

# The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 15

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., JUNE 18, 1914.

NUMBER 40

## WELLS VALLEY MAN MURDERED.

### William R. Anderson Shot to Death While Attempting to Defend His Little Daughters.

William R. Anderson, until recently, a citizen of Wells Valley, died last Sunday morning in the Blair Memorial Hospital, Huntington, Pa., as a result of gunshot wounds made by an Italian last Friday noon at Woodvale, a small mining town in the Broad Top coal region.

The deceased, aged about 49 years, is a son of Hartman Anderson at the grist mill in Wells Valley, and for some time has been employed as a teamster at the mines.

The trouble originated about the use of water from a large spring, which the Italians were forbidden, they having their own supply at various places. An Italian woman having begun to use from the spring, a man named Long drove her away. Anderson lived nearby, his housekeepers being his two little daughters, Alice and Anna, ten or twelve years of age. As Anderson came to his home on Friday at noon he noticed an Italian expostulating with his two daughters at the spring, and the little girls were crying. Anderson hurried to the protection of his daughters, having in mind the rape that had been committed in that vicinity a few days before. The Italian used abusive language such as leads to the belief that he thought the little girls were daughters of Long and that the man who was interfering was Long. Whipping out a revolver, he shot at Anderson three times. One ball took effect on the left side below the ribs, passing toward the right side through the stomach, and making a dangerous wound.

The wounded man was hurried to the hospital at Huntington, arriving there at 5:30 Friday evening, but he was so badly injured that he could not lie down in the ambulance.

After the shooting the Italian fled over a hill in the direction of Bedford county. John Detweiler, of Orbisonia, was summoned to take up the chase and the secured Guy Locke, who has an automobile. They followed around the hill by the road, and met the Italian just as he was coming down off the hill. Detweiler jumped out of the auto, pulled a revolver and called on him to surrender. Having thrown away his revolver but retained his knife, the Italian gave up his weapon and was taken to Orbisonia by his captors, thence to Huntington, where he was lodged in jail Saturday morning.

The deceased is survived by his wife, who was Miss Belle Barton, of Wells valley; by six children, —Anna, Mary, Alice, Hartman, William and younger boy, by his father, one brother, Warren Anderson, of Wells Valley; two sisters, Mrs. John McElwee, of Everett, and Mrs. William Corcoran, of Pittsburg.

He was a member of the Junior order of American Mechanics of the I. O. O. F. The funeral of the unfortunate man was held in Wells Valley on Tuesday, and interment was made at the Valley Methodist church.

**Home Again.**  
Mrs. George S. Mellott, of Ames Mill, who had her arm broken some time ago, has returned home from Ambridge, Pa., where she had been spending several weeks with her sons, Dr. Albert L. Lestie and Howard.  
Soon after Mrs. Mellott's accident, her son Dr. A. N. Mellott came to her home and took his mother to the West Penn Hospital, Pittsburgh, where an X-ray examination was made, and she was then taken to Ambridge, where she had the advantage of treatment by her son. All that now needed is care and time, and Nature will do the rest.

Subscribe for the NEWS.

## Recent Weddings.

### LODGE—PRINGLE.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Pringle, of Huntington Mills, Pa., when their daughter, Miss Sadie was united in marriage to Mr. Charles M. Lodge, June 11, 1914, by the Rev. Wilbur Norcross, dean of Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, Pa.

The wedding was an informal affair, only members of the immediate family being present. The bride is an accomplished and most estimable young lady, and a favorite in her circle of friends. Mr. Lodge is a graduate of Dickinson College, and of Maryland Agricultural College. Mr. and Mrs. Lodge will reside after September first, at Tocomoke City, Md., where Mr. Lodge has accepted a position as head of the seed department of the Peninsular Produce Company, of Maryland. Mr. and Mrs. Lodge are now spending a few days at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Malissa Lodge on north Second Street.

### ROOSEVELT—WILLARD.

At the office of the officiating magistrate at police headquarters in Madrid, Spain, last Wednesday Kermit, one of Theodore Roosevelt's boys, was married to Miss Belle W. Willard, daughter of the American ambassador to Spain. The bride and groom are nice young people, and the NEWS extends congratulations.

### SHORE—KNABLE.

Mr. Dorsey M. Shore, son of Barton B. and Sarah Jane Shore of Meadow Gap, Huntington county, and Miss Nannie LaRue Knable, daughter of Leidy T. and Margaret Knable, of Ayr township, this county, were married by the Rev. J. L. Yearick, at his home in this place, June 15, 1914.

### MELLOTT—STRAIT.

Mr. Earl Mellott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walker Mellott, of Needmore, and Miss Carrie Leona Strait, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Strait, of the same place, were married on Wednesday of last week by the Rev. Ahimaa Mellott.

### SPROWL—RITCHIE.

Mr. D. Rei Sprowl and Miss Alta M. Ritchie, both of Breezewood, were married June 11, 1914, at the M. E. parsonage in this place, by Rev. J. V. Royer.

### "Hootie" Loved Turkey.

The weather must be pretty bad when W. Scott Brant, near Dane, does not have a good, fresh story to tell of doings out in that game section. His latest is an account of a visit from what he calls "The Farmers' Friend," in ventilation of his opinion of our State Game Department. Mr. and Mrs. Brant add several hundred dollars to the family exchequer each year by raising turkeys. So far this season about one hundred little turks have arrived at their place, and all were growing like a choice bit of scandal until Saturday June 6th, when a big hoot owl mistook one of the old turkey hens and her flock of seventeen for a mouse and nest of little mice, according to Mr. Brant's story, and killed her and four of the little ones, the latter being large enough to fly.

The tragedy was discovered next day when Mr. Brant was met in the woods by the thirteen little orphans that gathered about him to be comforted, and they led him to where the mother was lying with her head eaten off. Traps set near the carcass that night put an end to Hootie's further mistakes, and Mr. Brant had the satisfaction of knocking him in the head, in pay for the theft of ten dollars' worth of turkey.

Mrs. Harvey Bender and son spent several days in Chambersburg and Mercersburg, last week.

## BLAINE HERTZLER IN TROUBLE.

### What Started in a Friendly Tussle, Ended in Deadly Struggle. Now Held for Murder.

Harvey Blaine Hertzler, formerly of Burnt Cabins, and for a long time carrying the mail between that town and McConnellsburg, but now a resident of Hagerstown, Md., is in serious trouble.

It is said that on Tuesday of last week, Blaine and a young man by the name of Hemphill were joking together in Hagerstown; then warmer words began to pass, and these were followed by blows.

Hemphill started to run and was pursued by Hertzler. A Baltimore & Ohio railroad dray, pulling out of Palace Theater alley, was run into by Hemphill, who fell against the horses. Hertzler is then alleged to have struck him a powerful blow on the side of his head. Hemphill fell under the dray. Two physicians were summoned, but he expired in a few minutes.

Hertzler jumped into a fish wagon and was driving toward Maugansville, near the Pennsylvania line, when he was arrested by Chief of Police Fridinger. Justice Doub conducted an inquest, and Hertzler was held for murder.

Blaine has been working at the carpenter trade in Hagerstown, and is said by his employers to have been steady and industrious. He had just returned to his job on the morning of the day of the trouble, and Mr. Shipp, the man for whom he was working, speaks very highly of him.

Blaine's wife is Carrie Divens, of Knobsville, and they have three children.

### Exciting Runoff.

On Tuesday evening of last week, Mrs. John H. Wible and two children, Goldie and Earl, R. D. 6, Chambersburg, met with an accident that might have cost them their lives.

Returning from market in a one-horse wagon heavily loaded with feed-stuff, empty crates, a shipment of Larkins' products, and some store goods, the harness broke while going down a steep hill, and the frightened horse ran down a ten-foot embankment, so steep that the wagon and its load of goods and humanity landed on top of the animal. The baby rolled under the horse, but was not seriously hurt. Earl and Mrs. Wible escaped with a few bruises. The wagon was about demolished.

The accident happened within two miles of the Wible home. Kind neighbors cared for the thoroughly frightened marketers until they could be taken home. John H. Wible was a former resident of this county. Mrs. Wible is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott Brant, near Dane. We congratulate our friends upon their escape from more serious injury, as the conditions were right for a tragedy of greater proportions.

### Mexico.

What a blessing it will be to this hemisphere if this, and succeeding administrations at Washington, succeed in breaking up chronic revolutions in Mexico! Many of these revolutions are fomented and financed in Europe for reasons nothing short of robbery, but under a less harsh name. Over eighty-five per cent. of the population are kept in degrading ignorance for this very purpose—that they may be made the dupes of others. If, it is said by thinking men, revolutions can be made unprofitable, they will naturally cease. This is the sole object our Administration has in mind, and because it is a radical departure from our accustomed easy-going attitude toward our neighbor to the south, Mr. Wilson is held up to all kinds of ridicule and hampered in every possible way by political opponents.

## GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME.

### Prof. Hughes's Letters Are Awakening Interest in the Study of Our Native Flora.

DEAR EDITOR NEWS:—I intended to send you this a fortnight earlier—in May, the merry month—the month of blossoms. Every month has its own charm; but none is so prolific of new and varied beauty as May—and the lover of Nature is sometimes tempted to wish that May might remain forever—so bewitching are the delights of field and forest in this Middle Spring Season. But no one who has inquiringly followed the months year after year, really does wish that any of them should tarry beyond their period. There is always too much fascination ahead. We never are quite willing to surrender the wondrous glory that is to be.

Since a bit of poetry is a seasoning to everything I write, please insert the following, taken from "The Amethyst," a Temperance journal every one should read:

"Heart o' me, the world is sweet,  
The violets are blooming;  
All the tender greeting things  
Are laughing in the sun:  
Sad, my heart? be glad, my heart!  
Summer time is coming!  
Bird and brook are singing,  
For the joy—days now begun."

This was indited for the month of June, but better suits that of May; for while everything is laughing in the sun, and the birds and brooks singing, the violets have ceased to bloom—and this will serve to remind my botany friends that their indifference of this year will now have almost ten or eleven months to change into interest—before Violet time comes again. "To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven."

Would you think it?—my offer to identify the violets aroused some interest; but, all the specimens sent me were one kind only, viz., the one known to botanists as *Viola papilionacea*; and, to the laity as *The Meadow or Hooded Blue Violet*—the commonest of the violets. In this I confessed to a disappointment; for, I expected twelve species, at the least. I shall not scold, however, for, "where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

As to *Arbutus*, every point of the compass contributed—and some of the finest specimens imaginable. Evidently this plant is plentiful, and obviously it is well-beloved by young and old. I received enough *Arbutus* to put a ray of sunshine into the hearts of some worthy people—thanks to my friends. I would like to commend the good spirit of the Webster Mills' lassie, who, with her specimens, wrote me two charming letters; also of one from Three Springs and one from Burnt Cabins, who sent me Mountain Tea, Spring Beauty, *Arbutus*, and Wolf's foot. Keep it up brave girls—despite the Copperheads—you will come into a glorious knowing some day!

The aromatic plant found in the woods, now in white blossom, is Sweet Cicely; another, with finely divided leaf is Yarrow, or Milfoil; the many-lobed leaves from a tree are Paper Mulberry—a good tree for shade. In 1907 there was one standing at the rear of Martin Bender's place, adjoining the Lutheran churchyard in McConnellsburg—planted by Mr. Bender. This will suffice for the present; and I will ask my friends to remember to send good specimens, and to enclose postal card or stamps for reply.

W. F. HUGHES,  
143 N. Eighth St.,  
June 10th. Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. A. D. Dalbey left last Friday morning for Pittsburgh, where she will visit her sisters, and thence to Harpers Ferry, O., to spend several weeks in the home of her daughter Minnie.

## ANNUAL REUNION.

### Fultonians Residing in Northern Ohio, Have Fifteenth Annual Reunion. Ten New Members.

The annual reunion of natives of Fulton county, Pa., now residing in northern Ohio, was held at the home of Clem Lenhart, near Fireside, O., last Saturday. The exercises were opened by the president, C. H. Keefer by singing "Nearer My God to Thee," followed by scripture reading by Ethel Peck, and prayer by Rev. Snoko. Address of welcome was made by Mr. Lenhart. Then followed what is by no means the least interesting feature of the day—a grand good dinner. After the enjoyment of the dinner and the good cheer that was in the hearts of every one present, the company sang, "Somebody is looking to you," the roll was called and 63 persons responded. There were 10 new members, and 20 visitors. A song by Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Keefer and Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Keefer; recitations by Helen Snoko, Leona Mason, Gusta Keefer, Beryl Neikirk, Myron Garland, Dalbie Funk, and Walter Garland; select reading by Goldie Funk, and addresses by Revs. Friterer and Wargard, of Flatrock, O., Rev. Snoko and James Smith, of Republic, and Eugene Brundage, of Tiffin, were much enjoyed.

The following resolutions were read and adopted upon the death of George Garland, the first death to occur in the society since its organization, fifteen years ago.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from earth's habitation Brother Geo. Garland, a faithful and beloved member of our Pennsylvania Reunion, be it therefore,

RESOLVED, That we bow in humble submission to the Will of the all wise Father, knowing that he doeth all things for good to them that love and serve Him and believing that Brother Garland has gone to a better world there to reap the rewards of a faithful christian life here, and that our loss is his gain.

RESOLVED, That we as fellow members of an Earthly Reunion so shape our lives that when our earthly careers are ended, we may all share in a glorious reunion in that blessed abode where sorrow and suffering are unknown.

RESOLVED, That our sincere sympathy be extended to the family and friends of the deceased, commending them to the blessed Father of all who never yet has failed those who come to him seeking help.

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be entered in the minute book; a copy presented to the family of the deceased, and a copy sent to the county papers for publication.

MRS. G. R. RICE,  
WM. FUNK,  
DWIGHT L. MASON,  
Committee.

The invitation of J. P. Eader, to have the reunion at his home on the second Saturday in June, 1915, was accepted. A committee composed of F. W. Neikirk, Ralph May and Louis Lenhart reported the following officers for the ensuing year: President, N. E. Keefer; Vice President, Chas. Funk; Secretary, Wm. Garland, Assistant Secretary, Ethel Peck; Organist, Mrs. Gilbert Rice; Chorister, N. F. Keefer; Executive Committee, Mrs. F. W. Neikirk, Mrs. Wm. Funk, and Mrs. J. P. Eader. After the singing of "We'll Never Say Goodbye in Heaven," the formal exercises were closed by the benediction by Rev. Wargard.

GROVER FUNK, Secretary.

Prof. J. Willis Barney, son of Rev. John H. Barney, graduate of Elon college, N. C., and one of Bedford county's leading teachers, will enter Columbia University next fall. Prof. Barney desires to be fitted for the highest grade of school work.

## Free Libraries For All.

Why don't you have a free library in your community. Would it not be a splendid thing if there was near at hand a collection of good books to which you could go during the spells of bad weather when outside work is not possible, or when you need help in solving some question which comes up in your work. Do you know that there are many books written by men and women who are experts in your line for the very purpose of telling how to meet the problems which arise from day to day? Why would it not be a good thing to have such a collection where you, your wife and your children could find such aid as comes from books?

All this is possible to those who live in towns, for our laws make provision for the establishment of libraries. It is possible for all such to combine and by joint effort provide books for themselves. But, perhaps you live out on a farm miles away from a settlement and with very few neighbors. A combination of all the families living within a mile of your house would not be nearly sufficient to provide adequate library facilities. So you have decided to accept your lot, and see your neighbors in the towns go ahead of you because they have books and you have none.

Well, there is no need of giving up. It is just as possible for you, although you are miles from town, with only a few neighbors, to have books within reach as it is for the townspeople, because your State has established a

### FREE LIBRARY COMMISSION.

It has charged this Commission, among other things, with the duty of maintaining a system of traveling libraries for the benefit of those living in the country and the very small towns. In the year 1913 this Commission sent more than fifteen thousand volumes into the very small communities of our State. Some of them went into places which are twenty miles from the nearest railroad station. In many places the books were kept in a farm house because there was no store or other more public place within reach. Just think what it has meant to the farmer people in Crawford, Mercer, Bedford, Fulton, Center, Potter, Bradford many other counties to be able to stop at a certain farmhouse as they drove along the road, look over forty or fifty good, wholesome stories and popular books of history, biography, science, and, possibly, agriculture, select something which interests them and take it home to be returned after it had been read. It is possible that fifty thousand people on the farms of our State took advantage of this opportunity during 1913.

This is possible for you and at very little expense. The State maintains the work and the only expense to the borrower is one dollar for each collection, which is used to pay the freight on the books. These are made up into libraries containing fifty volumes, put into a bookcase and loaned on the application of twelve taxpayers in any community. The book may be kept for six months and then exchanged for others. In this way any farming community can at an expense of two dollars a year (and this is used to pay the transportation) maintain a free library for the people.

Why not take advantage of this opportunity? More than twelve hundred places have had these traveling libraries during the past twelve years. You can do the same if you will. If you are interested write to the Pennsylvania Free Library Commission, Harrisburg, Pa., and they will send all necessary information.

Ex-Sheriff John J. Morton, of Ayr township, spent part of last Friday and Saturday greeting friends in town. He spent the night with Judge Morton.

## HOT WEATHER MAXIMS.

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

Overcome by the heat. This will be a frequent headline in the papers for the next three months.

In the minds of the majority of the people all ills resulting from excessive heat are grouped under one head. There are as a matter of fact two distinct types of ailment from this cause, heat stroke or thermic fever, and heat exhaustion. In the first of these the patient usually runs a high temperature and the treatment calls for ice baths. In heat exhaustion the heart and respiration are depressed. When the humidity is high over-exertion is more apt to cause heat exhaustion.

In extreme weather endeavor to secure some circulation of air in the dwelling and workroom. There is less likelihood of prostration when the air is in motion.

No time should be lost in securing the services of a physician when anyone is overcome by the heat. No layman is competent to distinguish between the two types and give the treatment required.

In beginning the summer months it is well to fix these few maxims in your mind.

Don't hurry—remember it was the tortoise that won the race. Don't worry—for your sake and the other fellow's.

Eat regularly but sparingly—even an ostrich should use some discretion in hot weather.

Alcoholic beverages—if you must use alcohol, burn it in a chafing dish.

Avoid ice water and cold beverages—it is dangerous to paralyze your stomach because the thermometer is on the rampage.

### Up to Bigelow.

Under the above caption, the Valley Spirit, of last Friday, says editorially, that the freeing of over a million dollars by the courts for road repairs, puts it squarely up to Commissioner Bigelow to give us better roads. The Spirit insists that the unbusinesslike practice of moving machinery from one place to another is foolish. The old Chambersburg and Bedford pike in this county has not received anything like its share of work, and that, as the machinery is now here, work should not stop short of finishing the job.

About ten days ago the same paper told of the extravagant methods of State work by citing costs of hotel bills for the officials while working the pike, alleging that the board bill amounted to more for the time than was spent in work on the pike between that place and the top of Cove mountain.

We will stand up for any official that will give us good roads at proper cost; as we said in another place, the eyes of the people are now on Mr. Bigelow to see if many of the accusations of extravagance are true, and it is up to him to mould the verdict they will render.

Let's show Mr. Bigelow that we mean business in the practice of economy, by doing a little work here and there ourselves when we find a clogged gutter, bad rut, or any other obstacle that could be removed probably with a hoe or shovel, and which, if allowed to remain, would turn water into the roads, &c.

### Edward Rummell.

Word was received by relatives in this place last week that Edward Rummell, son of ex-Sheriff J. Alfred Rummell, had died recently at a sanatorium in New Mexico of tuberculosis. Edward was a native of McConnellsburg, but has been away from the town for several years.

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