

THE ANDOVER NEWS.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1910.

TERMS: One Dollar Five Cents

ALLEGANY COUNTY COURT NEWS

Only One Case Tried by a Jury at This Term--The People vs. Ephraim Hopkins of Fillmore.

Belmont, October 6.—The work of the October County Court at Belmont was practically all completed Wednesday morning and the jurors allowed to return home.

The only case tried by jury at this term of court was that of the people against Ephraim Hopkins of Fillmore. John Williams and Andy Harwood testified they bought three pint bottles, of "White Horse" of Hopkins on the 18th day of January this year while they were at Hopkins' house playing seven-up. On this day Hopkins, Williams, Harwood and John Barry happened to meet in Late Johnson's store and it was proposed that they go over to Hopkins' house, his wife being at Hume visiting, and play a few games of cards.

There seemed to be no question that the party had some White Horse, as a peculiarly poisonous mixture of alcohol and water imbibed in that vicinity is called, but Hopkins and Barry were sure that Hopkins didn't furnish it. Therein they differed from the two others in the party who were the people's only witnesses. Besides the defendant Hopkins and Barry, four other witnesses, Charles Hopkins, J. J. Stergis, Richard Sab-in and Late Johnson were on the stand for the defense and swore that they had heard threats from one of the people's witnesses to "do" the defendant Hopkins. After the summing up of the evidence by District Attorney Rice for the people and Attorney L. Richardson for Hopkins the case went to the jury about 5:30 p. m. Tuesday. They were unable to agree until about 9:30 o'clock Wednesday morning, when they decided upon a verdict of not guilty. It is said the first ballot was 7 to 5 for conviction and that the talesmen hung about evenly divided until Wednesday morning when they stood 7 for acquittal and 5 for conviction and the minority then gracefully consented to yield to the majority.

Edward Atherton pleaded guilty to a charge of violation of the excise laws and sentence was reserved until Friday.

The jurors were discharged for the term and court will resume Friday to impose sentence upon Atherton.

Mrs. Grundy.
The first mention of Mrs. Grundy is found in Morton's clever comedy "Speed the Flow." Farmer Ashfield, at table with his jug and pipe, is talking to his wife on her return from market.
"Well, dame, welcome whom. What news does she bring from market?"
"What news, husband? What I always told you—that Farmer Grundy's wheat brought 5 shillings a quarter more than our did."
"All the better for her!"
"Ah, the sun seems to shine on purpose for him!"
"Come, come, missus, as thee has not the grace to thank God for prosperous times, can't thee grumble when they be unkindly a bit?"
"And I assure you Dame Grundy's butter was quite the crack of the market."
"Be quiet, wool ye? Always ding-dinging Dame Grundy into my ears: 'What will Mrs. Grundy say? 'What will Mrs. Grundy think?' Canst thee be quiet! Let us alone and behave thyself pretty!"

FIRE AT WEST ALMOND.
The residence of C. C. Worth situated in the town of West Almond on the Turnpike, was burned to the ground October 10th. Mr. and Mrs. Worth are old people, and Mrs. Worth escaped in her night clothes. Nothing of value was saved.

ADVERTISED LETTERS
For week ending October 8, 1910.
H. C. Cook,
Leo Hollenberg,
Inasello Petrilla,
Box 52.

Private Sale of Household Furniture, the week beginning October 17, on First Street, Mrs. E. J. Lindsay.

KILLED BY GAS FUMES

Almond Family Meet Death by Asphyxiation

A fatal accident occurred in the village of Almond last Saturday night, resulting in the death of John H. Harter and wife. Sunday morning a neighbor not having seen the occupants of the adjoining house, went to investigate. Breaking in the door he discovered Mr. Harter fully dressed on a couch dead, and his wife in the next room unconscious as was Kay Allen in a room which he occupied on the second floor. The rooms were filled with the deadly fumes of burned gas. The gas fire burning brightly in the stove. The chimney used was found to be entirely filled and was what caused the fatality. Mrs. Harter lived until Tuesday night but did not rally from the stupor in which she was found. Mr. Allen is still in a precarious condition but it is believed will recover. Mr. Harter was a civil war veteran and a man well spoken of by his acquaintances.

A POTATO-DIGGING RECORD

Bring on Your Speedy Potato Diggers and Compare With These Andover Boys.

Will Perry and Prentice Coats made a potato digging record that will stand for awhile, Saturday. They walked in the morning to the C. B. Lever farm, where they were digging potatoes by the bushel, dug, picked up and loaded on wagons, 239 bushels and then walked back to Andover. They were about 10 hours doing the work.

Of course they had potatoes to dig or they could not have made such a record. One of the potatoes was brought to the News and weighed 3½ pounds. It was not as smooth as the potato of Chas. Howland's, spoken of last week but weighed a few ounces more. The potato yield where the boys worked was fully 300 bushels to the acre. Some of the potatoes were sold and their measure overrun weight.

ANNUAL CLUB TEA

The Lucy Stone Club Tea was held Wednesday evening. The members were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Burrows with music, games and puzzles. Tea being served in the parlors of the Methodist church. The rooms were beautifully decorated with white bunting, yellow flowers and autumn leaves. A large motto "Votes for Women," skillfully wrought in yellow leaves upon white greeted the guests upon their entrance to the dining room where they were served a dainty supper by those in charge. Returning to the hospitable Burrows home a delightful evening was enjoyed. The club has a membership of one hundred and twelve and a splendid year's work has been arranged for by the Year Book Committee.

BASKET MEETING

The Woman's Missionary Basket meeting, of the Allegany Baptist Association, will be held with the church at Cuba, on Saturday, Oct. 22. Miss Ella Wilcoxon, sent out by the Foreign Society, will be the principal speaker. A good program has been prepared and every one is cordially invited to attend.

Malleable Glass of the Egyptians.
Strabo and Josephus both affirm that the Egyptian glass workers were so well skilled in their art that they imitated the amethyst and other precious stones to perfection. Malleable glass was one of the secret arts of the ancients, the formula for making it being now reckoned as lost. Strabo mentions a cup of glass which could be hammered into any desired shape, the material of which it was composed being as ductile as lead.

How Plants Remain Upright.
If a flowerpot is laid on its side the stalk of the plant growing in it gradually curves upward until it resumes the vertical position. This is called geotropic curvature, and the question is by what means the plant is stimulated to change its direction of growth. One theory avers that movable starch grains in the plant cells fall to the lower side as the position is changed and by their pressure influence the mechanism of growth.

NOTICE TO GAS CONSUMERS.

All bills are now due and payable on or before the 20th of the month. Bills that are not paid on the 20th positively no discount will be allowed thereafter.

EMPIRE GAS & FUEL CO. Ltd.

ROOSEVELT

AT Wellsville Today

Everybody Should go to Wellsville Tonight and Hear the Colonel

Andover people may have the opportunity this afternoon of hearing again ex-President Theodore Roosevelt by going to Wellsville. The Colonel will speak at the Baldwin Theatre in that village at 5:25 on the issues of the present campaign in New York State. It will pay you all to make a special effort to attend this meeting, as this will undoubtedly be your only opportunity to hear about the Colonel's much talked-about "New Nationalism."

A twenty minute talk from the Colonel on the political issues of the day. Be at the Theatre at 5:30.

ONLY HALF AS MANY LICENSES

In Allegany County this Year—Receipts for Licenses this Year \$4,725, Last Year it Was \$11,572.50.

County Treasurer, D. S. Burdick, reports following places as having been provided with Excise Certificates for the year Oct. 1st, 1910:

- BELMONT, Myron H. Walsh, Hotel Belmont.
- John M. Rogers, Central Hotel.
- Joseph A. Connelly, Hotel.
- Livona Porter, Hotel.
- BELVIDERE, Charles H. Post, Hotel.
- BOLIVAR, Ed. Hungerford, Bottling Works.
- John E. Drake, Drug Store.
- Francis J. Parker, Drug Store.
- Walter F. Parks, Newton House.
- George Burgart, Clark House.
- Charles H. Greer, The Arcade.
- Lem B. Vogan, The Arlington.
- Bauer's Cafe.
- CANASERAGA, Oscar E. Shay, Drug Store.
- A. T. Bacon, Drug Store.
- Thomas J. Carney, Valley Cottage Hotel.
- James A. Elliot, Canaseraga House.
- James A. Daley, Hotel Glenwood.
- Frank S. Kingston, Kingston Hotel.
- CUBA, Aimer Bradley, Hotel Bradley.
- L. F. VanAuken, St. James Hotel.
- Henry C. Brown, Cuba Hotel.
- M. Kinney, Kinney House.
- Lawrence & Merritt, Pharmacist.
- T. S. Thomas, Pharmacist.
- WELLSVILLE, Teeple & Green Drug Co., Pharmacist.
- Frank E. Richart, Pharmacist.
- E. B. Hall Co., Pharmacist.
- BIRDSALL, Asa Helm, Birdsall Hotel.

The total collection for the County this year is \$4,725.00 as against a collection of \$11,572.50 of one year ago. The collection from the town of Wellsville this year is \$22.50 as against a collection of \$6,712.50 of a year ago, which included the item of \$3,265.56 that was paid back to the town of Wellsville, as her share of the total \$6,712.50.

The collections in the County, outside the village of Wellsville, this year, are \$135.00 less than for last year on account of the fact that no certificates have been issued in the towns of Almond and Belfast, but five certificates have been issued this year for the town of Amity.

The number of licensed places in Allegany County is 29 against 54 for 1909, a net loss of 25 certificates.

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SOLDIERS FIGHTING FOREST FIRES

Sergeant E. Kemp Tells of the Origin and Extinguishing of the Great Forest Fires in the Northwest.

The summer of 1910 will not be soon forgotten by those of Uncle Sam's fighting men who were unfortunately enough to be stationed in the Northwest, and took part in the campaign against the great forest fires that were raging throughout this section of the country from northern California to the Canadian line and east as far as the Dakotas.

These fires were not all started by accident. Some, perhaps, originated through campers leaving unextinguished fires, others may have resulted from the failure of some wandering hunter to put out the small fire which is frequently started from the discharge of a gun, but the majority were undoubtedly set by "fire bugs," especially the large fires that were raging in the heart of the Cascades where very few people ever penetrate. Who these "fire bugs" were, and why they wished to destroy what little national forest we have left is a question with at least two answers. Which one of these answers that I am about to give is correct (and both may have a bearing on the case) I am not saying, although I have studied the timber question sufficiently during the past few months to have a faint idea. However, I believe the Forestry Department will solve the problem in the near future and then all will know.

In the first place, the controversy in our Forestry Department during the past year or so, caused by political entanglements, is held responsible for the recent fires to a certain extent, as all can readily see who have kept posted on this question. A few years ago the Government set aside as national reserves several thousand acres. At this time there still remained a large amount of government land open for homestead entries, but since that time this land has been taken up and most of the timber monopolized by large lumber concerns, until at present, the only remaining timber of value is that on the reserves. Now the lumber men wish these reserves thrown open to the public. Indeed, would this prove a benefit to the poor man it might be a good scheme, but graft would again come in for the major portion and the Lumber King would be the winning party. When the land had been stripped of its timber, it then would be turned over to the poor man and used for agricultural purposes, but the cream must go to the big man first. Now if the fires were once set and could not be brought under control it would be but natural to expect that the government would throw some of the reserves open, as they would be of the opinion that there was too much

"The Soul of Golf."
One who knew the soul of golf saw it and described it. It was a tricky green, with a drop of twenty feet behind it. To have overrun it would have been fatal. There was a stiff head wind. The player would not risk running up. He cut well in under the ball to get all the back spin he could. He pitched the ball up against the wind, which caught it and, on account of the spin, threw it up and up until it soared almost over the hole, then it dropped like a shot bird back a yard from the hole, and the back spin gripped the turf and held the ball within a foot of where it fell. It was obvious to one man that it was a crude shot. It was equally obvious to another, who knew the inner secrets of the game, that it was a brilliantly conceived and beautifully executed stroke. One man saw nothing of the soul of the stroke. He got the bunk and the other took the kernel.—P. B. Vaile in North American Review.

An Unusual Opportunity.
The young clergyman had been urged by his bishop to raise in his small parish as large a sum as possible to swell the fund for the people of a faroff isle. The rector had put the need before his people as graphically as he was able, but he was not gifted with eloquence and felt that his appeal had not struck home to the hearts of his listeners. He made a last attempt to rouse their enthusiasm for the worthy cause.

"Think of them, so far away," he said earnestly. "Think of 20,000 persons living without the privileges of Christian burial, while any of you here in this little town may have the advantages of four handsome cemeteries, and give of your abundance, my brethren, to those who have nothing."—Youth's Companion.

forest to look after and no money the United States to retain more than could be properly cared for, the expectations sometimes fall to materialize. Fortunately for the government, but unfortunately for the lumber kings, the troops were called out and conquered the fires.

Secondly: When the reserves were formed there were a number of squatters holding claims on the lands nearest civilization. Those who had complied with homestead laws were given land on other tracts in lieu of their claims. Those who had not so complied were ejected, consequently the latter have been seeking revenge.

After the fires were started and the government was paying twenty-five cents per hour and rations for men to fight them, it became a profitable business, for scores of idle citizens and "knights of the road" to keep the fires going as long as possible. Finally poor, old, half-blind Uncle Sam got wise to the fact that he was being robbed in broad daylight and the only thing left for him to do was to turn the situation over to the national troops.

All of the regulars in the northwest available for fire fighting were encamped at American Lake, Wash., taking part in the maneuvers. The first call took the 14th and 25th Infantry into Montana and Idaho; the next took the 2nd to the same states, and the third call the 1st into Washington and Oregon. My company was sent to Southern Oregon, into the Crater Lake National Reserve, in the heart of the Cascade Mountains. Leaving the railway at a little station known as Eagle Point, we marched east into the mountains for a distance of 50 miles in one and a half days, arriving within six miles of the scene of the fire August 24th and going into camp near a small fork of the Rogue river. Here the company was split up into detachments, together with another command, and a regular military campaign began against the great foe that was eating up thousands of acres of virgin forest that had taken four or five centuries to mature. Stately trees, 10 and 12 feet in diameter were being lopped up by the onrush of roaring flames that formed one solid wall of fire with a front of thirty miles. A fire that no human beings could stop unless they cooperated with the elements, and one that was ready to wipe us off the old Mother Earth at any moment should we become cut off from retreat, or, through confusion, lose our heads. Death from bullets would be an easy way to end one's existence compared to being roasted, and if worse came to worse, I am sure the average soldier would have chosen his Colt's 38 route in preference to being cremated alive.

How do they fight forest fires that are raging in timber from one to two hundred feet in height? This would have been quite a problem for me to solve previous to August 24th, but at present the solution is quite clearly impressed upon my mind. There are the usual two ways of doing all things, i. e., the right and the wrong, and as there had already been too much of the wrong system, and as we were receiving no extra pay for this kind of work, it was up to us to conquer the fire as soon as possible and return home. The first

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