes we amused ourselves by trying to prove that the editor of the Digest had reproduced a group of Fulton county people, so greatly did the faces resemble those of some our town and country friends. And these are the people whose rights and properties have been ruthlessly trampled in the dust by a stronger nation, and who, under any other circumstances, would as readily resent offers of charity as would we who so closely resemble them in features and in dress. These are the people to whom we are sending dozens of shiploads of food.

Operation Was Successful.

On Tuesday Mrs. H. P. Charlton and two children Allan and Ernest, returned to their home at Jerome, Pa., after having spent several months with Mrs. Charlton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Yonker, on account of ill health. About a month ago, Dr. J. H. Tobias of Hancock, Md. took Mrs. Charlton to the University Hospital in Baltimore, where she underwent a surgical operation performed by Doctors Bay and Johnson, which was a success, and she is now returning home very much improved in health.

Why The Deer Sheds Its Horns.

The following explanation, which is in answer to a hunter's inquiry, is given by Chas. H. Eldon, a well known taxidermist of Williamsport, Pa. The explanation is quite interesting and will explain a fact not generally known.

The shedding of the horns indicate the time when the season of selective attachment should close. Deer, moose, elk and caribou shed their horns. Deer and elk in their wild state shed their horns some time in January or February, but, in captivity, a little later.

It requires about thirteen weeks for an elk or a deer to grow his horns and then one month more is required for hardening. The horns grow inside a tough skin which in appearance resembles coarse plush of a brown color. When in this condition they are said to be "in the velvet." The new growth of horn loosens the old horn and in time causes it to drop off.

The horns are built up by the blood. The veins pass through the burr of the antlers and as the antlers near their full growth the burr gradually tightens on the veins until the flow of blood is entirely shut off. Up to this time the velvet is very sensitive even to the slightest touch.

The animal now begins to realize once more his returning of strength and he will thresh his horns through the brush in this way, tearing off the velvet and leaving them bare and keen.

The shed horns are eaten by wood mice, porcupines, squirrels and other gnawing animals; and the deer themselves aid in consuming their own horns, chewing them and eating them. There is doubtless some substance in the horns which aids digestion or satisfies a natural craving.

There is a dispute as to the location of the scent that is given out by the deer.

It is located in the foot. If the hoof is separated, a little pocket is found containing a pasty substance, the odor of which resembles that of rank cheese.

This substance works out on the hoof and leaves its scent on the ground. If a deer is hard pressed by hounds he will take to water and running in it for some distance the odor will be so thoroughly washed out of the hoof that no scent will be left on the ground and consequently the dogs will be unable to follow.

Recent Weddings.

BAKER—AKERS.

At the Imperial Hotel in New York on Monday, January 11, 1915, Maurice B., son of the late A. F. Baker, and M. J. Baker, of Wells Valley, was married to Miss Ora Bessa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Akers, of Keyser, W. Va. The ceremony was performed at 7:30 in the evening by Rev. G. W. Peters of the M. E. church, Setauket, L. I., a brother-in-law of the groom. After having spent a day in the home of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Baker left for an extended trip through the western states. The NEWS extends most hearty congratulations to this worthy young couple.

BLACK—BRINKLEY.

Walter Black and Miss Margaret Brinkley were married January 16, 1915, at the M. E. parsonage in McConnellsburg, by Rev. J. V. Royer. Mr. Black is a son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Fred Black, and the bride is a daughter of Mrs. Abner McLucas, all of McConnellsburg.

When Dad Is All Right.

He may wear a greasy hat and the seat of his pants may be shiny, but if a man's children have their noses flattened against the window pane a half-hour before he is due home to supper, you can trust him with anything you have. He is all right.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SANITARY REGULATIONS.

Food That We Eat Uncooked Must Be Off the Sidewalk and Protected from Flies and Dust.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 17.—The Advisory Board of the State Department of Health met yesterday with Dr. Samuel G. Dixon, Commissioner, at Harrisburg, and adopted several rules and regulations which will become effective throughout the Commonwealth as soon as they have been legally advertised.

These regulations provide that all cooks, waitresses, chambermaids and kitchen help in the hotels, restaurants, dining cars and other public eating places throughout the Commonwealth who are suffering from communicable disease and hence are a menace to the public, shall be excluded from such service.

A regulation was also passed prohibiting the exposure on the sidewalk or pavement of vegetables or articles of food which are eaten uncooked, unless they are properly protected from flies and upon a stand elevated two feet above the sidewalk.

This action of the Board is brought about by the carelessness of grocers and other dealers in foodstuffs exposing such articles along the sidewalk to be nosed over by every passing dog, or find a roosting place for the myriads of flies in the summer time. Candies, dried fruits, cheese, figs, dried beef, dates, and other articles are not infrequently exposed inside the store without any covering to protect them from the filth and dust carried in on the feet of customers and which in constantly flying through the air, and settling on the exposed goods.

Movable Institute School.

The 8, 9, 10, and 11 of February have been selected as the days for Fulton county's share of the movable school under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture. The Farmers Association of the County had hard work to influence the Department to let this county have as much of its time as we are entitled to, and now that four days are to be devoted to the very best interests of farm life as found in this section of the state, we sincerely hope that all within driving distance will turn out and show their appreciation of the privilege.

When this school was held at Needmore last year there were great crowds in attendance. Any slackness on our part to attend will prove to Needmore that we need more than Needmore, and we cannot think of permitting Needmore to think that we need more than Needmore. The school is not for Cove farmers alone. It is for the benefit of the County. Nor is it for men alone. Mrs. Hannah McK Lyons will be present every day to see that the mothers, daughters and sisters get their share. The farmer farms for the purpose of making a home, and the better the home the better farmer is he. The entertaining instruction is especially intended for young men and young ladies. There is nothing to pay—not even a "collection." Make arrangement to attend every session. If you have a perplexing question, write it on a slip of paper, drop it into the query box, and it will be promptly answered without any one knowing who asked it. If you have a field that is not "paying for its keep," stock that are eating their heads off, or a husband that you cannot manage, drop your query into the box and get the answer. But whatever you do—or do not do—attend every session that you possibly can.

David Forner and family have moved from the tenant house on the Trout farm west of town to the property recently purchased from the Abram Fox estate on east Lincoln Way, McConnellsburg.

Save That Manure.

Let no man deceive himself that "manure is manure." Also, let none of us deceive ourselves that scientific men cannot teach us valuable lessons on as simple things as how to greatly increase the profits of common barnyard manure. They tell us that we haul our poorly cared for manure to the fields and it shows results, of course. But it might just as well have shown greater results without any trouble on our part. Why? Because we carelessly permitted the most valuable part of the manure pile to escape before it was put on the land.

Fresh, mixed stable manure contains, on an average, 10 pounds of nitrogen, 5 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 10 pounds of potash. Many do not seem to know that this nitrogen is what makes commercial fertilizer so costly. The average value of a pound of nitrogen freighted into the central part of Fulton county is 20 cents, so that the 10 pounds in a ton of fresh manure is worth \$2.00. But most of us permit this costly ingredient to escape. How? The answer is that we allow the liquid manure to carry some of it off into some gully. But a still greater part escapes when fermentation takes place and the nitrogen passes into the air in the form of ammonia.

One way to prevent the latter loss is to keep the manure pile under cover, with three sides enclosed, and then keep the whole pile thoroughly wet and packed until hauled out. But it seems that a still better way is to keep a supply of acid phosphate on hand to sprinkle liberally over the manure while yet in the stable—50 pounds of acid phosphate to a ton of manure—and then get it to the land as soon afterwards as possible. The acid phosphate helps largely to "fix" the nitrogen so that it will not escape into the air. Any small farm where stock is kept will produce 50 tons of manure annually; and if a loss of \$2.00 per ton is sustained, a cool \$100.00 is thereby permitted to pass off into the air. All farmers use some acid phosphate in the course of a year, so that the 50 pounds (about 35 cents worth) used on each ton of manure is not lost, and besides, helps to save \$2.00.

The purchasing power of the farmer depends not only upon the money value of what he produces, but also upon the money value of what he buys. From 1899 to 1909 (census years) the money value of 1 acre of the farmer's crops increased 72.7 per cent, but in the same period the money value of the articles usually purchased by farmers had increased 12.1 per cent; consequently, as a result of the greater increase in the price of what a farmer sold than in the price of what he bought, the net increase in the purchasing power of the produce of 1 acre was 54 per cent more of the articles usually bought by farmers than in 1899.

Upon the basis of the purchasing power of the value of 1 acre of produce, the year 1909 stands as the most prosperous for farmers of the past 50 years for which there are records.

A Correction.

On account of the fact that many of our grapevine telephone lines in this county become bungled up with bronchitis in the winter time and this condition remains throughout the summer, the NEWS was led into the error last week of publishing an obituary notice of Katie Edwards, who we have since been informed, is living and in first-class health, and knows how one feels when she reads her own obituary. The obituary is all right, with the exception that it was Mrs. Jane Edwards, instead of Mrs. Katie Edwards.

Subscribe to the "News" only \$1.00 a year.

OVER DRAWING Your HEALTH ACCOUNT

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

We are all more or less familiar with the strict rules of banks in regard to individual credit. We do not expect to be permitted to overdraw our accounts. But with our drafts on the Bank of Health, the majority of us expect more liberal treatment. Over drafts, promises to pay, notes of hand we give with a prodigal spirit, and growl mightily if called to account by Mother Nature for extravagance.

Every one begins life with a certain amount of capital in the way of health and resistance to disease. This varies in different individuals according to the physique which they have inherited from their parents plus or minus the conditions under which they developed in their youth. We start life as men and women with this variable amount to your credit. When it has been expended we are through.

Every dissipation and every illness which means the expenditure of physical energy withdraws just so much from your health account. It is common enough to hear people who have been ill, speak of being "cured," but physicians are well aware that this is a relative term only. Every serious illness has its effect upon the system, and, even though we may feel no decided change, almost invariably there has been some diminution from normal.

It is the same with exhaustion from excesses, physical and mental strain. Subject yourself to these trials and after a period of rest you may recuperate. However, if you continue, this recuperation will be slower and slower and, eventually, the overstrained machinery will break down. For this reason it behooves everyone to exercise reasonable caution and restraint in eating, and the expenditure of physical and mental energy. Remember that the doctor cannot restore that which is already lost.

Expend your energies with discretion, and keep the balance of your health account as much in your favor as possible—never exhausting it.

Billy Sunday-grams.

No man ever intended to become a drunkard. Every drunkard started out to be simply a moderate drinker. The fellow who tells me that he can leave it alone when he wants to lies. It is a lie. If you can, why don't you leave it alone?

Our so-called best girls keep company with young men whose character would make a black mark on a piece of anthracite.

They might as well take you to the graveyard and bury you when your reputation is gone.

If our women and girls would take a higher stand and say, "No we will not keep company with you unless you live the way we want you to," there would be better men in the world. A lot of young women hold themselves too cheaply. You are scared to death for fear you will be what the world irreverently calls an old maid.

One old God-forsaken scoundrel of a libertine, who looks upon every woman as legitimate prey, will contaminate a community. One drunkard staggering and meandering his way down to predition, will debauch a town.

You can't live your life alone. Your life affects others.

There are lots of moral lepers who are apparently clean. They live in the best homes, and lots of the so-called best girls receive and keep company with them.

Mrs. M. R. Shaffner gave a luncheon to a large number of lady friends yesterday afternoon, and will entertain again this evening.