

The Fulton County News.

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RECORD OF DEATHS.

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

REV. AHIMAAZ MELLOTT.

Rev. Ahimaaz Mellott died Saturday afternoon, January 13, 1917, after several days and nights suffering from severe convulsions. His age, from the best knowledge of nearby neighbors, would be 83 years, on his next birthday. He died at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Decker—the latter his daughter—where he had all the nursing, care, and attention that could be bestowed upon him. As noted from time to time, in the FULTON COUNTY NEWS, he had a number of lingering spells of paralysis, and convulsions, in the past three years, at which time he suffered greatly, after which, he recovered partially. Two years ago he and his loving devoted wife were prostrated at the same time, and she died.

Mr. Mellott had all the characteristics of a good father, neighbor, and citizen. He was a zealous, loyal member and minister of the Primitive Baptist Church. He preached Christ with all his powers, for many years, and died faithful.

The following children survive, so far as the writer could learn: Mrs. Milton Decker, Mrs. G. L. Hooley, Mrs. Berte Mellott, —Walker, Jonas, Chick, and Rard. Funeral services were held, on Monday at Sideling Hill Baptist Church, conducted by Rev. C. L. Funk. Interment in cemetery near-by.

MRS. CAROLINE DYER.

Mrs. Caroline Dyer, widow of late Basil Dyer, died at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Pittman, about four miles north of Hancock, Wednesday, January 3, 1917, in the 81st year of her age.

Mrs. Dyer was well known to people of Hancock, she had resided there for many years, prior to the death of her second husband, which occurred about 15 years ago, since which time she has been making her home with her daughter.

She was a member of the Hancock Presbyterian Church but owing to declining health was unable to attend services in recent years.

She is survived by her only daughter, Mrs. Sylvester Pittman. Her funeral services were held at her home, Friday morning, January 5, at 10 o'clock, officiated by Dr. J. S. Webster. Interment was made in the Sideling Hill cemetery.

GEORGE W. PITTMAN.

George W. Pittman, a former well known Hancock resident, died at his home in Washington, D. C., Friday morning, January 5, 1917, after an illness of almost a year, being a sufferer from drooping 69 years.

For thirty years or more Mr. Pittman was engaged in the general merchandise business in the city, and prior to that was identified with the business of Hancock when he was remembered by many of our citizens as the junior member of the firm, trading as Zimman & Pittman, conducting a general store in the old Carlisle.

Besides his widow, the deceased is survived by one son, Mendel, and one daughter, Arlie, both of whom hold government positions in Washington. Mr. Sylvester Pittman, a brother, who resides near town, also survives.

MARGARET BARNHART.

Margaret Mann Barnhart,

New Teacher at Needmore.

Last Saturday Miss Esta Hart took a teachers' examination before County Superintendent Thomas and obtained a certificate by which she became legally eligible to take charge of the school at Needmore made temporarily vacant by an accident which happened to her brother Floyd, who was the teacher in charge of the school.

Wednesday after Christmas, the steps at the schoolhouse were frozen with ice, and Floyd, who always had the comfort and safety of his pupils at heart, took a basin of hot water out just before recess with a view of getting the ice off the steps. As he stepped from the door his feet slipped and he fell receiving the entire contents of the basin of hot water in his lap. He was terribly scalded, and from that time until now, he has been confined to his bed.

widow of the late Otho Barnhart died at her home in Thompson township, at 12 o'clock, Tuesday night, January 8, 1917, aged 78 years, 6 months, and 8 days. Her funeral took place on Thursday, the 11th, and her remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at the Tonoloway Baptist church.

Mrs. Barnhart is survived by the following children: Howard, Washington county, Md.; Eva, wife of Thomas Wink, residing on the home place; Ross, living in Washington county, Md., and Ira, in Thompson township. Mrs. Barnhart is also survived by four sisters and one brother: Dollie Graves, of Needmore, aged 85; John Mann, Needmore, aged 83; Rachel, wife of Joseph Runyan near Warfordsburg, aged 75; Elizabeth McClellan, Needmore, aged 75 (Mrs. Runyan and Mrs. McClellan are twin sisters), and Jane Gordon, Needmore, 67. Mrs. Barnhart's father and mother, Peter and Rachel Morgret Mann were aged respectively, 76 and 81 years; her paternal grandfather, John Mann, was aged 76, and her maternal grandfather, George Morgret, was aged 86; hence, it will be observed that Mrs. Barnhart belonged to a family of more than ordinary longevity.

MRS. GEO. W. BRENNER.

Ora E., wife of George W. Brenner, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Young in Hollidaysburg, Tuesday morning, January 16, 1917, aged 40 years, 10 months, and 21 days, as a result of a stroke of paralysis a week before her death.

On the 22nd day of August, 1900, Ora was married to George W. Brenner, of Hollidaysburg, who survives, together with the following children: Frederic H., Margaret E., and Dessa. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon and her remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at Hollidaysburg.

Mrs. Brenner was a niece of Mrs. B. W. Peck.

MRS. FRANK GUILLARD.

Margaret, wife of Dr. Frank Guillard, died at their home at Breezewood last Sunday night in the throes of motherhood. On Monday her remains were taken to the home of her parents at Greensburg, Pa., where funeral services were held and interment made.

Mrs. Guillard was aged about 21 years and is survived by her husband, a little son about three years of age and by an infant.

The doctor has the sincere sympathy of his numerous friends in this keen loss of a loving companion.

ALBERTA M LAIDIG

Alberta Margaret, the eight-months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Laidig, of Hollidaysburg, Pa., died at their home, Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1917. The body was taken to the home of Mrs. Laidig's brother, Charles Mellott in Licking Creek township on Wednesday and the funeral took place on Thursday, interment being made in the cemetery at the Sideling Hill Christian church. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. T. P. Garland, of Needmore.

THE LINCOLN HIGHWAY.

While Many Miles Have Been Completed, Much Work Remains to Be Done.

A letter has just reached the offices of the Lincoln Highway Association from a motorist contemplating the transcontinental drive during the coming year and asking advance road information. As the letter is similar to thousands regularly received by the Association, indicating a certain misconception on the part of the writers and of a goodly part of public generally, as to what the Lincoln Highway is and the purpose and activities of the Lincoln Highway Association, the answer is of interest.

The questioner above referred to writes: "How much of the Lincoln Highway is finished? How much will be finished for the 1917 season? How much is hard surface? How much work are you going to do next year?" The Lincoln Highway Association cannot answer all these questions as succinctly as they are asked. They are entirely too speculative in character. Much depends upon what the questioner's idea of a completed Lincoln Highway would be. Does he expect a broad, hard surfaced, well kept, perfectly marked and well policed boulevard from New York City to San Francisco, a distance of 3300 miles? If so he will be sadly disappointed. It may be many years before any approach to such perfected roadway will be realized.

But the Lincoln Highway is a real traversable road for its entire length and can be traveled in comfort in fair weather. Its hard surface through the east, but it is quite impractical to build or to expect a brick or concrete road across the wide, sparsely populated stretches of the west. The road is marked and can be easily followed. Local endeavor keeps it up to the best standard possible all along the way. Approximately \$5,000,000 was spent in improving the road in 1916. And three years ago there was no through, connected transcontinental Highway.

The Lincoln Association is not building the Lincoln Highway. The communities along the way, aid by the patriotically inclined American public who recognize the economic importance of the great road and are willing to assist, particularly in the far west where local means are quite inadequate, are responsible for the actual physical betterment of the Highway. The Lincoln Highway will be completed as they determine to build it—it will be completed when they see fit to finish it. The Lincoln Highway Association works to the single purpose of aiding in every way possible in the endeavor to hasten and build efficiently and permanently all sections of the route. It acts as a great clearing house for this national endeavor. The American motorist can do no more to aid in the promotion of the good roads cause than by giving his moral and financial support to the Lincoln Highway Association in this work.

Any attempt the Lincoln Highway Association may make in the way of actual road construction will be west of the Missouri River, particularly between Salt Lake City, Utah and Reno Nevada, where the long mileage and sparse population make the road problem one absolutely beyond the utmost endeavor of the local committee.

The Association is endeavoring to finance this most necessary piece of construction and feels confident that the ever-increasing interest in the Lincoln Way and its satisfactory progress will eventually create the national sentiment needed to provide the necessary funds.

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

ANOTHER CHANCE.

Several of our subscribers have told us recently that they did not understand that they might get the NEWS at a dollar a year, by paying for it before the 20th of December. They thought that everybody, whether they were paid ahead or not, would be charged \$1.50 a year after the 20th day of December. Of course they did not understand it right.

Now, as this will not be an injustice to those who paid before the 20th of December, and to give every one who wishes to take advantage of "another chance," we have decided to receive renewals and new subscriptions to the NEWS at one dollar a year until the first day of March.

Tell your friends about it.

We intend that the NEWS shall be worth a dollar and a half a year, and we know people are willing to pay when they get value received.

In this world, we generally get what we pay for. We have learned long ago that the cheapest shoes do not always wear the longest.

Just a word to those who are in arrears: If you want a County paper in your home, and you feel that you would rather have the NEWS, just send in the back subscription due, and put to that one or two dollars more, and you will have the NEWS that many years at the same price you would be paying for one of the other papers.

We want to play fair; but when we see that more than nine hundred newspapers have been obliged to go out of business on account of the high cost of publication, we feel like staying on our feet, even if we have to ask our subscribers for additional subscription.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Unfortunate Man Was a Brother of Lewis Clark, of Belfast Township.

While Barton M. Clark, a former resident of West Providence township, Bedford county was engaged in putting threads on some metal pipe in the manufacturing plant of Shears Bros. & Co., at Alliance, Ohio, his clothing was caught by the machinery and he was thrown violently to the ground and sustained a fracture to his head, resulting in his death on last Sunday.

Deceased was a son of Philip and Sarah Sigel Clark. He was born in East Providence township, January 2, 1858. He was united in marriage with Miss Nancy Conner. His wife preceded him to the spirit world several years ago and a daughter Mrs. Myrtle Alexander, of West Chester survives. Three brothers, Isaac, of Punxsutawney, Louis, of Needmore and Harry H., of Six Mile Run, and two sisters, Mrs. W. Scott Gordon and Mrs. Jacob Ritchey, of West Providence township, also survive.

On receipt of a telegram announcing the accident his brother Harry H. Clark went to Alliance but death had ensued before he reached there. The body was brought to Everett and taken to the home of a relative, Mrs. J. A. Covalt, on Spring street.

Funeral services were held on last Wednesday at Union Memorial church, Rev. J. W. Hoffman officiating.

Mr. Clark was a member of the I. O. O. F., of Six Mile Run.

Good Investment.

The Hancock Bridge Company has made its 50th semi-annual report and declared a semi-annual dividend of four per cent. The company has a surplus of \$9,076.31 and has \$52,946.12 invested in the bridge. Total receipts for past six months were \$3,689.81.

FARGO, N. DAK. LETTER.

From Elder H. Gallaher, Formerly of Burnt Cabins, is Now Manager of an Ice Plant.

We are now having real winter weather. The thermometer has registered 31 degrees below zero. The ground has been covered with snow during the past four weeks, and we have good sleighing now.

We began to put up our first cutting of ice the week before Christmas. It is about 22 inches thick. We are getting it on the Red River. We deliver a small quantity of ice in town this time of year—usually enough to keep one wagon going. This, of course, is our slack time. Last spring, owing to the melting of the vast quantity of snow suddenly, the river became very high and partly inundated the town. Heavy rains in July gave us a second experience of a flooded city.

While it is true that we can produce 22-inch natural ice, in the winter time, I would not have you think it does not get hot in the summer time. Most of June and all of July last summer was very hot—so hot that many horses died from the heat, and people dropped over in the streets from sunstroke.

As to fuel, we can buy hard coal at \$11.25, and soft coal at \$3.50 and \$4.00. Those who prefer to burn wood, can get it at \$9.00 and \$10.00 a cord—depending upon quality. Many trees grow along the Red River, and this town is beautifully shaded. In some sections of the State wood is very scarce, hardly enough to furnish kindling.

Our plant which filters the City water, cost \$200,000. The men employed in that plant get from \$80 to \$160, a month. They work about sixteen men in three shifts a day of eight hours each.

Our fire department has an automobile truck which takes the place of two teams. In addition there are three teams of horses. A short time ago we almost lost our High School building by fire.

The City has an automobile street sprinkler. There are nine banks in Fargo that pay 3 and 4 per cent, on time loans and lend the money at 8 and 10 per cent. The population is 22,000, 10 graded school buildings, not fewer than 80 teachers. Then, there is the Fargo College, the North Dakota Business College, Fargo Auto-Gas Engine School, and the Ames Academy. There are also three large hospitals and a sanatorium. We have among our medical practitioners, Osteopaths, who do not cure you with drugs, but depend upon the readjustment of your bones and ligaments.

Our city seems like a little Heaven since Moorhead went dry. North Dakota has been in the dry column for several years, but just across the river from Fargo is the town of Moorhead in Minnesota, and that town has been wide open for saloons that did much to corrupt the habits of our citizens. Fortunately the question was left to the voters of the county in which Moorhead is situated, and out went the saloon, and both that town and our city are now feeling that we have passed out from under a dark cloud and are resting in the sunshine of peace and quiet.

Orin Cisney, a son of McClellan Cisney, formerly of Burnt Cabins but who is now living in Illinois, spent two summers in this city. Last fall he went to Montana and took up a homestead.

Philip and Mac Curfman formerly of Burnt Cabins, left this city two or three years ago. Philip is at Detroit, Minn., and Mac at New Rockford, N. Dak. David Curfman is at Page, N. Dak. North Dakota is beautiful in summer time. Looking out across the prairies, one can see for miles and miles.

ELDER H. GALLAHER,
1016 Fifth St. So.,
Fargo, N. Dak.

Statesmen and Speculators.

"Tom" Lawson, the noted stock market operator, says that someone made \$60,000,000 on advance information about the President's peace note. The public feels comforted to think that Congress is investigating the alleged "leak." But it's an elusive subject. Probably the result will be merely some more black covered government reports, interesting to students and valuable to the junk man.

Of course our public servants never speculate. But somebody may have office boys or second cousins to whom money could be loaned and increment thereof received. He would not know where it came from.

The stock market dances at the end of the Washington wire, and millions can be picked out by forestalling the newspapers. The outsider condemns with five reiterations, never having had the chance.

You wave a ten-thousand dollar bill in a public man's face, and he laughs. Moral standards are really higher than they used to be. Also in some cases there is a feeling that more refined methods pay better.

The chance to make a million on Wall street might have no strings visible, no suggestion of influencing a public official's course. It might come indirectly, involving the betrayal of no confidence. But usually the tip giver turns up later expecting his fair return.

The Washington circle includes an army of camp followers with anxious ears to the ground for salable or usable information. It must be difficult for public officials not to do business with his crowd, as they have influence at home. The chances are that that \$60,000,000, if it was made went to this element and their backers. The less our public officials have to do with this crowd, the better for their careers. An inglorious but safe and clean five per cent, is better business than speculation, if a public official wants to settle down in Washington.

Snow Fall.

About nine o'clock Monday morning snow began falling, and by four o'clock, when it ceased, the ground was covered to a depth of about eight inches. This fell on a glaze surface that started with two inches of snow on Saturday evening, followed by almost as much rainfall and a much lower temperature. The depth of snow on the mountains is much greater, and the automobiles, while making their regular trips, are having a fight with the drifts. The snow, Monday, fell with the temperature at about 12 degrees, and consequently it was very light.

Cold Water Bath.

Mrs. Wm. Bivens, East Lincoln Way thinks a cold water bath this time of year is not the most pleasant thing in the world. Last Friday while she was preparing dinner, she discovered there was something wrong with the water pipe. She took the spigot off, thinking she might find out what was wrong. Just as she got it off the water came pouring out over her and all over the kitchen. All she could do was to call lustily for help. The neighbors came to her rescue, and soon the flow of water was shut off.

Enters New Business.

Mr. W. Scott Rinedollar a member of Emme & Rinedollar merchant tailors, until the 1st of January, has connected himself with the firm of H. Frank Gump & Sons, Inc., dealers in hardware, furniture and farm machinery, of this place.—Everett Press.

Miss Mary Jane Johnston, of Canonsburg, Pa., is spending sometime with friends in Big Cove and this place.

THE EYE AND ITS DANGERS.

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

If mankind were suddenly to lose its eyesight the race would die out. No one can review the ordinary acts of his daily life without a realization of the indispensable part the eye plays in all our acts from the most ordinary to the most important.

The eye is one of the most highly completed, and at the same time one of the most exact, pieces of animal mechanism that exists. It is much exposed to injury through wounds or by germs of disease.

Man is not as dependent upon his hands as the monkeys in the wilds of their native forests, where they travel about by swinging from limb to limb by their hands. If, however, we take account of our daily movements we will realize that our hands are kept busy during our working hours.

To open a door we catch the knob with the hand. To climb into a trolley car we grasp the rail with the hand. These acts and a hundred others like them, thousands of people are performing every moment.

Some of these people are suffering with chronic diseases of the eyes and may for instance, be on their way to the hospital, not having been instructed as to the character of the malady. The sufferer who may be on your car has been wiping his eyes with his hand and has helped himself into the car with the germs of disease on his hands just previous to your catching hold of the same rail. The only step further to infect yourself with the same disease is to rub your eye with the hand that has been on the rail.

Notwithstanding this every-day danger we constantly see people rubbing their eyes with unclean hands or gloves. If only a small proportion of the readers of this journal will take the warning contained herein, many cases of diseased eyes may be avoided.

Needless to say, car rails are not the only means of communicating infection in this way. There are hundreds of others.

Cutting Farm Cost of Production.

A business man in the city has a plant and equipment with which he can turn out a certain article at the lowest possible cost. The farmer's plant and equipment is his soil. Every thinking farmer is thoroughly convinced that the richer and more dependable his soil, the cheaper will he be able to produce the various farm products. One acre of rich, dependable soil will produce more products with much less work and expense than two or three acres of poor soil.

The first move of a business man (or in this case of a business farmer) should be to get a certain number of acres in the best state of fertility. He should improve his soil by the best and most economical means within his power. When a business man wishes to turn out more products and at a cheaper rate, he does not hesitate to borrow more capital to secure the necessary machinery, or raw materials in large quantity.—The Practical Farmer.

Deer Was Legally Killed.

For a deer that he had legally killed, Eugene Spoonhour, of Franklin County had to pay a fine of one hundred dollars in Chambersburg last Saturday. Spoonhour is a mountain resident and something of a shot. Milton Mench, proprietor of a hotel at Hummelstown was hunting deer at Caledonia last season. Not having any luck, he made Spoonhour a present of thirty dollars in a saloon one day. The next day Spoonhour, not to be outdone by Mench's generosity, made