

The Fulton County News.

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THE GRIM REAPER.

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

JOHN H. KLINE.

John H. Kline, a highly respected citizen, near Saluvia, died quite suddenly Saturday evening, August 21, 1915, of heart failure, aged 81 years, 11 months, and 4 days. Mr. Kline was one of eight children born to Samuel and Rebecca Wink Kline on the farm now owned by Abram W. Deshong, 2 miles west of Andover. His wife (Mary Mellott Kline) died a little more than a year ago. The following children survive: David M., near Andover; Milton J. P., near Harrisville; Brady, near Burlington, Colo.; Emma Louisa, near Sipes Mills, and Isaiah, near Greenhill. The following brothers survive: James G., Alpha, N. J.; T. Riley, Shady Grove, Pa.; and Harry, residing in the West.

Mr. Kline was an exemplary father, neighbor, and citizen. His pastor, Rev. T. P. Garland, of Needmore, officiated at the funeral holding impressive services at the home and at the Sideling Hill Christian church, of which the deceased was a member for many years. Interment in the family lot in the cemetery at the Sideling Hill Christian church on Monday forenoon.

MRS. CHRISTOPHER DISHONG.

Matilda T. Bishop, wife of Christopher Dishong, died at their home in Belfast township, up against the west side of Scrub Ridge mountain, Saturday evening, August 21, 1915, after an extended illness from dropsical complications, aged about 66 years. The funeral took place on Monday and interment was made in the cemetery at the Sideling Hill Baptist church.

Mrs. Deshong was a daughter of the late Daniel and Matilda Truax Bishop, and quite a number of years ago was married to Christopher, a son of Adam Deshong, deceased. Besides her husband, she is survived by the following children, namely, Daniel, somewhere in the West; Frances, wife of George Bradnic, near Knobsville; Orville, at home; Mary, wife of Elmer Seville; Lizzie, wife of ...; "Dot," wife of Arthur Wilkinson, Breezewood, and Emery, at home. Mrs. Dishong was a member of the Christian church.

Three Candidates for Judge.

Three Adams county lawyers have announced as candidates for the president Judgeship of the Adams-Fulton district, namely, John L. Butt, Wm. McSherry, and Donald P. McPherson. Owing to a strong sentiment in both counties in favor of no-license, it is expected that the coming campaign will be an interesting one. Judge Swope's term of twenty-one years expires this fall. He held a special term of court in this county on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, at which time the contestants of the will of the late John McCullough asked for a citation of the case to a jury. Judge Swope listened to the testimony for nearly two days. His decision was withheld for the time being.

Judge Swope and wife expect to take a trip to the Pacific coast that will prevent his holding the court in October, and Judge Sadler, of Carlisle, will preside in his stead. Therefore, last week's court was the final official act of Judge Swope in Fulton county.

Real Estate Changes.

Ex-Sheriff Jeff Harris sold his little farm of thirty acres and improvements on top of the Ridge west of town to Jacob Kuhn for \$1,200, possession to be given the first of next April.

P. P. Shives sold his "new" house in the Extension to W. E. Bivens for \$1,500, possession to be given the first of next April.

Adjourned Session of Court.

Court was called on Tuesday of last week for the purpose of hearing the argument in the matter of the estate of John McCullough, late of Bethel township, deceased.

John McCullough lived with the Gale family for more than sixty years, he having been taken into their home by them when two years of age. The Gale family consisted of brothers and sisters who lived together, none of whom were married. They were charitable and kind, owning a large farm worth some three or four thousand dollars. This farm was owned in common and, as one after another died, the survivors continued in possession until William Gale, became the sole owner, and willed the farm to John McCullough, the provision that he take care of Bettie Andrews, a woman of feeble mind, whom they had taken when a child. John McCullough survived William Gale about two years, when he died of pneumonia. About thirty minutes before his death he made a will leaving the farm to Miss Nettie Andrews, a niece of Bettie Andrews, with the provision that Nettie take care of Bettie. The will was admitted to probate and the relatives of John McCullough presented their petition, asking the Court to award an issue to try the validity of the will. The Court appointed a Commissioner, and the testimony of thirty witnesses was taken and read before the Court.

The reading of the testimony and the argument consumed the time of Court until Wednesday night, when the Court took the papers and will determine whether the case shall be decided by a jury.

In the estate of John M. Winters, the widow's appraisement was approved, and ordered to be recorded if no exceptions are filed within twenty days.

Petition of Charles Souders, Adm. of the estate of Isaac Souders, decd. late of Thompson township was presented asking for an order to sell real estate. Sale awarded.

Following Auditors Reports were confirmed.

In the estate of George Schetromp late of Union township.

In estate of W. B. Anderson, deceased late of Todd township.

In the estate of Abram Fox, late of Ayr township.

Exceptions to the Report of Auditor in the estate of Levi Smith late of Brush Creek township, was argued on Wednesday morning, and will be decided at chambers.

Job Truax, Frank P. Plessinger, and M. R. Shaffner, were appointed viewers to view and vacate a public road in Bethel township.

Mrs. Bedford, Home.

Mrs. Mary Bedford returned to her home near Needmore on the 19th inst., after having spent the summer with her daughter, Mrs. William Spade, at Elm Creek, Nebraska. On her way home she visited her aged sister-in-law Mary A. R. Miller of Canton, O., and her niece, Mrs. W. F. Schwartz. After having spent several days in Canton, she went in an automobile to Salem, where she spent some time with her niece, Mrs. R. M. Justice. Mrs. Bedford is much delighted with her trip. She says the corn crop in Nebraska has been much damaged by the heavy hail storms. While she likes Nebraska, she returns to Pennsylvania with the thought that the Keystone state is good enough for her, and she is entirely content to spend the remainder of her days in it. Mrs. Bedford is to be congratulated on her pluck in making the long journey alone, as she has already reached her three-score-and-ten and has not had much experience in traveling.

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TRIP TO OHIO.

Edward V. Mellott Tells of the Many Things That Interested Him in the Buckeye State.

Mr. Edward V. Mellott, who has just returned to his home at Pleasant Ridge, has this to say of his trip:—

On the 7th of August I started to visit my daughter Belle, wife of John E. Mellott who is employed on a farm of 220 acres lying 30 miles south of Toledo, O., owned by George Purcell, an Illinois man. The women do not have to growl about not having wood cut to get dinner like they do in Fulton county; Mr. Purcell has a gas well between his house and barn, and from the well the gas is piped throughout the house for lighting and heating purposes. And they do not have to be saving of it for it is plenty, and always on tap. There are many gas and oil wells in that section.

I visited Ephraim R. Mellott and his son Frank Mellott who went to Ohio a few years ago. This year they threshed 1525 bushels of wheat in a day and a half—threshed while I was there. They threshed the grain right in from the fields. Six wagons were used hauling the grain to the machine, two wagons at the machine all the time—one wagon on each side—their aim being to deliver the grain to the machine as fast as it can thresh it. The machine is self-feeding, and the wheat from the machine runs into a wagon bed, and is hauled to a granary where it is unloaded to dry.

They expected to have 2,000 bushels of oats, and have 60 acres of corn growing.

I went twenty miles west to Decker, where I saw Russell Decker on a farm, and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Mellott, and Charlie Wink employed in a lumber yard; also, John Sable, of Franklin Mills. A trip to Ohio is well worth your time.

On the 18th I came back to Pittsburgh, where I visited my brother-in-law Dr. L. W. Swope, and R. W. Swope. I saw, also, William Swope. While in Pittsburgh I visited the Carnegie Library. If all the floors in that building were laid side-by-side they would cover a thirteen-acre field. The floor is all marble. It is worth a trip to Pittsburgh just to go through this building—so much of interest to see that I can't begin to tell it here. I visited the Zoological Garden where I saw wild animals of all kinds Saturday morning I left Pittsburgh for Johnstown where I stopped to see my son Lloyd, my daughter Daisy, and Eva Mellott on Monday, returned home feeling that it had been time and money well spent.

Downes--Baker.

A pretty wedding was solemnized in the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. J. Baker, near Wells Tannery, Wednesday, August 25, 1915, when her daughter, Miss Mary C. Baker was united in marriage to Mr. Glenn K. Downes, of the same place. The wedding took place at high noon. Mr. and Mrs. Downes left immediately for a trip to Niagara Falls and other places of interest. Upon their return to the Valley, they will be at home to friends on the Downes farm near Wells Tannery. Bride and groom are leading citizens of the Valley and they will begin life's more strenuous duties with the best wishes and heartiest cooperation of many friends. This reminds the editor that he must now change the address of an esteemed subscriber from "Miss" to "Mrs." and in doing so we wish her a long life of prosperity and happiness.

John Keebaugh Sr., and his son W. A. Keebaugh, took dinner on Monday with Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Woollett. W. A. went on to Reading to attend the convention of P. O. S. of A. as a delegate from Fort Littleton.

"AULD ACQUAINTANCE."

Bits of News and Gossip Extracted from the Letters from Our Distant Subscribers.

It affords the Editor pleasure to publish part of a letter from William M. Robinson, one of Baltimore's best citizens. As he entered the High School in McConnellsburg in the fall of 1883, his name was entered upon the roll by the teacher as Willie Robinson. The school was given that name while in the old brick building, and was called High because it was farthest from the ground. Willie was an industrious, painstaking student, and after "graduating" from the aforesaid "High" school whose principal afterward arose to the distinction of editor of a country newspaper, Willie became William as he graduated from a well known Business College, and at once thereafter accepted a position with the Standard Oil Company, which position with its logical promotions, he holds to-day. This is what Mr. Robinson says:

"I always look forward with a great deal of pleasure to the weekly visits of The News, and I read it through, if possible, before doing anything else. Naturally, the most interesting news items for some time (which, however, have been conspicuously absent of late) have been in connection with the electric railroad over the mountain. In the absence of news to the contrary, I take it that the work is going ahead, and it will be a great disappointment to me if I do not get up to my native home when the opening of the line is inaugurated.

"The fact that my visits to McConnellsburg have been so few since I left there twenty-seven years ago next month, has not been due to lack of a desire to see the town and my friends more frequently, as there is no place I would rather visit than the 'old burg' where I spent my happy boyhood days. I often wish I could once more take a drive over the county and visit the towns and good people (mostly farmers), I recall with so much pleasure 'putting up with' when accompanying my father [Hon. John A. Robinson] on his professional and political trips, and how I did enjoy the cooking of those splendid women. I could give at length reminiscences of my boyhood days, but that is not the object of this letter, which I will now state:

"I frequently see in your paper mention of persons who live in Baltimore or in the counties, visiting relatives or friends in Fulton county. Many of these residents of Maryland are, like myself, natives of 'Little Fulton.' It would give me a great deal of pleasure to hear from these good people, as well as from those who have friends in Fulton, with a view of seeing if we cannot get together in the near future for a little social time. I see, too, that often Fulton county people come to Baltimore to visit or on business (or possibly to our hospitals), and I only recall of but one having the pleasure—and that was your good self, about twenty years ago—of receiving a call from any of them. Let me assure all such that nothing would please me more than to be acquainted of their presence in the city, either by telephone or a personal call at my home or office; or, if on Sunday, at my church—the Lafayette Square Presbyterian. My residence address is given below, and my business address Standard Oil Company. By the way, it will be twenty-five years the 22nd of next month since I came with these people, during which time, I am thankful to say, I have missed only ten days on account of sickness. I mention my church above for the reason that there is no church in the city where strangers will receive a more cordial welcome.

W. M. ROBINSON,
3910 Brookline Avenue, Forest Park, Baltimore, Md.

GAME LAWS.

List of Game Birds and Animals, When They May Be Killed and How Many.

	Per Day	Per Week	Per Season
Wild Turkey ..	1	1	2
Deer (male) ..	1	1	1
Bear	1	1	1
Grouse	5	20	30
Quail	8	25	40
Woodcock	10	20	30
Hungarian Quail 4	10	20	
Ring Neck	4	10	20
Squirrels	6	20	40
Rabbits	10	30	60
Hare	3	15	30

No Elk may be killed before 1921. Upland Plover may not be killed before 1918. Hare and Rabbits may be killed during the month of November only, but no traps allowed. Deer may be killed December 1st to December 15th inclusive. Bear October 15th to December 15th inclusive, but no traps allowed. Raccoon, number unlimited, from October 15th to December 31st inclusive. All quail, all kinds of pheasants, squirrels, wild turkeys, and woodcock may be killed October 15th to November 30th, inclusive.

No quail, pheasant, wild turkey, woodcock may be bought or sold in Pennsylvania, no matter where killed. No deer, or wild rabbit, or hare, or gray, or black or fox squirrel, or ringneck pheasant, or Hungarian quail, or any part of such birds or animals, that have been caught, taken, or killed, in a wild state in this Commonwealth, may be bought or sold at any time. All hunting for hire is strictly forbidden.

The most American Thing in America.

Without question the greatest innovation that has ever been offered to the people of McConnellsburg and of Fulton County is the Lyceum Festival and Chautauqua to be held in the Auditorium three days commencing September 22nd.

The best proof of its worth is the current record of the Chautauqua Association of Pennsylvania, now in its fourth year. This excellent organization is serving more than 250 towns in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and each of the other thirteen original states. One third of these towns are in Pennsylvania and the number would be larger were there any way of supplying the demand for this great and helpful work.

To those who have for years been mind starved and desirous of something better than a grotesque performance of Uncle Toms Cabin or a wandering dog or pony show the entertainment and lectures promised by the Chautauqua will indeed be welcome and will be a great aid to community betterment and progress.

Everywhere this occasion stirs up thought as well as faculties for enjoyment, it provides entertainment that instructs and uplifts. No finer evidence of its worth could be offered than the words spoken by a real farmer who one evening last August stood up in the midst of more than 2000 people in a big tent, and said "of course there may be some of you here in this town who can get your fill of this kind of thing in the city, and so don't really care much whether we have this again next year; but I just want to say that I do care. Why already it has given us more food for thought than we have had for twenty years before it came.

Fell Down Stairs.

Last Saturday night, Mrs. Amos Hixson, of Brush Creek Valley, in their temporary home on the Crystal Springs Camp Grounds and fell to the landing below. One of her shoulders was so severely bruised that it was not possible for the physician to determine at the time the extent of the injury, and we have not been able to get a later report.

That County Agent.

Men, does it not seem significant that in the short space of about two years, one-third of the counties of this state have adopted the County Agent plan of working? There would be many more, but the state has not made provisions to furnish them as fast as asked for. Can such rapid growth have no foundation? As county after county clamors at the doors of State College for trained men, is it not enough to cause even the disinterested to ask why? Surely there is a reason for this activity. Men are not given to demanding of the County Commissioners that they assess them twenty-five or fifty cents a year each just for the fun of paying. Neither are men altogether like sheep that follow a leader blindly, even to jumping through a hole to an absolutely unknown landing. Then, why are counties demanding trained Agents faster than the College can supply them? We may be sure that it is because county organizations like that have put, and are putting, the farmer citizenship on a commercial footing equal to that of any other business organization, and in this day, unorganized business of such magnitude as collective farming stands a poor show to receive its own. Does it not seem odd, in the light of our Farmers Institute experience that Fulton county has not been among the first to accept State aid for the purpose of keeping an agent of our experiment station in the County to be "Head Clerk" under the supervision of the Farm Extension Department? We turn out by the hundreds and welcome them when they come into the county for a day or two to hold institutes. Why not have one of them here all the time since the cost is hardly noticeable? Penn State will not give us a man until we ask for him. Somebody must make the move. The News has tried to comply with the wishes of many that the people be educated to understand that such good fortune awaits us if we ask for it. We now offer, free of cost, to answer all letters of inquiry from men who want more light. Prof. McDowell, of State College, informs this office that he will come to the county at any time desired and explain fully what it means, and offers to patiently answer questions as long as his audience cares to stay with him. We wish every subscriber in the county would send us a postal card saying whether he is for or against asking for a resident Agent. Will you send the card?

Do Trifles Annoy?

What a blessed thing it is that we can forget! To-day's troubles look large, but a week hence they will be forgotten and buried out of sight. Says one writer: "If you would keep a book and daily put down the things that worry you, and see what becomes of them, it would benefit you. You allow a thing to annoy you, just as you allow a fly to settle on you and plague you; and you lose your temper and you justify yourself by being thrown off your balance by causes which you do not trace out. But if you could see what it was that threw you off your balance before breakfast, and put it down in a little book, and follow it up and follow it out, and ascertain what becomes of it, you would see what a fool you were in the matter." The art of forgetting is a blessed art, but the art of overlooking is quite as important. And if we should take time to write down the origin, progress and outcome of a few of our troubles, it would make us so ashamed of the fuss we make over them, that we should be glad to drop such things and bury them at once in eternal forgetfulness. Life is too short to be worn out in petty worries, frettings, hatreds and vexations.

ANCIENT WISDOM AND MODERN FOLLY

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

In every age, in every Nation there has been a class of individuals who objected to all innovations solely on the ground that they were new. Everybody numbers one or more of these objectors among his acquaintances.

Preventive medicine is referred to these days as a new science, and so it is; but many of the measures used to-day are hoary with age, and have been sanctioned by sanitarians of the dim centuries. The Scriptures hold evidence of this; and, now and again, the historian may mark a passage which adds confirmation.

The care of water supplies is one of the things which the opponents of modern sanitation most frequently belittle, and which the public health officials continually recommend. To those bold objectors who blatantly proclaim their superiority to precautionary measures, it is interesting to quote from Herodotus "the Father of history," who wrote some twenty-three odd centuries ago of Cyrus the Persian king.

"Cyrus made war against the son of this queen, who bore the name of his father, Labynetus, and had the Empire of Assyria. Now when the great King leads his army in person, he carries with him from home provisions well prepared and cattle, and he takes with him water from the River Choaspes, which flows past Susa, of which alone, and no other, the King drinks. A great number of four wheel carriages drawn by mules, carry the water of this River, after it has been boiled in silver vessels, and follow him from place to place wherever he marches."

Fortunately the majority of people heed the warnings given when it becomes necessary to boil water from private or public supplies or take other steps to insure its safety. So long however as the dissenters continue their senseless opposition we shall continue to have an unnecessary amount of typhoid. Not alone among the individuals who set themselves above the acquired knowledge of scientific investigators, but also among the unfortunate people who permit their better judgment to be swayed by the positive assertions of the ignorant.

For Their Neighbors.

The hardest housekeeping in the world is the housekeeping that people do for their neighbors. Half the troubles we have are caused by worrying about what people think. What difference does it make what they think, anyway? No one can live his own life and two or three other people's lives besides. What's the use of setting up housekeeping on the roof or on the outside walls for the benefit of the neighbors? You would rightly be judged insane if you suggested anything of the kind, and that is practically what half the people do. They can't do this because the neighbors would talk, and they can't do that because the neighbors wonder if they could not afford to do something else. They may not say it in so many words, but they mean it, and it is simply a great big vacuum in some of our natures where moral courage ought to be. Half the sting of poverty or small means is gone when one keeps house for himself and not for his neighbors.

After spending two weeks with her home folks at Harrisonville, Miss Eleanor Betz was in town Monday on her way to the Medico-Chi hospital, Philadelphia, where she is in training for the profession of nurse. She expected to spend the time until Wednesday with friends in Harrisburg.