

The Fulton County News.

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McCONNELLSBURG, PA., JULY 11, 1918.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

RECORD OF DEATHS.

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

REV. JOHN W. BUCKLEY.

The Rev. John W. Buckley a retired minister of the Central Pennsylvania Conference died May 1, 1918 at the home of his daughter Mrs. M. H. Hoyt, in Media, Pa.

Mr. Buckley was born in Huntingdon county 85 years ago last December. Some years later his parents, Jacob and Elizabeth Buckley moved to Fort Littleton where S. L. Buckley, a brother of the deceased is still living.

Rev. Buckley graduated from Cassville Seminary and entered the Baltimore Conference in 1857. When this Conference was divided, he was transferred to the Central Pennsylvania Conference where he remained an active member until his retirement in 1907, thus completing 50 years of service in the church he so dearly loved.

At his death he was the oldest member of the Conference and one of his co-workers has remarked there was no one who had given better service or was more loved.

In the various charges Mr. Buckley served during his long ministry, in practically all of which he remained the full term permitted a Methodist minister, the value of his work both in his material and spiritual up-building was very apparent. Always zealous for the welfare of the beloved church, never hesitating to sacrifice himself in its behalf he gave of his best always and through his earnest endeavor was instrumental in bringing many into full knowledge of God and His love.

Letters recently found that were sent to him a few years ago from old charges speak in glowing terms of his work and his influence. One in particular felt so impressed that the prosperity of their church even after twenty years absence was so largely due to his efforts that a committee was appointed to write him a letter of appreciation. His beautiful faith and the sweetness and purity of his life always manifest cannot be forgotten but will continue to bear fruit in the years to come.

The last sad rites were conducted at the home of his daughter by the Rev. Mr. Michaels, pastor of the First M. E. church of Media, the Rev. Robert McMain, a retired minister of the same place and Rev. Dr. Leeper of the Presbyterian church.

The pallbearers were C. H. Buckley and F. D. Buckley sons of the deceased, M. H. Hoyt, a son-in-law and C. L. Leedom, a close friend of the family.

Mr. Buckley's wife died three years ago on the 9th of May.

He is survived by two sons and two daughters, C. H. Buckley, Glen Arm, Md., F. D. Buckley, Erie, Pa., B. F. Cary, Blossburg, Pa., and Mrs. M. H. Hoyt, Media, Pa.

JOHN B. SPICES.

John B. Spices died at his home at Hustontown on Friday, July 6th, 1918, aged 71 years and 13 days. The funeral took place on the following Monday, the services being conducted by Rev. John McClay Diehl, pastor of the Robert Kennedy Memorial church at Welsh Run, Pa., and formerly Mr. Spices' pastor at Greenhill. The remains of the deceased were laid to rest in the cemetery at the Greenhill Presbyterian church, of which Mr. Spices was an elder and a devoted member for many years.

His wife, who was Miss Mary Anna, preceded him to the grave several years. He is survived by two daughters, Sadie, widow of Alton Shaw, on the old home place, and Miss Lillie, who kept house for her father in their home at Hustontown. The deceased was a veteran of the Civil

From Camp Jackson.

George F. Gray a Bethel Township boy, writing from Camp Jackson, S. C., July 1st, says:—"We left McConnellsburg May 31st and landed at the barracks at Columbus, O. the next forenoon at 11:30, where we remained four days and then were sent to Camp Jackson, S. C. While at Columbus, the barracks were much crowded and many of us had to sleep on one of the porches, and some preferred to sleep on the ground. Of course, we had good mattresses and covering. While at Columbus I took my examination and passed O. K.

"At 6 o'clock on the morning of June 4th we left Columbus for South Carolina, arriving at Camp Jackson at 8 o'clock in the morning of June 6th. The trip from Columbus to Camp Jackson was different from the one from McConnellsburg to Columbus. The part of the Virginia through which we passed is all mountains and creeks, but the country in South Carolina is pretty nice. While our train would be standing at the station at a number of towns the Red Cross women would come and put "eats" through the windows of the coaches which the boys accepted very gratefully and with much appreciation for the thoroughness of the donors. At Danville, Va., we were taken from the train and given a little hike through the town. When we got back into the coaches, the Red Cross people came and gave us cakes, candies, chewing gum, post cards, cigarettes, etc.

"You understand that after being received into the service, the boys are all inoculated, to make them immune against diseases. This is done with a hypodermic needle, and if you want to know how it feels, push a sewing needle into your arm a few times. I stood the ordeal first rate, but some of the boys faint; others get sick for a time, and others get sick afterward.

It is right warm here. When the thermometer has a fair chance, it thinks nothing of registering 120 at noon. The soil is a deep white sand.

"I am in the army for a just and honorable cause, and am in the branch of the service that I like—the heavy artillery. We drill five days in the week, take Saturday for "clean up" day, and Sunday for a rest day. Camp Jackson is about four miles in length by about a mile and a half in width. I am enjoying camp life splendidly, get plenty to eat three times a day, and am feeling fine as a fiddle."

Madden—Kerlin.

Paul Jehu Madden, son of E. J. Madden of Meadow Gap, Huntingdon County, and Emma Sarah Kerlin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Kerlin of Clear Ridge, this county, were married by Rev. Madden at the M. E. church at Clear Ridge on Saturday, June 29, 1918. The double ring ceremony was used. The church was tastefully decorated.

Malicious Mischief.

A few days ago some thoughtless person placed an obstruction on the lumber railroad in the western part of the County owned by the Reichley Bros. & Co., which caused the derailment of a car and which might have caused the death of three men. The Reichleys are public spirited men and have the reputation of being fair in their dealings with their employees and the public generally but it should not be expected that they will stand for any foolishness, when it comes to the wanton destruction of their property or the endangering of the lives of their employees.

War, a conscientious Christian gentleman, and a model citizen. He had been in failing health for some time suffering from a complication of diseases.

Birthday Anniversary.

Last Sunday being Mrs. B. W. Peck's seventy-second birthday, her brothers and sisters conceived the idea of inviting themselves to be guests in her home at dinner on that day. As one of the important things about a dinner is having something to eat, the visitors, before leaving their homes filled generous sized baskets with such a variety and quantity of good "eats," that when the party surrounded the table in the dining room at the Peck home, there was a feast that was in the highest degree satisfactory to all present. The visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Young, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Young, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Young, Mr. Melvin Young, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gallagher, Miss Edith Campbell and Mr. Angus Stewart—all of Hollidaysburg, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Howard Kendall and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Young, of Altoona. The party made the trip in four automobiles and reached McConnellsburg about 11 o'clock; they left for home at 4 in the afternoon. They had enough provisions along to have their suppers at some cool shady nook along the way home.

Notice to Sugar Dealers.

All dealers in sugar in Fulton County are hereby given further notice that they must file a sworn statement of their dealings in sugar during the past three months, on blank forms provided by the Food Administration, before July 15, 1918. Failure to attend to this will cause your sugar supply to be cut off.

You are further notified that a new form of Certificate to be signed by persons purchasing sugar for canning purposes is required. The certificates you had on hands before July 1st are no longer acceptable. You can secure the new forms from the county newspapers. Keep a strict record of all sugar sales, amount, date, and to whom sold.

JOHN R. JACKSON,
County Food Administrator.

Service Flag Presentation.

The service flag offered by Hon. D. H. Patterson, Chairman of the Red Cross War Fund of Fulton County, was won easily by Wells Township, and on Sunday afternoon, July 14th at 2:30 o'clock, at the Valley M. E. church, a public meeting will be held at which time addresses will be made and the flag formally presented. Wells township may justly be proud of her achievement, which is fully in line with her Civil War record, and with her prompt response to every call of the Nation.

Up to this time Wells Township has contributed more than \$1,500.00 to the Red Cross Fund—more than \$400.00 being the net proceeds of their Fourth of July Celebration last week.

Strait—Jenkins

Miss Besse E. Jenkins, of McKees Rocks, Pa., and Andrew J. Strait, of Pittsburgh, were united in marriage at 9:20 p. m., July 8, 1918 at the home of the bride. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple went to their new home at 1441 Potomac Ave., Dormont, Pa. The groom is a native of Licking Creek township, this county and former successful school teacher. During the past five years he has been making good in Pittsburgh. Mr. and Mrs. Strait have the best wishes of their many Fulton County friends.

Barn Burned.

Mrs. Martha Peck's barn in Thompson township was struck by lightning last Friday afternoon and totally destroyed together with all her crop of grain and hay. We do not know whether or not there was any insurance.

WILLIAM G. McADOO.

The Man Who Handles Uncle Sam's Purse. Director General of the Railroads.

At this critical time when the United States is not only engaged in a world war, but is also practically financing the cause of the Allies, the position of Secretary of the Treasury is second in importance only to that of the President. This may best be appreciated when it is realized that in addition to the billions of dollars raised by the flotation of Liberty Loans, billions more must be raised by taxes, treasury notes or other means.

And in addition to handling this tremendous task, President Wilson has appointed the Secretary of the Treasury to the position of Director General of Railroads, and given him the difficult task of solving the transportation problem which had been confronting the nation and interfering with the proper handling of troops and supplies.

William G. McAdoo is the man who occupies this important position in the nation's affairs, and although he has climbed high the ladder of success, it has not been without a hard struggle, for in his early days he was compelled to suffer hardships and bear the direst poverty.

Born October 31, 1863, near Marietta, Ga., in the foothills of the Appalachian Mountains, William Gibbs McAdoo spent his early youth there in that dark period following the Civil War. The family was desperately poor and the lad had to work at anything he could to earn a dollar.

At fourteen he moved to Tennessee where the elder McAdoo had secured a position in the University of Tennessee to enable him to give his boys and education without great expense.

At seventeen young McAdoo had to give up school because of a shortage in the family exchequer. He succeeded in getting an appointment as deputy clerk in the District Court, and from that moment determined to become a lawyer. Nightly he pored over Blackstone and Kent and added by Judge DeWitt finally completed his law studies.

At twenty-one he was admitted to the bar and in spite of his youth soon became state counsel for an important railway company, now a part of the Southern Railway system. In that position he gained his first knowledge of the railway business.

At twenty-five McAdoo decided to go into the railroad business himself. The street railway of Knoxville was in bad shape through inefficient management, and McAdoo believed that by electrifying the line and supplying up-to-date methods he could make it pay. He invested his meagre savings in the undertaking, tried hard to put it over—and lost all his money.

At twenty-eight William McAdoo, broke and disheartened, went to New York to start life anew by continuing the practice of law and looking after the interests of southern enterprises that required capital. He formed a partnership with another William McAdoo, who, by the way, was no relative of his, and although the firm started in a small way the business gradually grew, the chief asset being a growing acquaintance with Wall Street men as customers and with each succeeding transaction, Mr. McAdoo's reputation as an enterprising and trustworthy man increased. Much of his work was along railroad and engineering lines, and before long he was regarded as an expert.

At thirty-eight Mr. McAdoo, who lived in New Jersey and worked in New York, revived the idea of constructing a tunnel to be dug under the river to connect the two States. He figured out to the minutest detail how it might be accomplished but it seemed hardly possible that he

Serenaded.

The NEWS was very agreeably surprised and well entertained last Friday afternoon when a drum corps consisting of half-a-dozen members with fifes drums and cymbals appeared in front of the office and played a number of patriotic airs. Upon investigation it was found that the moving spirit of the musical organization was Eli Sheets the famous Martha Washington candy man and old-time friend of the Editor. While Mr. Sheets is a resident of Washington City where his principal store is located, he has branch stores in all the leading cities of the Country, and is easily the Candy King of America. He is a native of Berlin, Somerset County, and was returning to Washington from a trip to his old home accompanied by his Washington store orchestra.

The Back Yard.

Many back yards are an abomination to the eye and nose. One finds in them all sorts of litter and refuse, from oyster cans to old boots. Here the slops of the kitchen are poured to increase the odors which ought to warn every thoughtful person of malarial influence breeding there, to break out eventually in fevers or diphtheria. If a member of the family dies from one of these diseases, his death is probably lamented as a "mysterious dispensation of Providence," but the minister would say if he were to visit the back yard, that death was caused solely by a violation of the hygienic laws.

could complete the gigantic undertaking. In the first place, he did not have the necessary money to finance the plan himself, and in the second place, it was supposed to be an impossible engineering feat, for it had been tried twice before without success. But despite these handicaps Mr. McAdoo's intense enthusiasm and, above all, his ability to "put things over" enabled him to raise \$70,000,000 for the project and work was started.

At forty-five, after the solving of engineering difficulties which seemed insurmountable and despite the violent opposition of traction magnates and political grafters, who conducted many legal battles to hinder the work, Mr. McAdoo had laid four tubes under the Hudson River and started them in successful operation, thereby placing New York City under a debt of gratitude and paving the way for other river tubes that have played such an important part in increasing its transportation facilities.

At forty-seven McAdoo devoted much time to the campaign for the election of Woodrow Wilson, then president of Princeton University, as Governor of New Jersey. Later he was a delegate to the Presidential Convention, and became vice-president of the Democratic Campaign Committee.

At fifty William G. McAdoo was appointed Secretary of the Treasury by President Wilson in acknowledgment of his faithful service. He has filled this position exceptionally well despite the fact that he has had more to contend with than almost any former secretary and that there have been more changes in the financial policy of the Government, much more money raised and more crises passed during his term of office than ever before.

Today—at fifty-four—Mr. McAdoo, by direction of the President, has also assumed control of the railroads, and to his other duties has been added the difficult task of assembling the transportation resources of the country to meet the greatest military and commercial needs the country has ever known.

An enormous sum of money will be needed to successfully finance the railroads and upon Mr. McAdoo rests the responsibility of carrying out this work.

Dark Outlook for Germany.

Germany has cause to fear her future.

What is to be her status after the war? Intelligent men are asking that question in German business circles. When Herr Haase declared in the Reichstag the other day that the military authorities were conducting the war in a manner which was alienating the friendship of the whole world, he voiced what was in the mind of many thoughtful citizens of Germany.

Ordinarily nations may fight and resume commercial relations when the struggle is over. But Germany has outlawed herself by her brutalities. No right-thinking man can grasp the hand of a cold-blooded murderer with any feeling of cordiality, much less respect him and his crime. It is thus with Germany. Where is her trade coming from? Who is going to do business with her? Where is she to get her raw material?

Her offenses against humanity have been such as to build up against her a barrier of resentment that will not readily yield. Long ago the longshoremen of England declared that after the war they would not unload a German vessel. That decision was made all the more emphatic by the ruthless sinking of the hospital vessel Llandovery Castle by a submarine and five years were added to the sixty-eight months previously agreed upon. Following the receipt of the news the powerful Liverpool Cotton Exchange met and by resolution unanimously adopted and agreed "that no member or members of a firm shall trade either directly or indirectly with the present enemies of Great Britain for a period of ten years after the war."

It was a peculiarly atrocious affair, that sinking. Here was a vessel carrying Red Cross nurses and medical men exclusively. Not a weapon was on board. Her peaceful mission was plainly indicated. And yet the submarine commander torpedoed her without warning and afterward murdered many of her passengers and crew who had taken to the small boats.

Yes, Germany has alienated herself from all the civilized world. Her future is a dark one, indeed.

Telegram to the President.

The International School of Missions in session at Wilson College, Chambersburg, sent the following telegram to President Wilson on the morning of July 4th. "Seven hundred women citizens, representing fifteen denominational boards of Home and Foreign Missions at Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa., earnestly beg you to stop the manufacture of all intoxicating liquors during the war.

"Whiskey need not be the alternative of beer since you have the power to stop it.

"With the shortage of grain, coal, labor and transportation we suffer in our homes, schools, and churches, while breweries continue. The mothers of America will sacrifice all to win the war for democracy.

"Will democracy protect their most sacred rights? We pray that you, our great leader, will act for us."

Apple Barrels 75 Cents Each.

Commercial orchard companies in West Virginia are laying in a supply of apple barrels in compliance with a warning from coopers. The barrels now cost 75 cents each. Many growers are considering handling the apples in bulk to avoid paying the high prices for containers.

Samuel Bender, of Marion, spent the Fourth in McConnellsburg, the guest of his uncle Abram Runion.

THE FOURTH IN McCONNELLSBURG.

Ideal Weather, Large Crowd, Splendid Parade, and Nice Sum Realized for Red Cross Fund.

One of the most orderly and largest crowds seen in McConnellsburg since the Centennial celebration in 1886, gathered on the Fourth to celebrate the natal day of the Republic, and to lend encouragement and substantial assistance to the Red Cross War Fund. On account of the necessity for making use of every minute in the harvest fields, many farmers did not leave their homes until after noon. But, thanks to the automobile, and to the improved condition of our roads, the most distant portions of the county are within two hours run to the County Seat, and by the time the parade was ready to move at 3:30, the streets of the town were alive with good natured people.

In order that there shall be a creditable display on such occasions, somebody must do work—and plenty of it. This had been well organized, and done quietly, so that when the parade appeared it was a most agreeable surprise to even our home people. The order observed in the parade was: Chief Marshall, D. M. Kendall, 2. Joan of Arc and attendants, 3. Float—Uncle Sam and Goddess of Liberty, 4. Mercersburg Band, 5. G. A. R. flag, 6. Automobile with G. A. R. men, 7. Mothers with service flags, 8. Red Cross dogs, 9. Senior Red Cross, 10. Float—Greatest Mother in the World, 11. Junior Red Cross, 12. Automobile load of "little tots," 13. War Garden Workers, 14. Boy Scouts and Band, 15. Money Flag, 16. Float—Campfire girls, 17. Lizzie Harris on pony, 18. Hospital Float, 19. J. H. Kendall's automobile, 20. Philip Rotz's auto, 21. Suffrage Division.

The whole celebration was given under the auspices of the Red Cross Chapter and about 4:30 the ladies began to serve supper, the tables being placed in the corridor of the Court House, and the Sheriff's office being used as the kitchen. The gross proceeds of the day's effort amounted to more than five hundred dollars; and every one who spent a half dollar for supper, felt that he got fifty cents worth in return for his money.

During the evening—which extended to midnight, there was something doin' every minute. Music by the band, the Community Sing, in which everybody joined in singing the oldtime as well as the late patriotic airs, while the fortune teller, the "shoot the Kaiser" and cake walks furnished amusement to the crowd and cash to the exchequer.

Miss Jessie B. Wishart, in company with her friends Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Scott, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Scott's sisters, the Misses Mary and Martha Wilder, of Washington, D. C. spent a short time in town last Thursday afternoon. They left Washington Thursday morning, on a little motoring trip, and expected to spend the night at Bedford Springs. Thence by way of Huntingdon, the Juniata Valley and Harrisburg, they would go to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Margaret Henry, and grand-daughter Miss Priscilla Appleby, of Clear Ridge spent the time from Wednesday until Friday of last week in the home of Dr. and F. K. Stevens. Mrs. Henry has a son in France, and any of his friends who may feel like writing him should address: Michael S. Henry, Company C, 145th Inf., Am. Ex. Forces, France, via New York City.

There will be Singing at Antioch Christian Church on Sunday afternoon July 14th.