

The Fulton County News.

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ALMOST A CENTENARIAN.

Mrs. Julia Bates, nee Sipes Living a Happy and Industrious Life in Illinois.

The Northwestern Advocate of January 13, 1915, brings information about a lady who was born in Licking Creek township, this county, almost a hundred years ago, and who at the time of publishing the paper was well and happy. The lady's name is Mrs. Julia Bates, a daughter of General John Sipes a prominent citizen of this county a hundred years ago. She married Mr. Jno. Bates, a brother of Henry Bates, now living at Harrisonville, and many years ago removed to the West. What the Advocate says about her follows:

"A few weeks ago we had the pleasure of calling upon a devoted Methodist who is approaching her centenary. She is Mrs. Julia A. Bates and lives with her daughter, Mrs. William McMeekin, at Galva. She was born August 29, 1820, and has been a Methodist for eighty years and an interested reader of the Northwestern for forty years. We found her in the possession of her faculties to such a degree that she keenly entered into the conversation, not reverting to the times that were, but intelligently and with zest making observations upon the signs of the times. Recently she celebrated her ninety-fourth birthday, and the affair was a gala day for the town, when she was surrounded by many flowers and gifts and loving friends.

"Mrs. Bates is the oldest living person in Henry County. While nearing the century mark, Mrs. Bates keeps herself thoroughly informed on all the important topics of the day. Last spring she had the pleasure of walking to the polls and casting her first ballot at a municipal election. This was one of the dearest wishes of her life which she has been permitted to realize.

"She is at present engaged in making an elaborate quilt, every stitch of which was made by her own fingers, and the work was so beautifully done that it would vie with the skill of the most artistic seamstress. She is active about the house; is a great reader; and though she is nearing the century mark, those about her feel that her spirit is that of youth. It was an inspiration to be with her for the few minutes we were so privileged."

Had Appendicitis.

Miss Beulah Ramsey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Ramsey, of this place, and Miss Jessie Brewer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Brewer, of Ayr township, are taking a course in the Dr. Price Hospital, Philadelphia in trained nursing. Last Saturday night about midnight, Mr. Ramsey was called by telephone by the head surgeon of the hospital, who informed him that Beulah was suffering from an attack of appendicitis, and asked if Mr. Ramsey objected to his daughter's submitting to a surgical operation. Mr. Ramsey replied that he was content to leave the matter in their hands. Sunday about noon Mr. Ramsey received a telegram informing him that the operation had been performed Sunday morning; that it was entirely successful, and that the young lady's condition was very satisfactory.

Trim Grapevines Now.

Horticulturists in general, agree that this is the month to trim grapevines. Trim out along the vine you wish to save, leaving short stems with a bud or two to start new wood. Do not drag the cut off vines out through the mass of vines or you will strip off the buds you left to go to make new growth, for fruit buds. Better cut the discarded vine into several pieces and withdraw it as carefully as possible.

Recent Weddings.

RUNYAN-MOTTER.

At high noon, Monday February 1, 1915, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Motter, in Carlisle, Pa., their daughter, Blanche Esther, was married to Dr. Edwin Percy Runyan by Rev. F. Berry Plummer, of Grace United Brethren Church.

The bride was attended by Miss Bess H. Wierman, of Carlisle, and Miss Lena M. Dunlap of Newark, N. J., a cousin of the groom. The groom's attendants were J. Frank Lehman, of Shippenburg and Dr. Robert E. Hemminger, pharmacist at Mont Alto Sanitarium, Mont Alto.

Miss Lena R. Wenger played Mendelssohn's Wedding March, and during the ceremony, Schumann's Traumer. She was escorted to the piano by LeRoy W. Carns, a cousin of the bride.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of white silk crepe de chine made with a trimming of silver beaded lace, and carried a sheaf bouquet of white bride's roses. The bridesmaids were attractively gowned in white, with girdles of pink and green, and carried bouquets of pink sweet peas.

Aside from the attendants, only the immediate families were present, including the bride's parents, Mrs. Rebecca J. Morgenthal of Harrisburg, an aunt of the bride, Miss Ruth Carns and Norman Carns, cousins, the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Runyan, of Ephrata, Pa., his sister, Mrs. Robert M. Nell and daughter Dorothy, also from Ephrata, and Mr. and Mrs. James Ott, of Carlisle.

The bride was recently a stenographer employed in Baltimore, was a graduate of the Carlisle High school, class of 1908. The groom is a son of Dr. William and Maggie McDonald Runyan formerly of this place, was a graduate of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, class 1911, and is at present employed at Eckels Drug Store in Carlisle.

BARNHART-DESHONG.

Thomas Barnhart, of Thomastown, and Miss Violet Deshong were married in Hagerstown on January 27, 1915.

Where to Go For Advice.

The new Governor of Colorado is something of a philosopher. In telling the reporters how he arrived at his present proud station in life he laid much stress on the aid his wife had been to him and observed that "failures come most frequently to men who do not tell their business to their wives."

There is a lot to the thought that does not appear on the surface. For instance, the average man who willfully declines to take his wife into his confidence either does not have a helpful wife or he has something unworthy to hide from her. In these days it is only the man whose character and activities will stand the searching rays of publicity that gets far either in private business or public life. The longer he practices his deceptions successfully the longer and the harder his fall when he is found out. So it is the man who tells his wife what he is about that is most likely to succeed, no matter what his undertaking, for he will not lay bare his life to her unless it is clean and his intentions worthy.

A wife's advice has this to recommend it—that it is unselfish, kindly and sincere. Sometimes it is given without full understanding, but often also it is that of a mind keener than the husband's own. Some bigger men than the Governor of Colorado have owed their successes to their wives and more men might profit by following the example.

The man who dares not take his wife into confidence in his business affairs has evidently made a bad job in his selection of a life partner.

Saturday Night's Fracas.

Sir John Barleycorn was abroad on our streets last Saturday night and, as is usually the case when he is about, his admirers got into a fracas on Lincoln Highway, and the Sheriff took one of the young men home with him to spend Sunday in a private apartment is Castle de Harris. Early Tuesday morning the young man was given an opportunity to tell his troubles to Justice of the Peace Shaffner. Justice was tempered with mercy in his case, and he was permitted to pay costs and "sign a treaty" to be good for ninety days, and the sheriff withdrew his charges. The young man is not of age, and an endeavor was made to make him tell who furnished the liquor but he refused to tell. Aged relatives plead so hard for the boy, claiming it was a first offense, that the legal "screws" were not applied to make him tell. For him to have told might have meant the revoking of a license. But it is freely declared that no such mercy will be shown to the next offender.

Now, boys, we are in hearty sympathy with your rights to meet in social concourse, but are not some of you forgetting that public rights are being sadly ignored by you at times? The chronic postoffice rowdyism smells too loudly for us to inflict a discussion of it upon our readers. Ladies have told us that they cannot enter to get mail because of the suffocating pipe and cigarette fumes, and because of the "rough house" going on while mail is being changed. Ladies have also said that they have been forced to either elbow their way through the nice-evening crowd (meaning that the evening was nice) that congregates on the Bank corner, or walk around it. Wouldn't you get fighting-mad if you heard Chambersburgers say that about our town? But have they not had abundant occasion to talk about McConnellsborg barbarism? Will you not try to eliminate the stigma? Or, do you prefer to be known as being mixed up in scandalous affairs like that of Saturday night? Remember, the young man who was arrested is not the only one, by a long shot, that went down before public opinion that night. A dozen names are being dragged through the mire on account of their being more or less associated with "the crowd."

Movable Institute School.

This is our last opportunity to take a "whack" at you to insist upon your attending the Farmers' school that will be held in the Court House February 8, 9, 10, 11. Look up last week's News and see the program. Say boy's, its a jolly good crowd that you will meet there. Work on the farm is not pushing you just now. If you are not entirely satisfied with what you will hear and see at this school, come in and call the agricultural editor any old thing you wish. About the only thing that is "ripe" now on the farm are some old hens that you will want to set to hatch next winter's layers. You know that it is the February, March, and early April chicks that get on to the job during winter months. Set them; and then hitch up old Dobbin and drive over for that girl you have in mind for a house keeper, and bring her to hear the speaking and see milk tests for butterfat, get poultry hints hear some excellent suggestions on housekeeping, and a lot more good things, and we'll wager a bobbed against a bushel of turnips that she will note down a store of pointers that she will spring on you five years from now when you find yourself getting a little "off the track."

Mr. D. E. Golden and his bride, of Franklin Mills, spent Wednesday night of last week in the home of Postmaster S. B. Woollet and wife.

OUR DISTANT SUBSCRIBERS.

Scraps Picked From Their Letters as They Renew Their Subscriptions to the FULTON COUNTY NEWS.

Hon. D. W. Baker, a former Taylor township boy, but now a prominent citizen of Benedict, Nebraska, sends the following letter along with a bright, clean "Dollar William."

"I enclose herewith my annual contribution to the financial department of your valuable paper. 'Without intending to flatter, I can state as my firm belief, that the FULTON COUNTY NEWS is a better edited, and more newsey paper than any of those published at our county seat—a city of 7000 inhabitants. My family and myself all take a lively interest in the little paper which brings more or less news every week from the locality of the old home. It is true that with the passing years the number of old acquaintances is constantly diminishing, but we are just as glad as ever to hear from those that remain. Last fall we had a very enjoyable visit from our cousin Margaret Bolinger, formerly of Dublin Mills, but now living at Three Springs. We found her knowledge of the doings and whereabouts of almost all of our former acquaintances very complete and her memory of events in our early lives remarkably clear and accurate.

"Last month during a visit to Omaha my son who lives there introduced to me Prof. W. Don Morton, formerly of McConnellsborg, but now engaged in the insurance business in Omaha. Notwithstanding he and I belong to different periods of time in old Fulton we spent a very pleasant half hour in recalling mutual acquaintances.

"We have had another prosperous year in York county, and in the greater part of Nebraska. The main crops were very good, indeed, and prices for most of the products of the farm are remunerative. Our winter has been cold except the first half of January, but not stormy. We had a fine 8-inch snow in December which came without wind, but was followed by some decidedly cold weather 12 to 15 deg. below zero on two or three mornings. Again on the 21st of the month we had a six inch snow without wind to drift it as yet, but followed by a drop of temperature to 25 deg. below on the 23rd. Our stock being generally well protected by good barns and sheds is not suffering much from the cold.

"Our domestic animals are generally speaking, in a good health-y condition and our state has had no visitation of the dreaded foot and mouth disease of which we read so much in some other states."

T. Eddie Johnston, son of Mrs. Keziah Johnston, of Ayr township, now a prosperous citizen of Columbus City, Iowa: "Enclosed please find \$1.00 for another year's News. I notice by the last issue of your paper that Revival Services are going on in the Methodist church in your town. I hope you may be successful, and that many souls may be won for Christ.

"Why don't you good people in McConnellsborg start a Men's Meeting? You would be surprised to find the good you can do—both for yourselves and for others. We started the Men's Meeting movement here this winter, and last Sabbath we had 118 men out, and Columbus City is not as large a place as McConnellsborg.

Thirty-five of us went out to a country church to help some in a meeting held at that place, and one night while we were there, eleven persons came out and confessed Christ, and some of the eleven were men who up to that time had led lives in open defiance of churches and every influence for good. Altogether sixty-

Greatest Living Athlete.

In a letter from G. W. Sullivan, secretary of the American Olympic Team, Princeton, N. J., Mr. Sullivan says that it may be interesting to the relatives and friends of Timothy W. Margerum, of Princeton, N. J., to know that Timothy has been elected captain of the American Olympic Team. This information is of especial interest to many persons in this county from the fact that the young man has many relatives in this county. His mother was Rachel, a daughter of the late Peter C. Peck, of Thompson township, and his grandmother on his mother's side, was Betsy Truax, a sister of the late Shade Truax and of the late Mrs. Thomas Humbert, of Ayr township.

Mr. Margerum is the youngest captain that ever represented a national team. Notwithstanding the fact that he is only 21 years of age he is considered the greatest living athlete. At a recent meet he smashed Jim Thorpe's all-round record by 125 points and holds the world's record for the 220 dash, high jump, pole vaulting, 100 and 220 yards swim, and equaled Paul Jones's 1 mile record. He is a graduate of Princeton University and was captain of the 1912 football team which defeated both Yale and Harvard, both games being won by Mr. Margerum. This team was not scored upon during the entire season.

Mr. Margerum and his mother visited in this county about four years ago, and the young man is remembered by many persons who met him during that visit.

If any of our people wish to attend the Olympic Games at the World's Fair they may receive tickets for same by writing either to G. W. Sullivan, Sec. Olympic Team, Princeton, N. J., or T. W. Margerum Captain, American Olympic Team, Princeton, N. J. These tickets will otherwise cost about one hundred dollars.

Lectured the Constables.

Judge Reed, of Brookville, Pa., gave the constables of Jefferson county quite a lecture as to their general duty. He admonished them to search diligently for speakeasies and disorderly houses and said he didn't think a constable who appeared drunk on the streets was fit for his job and urged these officers of the commonwealth to set proper examples before the world.

Five have come out as a result of this effort, and it might be well enough to add that the meetings are conducted by a layman who lives in the neighborhood of the church. The greatest burden of the church to-day is not its load of financial indebtedness, but the ballast of lazy, indifferent members whose names are found upon the church rolls.

James G. Patterson, New Wilmington, Pa.; "I just had the pleasure (?) of sitting a week as a juror on a case in our county court in which \$80,000 was involved. It took us as jurors just 17 hours after we 'got our heads together' to agree on a verdict, and the plaintiff in the case says he will not stand for our judgment in the matter. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company need ed 34 acres more land on which to place additional tracks. The owner would not agree to take what the Company thought a reasonable price, and they had the land 'condemned.' The owner then brought suit for \$80,000 damages that he claimed he sustained by reason of the condemnation proceedings. The jury allowed him \$10,375."

Mrs. D. K. Orth, Portsmouth, Iowa: We are having lots of snow, and it has been quite cold, hence, we are having a good old-fashioned winter. Say, what has become of the Pleasant Ridge correspondent? I wonder if it would do any good to advertise for him in the "Lost Column?"

Bits of Local History.

BY J. A. STEWART.

The boys and girls of the present generation have but a faint realization of the troubles and dangers through which their ancestors passed, as they came into the wilderness that has since been developed into the beautiful farms and homes that make the Fulton County of to-day.

Neither history nor tradition specifies definitely just when, or where, the first temporary settlements were made, and who of our ancestors were first to settle permanently. Rupp an early historian, tells us that immigration was very rapid west of the Susquehanna—even far back into the mountains and wilderness valleys as early as 1730. In May, 1755, Col. Forbes made a road from Fort Loudon to Rays-town (now Bedford) in order to get eastern Pennsylvania and Virginia troops, cannon, munitions of war and food supplies over to the aid of General Braddock at Fort Necessity. This road opened up the greater part of Fulton county and our ancestors came in and settled in the valleys permanently. But little do we think of the dangers and hardships they had to endure. For ten long years after Braddock was defeated, the Indians made a relentless, savage warfare on the border settlers killed people—the George Peck family in Rays Cove, Enoch Brown, teacher and pupils near Greencastle, destroyed property, burned Alexander's hut and ripe wheat in Wells Valley, took horses, &c. The lives and property of our ancestors were constantly endangered. Not only had they to fear the Indians, but unscrupulous, mercenary traders with the Indians as well. The latter would supply the Indians with whiskey, tomahawks, scalping knives, rifles, powder, flint, ball, &c. to incite the savages to fresh raids on the white settlers and their property.

Postmaster Forty-five Years.

While just now many postmasters, and many more would-be postmasters, are not resting on "flowery beds of ease," our good friend Judge Buckley at Fort Littleton, if physical appearances go for anything, is not losing any sleep over what might, or might not happen. The Judge was commissioned postmaster at Fort Littleton in 1869, and has held down the job continuously, through wind and weather—Republican and Democratic administrations—ever since—a period of almost 46 years. Then, when it is considered that during the three years previous to 1869, he was assistant postmaster at the same office, he has practically had a continuous service of almost half a century. The Judge is looking first rate physically, is just as genial as ever, and there is no reason why he may not continue in the service many more years to come.

Was An Everett Boy.

Early in December Edward Burton Robinette, of the Philadelphia banking house of George S. Fox and sons, left for Belgium as the representative of Mayor Blankenburg and the various Belgian relief committees to ascertain how the food and clothing sent to the Belgians from Philadelphia were being distributed.

Mr. Robinette is a Bedford county boy. In his youthful days he lived in Everett.

He made an automobile tour of Belgium. In his graphic and detailed report he says the clothing and food sent from Pennsylvania on the mercy ships have been carefully distributed and "most gratefully received by those noble but impoverished people." Mr. Robinette says the appreciation of the Belgium people for what is being done for them by the Americans is evident everywhere.

WINDOWS AND WEATHER.

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

Does your bedroom window drop with the mercury? Do the window openings that cannot be too wide in the summer time gradually narrow down to an inch or two at this season of the year? Do you think that your need for fresh air diminishes with the arrival of the first cold wave? If so, you are greatly mistaken.

If the thought of wide open windows in zero weather is appalling, pluck up courage and try a small dose first. You will find that it is far better to spend more money for blankets and comfortable than for doctor bills and medicine; and eight hours sleep in cool fresh invigorating air, is a far better stimulant than anything that comes in bottles, no matter what the claims on the label.

It may be that your daily business demands your presence in stuffy, overheated workrooms or offices where the regulation of the temperature is not within your individual control. It may be that your fellow workers or employers are not wise enough to appreciate the value from a business standpoint of good ventilation in the workrooms. If it is your misfortune to be so confined try and make up for it by giving yourself the maximum amount of ventilation during the hours of sleep.

Night is the time for mental and physical building up. This demands fresh air. It is impossible to properly purify the blood with used air. It is just as necessary to bathe the blood while it is passing through the lungs with clean air as to bathe your body with clean water.

Sleeping with your windows wide open the year around is a matter of habit and of bed clothes. Nature intended us to have fresh air to breathe both day and night. If you have any lingering memories of the old wives tale that night air is injurious, put it aside. This like many another old saying has no foundation in fact.

Dwelling House Burned.

Last Saturday, about noon, William Gress's house, situated about two miles west of Knobsville, caught fire from the stove pipe, and was burned. Nothing from the second story was saved, and not all from the lower story was taken to a place of safety, as Mr. Gress was in town at the time of the fire, but other members of the family did what they could to save the contents of the building. He lost, besides household goods and the building, all his meat. We were not able to get an estimate on the loss; but as there was no insurance, the loss was heavy. One result of the fire that will cause further trouble and expense was the loss of four deeds to the property, and as they were not on record at the Court House, and the makers of the deeds are dead, he may have hard work to replace the papers.

Agricultural Meetings.

Last week the State Board of Agriculture met in annual session in Harrisburg, and affiliated associations took advantage of the opportunity to meet with them. Among the associations that met the Board was the Holstein Friesian Association of this State. It seems that the Holstein is bound to become the leading breed of cattle in Pennsylvania, owing to their great milking and general purpose qualities. An effort will be made to induce the present legislature to make an appropriation to ship specimens of Pennsylvania pure bred stock to the World's Fair at San Francisco for exhibition.

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