

FULTON COUNTY NEWS

Published Every Thursday.

B. W. P&K, Editor and Proprietor

McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

FEBRUARY 4, 1915

Published Weekly. \$1.00 per Annum in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice at McConnellsburg Pa., as second-class mail matter.

Local Institute.

The eighth local institute of Taylor district was held last Friday evening at Wintergreen school house.

The meeting was called to order by the teacher Olitipa Keebaugh.

The following subjects were discussed by the teachers present, Writing, Algebra, and to what extent should the teacher take part in the various games with pupils.

The literary work was very effectively rendered, which speaks well for both teacher and pupils. Teachers present were Ruth Straut, Ethel Sipes, Olitipa Keebaugh, Alice Cutchall, W. H. Ranck, W. G. Wink, Fred Lamberson and O. V. Wink—all of Taylor. Alice Cutchall, Secretary.

The fourth local institute of Brush Creek township was held at Buffalo school last Friday evening. Questions discussed were: 1. Special Exercises. 2. How to Teach Pupils to Think. 3. How Can We, as Teachers, Keep the Boys and Girls in School? Teachers present were: S. E. Walters, W. W. Smith, Walter Barkman, Iva M. Hixon, Thelma Metzler, and one Bedford county teacher—Lloyd Mellott. Many patrons and directors were present. The literary program was well rendered. Next institute will be held at Akersville in two weeks. Thelma Metzler, Acting Sec.

BRUSH CREEK.

The following members of society spent Saturday and Sunday with friends: Miss Thelma Metzler with Mrs. Geo. Hixon; Miss Edna Fletcher with Miss Besse Spade; Mrs. Maria Jackson with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Feight at Gapville, Mr. and Mrs. George Hixon, of Breezewood, at Amos Hixon's.

Miss Fannie Mellott, of Breezewood, is employed in the home of George Truax.

Miss Ada Hixon is visiting her uncle, A. M. Hixon, Cumberland, O. A. Barton and wife are visiting friends at Siding Hill.

Miss Clara Duval is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. John Bottenfield, at Gapville.

Miss Nora Spade is visiting her uncle, Frank Spade, at Siding Hill.

Russell Akers spent Friday night and Saturday with friends at Everett.

Miss Ora Rice, of Amaranth, spent a few days last week at M. E. Barton's.

A Pleasant Evening.

A sled load of young people from Coaldale, Defiance and Riddesburg, took advantage of the fine sledding and bright moonlight on Wednesday evening of last week and journeyed to the home of Miss Edna Winters at Kearney, where they were royally entertained. The evening was spent in playing social games.

Delicious refreshments were served, and in the early hours of morning, all departed for home. When leaving all reported having had a delightful time.

Those present were Misses Rhoda Thomas, Gladys Shuke, Pauline Reese, Katherine Leonard, Lorne White, Dorothy Miller, Wilma and Edna Winter Messers William Landen, Charles Allen, Chester Hines, Gilbert and James McSintyre, William Lane. Samuel Reese was driver.

Attention.

Your attention is called to the sworn statement of the condition of the FULTON COUNTY BANK, as called for by the Banking Department at close of business on Jan. 25, 1915. The statement shows total assets of \$295,887.34.

By comparing this statement with previously published statements you will notice a large and continued growth.

ACT QUICKLY

Delay Has Been Dangerous in McConnellsburg.

Do the right thing at the right time. Act quickly in time of danger. In time of kidney danger Doan's Kidney Pills are most effective.

Plenty of McConnellsburg evidence of their worth. Miss Susan Peightel, Main St., McConnellsburg, says: "I was in poor health for some time and I believe that weak kidneys caused the trouble. I suffered greatly from severe pains in my back, which often darted into my head. I became dizzy and had chills. I was losing strength daily, and felt poorly in every way. Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention and I procured a supply at Trout's Drug Store. They acted just as represented and brought me quick relief."

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

Advertisement.

Fulton County Soils.

As we told our readers last week, bulletin No. 250 of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Department gives a statement of the origin and the capacity of the soil of the State, treating the matter by townships. It is the purpose of the NEWS to "boil down" the 500 pages to simple little talks like what follows. Many of our readers know more about these subjects than we do; but we must ask them to remember that a younger generation is about to take our places, and many of them are just where we once were, namely, "didn't know it."

For the sake of simplicity, we will divide the soils of the County into two kinds, under names best understood by a majority of people (ourselves included) so we will treat them as slate soils and limestone soils. Geologists divide the former into many classifications such as Chemung shales, Portage flags, Clinton shales, and a lot more kinds that, for the purpose of this article, are meaningless. Strictly speaking, Fulton county slate land is not "slate;" but it goes by that name and we will not attempt to argue the point. It is to the great bodies of these slate and shales that we will devote what we have to say. Every one knows that where the surface is composed of these soils, it is more or less hilly. The treatment of them for the purpose of keeping them in good physical condition is much the same in all cases. These soils as found in our county are, in the main, lacking in humus, that is, are lacking in decayed vegetable matter, also called organic matter. The presence of large quantities of rotted material is absolutely necessary in order that these soils may hold moisture. The power to hold moisture is derived largely by the presence of decayed particles that draw moisture from below the part turned by the plow. All know that water "soaks" into some substances more readily than into others, and since soil without organic matter in it is almost pure stone, we can readily see why such soil dries out soon because water does not readily penetrate. With the exception of steep hillsides where the surface should seldom be broken, Fulton county "slates" can be made to hold sufficient moisture to successfully grow any of the crops popular in this part of the State. We see results of lack of humus by many disappointments when "clearings" are planted, because repeated forest fires have passed over them and almost all of the organic matter was literally burned away to the depth usually turned by a plow. The lack of organic matter not only permits the drying out of soil, but it makes the land "poor" because a large part of the plant food is either furnished directly by the decayed matter, or, the process of decaying liberates and prepares native soil elements that go to make stalk, and seed. Since no farm produces a sufficient quantity of stable manure to be ploughed down to restore humus, some other means must be found to finish out the required quantity. This is accomplished

by not permitting all of the grass to be taken off for hay, or to be cropped off by stock. Heavy sods are even better than manure. For this reason, soil experts everywhere are doing all they can to preach the gospel of grass. Every pound of manure, lime, and commercial fertilizer should be used at a time, and under conditions, that will result in heavy sods. Get the sods and you will get the other crops—everybody knows that, but few practice it. Why? Because greed gets the better of judgment and the land is cropped and robbed until almost valueless for cultivation.

Living On Other People's Money.

How many people in this community are living on their own money?

If the question were put to each person individually he unquestionably would answer that he is living on his own funds. And he doubtless would be entirely sincere in his statement.

But are we really living on our own money?

Let's dig down under the surface and see what we find.

For the sake of argument we will assume that you are running an account with the grocer, and the butcher, and possibly other merchants.

You pay, of course, but perhaps you make settlement only every sixty or ninety days. Some even pay their bills only twice a year.

Now, was it your money that paid the wholesaler for the goods you are using and for which you have not paid, or was it the merchant's?

And if it were the merchant's, and you have not paid him, is it your money you are living on until settlement day, or is it his?

We contend that fully one-half the people are living from day to day on other people's money, and by doing so they are themselves contributing to the present high cost of living.

New control your rising anger for a moment, and we will humbly endeavor to show you why you are keeping prices up.

The average mercantile stock costs several thousands of dollars and it must be paid for in cash or the merchant must obtain a line of credit from the wholesaler. And when he buys his goods on credit he pays a higher price for them.

In turn you buy your goods from the merchant on credit, and he in self-defense must add still an additional "Safety" profit. In other words, he must charge more than a cash price in order to protect himself from the certainty of loss consequent upon slow collections, bad debts and other annoyances.

Thus two "Safety" profits are added to the original selling prices of the article.

Do you see how it works—how the price is boosted?

If every customer paid spot cash for his goods the merchant in turn could do the same with the wholesaler, thereby securing from the latter a discount for cash of probably 7 1/2 to 10 per cent. And then the merchant himself would not be required to add the "Safety" profit to his goods which would mean another substantial reduction in the price of the article, and all because of the simple expediency of handing the cash over the counter.

Now doesn't it look as though the practice of living on other people's money is costing us considerably more than we are justified in paying for such a doubtful privilege?

It might require some slight inconvenience and a little temporary retrenchment in order to change over to a cash system; but if a merchant made you a flat offer of a fifteen or twenty per cent. discount for cash you would JUMP AT THE OPPORTUNITY.

Doesn't it appear to be to the advantage of everybody in this community to wipe out the baneful credit system and buy and sell for cash?

It certainly looks that way to us. How does it appear to you?

What Is the Use?

What use is there for the liquor people to fight the tide any longer? The tide of public sentiment is against the manufacture and sale of intoxicants. First, it was moral sentiment that set up

a fight against it. Now, it is jointly the moral and the business sentiment that are rolling great billows of defiance at it. Railroads will no longer employ men who frequent saloons, whether they drink or not. Within the past few months several million factory workmen have been given the choice of becoming total abstainers or quitting their jobs. Southern states voted it out in order that the troublesome negroes might be denied the opportunity to get the stuff that made dangerous brutes of them. West Virginia voted it out in order to get rid of the chronic disorder among the coal miners. And now the Lackawanna and Luzerne coal companies will go into the license courts of their respective counties and ask for strict regulation of the saloons in their districts. They have discovered that the open saloon is the greatest barrier to the protection of the lives of the miners and "that any movement for 'Safety first' which ignores the grog shop is a farce."

Auto for Fifty Cents.

Some time ago a candy salesman representing the wholesale house of P. G. King, Waynesboro, called on Watson Lynch, grocer on east Lincoln Way, and after booking a nice order, informed Watson that he was chancing off a Maxwell Runabout and asked Watson to try his luck. Without a thought of anything more than accommodating his friend he blew in fifty cents and dismissed the matter from his mind. Tuesday morning he was called up on the phone and told that the drawing had taken place and that he was the "lucky Guy."

THOSE LONG WAITS.

"Don't you remember me, sir?" asked the caller, addressing the man at the office desk who was poring over the market report in a daily paper.

"Remember you?" queried the man addressed, peering at the caller over the top of his gold-rimmed glasses.

"Yes, sir; don't you remember your old waiter at the chop house? Why, I recall the last order you gave me—porterhouse steak, French fried potatoes—"

"Oh, yes, I remember you now," said the man, dreamily, rubbing his hand over his forehead, "is the meal ready yet?"

Another Matter.

"Those two men over there seem to be having a heated argument. I just now heard one say something about 'that vile weed,' I'll bet he's a fool reformer abusing tobacco."

"You do him a great injustice. Those two chaps are merely discussing the merits and demerits of the dandelion."

Appropriately Named.

"What do you call your bulldog?" the visitor asked the farmer.

"Nabs!"

"A curious name for a dog. Why do you call him that?"

"Wait till a tramp comes along and I'll show you."

POOR OLD NEWTON.

It was four o'clock when Dr. Bell sent his "ahoy" across the continent and one of the first of the guests to speak after him asked the time in San Francisco. Everyone looked at their watch as the answer came back: "One o'clock."

This started a flurry of figuring. Those who know sound waves and the rate they travel said that it would take four hours for a man's voice unaided, granted the possibility of such titanic lungs, to travel to San Francisco through the air. On the wires it takes less than one-fiftieth of a second. Electricity was driving Dr. Bell's "ahoy" at the rate of 50,000 miles per second. Sound, unaided, limps along in comparison, making only 1,100 feet per second.

So if there was pride in the faces of the engineers who clustered round Dr. Bell as he talked to "Friend Watson" to-day there was some reason therefor. Up to now the longest telephone line in the world was between New York and Denver, but Mr. Carly and his young men have gone their previous record 1,900 miles better, and once again they have given to this country the longest line in the world. From Boston to Providence, back in the eighties, from New York to Boston, and then to Chicago in 1892, and finally from New York to Denver and on to the coast, the engineers have coaxed copper wires into currying the human voice.

The work of constructing the trans-continental line, for it is in this field that the engineers had their real problems. To fill in the gap between Denver and the coast with wires and poles was comparatively simple. The task they confronted was to begin at New York and working all along the line, make the multitudinous improvements necessary for a 3,400 mile talk. Transmitters, development, metallic circuits, hard-drawn copper wire and loading coils all had to be attuned to the trans-continental keynote. There's a hint of the real achievement celebrated yesterday in what the engineers did with the loading coil.

Explanation. "How could two such silent people ever do their courting?"

"Well, she has such a speaking countenance."

"But what about him?"

"Oh, his money talks."

They Often Do. "Gerald and Vanessa are to be married. I get the credit for making the match."

"Take all the credit you can get, my dear. In a few years they may be giving you the blame."

An Endless Supply. "You say you do it that way to save trouble?"

"Yes."

"Foolish! What's the use of saving trouble when you can borrow as much as you like?"

Appropriate. Head of the Family—If nobody wants this pudding I'll just finish it off. It's a pity to waste it.

Guest—My mother used to say there's now wanted where folks keep pigs.—Ideas.

HELLO, 'FRISCO

Successful Communication Opened Across the Continent

The Dream of Forty Years Realized

NEW YORK, January 25.—The completion of the long distance telephone line between New York and San Francisco was celebrated to-day. First, this city had speech with her California neighbor 3,400 miles away. Then the wires that swing southward from New York through Washington and San Francisco into telephonic touch. On down the coast to little Jekyll Island opposite Georgia, they carried the Golden Gate's greeting.

At the White House President Wilson spoke into the mouthpiece of his telephone and his voice was whirled across thirteen States to the shores of the Pacific.

But on a day when long distance telephone records were smashing up the country over, it was the talk between San Francisco and Jekyll Island that had the honor of breaking every world's record for long distance transmission. President Theodore N. Vail of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company is spending the winter on Jekyll Island and when he spoke to San Francisco his voice had to travel 1,900 miles up the Atlantic seaboard to New York before it started on its trans-continental journey. When it sounded in the receiver at San Francisco it had gone 4,400 miles in all.

At the center of these telephonic doings, where the wires of the North and South met those of the distant West, in President Vail's office at 15 Dey Street, was Alexander Graham Bell, who invented the telephone forty years ago. Mayor Mitchell and other city officials, scientists and engineers and telephone pioneers, and other distinguished men gathered round Dr. Bell as he strode into the room on the top floor of the telephone company's building. On a table at one end of the big office was a replica of the first telephone transmitter to carry the human voice. It looked to be a crude enough affair. The down a drum-head over a wooden receiver, joined to the center of the drum-head to the free end of a receiver spring, arranged a mouthpiece over the drum-head—and there you have it. But forty years ago when that crude affair was first shown by Bell at the Philadelphia Centennial the Emperor of Brazil backed away from it in amazement, crying: "My God, it talks!"

At to-day, because of what the engineers have done, Dr. Bell was to send his voice through it across the continent.

There was further reminder of the telephone's babyhood in a coil of wire connected with the transmitter. This was part of the original wire over which Dr. Bell spoke the first words ever uttered by telephone, in his boarding house at 5 Exeter Place, Boston, on March 10, 1876. Bell had called to Thomas A. Watson, his associate, standing at a receiver in another room, and Watson, breathless with excitement, heard his voice on the wire. That wire was preserved under glass, and now after two-score years, it was part of the first trans-continental line.

One of the first to greet Dr. Bell as he entered was John Joseph Carly, Chief Engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, under whose direction the trans-continental line was built. To-day was not Mr. Carly's first in the making of telephone history. He has been doing it ever since Dr. Bell gave the membrane transmitter to a group of his friends and left it to them to make it a universal household servant. Mr. Carly is the organizer of what might be called the first telephone university, and under his direction the art of telephony was developed. There were those in President Vail's office who could remember the time when there were only three telephone engineers in the world. To-day Mr. Carly heads more than 500 engineers.

Mr. Carly escorted Dr. Bell to the strange looking transmitter and its inventor pressed his lips to the mouthpiece.

"Ahoy! Ahoy! Can you hear me?" asked Dr. Bell, and instantly there was a murmur in the receiver audible to everyone in the room. Out in San Francisco in the offices of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company, Thomas A. Watson had heard the voice of his old-time associate signalling in the manner they had employed in their earliest experiments, and had answered: "I can hear perfectly."

It was four o'clock when Dr. Bell sent his "ahoy" across the continent and one of the first of the guests to speak after him asked the time in San Francisco. Everyone looked at their watch as the answer came back: "One o'clock." This started a flurry of figuring. Those who know sound waves and the rate they travel said that it would take four hours for a man's voice unaided, granted the possibility of such titanic lungs, to travel to San Francisco through the air. On the wires it takes less than one-fiftieth of a second. Electricity was driving Dr. Bell's "ahoy" at the rate of 50,000 miles per second. Sound, unaided, limps along in comparison, making only 1,100 feet per second.

So if there was pride in the faces of the engineers who clustered round Dr. Bell as he talked to "Friend Watson" to-day there was some reason therefor. Up to now the longest telephone line in the world was between New York and Denver, but Mr. Carly and his young men have gone their previous record 1,900 miles better, and once again they have given to this country the longest line in the world. From Boston to Providence, back in the eighties, from New York to Boston, and then to Chicago in 1892, and finally from New York to Denver and on to the coast, the engineers have coaxed copper wires into currying the human voice.

The work of constructing the trans-continental line, for it is in this field that the engineers had their real problems. To fill in the gap between Denver and the coast with wires and poles was comparatively simple. The task they confronted was to begin at New York and working all along the line, make the multitudinous improvements necessary for a 3,400 mile talk. Transmitters, development, metallic circuits, hard-drawn copper wire and loading coils all had to be attuned to the trans-continental keynote. There's a hint of the real achievement celebrated yesterday in what the engineers did with the loading coil.

And what is true of transmitters and receivers is even truer of all that lies between the terminals of the trans-continental line, for it is in this field that the engineers had their real problems. To fill in the gap between Denver and the coast with wires and poles was comparatively simple. The task they confronted was to begin at New York and working all along the line, make the multitudinous improvements necessary for a 3,400 mile talk. Transmitters, development, metallic circuits, hard-drawn copper wire and loading coils all had to be attuned to the trans-continental keynote. There's a hint of the real achievement celebrated yesterday in what the engineers did with the loading coil.

And what is true of transmitters and receivers is even truer of all that lies between the terminals of the trans-continental line, for it is in this field that the engineers had their real problems. To fill in the gap between Denver and the coast with wires and poles was comparatively simple. The task they confronted was to begin at New York and working all along the line, make the multitudinous improvements necessary for a 3,400 mile talk. Transmitters, development, metallic circuits, hard-drawn copper wire and loading coils all had to be attuned to the trans-continental keynote. There's a hint of the real achievement celebrated yesterday in what the engineers did with the loading coil.

And what is true of transmitters and receivers is even truer of all that lies between the terminals of the trans-continental line, for it is in this field that the engineers had their real problems. To fill in the gap between Denver and the coast with wires and poles was comparatively simple. The task they confronted was to begin at New York and working all along the line, make the multitudinous improvements necessary for a 3,400 mile talk. Transmitters, development, metallic circuits, hard-drawn copper wire and loading coils all had to be attuned to the trans-continental keynote. There's a hint of the real achievement celebrated yesterday in what the engineers did with the loading coil.

Shapiro Bros. 4 BIG STORES IN ONE, Orbisonia, Penn'a.

1-2 Annual CLEARANCE SALE

positively the biggest money saving event offered to their vast number of patrons in the surrounding counties.

Begins February 5th and will last for ten mighty selling days only.

BARGAINS GALORE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Men's and Ladies' Clothing, Shoes, Dry Goods, and Furnishings. Furniture, Home Fixings, Drugs, Hardware and Groceries, in many instances price cut to less than cost of making.

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND THIS WONDERFUL SALE.

Country produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

Shapiro Bros. BIGGEST BE-CAUSE BEST STORE, Orbisonia, Pa.

When the loading coil left the hands of its inventor it was as large as a keg and the fine iron wires inside it cost a mint to make. To-day the loading coil is a few inches in size, and in the New York-San Francisco line there are 13,000 miles of that wire whose cost of manufacture is comparatively low.

The line is still in the hands of the engineers. There is an amount of field work to be done before it is opened to the public for commercial use, but when it is opened it will mean that a New York business man can talk to his San Francisco associate without leaving his desk. And the time will not be long, say the engineers, before he can send his voice not only to San Francisco, but where he will, up and down the Pacific seaboard. It is easy now to look forward to the day when a man can send his voice ranging the United States—North, South, East and finally West. Yet when that is done there still remain problems for this and succeeding generations of telephone men whose solving will be fully as difficult as the one presented by a trans-continental line.

Here are some figures in connection with the New York-San Francisco line for the lovers of statistics:

Length of line, 3,400 miles. Route: From San Francisco to Salt Lake City, 770 miles; from Salt Lake City to Denver, 580 miles; from Denver to Omaha, 585 miles; from Omaha to Chicago, 500 miles. At Chicago the line branches, one branch going to Pittsburgh, 545 miles, and then to New York, 300 miles from Pittsburgh. The other branch goes from Chicago to Buffalo, 603 miles, and then down to New York, 350 miles. There is a continuation of the line from Buffalo to Boston, 465 miles long. From Pittsburgh there is a continuation extending to Baltimore, 250 miles away, to Washington, 205 miles. Philadelphia is reached by a branch from the line extending from Pittsburgh to New York, connecting at Newtown Square. The diameter of the hard-drawn copper wire of number 8 B. W. G. gauge used in the line is .165 inch. The total weight of one circuit consisting of two such wires is 1,480 tons. There are 130,000 poles in the line.

SNOW MADE THE DIFFERENCE

What Was Ten Feet of Land to Tired Man at Work Shoveling "the Beautiful?"

"Weather like this," said Briefer, the eminent barrister, "reminds me of an early case of mine. It was a real estate case, a contention over the ownership of a certain ten feet of ground, and I was confident that we should win, for all the facts and arguments were on our side.

"Hence I was amazed when my client, at the beginning of the cross-examination, was asked if he had not stated, as lately as the previous month, that the disputed ten feet of ground did not belong to him, but to his adversary, the next door neighbor, who was now fighting his claim."

"Yes," my client answered, "I did state that."

"This admission amazed me more than ever, and I leaned forward in my chair wondering what would come next.

"In the presence of witnesses," said the cross-examining counsel, "you declared that these ten feet belonged, not to you, but to Mr. Parks. Is that not right?"

"Quite right. Quite right, sir," said my client.

"Then after such an admission," shouted the counsel, "how dare you—how dare you, sir—come into this court and claim the strip of land as your own?"

"Well, said my client, it was just after a heavy snowstorm that I said the ten feet belonged to Neighbor Parks. We were both shoveling off our sidewalks at the time."—London Tit-Bits.



The Teacher—Willie, how'd the czar of Russia get rid of the Poles? Willie—He put the wires underground, I guess.

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Etc.

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents. Cash must accompany order.

FOR SALE.—Pair of good mules; or, will trade for good horse, or, will sell a horse and keep mules. Have too many. GEO. N. SPES, Hustontown.

FOR SALE.—One 35 hp. Crawford auto truck, 3 speeds forward and one reverse. Can be seen at Johnson's Flour Mill in Thompson township. Address: C. S. Johnson, P. O. box 267, Honcock, Md. 1-28-14.

FOR SALE.—Steam Engine and Sawmill, consisting of 15 Horse Power Geiser portable engine on wheels. Geiser saw mill with 65 ft. ways, 30 feet carriage, 8 head blocks, lumber truck, coy-off saw, ripping saw, table, tools and every thing connected with a first class outfit, ready for operation. All in good repair. Will be sold very reasonably. Apply, Strangler and Harris, McConnellsburg, Pa.

FOR SALE.—No. 1. House and lot near Lastley, Pa. No. 2. Red Slate farm of about 45 or 50 acres, house and other buildings, and orchard of good fruit at Lastley, Pa. No. 3. Farm of 160 acres about one mile south of Warfordsburg, Pa. part limestone, well watered, suitable for stock farm, house, barn, wagonshed, fruit, and some timber. For further information, call on, or address, Jas. E. Ritz, Warfordsburg, Pa. 1-28-14.

NOTICE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania for a Certificate of Public Convenience evidencing the Commission's approval of an agreement with the Waynesburg, Greencastle and Mercersburg Turapile Road Company for right-of-way, the public hearing on which will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg on the 17th day of February, 1915, at 2:30 p. m., when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard if they so desire. 2-4-15.