

The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 16

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., JUNE 3, 1915

NUMBER 37

THE GRIM REAPER.

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

Mrs. ELIZABETH M. WOODCOCK.
Mrs. Elizabeth Markley Woodcock died at her home near the old Woodcock Mill in Wells Valley on Thursday, May 27, 1915, aged 81 years, 10 months, and 11 days. The funeral took place on Saturday morning, the services being conducted by her pastor Rev. Weise, of Three Springs, who preached from the text, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." Interment was made in the cemetery at the Valley M. E. church beside the remains of her late husband, who died 33 years ago.

Mrs. Woodcock was a daughter of Amor and Ruth Alexander Markley, and was the last of the family. She was married to Oliver Woodcock in March, 1861. For more than forty years prior to her death she was a faithful member of the Valley M. E. church. For many years, she had been an invalid, but she was never heard to murmur or complain about her condition. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. David Knepper, of Taylor township; Mrs. Harry Zern, and James, Joseph E., and Ruth, at home.

Mrs. EMMA F. SHAFER.
Emma Frances Stevens, widow of the late John Shafer, died at her home in Hustontown, about 10 o'clock, last Saturday evening, aged 55 years, 8 months, and 21 days. Her funeral, the services being conducted by her pastor, Rev. Reidell, of the M. E. church, took place on Monday, and interment was made in the cemetery at Hustontown.

Mrs. Shafer was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Stevens, of Taylor township, and has three brothers living namely, Thomas B., and Frank K., of McConnellsburg, and John and Albert S., Hancock, Iowa. She is survived, also, by one daughter, Miss Annie, at home. The deceased had been an invalid during the last five years, and the immediate cause of her death was heart failure. She has two half brothers, Charles, of Johnstown, Pa., and Ed, residing in Trough Creek Valley.

WILLIAM J. CLINE.
William J. Cline died at the home of his son Sander W. Cline on the State Road between Fort Littleton and Burnt Cabins at 5:45 o'clock Monday evening, May 31, 1915, aged 73 years, 2 months, and 24 days. Mr. Cline had been sick for about six weeks suffering from a complication of diseases.

The funeral took place Wednesday morning, the services being conducted by his pastor, Rev. A. S. Luring, of the Methodist Episcopal church, and interment was made in the cemetery at Fort Littleton. Mr. Cline was married to Miss Emma McDowell, who died about six years ago. The following children survive, namely, Sander W., Rush M., and Morgan. He is survived by one brother, Rev. Wesley M. Cline, and by one sister, Mary wife of Solomon Burkhardt—both of Fort Littleton.

GIDEON BOYD MADDEN.
Gideon Boyd Madden died May 25, 1915, at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. David P. Madden, near Three Springs, aged 18 years, 3 months and 7 days. Funeral was held on the following Thursday, services being conducted by the Rev. Doke. The choir sang the young man's favorite hymn, "Count Your Blessings." Interment was made at the Baptist church. His death was a shock to friends, for he was sick but a few days, and, in addition, he was a favorite, held in high esteem for his Christian character. He is survived by his father and mother and a wide circle of friends. The cause of his death was typhoid pneumonia. He was a student at the Saltillo Summer Normal School at the time he contracted the disease.

WHO HAS LIVED HERE LONGEST?

Incidents of History Connected With the Lives of Fulton County's Oldest Residents.

LETTER NO 2 (CONTINUED)
Miss Elizabeth Bailey.—I closed my letter last week by telling you about the tallow candles and pine knots used for light at night. When pine was scarce and tallow candles ran out, some lard placed in a teacup with a muslin string hanging over the side, made a lamp that did the work, and was not especially expensive. O, yes, those were great days! Perhaps there are among the readers of the News some living that have not entirely forgotten about many of these things.

I am a cripple now. Have been crippled for fifteen years, the result of a fractured ankle. I have been paralyzed until I have almost lost the sight of one eye; but I have always been used to work, and cannot bear to be idle; hence, I put in much of my time with the needle, and have pieces about fifty squares for a quilt this spring.

I was a good sized girl when the first train passed over the B. & O. railroad by Hancock, Md. So much was said about the danger connected with "riding on a rail," that very many people would not risk their lives in such a perilous way of travel.

Along in the '50's my brother Jack and wife, and Enoch Hart and wife, concluded to try their fortunes in the wild West. So, in covered wagons, they made the trip over hill and dale, carrying with them cooking utensils, provisions, and beds. They depended upon buying feed for their horses along the way. They stayed at night wherever they chanced to be, cooking their meals by the roadside, and sleeping in the wagons. At the end of about three weeks they found themselves in Blackford county, Ind. Having some relatives living in that county, our "touring party" concluded to cast their lot with them. At that time, Blackford county, which is now one of the most fertile, wealthy, and desirable places in the Hoosier state, was a swampy, miry, territory, producing little more than mosquitos and fever and ague; and after enduring the conditions for some time, they were all glad to return to Fulton county and be good.

In my younger days, girls that "worked out" got fifty cents a week and they had some work to do. Up at daylight in the morning, helping with the milking, cooking, washing, sewing, knitting, spinning, and to put in spare time, chopped wood on the woodpile, or helped in the hay or harvest field.

O, yes; I remember a few more things about those good old times, but I have doubtless had my share of space, and I shall hand my pen over to some other octogenarian friend, and read what he, or she, has to say.

Rev. and Mrs. Pittman Safe.

Recent letters to friends and relatives from Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Pittman, Tabriz, Persia, and mailed latter part of March, conveyed news that they were well, although the Kurds were committing horrible atrocities. They describe them as inhuman monsters. The Russians have done much to protect the lives of missionaries and other Christians in that part of Persia. Rev. Pittman is a native of Big Cove, this county. He and Mrs. Pittman are missionaries, and are supported in the foreign field by the Broad Avenue and First Presbyterian churches of Altoona.

One News advertiser said this week: "Take my ad out, am swamped with orders." Another—merchandise—said, "Had some people from a distance in my store the other day who had never called before. Advertising in the News, brings results."

Movement to Support Town Officials.

The revolting sight last Sunday of two drunken young men on Lincoln Highway in one of the finest sections of the town, one of whom was drunkenly reeling in the mud while town authorities and others were standing by and apparently gave enough assistance to the young man who was under age and gutter drunk to get him out of the borough limits and let him lie in the mud until a few people helped him to a nearby stable, placed the climax quickly for action to movement about which oftentimes people were talking but go no further. The flood of civic righteousness began when the city police's story was told on Monday to several citizens of his intentions and his detentions in doing his duty and culminated quickly in the following movement:

"We, the undersigned, citizens of McConnellsburg, Pa., and other, desirous of the public welfare and safety, at the request of the Chief of Police, after being assured by him that he will personally keep right and that he will see that the town ordinances be enforced, hereby form ourselves into a civic league for the purpose of backing up a clean Chief of Police and the Town Council in their attempts to perform their duties.

B. C. Lamberson, Rev. Robt. E. Peterman, H. S. Alexander, Scott Runyan, John P. Sipes, Wilson L. Nace, Robt. Alexander, Merrill W. Nace, Geo. S. Grissinger, Rev. J. Leidy Yearick, C. B. Stevens, B. W. Peck, W. R. Sloan, Geo. B. Mellott, J. S. Brattan, J. K. Johnston, Ellis L. Lynch, R. C. McQuade, H. W. Hull, A. D. Peightel, Edward D. Shimer, A. U. Nace, Wm. Hull, Harvey Bender, C. F. Scott, J. A. Irwin, H. W. McKibbin, E. R. McClain, J. W. Mosser, S. W. Kirk, L. W. Seylar, Rev. A. S. Luring, D. R. Ramsey.

The man who on Monday went from person to person for their signatures could not see all the people. No one shall be slighted. Any man or woman who has the interest of the town at heart has the privilege of adding his name to this list. Only one citizen, thus far, refused to sign the paper. The paper is in the hands of Rev. R. E. Peterman who will be ready at any time to enroll.

Recent Weddings.

HILL—PALMER.
Mr. Frank Hill and Miss Cornelia Palmer, both of Bethel township, this county, were quietly married at Berkeley Springs, W. Va., Saturday evening, May 22, 1915. The bride is a daughter of ex-County Commissioner, H. Park Palmer, and the groom, a son of the late J. Tilden Hill. Both members of the contracting party are excellent young people and start out in life with the best wishes of a host of friends. The bride and groom in the latter's automobile, together with the bride's father and the groom's mother, Mrs. Lizzie Hill, are away on a trip visiting Gettysburg and other points of interest in the eastern part of the state.

SHARPE—PECK.

Virgil E. Sharpe and Miss Ida Belle Peck were married in Hagerstown last Thursday. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Sharpe, and the bride, a daughter of Mrs. Martha Peck—all of Thompson township. The bridal couple was taken to Hagerstown by John Yeakel in his automobile, and upon their return home in the evening a sumptuous supper was served at the home of the bride. The young people have the best wishes of their friends.

A new iron fence has been placed around the cemetery at Antioch, which reflects much credit upon those who had the matter in hand. Nothing speaks better of a community than the care that is taken of the last resting place of the dead.

GOOD ROADS DAY.

Six Townships Observe May 26th and Other Good Roads Days Will Be Announced Soon.

Reports from over the County indicate that there was much enthusiasm manifested in some localities over the scheme of repairing roads at private expense. We have heard that in some instances the citizen were so much pleased with the plans, that they have set a second "good roads day."

Beginning with Burnt Cabins, 15 men under the direction of supervisor James Shore, hauled hard black slate and rounded off the surface of the roads in that vicinity. They did some good work, and may do more soon.

At Fort Littleton, Dyson Fraker and a gang of about twenty men slated the road leading through the town, beginning south of town and worked up through the village. It seems that where this hard slate can be had, good roads can be made of it, as it packs well and is not affected by rains.

At Hiram, 12 citizens met and filled up a lot of mud holes, and slated rough places. The gang at this place worked independently of a road official. A little farther west, Jesse Laidig and John W. Laidig and son constituted a separate gang that worked a bad place on a hill.

At Waterfall, a dozen men worked under the direction of supervisor J. L. Wright who hereby publicly thanks the men for their assistance. As at the foregoing places, slating was the chief feature of the work done. Here some good natured fun was had at the expense of the workers; but we shall not tell anybody what it was.

Supervisor N. J. Bard, of Tod township, reports that 10 men helped him to repair a notorious bad 200 yards in front of Daniel Elvey's place in Dutch Corner. These men are so pleased with the improvement that they are going to meet and work another day. Their work consisted of opening the side ditches and raising the middle of the road. Good boys!

Near Knobsville the Bradnick and Cutchall families did some good work on a private road that connects their farms with the public road. While this road is used by the public, it receives no appropriation, and these good people deserve thanks of the public for their good work. Here the women turned out and helped cut brush from the right-of-way granted by Mrs. Mary Campbell through her land. These people intend to give another day's work.

Over fifty men of Taylor township turned out and worked the road between Hustontown and Clear Ridge. Under the direction of supervisors Strait and Heefner, over a mile of good road was made. At one place the road was materially straightened. This gang of workmen had the use of the township road plow, which was drawn by Hays Strait's traction engine. In addition, they had the use of a scoop and rooter. A corps of ladies, equal in number to the crowd of men, furnished a good dinner in the woods near Hustontown. It is said that they furnished eatables of nearly everything procurable. After dinner, the ladies claimed the privilege of handling picks and shovels, and, of course, the gallant men could not refuse to give up their use to the ladies; but for how long, deponent saith not. Our correspondent adds that they want more good roads days. When James E. Lyon, was in town last Monday, he said that Taylor township people were aroused on last Wednesday as never before, and it is the intention of the township to take advantage of the idle road machinery, furnished by the State, and make good use of it in the western part of the township.

The New Grenada correspondent says that a few worked the roads in that vicinity on Good Roads Day; but we have no particulars.

Three gangs of men, under the direction of road master Daniel F. Trout, worked the road between here and Knobsville. They worked from George Bivens's to H. B. Trout's farm. Between forty and fifty men, with many teams, filled holes, opened ditches, and hauled seventy-five loads of slate. Some of these men, not satisfied with one day's work, intend to meet in small groups and fill in several bad places not reached by the workmen on that day. Some of them are heavy tax payers, but they now realize that it is a case of either banging vehicles over bad roads or fix them by private work, and they prefer the latter as cheaper.

There are two sides to the question of private road making. In some localities mismanagement of road funds has no doubt caused friction that has eliminated that certain form of patriotism that makes a man feel like helping his community. We have no criticism, therefore, for those sections that feel that they may have been imposed upon. We grant that every man knows his own business best.

At Franklin Mills, Bethel township, about a dozen men who were tired of a bad piece of road near that town, turned out and repaired it, and we feel sure, from the enthusiastic report, that road boss Asie Spencer will have no trouble hereafter to get men to fix bad places.

Down in Union supervisor Joseph Brady and six men, each with a basket of dinner which indicated that they meant business for all day, made a good piece of slate road.

Of course, needmore turned out. Between Needmore and Dr. Palmer's, and in the other direction to David Garland's the road was left in such fine shape that it will not "Needmore" for some time. Another piece of road near J. C. Mellott's was given a good dressing. On this piece of road fully \$45 worth of work was done. From that, we guess that they did not less than \$125.00 worth of work near Needmore.

Since fully 300 men worked roads on that day, we found it impossible to publish all the names, and nearly 75 names of ladies added to that list would have further crowded our short accounts of what each section did.

We congratulate the workers, and if we have missed any, it was not because we did not do everything in our power to get the news.

Memorial at Warfordsburg.

Notwithstanding the threatening weather, between 800 and 1,000 people assembled at Warfordsburg on last Saturday to celebrate Memorial Day. A procession of Fraternal and Patriotic orders, with the flower girls and flag boys in the rear, and headed by the Needmore Band, marched from the Lodge rooms to the Presbyterian church where graves were decorated and the program carried out. Vocal music by Sunday school children and others, with Miss Fern Crist at the organ. Prayer by Rev. May Address of welcome by W. B. Ranck, with response by Dr. W. L. McKibbin. Dinner. Called together at 1:30 p. m. by Band. Vocal music. Address by Rev. Powers, and an address and, also, a solo, by Mrs. Shafer, of Pittsburgh. By that time Congressman Hon. B. K. Focht arrived by auto and delivered the most patriotic address ever delivered in Warfordsburg. Nobody seemed to mind the rain, the Band played, and everybody enjoyed the program.

Frosts in this vicinity on the night of May 26th did considerable damage to potatoes and other tender growths.

ent says that a few worked the roads in that vicinity on Good Roads Day; but we have no particulars.

Three gangs of men, under the direction of road master Daniel F. Trout, worked the road between here and Knobsville. They worked from George Bivens's to H. B. Trout's farm. Between forty and fifty men, with many teams, filled holes, opened ditches, and hauled seventy-five loads of slate. Some of these men, not satisfied with one day's work, intend to meet in small groups and fill in several bad places not reached by the workmen on that day. Some of them are heavy tax payers, but they now realize that it is a case of either banging vehicles over bad roads or fix them by private work, and they prefer the latter as cheaper.

There are two sides to the question of private road making. In some localities mismanagement of road funds has no doubt caused friction that has eliminated that certain form of patriotism that makes a man feel like helping his community. We have no criticism, therefore, for those sections that feel that they may have been imposed upon. We grant that every man knows his own business best.

At Franklin Mills, Bethel township, about a dozen men who were tired of a bad piece of road near that town, turned out and repaired it, and we feel sure, from the enthusiastic report, that road boss Asie Spencer will have no trouble hereafter to get men to fix bad places.

Down in Union supervisor Joseph Brady and six men, each with a basket of dinner which indicated that they meant business for all day, made a good piece of slate road.

Of course, needmore turned out. Between Needmore and Dr. Palmer's, and in the other direction to David Garland's the road was left in such fine shape that it will not "Needmore" for some time. Another piece of road near J. C. Mellott's was given a good dressing. On this piece of road fully \$45 worth of work was done. From that, we guess that they did not less than \$125.00 worth of work near Needmore.

Since fully 300 men worked roads on that day, we found it impossible to publish all the names, and nearly 75 names of ladies added to that list would have further crowded our short accounts of what each section did.

We congratulate the workers, and if we have missed any, it was not because we did not do everything in our power to get the news.

HONOR ROLL FOR MAY.

List of New Subscribers and of Those Who Paid Subscription During the Month of May.

With each recurring month there appears upon our list some new names; and, then, there will be recognized the names of others, many of whom have been on the list for years, and some, from the date of the first issue almost sixteen years ago.

As the years roll on, Death comes in for his share of toll, and some who have been loyal members of the News family, pass on, and the name of some other member of the family is substituted; or, when the children grow up, and go out in the world to build homes of their own, a new name is added to the list, for the children are wedded to the old home paper. And thus it goes. While there is scarcely a week that some names do not go off the list, others come on to take their place, and the number added exceed the number taken off, and the old paper continues to grow. We want to thank our friends for "watching the label" and keeping paid up within the limit set by the postoffice department. Those of us who may be spared to read the June list will see a new set of names—perhaps yours?

Miss Olive Ashmore	6 1 16
Wm. Brown	5 8 15
H. C. Booher	1 2 17
Rachel Booth	7 10 16
M. M. Bender	5 8 15
D. M. Black	4 10 16
Nelson Beatty	5 9 16
J. T. Bernhart	5 27 16
J. C. Comerer	5 13 16
W. M. Clippinger	6 9 15
Henry A. Comerer	5 1 16
N. G. Cunningham	1 1 16
Mrs. Mary Corbin	5 15 16
O. S. Copenhagen	9 3 15
Lewis Clark	5 20 16
Miss Jessie Crouse	6 21 15
Austin Carbaugh	1 15 16
Lee Caldwell	5 8 15
A. W. Deshong	7 1 15
W. E. Deavor	4 22 16
L. A. Dorthy	5 29 15
J. L. Duvall	4 1 16
Dr. A. K. Davis	2 2 15
Mary S. Edwards	2 1 16
Geo. B. Ensley	6 25 16
Mrs. D. T. Fields	5 8 15
Mrs. J. F. Foutz	5 8 16
D. H. Fore	1 1 16
Mrs. J. H. Funk	5 20 16
C. B. Gish & Son	5 8 15
Dennis Gordon	1 25 16
Miss Mary C. Goldsmith	4 24 15
H. H. Gaster	1 2 16
Roy Golden	5 15 16
Thomas Husler	6 15 15
W. H. Heefner	2 15 15
J. S. Hill	6 1 16
A. Heinbaugh	4 1 16
D. D. Hann	3 10 15
Riley Hess	1 15 15
Mrs. Mary A. Hill	5 8 16
Richard Johnson	8 26 15
T. R. Kline	4 16 16
Wm. Knepper	5 27 16
D. B. Kough	5 1 15
Aaron Knepper	5 22 15
C. P. Kelso	11 13 15
Ray Laidig	5 3 15
Raymond Litton	5 6 16
N. W. Lininger	4 2 16
W. W. Largent	11 1 15
Wm. Locke	5 8 15
James McElhaney	1 2 16
G. W. Mayhugh	3 8 15
Mrs. Lewis McQuade	4 1 16
George F. Metzler	11 20 15
George W. Mort	2 20 16
Geo. W. Mellott	5 2 16
Miss Tena Mellott	9 1 15
Jacob Myers	5 29 16
Mrs. Bena Miller	5 22 16
Hayes Morgret	6 1 16
Howard Nonemaker	5 8 16
H. N. Phenic	2 12 17
Mrs. Mary S. Peterson	5 20 16
J. Ed Palmer	2 4 16
John Pine	5 20 15
Henry Rowe	2 2 16
Walter Rotz	3 30 15
Miss Ada Rexroth	6 10 15
A. M. Richards	4 19 15
Anna L. Ritchey	4 1 16
Dr. A. J. Remsburg	9 1 15
Frank Ranck	1 21 16
W. H. Shaw	4 12 16
J. A. Sloan	5 9 16
Dr. A. S. Stevens	1 1 17
C. F. Shaw	12 1 16

THE TOOTH BRUSH.

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

We have been taught that the tooth brush should be as indispensable from youth to old age as a man's shadow. Indeed the latter might be dispensed with without jeopardizing one's position in polite society.

The primary purpose of the tooth brush is excellent, but it is well to remember that as it is intended to clean, the instrument itself should be beyond suspicion in this regard. The majority of disease germs find their way into the human system through the mucous membrane of the nose and mouth.

If the teeth are not frequently and properly cleansed all these germs or bacteria will multiply in cavities or where particles of food have become lodged between the teeth. These minute germ breeding centers should be removed by vigorous brushing; but when the desired result is accomplished, care should be taken that they do not in turn lodge in the intricacies of the tooth brush. If they remain in there they are later retransferred to the mouth.

To guard against this, the brush should be thoroughly cleansed before and after using, in scalding water if this is obtainable. If not, in some non-poisonous antiseptic wash. At least wash the brush with soap and water, and rinse thoroughly.

Care should be taken not to keep a tooth brush where it is exposed to dust and dirt. If there are several members of the family, the same receptacles should not be used for the brushes as the germs of disease may readily be transmitted from one brush to another in this manner.

It is well to make use of white thread or dental floss to remove particles from between the teeth which are difficult to remove with the brush. It is from fragments of food that lodge between the teeth that decay often starts.

When you visit the dentist you expect and demand exceptional cleanliness in the care of his instruments. See that your own dental utensils are immaculate.

Disgraceful Conduct.

The people of the central part of town were treated to a sight on last Sunday that was spectacular, even if disgusting. Two well known young men in charge of a horse—or rather, the horse had them—were trying to get out of town; but as one of them persisted in preventing the horse, to which both were hanging, from taking the right road, the horse supported the men—one by the bridle and the other by the animal's tail—until they almost reached the borough limits. Here the legs of one refused to go any farther, and he lay down in the mud where he was found by one of our ministers who, with the help of several others, carried him to a nearby stable. His companion was persuaded to crawl in and remain until both were sober enough to go home. They have the goodness of the citizens of town to thank that they are not at this moment serving a jail sentence.

John C. Seiders	5 20 16
J. F. Snyder	12 10 15
Belle Shives	1 1 16
Mrs. J. B. Stains	5 15 16
C. R. Shore	9 10 16
Howard Tice	5 3 16
Shade Truax	5 14 16
S. H. Truax	8 9 15
Miss Jessie B. Wishart	10 5 15
C. S. Wilkinson	3 21 16
J. Winegardner	5 29 16
L. W. Weisel	3 31 16
Mrs. Alice Wilson	6 5 16
G. A. Winters	2 22 16
John Wagner	5 13 16
J. R. Walters	4 27 16
R. H. Walters	7 15 16
Mrs. Lila Yonker	9 1 15
C. W. Zimmerman	5 17 16