

# The Fulton County News.

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McCONNELLSBURG, PA., DECEMBER 19, 1918.

\$1.50 A YEAR

## RECORD OF DEATHS.

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

#### Mrs. WILLIAM DAVIS.

Mrs. Susan J. Welsh Davis, wife of William Davis residing at the old Kegaris place just west of the top of Sideling Hill on the Lincoln Highway, died Wednesday morning, December 11, 1918 of broncho-pneumonia, aged about 38 years.

Mrs. Davis had an attack of influenza which brought on parturition and a child was born that lived about 24 hours; this was followed by pneumonia and death came two days later.

Mrs. Davis came of a family of twelve children, she having seven sisters and four brothers—all of whom are living, namely, Mrs. Ella Diehl, Everett; Mrs. Sarah Kline, Greencastle; Mrs. Emma Logue, Clearville; Mrs. Mary Shearer, New York; Mrs. Nellie Auld, Newcastle; Mrs. Margaret Spade, Emmaville; Amanda and George Welsh, Ellerslie, Md.; Charles Welsh, Everett; Raymond, somewhere in France, and Russell, at Hopewell.

The deceased was the mother of ten children, two of whom died in infancy. The others, together with the father, survive her, namely, Bertha, Hazel, May, Oneida, Grant, Grayson, Paul and Roy—all at home. Mrs. Davis was an affectionate wife, a careful loving mother, and a good woman as far as the neighbors around Saluvia knew, where the family live about three years. The funeral was held on the 13th. Rev. James Logue came from Clearville on that very inclement day and held the services in that lonely mountain home, bearing a message of comfort to the members of the afflicted family, after which Undertaker Homer L. Sipes and Edward R. Hendershot conveyed the remains in an auto-truck to the Rockhill Christian church cemetery in Bedford County where interment was made.

The infant was buried in the cemetery at Asbury on Tuesday evening the 10th.

#### JAMES RAYMOND TRITLE.

James Raymond Tritle was born March 21, 1901 and died December 13, 1918, aged 17 years, 8 months and 22 days. The cause of his death was influenza and tuberculosis. Raymond was a son of James M. and Mary Ott Tritle of Ft. Loudon and is survived by his parents and two sisters and four brothers. The sisters are Mrs. Clarence Zeger, of Ft. Loudon, and Mary, at home. The brothers are Merrill, Charles, Reed and Kenneth—all at home. One sister, Mrs. B. F. Miller, died on the 4th of November of the same disease. His eldest sister, Mrs. Clarence Zeger, is very ill with influenza and pneumonia, and has not been informed of Raymond's death. His eldest brother Merrill is very sick at his home with influenza and pneumonia on one lung.

Raymond was a member of Trinity Ev. Lutheran Church. Funeral services were conducted by his pastor Rev. W. G. Slifer, and interment in Ft. Loudon cemetery Sunday afternoon.

#### PETER STAINS.

Peter Stains, of Springfield township Huntingdon County Pa, died Wednesday, December 11, 1918 of Spanish influenza, aged 44 years, 10 months and 3 days.

He leaves to mourn his death his wife Amanda (Donelson) Stains; one son, Peter D. Stains, and the following brothers and sisters: Snsan (Stains) Bath of Lock Haven; William and Catharine Stains of Springfield township; Roswell Stains of Wells Valley; Samuel and Newton Stains, of Three Springs; Elizabeth (Stains) Jones of Cooks

Town Carbon township; and Garfield Stains in Michigan.

The deceased gave his heart to God several years ago at Walnut Grove in the Church of God, and lived a faithful servant to the time of his death and died in that faith. Peace to his ashes.

#### JOB MELLOTT.

Job Mellott of Bethel township passed away at the home of his son John D. Mellott, of Needmore, December 3, 1918, aged 85 years, 9 months and 22 days. His death was due to a stroke of paralysis.

He was a member of the Christian church for forty-five years. His wife preceded him to the spirit world about ten years ago. The deceased is survived by three sons and one daughter, namely: John D. Mellott of Needmore, Joseph E. Mellott of Needmore, Route 2; Wm. Mellott of Warfordsburg, Route 1, and Emma, wife of John Harman, of Warfordsburg. He is also survived by twenty-two grand children.

The funeral took place December 5th, at Cedar Grove cemetery, where Rev. J. C. Garland preached a very comforting sermon to a large concourse of sorrowing friends.

#### HENRY SPANGLER.

Henry Spangler died at his home in Mercersburg Thursday evening at 5 o'clock in his 77th year, having been born April 1, 1842. His death was the culmination of an illness extending over a number of years. Until recent years he was closely identified with many business activities of his community and was at the time of his death director of a number of local enterprises. He served as a member of the board of regents of Mercersburg Academy for a period of 20 years. He was long an elder in the Reformed Church.

#### G. H. WILSON.

George Henry Wilson, died at the home of his parents at Clearville, O. December 9th, 1918. He was born September 24, 1900 near Clear Ridge, Pa. He was a grandson of Henry and Wilhelmina Wilson of Clear Ridge. He is survived by his parents, one brother Merrill, and two sisters, Wilhelmina and Mabel. His funeral was conducted at Clear Ridge Friday by Rev. Morgan.

George was a good Christian boy. He gave his heart to God four years ago, and was baptized in the Calvary Baptist Church, where he was a faithful member in all church duties. He knew he was going home and bade all his friends goodbye.

#### JOHN BENDER.

A letter received last Saturday, brought to Mr. Martin M. Bender the intelligence that his son John, aged 47 years and 6 days had died at his home in Burlington, Wis., on the 8th day of this month. The deceased went to Wisconsin about ten years ago and was employed at a tower on a railroad. He is survived by his widow and three small children at home, and by one son, Harry in France; also, by his father and one brother, Harvey Bender, of the firm of Hull & Bender of the Racket Store.

#### MISS LAURA M. BLACK.

After an illness of but four days of influenza, Miss Laura M. Black died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Black, near Waterfall on Tuesday, November 19, 1918, aged 30 years, 1 month and 9 days. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Hugh Strain of the M. M. Church on the following day, and her remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at the Center M. E. church. Besides her parents, she is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Meade, living on a farm adjoining the home; Charles, living near Emma, wife of Charles Cutchall, lives in the same neighborhood; Bessie M., recently married to David Strait is still at home, and Roy, the

## Fulton County Casualties.

The casualty list during the past week has contained the following names of Fulton County boys in France: Corp. Ralph E. Fraker, Fort Littleton, wounded severely; Robert H. Williams, Andover, wounded severely; Marshall Sigel, Buck Valley, wounded slightly; Herman Craft, Pleasant Ridge, wounded slightly; Herbert Fulton Coepel, of Ayr township is reported missing in action. Marshall Whorley, grandson of the late Benjamin Shimer, who is an assistant in the medical department of one of the hospitals in France, wrote to friends in McConnellsburg that Herbert had been in the hospital, but that he had returned to the front, and gone into a battle in which he is now reported missing.

## Distressing Circumstances.

About six weeks ago, Albert Byers who had lived three years in one of Davie Nelson's tenant houses, in Ayr township moved to Sandy Ridge near Orbisonia. Two weeks ago, Mrs. Byers and their baby went to Orbisonia to help care for members of the family of Albert's parents who were down with flu, leaving Albert and two daughters—one 7 and the other 12 at their home. A few days later, Mrs. Byers and the baby went to bed with the disease, and soon thereafter the two little girls at home took it. On Tuesday morning of last week, Margaret, the younger died, and the father after having washed and dressed his little daughter, carried the child in his arms to the home of the undertaker, who lived about a mile and a quarter away. The following evening at 6 o'clock, Bessie, the elder of the little girls died, and the father took this little girl to the undertaker's in a buggy. The funeral, which of course, was private, took place on Friday, and interment was made in the cemetery at Orbisonia.

Mrs. Byers' name is Olive, and she is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elida Knable, of Ayr township. As soon as Elida heard of the death of the younger girl, he and his wife and son Walter and wife, and the latter's son Sylvester, started to attend the funeral, but when they arrived at the home of the Byers' they found that two had died, instead of one as they supposed, when they left home. About a week previous to the sickness in Albert's family, the family of one of his brothers, was completely broken up by the flu—the father, mother, daughter and infant, dying within a period of forty-eight hours, the funeral of the four taking place at the same time.

youngest of the family, is yet with his parents.

While the deceased was the fourth child in her father's family, she was practically the nurse of the family and will be greatly missed in the home.

#### MRS. S. E. BOWMAN.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Bowman, wife of Samuel E. Bowman, died suddenly at her home in Burnt Cabins, December 9, 1918, aged 78 years, 5 months and 2 days. The funeral was conducted by her pastor Rev. Ira Duval in the M. E. church Wednesday morning after which the remains were taken to the cemetery at Shade Gap, Pa.

Mrs. Bowman was a daughter of Robert and Sarah Morrow of Shade Gap. She was a member of the M. E. Church at Knobsville, for many years. Besides her husband, she is survived by the following children: David P. of Decorum; Charlie M. near Neelyton; Viola, wife of Preston Cowman, Burnt Cabins; John M. and Miss Savilla; at home. There are six grand-children, namely, Fred, and Gilbert Bowman in Illinois, Mrs. Goldie Shoop, at Willow Hill; Mrs. Nellie Null, Mount Union, and Helen and Augusta Bowman near Neelyton, Pa.; also eleven great-grandchildren. She leaves two brothers—McGinniss and John Morrow in Hamilton, Ohio, and one sister Mrs. Emily C. Appleby at Neelyton.

## DEATH OF COL. HORTON.

Was Eldest Son of the Late Nathan W. Horton, and Brother of E. A. Horton, Wells Valley.

From the Albany Journal.

The death of Colonel Samuel Miller Horton, surgeon, U. S. army, retired, which occurred on Saturday at his place of residence, The Knickerbocker, Jay street, marks the passing of a well known army surgeon and veteran of the civil and Indian wars.

Colonel Horton was born in 1838 near Johnstown, Pa. He received his early education at Gettysburg college and later entered Jefferson Medical college from which he was graduated in 1861. After practicing medicine for a short time in Ithaca, he entered the regular army in August, 1861, as assistant surgeon, with rank of first lieutenant, with successive promotions to captain, major, lieutenant-colonel and deputy surgeon-general and colonel. During the early period of the Civil war he was detailed to hospital duty in the South and Middle West, being later present at the siege of Vicksburg. He was brevetted major for faithful and meritorious service during the war.

During the series of Indian wars which closely followed the Civil War, Colonel Horton was for many years on the western front participating in these campaigns. It was during this period that pioneer work of establishing and extending railroad connections through the west was in progress. Colonel Horton was post surgeon at Fort Phil Kearney at the time of the Fort Phil Kearney massacre, when some 80 officers and soldiers, under Captain Fetterman, were massacred by the Sioux Indians. He also participated in the White river expedition in the winter of 1879. Some descriptions of Colonel Horton's part in these Indian wars appears in Cyrus Townsend Brady's book, "Indian Fights and Fighters," and also in "Army Life on the Plains," by General Carrington.

Following his earlier Indian campaigns, Colonel Horton was stationed at many army forts and garrisons, including Plattsburg barracks, Fort McKavett, Texas; Fort McHenry, Maryland; Fort Douglass, Utah; Fort Riley, Kansas, and Fort Adams, R. I.

Colonel Horton, after retirement from active army service in 1894, made his home for some years at Coronado Beach, Cal., and later in New York city and Boston. During the past two and a half years he had resided in Albany. He is survived by his wife, a daughter, Mrs. Herbert Dabney, of Boston, and two sons, Theodore Horton of Albany, and James D. Horton of Washington; also by three grandchildren.

Mrs. Laura C. Dickson, widow of T. Speer Dickson is a sister of the late Col. Horton.

## Dropped Dead in Street.

Jacob Ambrose, aged 74 years, dropped dead at the corner of Church and Market streets, Camp Hill, Pa., on Thursday of last week, death being due to heart failure.

The deceased was a native of Licking Creek township, this county, and lived for many years in Dublin township where he operated a farm and a sawmill. He had resided at Camp Hill for several months living by himself in a house on Church street. The body was taken to the home of his son Jacob O. Ambrose in Harrisburg, where the funeral was held on Saturday and interment was made in the cemetery at Paxtang. Five children survive, namely, William E. Ambrose, Greensburg, Pa.; Edward Ambrose, McKeesport, Pa.; Jennie McGoigan, Wilmington, Del., Co., widow of the late David Croft, near Dane, and Jacob, in Harrisburg.

## Soldier's Letter.

The following letter written "somewhere in France" on the 17th of November by J. Newton Morton, has just been received by his parents, Hon. and Mrs. Peter Morton.

"I received your letter of the 21st ult. yesterday, and was glad to hear from you, yet sorry to hear that the influenza epidemic is spreading so rapidly. You should be careful; it is a dread disease. There is scarcely any of it here now, although there was quite a bit of it during the spring and summer before you got it in the States.

I can hardly realize that "be guerne finis," that was all you could get out of the French the day the armistice was signed. It means the war is finished.

We are still working here and have about three months more work and hard to say how much more. I think we ought to get back so I would get my chin greased with buckwheat cakes.

I saw in a paper night before last where a prominent man in the States made a speech in which he said the soldiers should be held here for two years after peace. He should run for office now to see how popular he made himself with the soldiers. Too bad he is not over here wading in the mud getting one dollar and ten cents a day. I heard him called some names that was not as complimentary as names could be. I am sure none of them would look good in print. When the boys saw that statement it sure made them hostile and I don't think it would have paid him to be in camp.

Everything is going the same as usual here. I will probably get back before so many months and tell you all I haven't written.

I am well and sincerely hope you are all enjoying the best of health.

Lovingly your son  
J. NEWTON MORTON.

## Busy Winter in Lime Belt.

Hundreds of abandoned lime kilns throughout Pennsylvania will be fired again this winter and next spring, according to opinions expressed at the December meeting of the State Commission of Agriculture. There will be a great demand for fertilizers of all kinds next spring, as thousands of acres are being prepared for seeding, and as the supply and price of agricultural lime have been reported unsatisfactory, steps will be taken to bring about a revival of the business.

Experience gained during the past score of years shows that nothing pays so well on the slate land of Fulton County as lime; and the increased production of wheat and hay, and the additional production of live stock, which follows as a natural consequence, is nowhere more marked than in Belfast, and in Licking Creek, township. The use of lime as a fertilizer has increased enormously in Pennsylvania within two years.

## The Christmas Roll Call.

The Christmas Roll Call for 1918 is a universal Call to the people of the United States to enroll themselves in the grandest ministry of service that the world has ever known.

The present indications are that this call is being responded to by the American people during this week in a most remarkable manner. We believe in completing the work which we began when we entered this war.

The people of Fulton County have borne their share of the burden in all former drives, during this war, and we are going to do it again. We could not afford to fail in this drive. Every auxiliary in Fulton County is expected to do its best this week.

ROLL CALL CHAIRMAN  
McConnellsburg Pa.

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## Soldier's Letter.

Sergt. J. D. Hoop, Co. C. 602 Engrs., Am. E. F., writes from Somewhere in France under date of November 7th:

DEAR MR. PECK:—Sometime has elapsed since I last wrote you, but the NEWS is reaching me regularly, and has followed me to the front.

After a few quiet weeks of training in the farming districts of France, we came to the front on the 25 of September to take part in the big drive that started on the following day. Coming, as we did, from a quiet French town, and plunging into one of the worst battles of the war was some experience. We are at this minute under fire; but of course, not firing at this minute. I am sitting in a small wood-and-plaster shack. The time is 4 o'clock in the morning, and I am writing by the dim light made by a tallow candle partly concealed in a Hun helmet, to keep the light from shining through the many holes in the top and sides of the shack, and thus making a target for the aim of some wily Hun.

In our old school readers we used to read about "cannon to the right of them; cannon to the left of them" but if the author of that poem were writing to-day, he might say "batteries to the right of them; batteries to the left of them," instead of cannon. I know he would wind up by writing a whole stanza telling of our monster guns that bark at irregular intervals and bite great holes in the earth several leagues back of the Hun lines. Lordy, how the Huns do hate those big guns! They are trying by every means at their command to get them—first by shell fire, and then by airplane—but all to no good, further than affording air battles of almost hourly occurrence.

I shall not attempt to describe a battle. It's something that can't be done. Too terrible, in all its conditions to be accurately described by pen. It would be like trying to describe the glow of a sunset, or the hidden emotions of pent up feelings. No one can ever know just what a terrible battle means without going through the actual experience.

The feeling of fear that takes hold of you as the first rain of shells begin to drop around you and explode with terrific violence, soon vanishes. Even though, some of your comrades have fallen, you find that you have not been hit, and somehow or other, you do not expect to be.

Then an indescribable excitement and determination to crush to death the foe, makes you forget all danger, and you throw your whole being into the fray. As the hours pass, you settle down to a quiet contemplation of the events taking place, and work at the game as though you were working by the day and not by the job. And so, whole days and nights have slipped away—almost before we knew it—and we have emerged from one of the most terrific bombardments of modern times. Of course the Huns did not break through our lines, and we knew they wouldn't.

On the first of this month we launched another big drive. For hours the air was full of exploding shells, and the earth trembled with the vibration caused by the belching fire of our great guns; but, the lines of the Huns began to weaken, our boys pushed forward, and soon the Huns were showing their heels and our boys are keeping them on the run.

Although we are victorious, there is much about the game that is not play. Before the battle, there are long, long hours of suspenseful waiting, as we were in position to hear what we could not see. It was work, work, work—day and night—night until rest came like an opiate.

Withal, the boys in the army are a jolly happy set, bubbling over with the energy and vitality of young manhood. The tales of individual bravery and accom-

## ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Snapshots at Their Comings and Goings Here for a Vacation, or Away for a Restful Outing.

Rev. and Mrs. John Mellott and sons Webster and Calvin, near Pleasant Ridge, spent a few hours in town Monday.

H. C. Brant and wife and E. H. Kirk and daughter Miss Margaret,—all of Hiram, motored to Chambersburg last Saturday.

Russell Nelson left New York Wednesday of last week on a Steamer on the White Star line, for France, to enter upon his duties as Secretary of Y. M. C. A. work.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Sipes and daughter Miss Eleanor, of Wells Valley, with Mr. Herrold Veatch at the wheel, motored to Mercersburg Monday to attend the funeral of Henry M. Spangler.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville R. Beatty, Needmore R. I., spent Sunday night in the home of Mrs. Beatty's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Gress, near Knobsville, and were in town a few minutes Monday morning on their way home.

Miss Lillie Sipes of Hustontown, and her nephews Bruce and Orrin Shaw, spent a few hours in town Monday. Miss Sipes' sister Mrs. Sadie Shaw, and son Russell have just passed through an attack of pneumonia, and seem to be convalescing satisfactorily now.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Mellott of Sipes Mill, left yesterday for Ambridge, Pa., where they expect to spend the holidays with their children, Dr. Albert N. Howard S., and Lester. They will be joined in Ambridge by their daughter Miss Zoe, a stenographer in the hospital in Monaca City, who will take her holiday vacation at that time.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Mellott, and their son-in-law and daughter Chester H. Carnell and wife, and Miss Eva Carnell—all of Needmore R. I. motored to McConnellsburg last Saturday. Mr. Mellott was soliciting contributions of funds for the cleaning and care of the cemetery at the Sideling Hill Baptist church. This is one of the oldest burying ground in the County, and if every person who has friends lying in that yard were to contribute even as small a sum as fifty cents, there would be plenty to keep the yard in a creditable condition.

plishment are astonishing, yet true; and the boys of the Keystone State have written a page in the annals of history that will grow brighter as the decades roll on.

The time is near when the Kaiser's dreams of world power will fade away, and he will awaken to the realization of the prodigious mistake he made when he launched this terrible conflict on the world.

## Soldier's Letter.

On Active Service with the American Expeditionary Force, November 17, 1918, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James K. Cooper.

My dear Parents:—I will now drop you a few lines to let you know that I am still safe and all right, although I had some very narrow escapes. I am feeling fine, and expect to be home soon. I was at the front when the war came to a close. I was in a hard fight on Sunday the day before the end came. I guess you will all be glad to hear that I came thru safe. I expect to be home by Christmas. I will write and let you know what time I sail for home, if I find out in time. I think if nothing takes place, I will have some good news for you when I come, or sometime in the spring.

WALTER S. COOPER  
Co. F, 6th  
A. E. F., A. P.