

"It's My Boy, My Darling Willie," He Cried as He Pressed Child to His Breast—Paid the \$10,000 Ransom to a Woman—Lad Was Placed on a Trolley Car and Sent to Hotel—Was Well Treated by Abductors.

Cleveland, O., March 23.—Little Willie Whittia, who has caused the police of the entire country endless worry since he was kidnapped from school in Sharon last Thursday, was returned to his father at the Hollenden hotel here Monday night at 8.30 o'clock. In compliance with an agreement entered into between the kidnapped boy's father and an agent of the kidnapers here the boy was placed on a street car on the outskirts of the city and started to the hotel. Two boys, G. W. Ramsey and Edward Mahoney, recognized the lad on the car and, taking him in charge, conducted him to his father, who was in waiting according to a prearranged plan which he had followed at the dictation of the kidnapers. The boy wandered about the hotel lobby unannounced for several minutes asking bell boys for his father before the latter knew his son was in the big foyer. The moment the anxious parent heard that a strange boy was in the hotel sauntering in aimless fashion he rushed across the lobby, grasped him in his arms and smothered his face with kisses.

An attempt had been made to disguise the lad. He wore a pair of smoked glasses and a large tan cap which was pulled down over his ears, and the father said it would have been difficult to have recognized the boy in such a garb had he passed him on the street.

Willie in Perfect Health.

Willie is in perfect health. He says that he has been well treated, and ever since his capture has been constantly indoors. He believes he was taken from Sharon to Warren and thence to New Castle, Pa. It is his opinion, expressed in a happy schoolboy way, that he was in Ashtabula on Saturday night at the time his father was to leave his \$10,000 in Flatiron park.

Mr. Whittia said that he received a letter Monday from the kidnapers at his home in Sharon, saying that if he called at a confectionery store in the east end of Cleveland he would be told how to secure his boy, unharmed and "well fed."

Shortly afterwards he left Sharon for Cleveland. He was unaccompanied. He went to a candy store in the east end. With him he carried the \$10,000, expecting that it would be demanded of him there. He was met by a woman, who detailed to him the terms of the kidnapers. With all the eagerness of a distracted parent Whittia agreed to them immediately. Half an hour later he returned to the Hollenden hotel and awaited developments.

He admitted that he had paid \$10,000 to the woman in the candy store. The woman did not count the money. Mr. Whittia believes the woman was an Italian, but he refuses to disclose her identity.

As the hour for the child's return approached Whittia became nervous. He rubbed his hands and silently prayed for the quick return of his boy. Laughed and Jested With Kidnapper.

In the meantime little Willie, the kidnapped boy, feeling comparatively safe in the hands of his kidnapers, for he was being treated kindly, was being prepared for return to his father. The woman at the candy store had done her duty. She communicated with the captors of the boy and told them that the father had made no attempt to trap them. The kidnapers were satisfied. So the boy was brought from his hiding place. The kidnapper, according to Willie, was cheerful enough. The mysterious one and the youngster skipped in schoolboy fashion toward the trolley line, jesting in the meantime.

With all arrangements made and his tracks apparently well covered, the kidnapper took the boy's right hand in his brawny left and they continued briskly along toward the car line. The lad skipped gaily enough with his companion, the promise of seeing his "Dad" and "Ma" urging him forward. They chatted with each other. Willie says the man told him that if anybody asked him who took him to the car line to tell them it was "Mr. Jones."

"Just tell them your name is Jones, too, if you want to," said the kidnapper.

Presently a car came into view and the mysterious Mr. Jones drew the boy closer to him.

"Well, Willie, you are going down town now and you will see your papa pretty soon," he said.

This delighted Willie. He swung onto the car quickly, according to the conductor. "Mr. Jones" paid the boy's fare and then got off the car and disappeared, after waving a friendly adieu. This farewell salute to his little captive was continued until the latter on the car had disappeared in the inky darkness of the night.

Edward Mahoney and G. W. Ramsey, seventeen-year-old boys, recognized Willie on the car and took him to the hotel. He skipped through the doors ahead of them and into the lobby.

Willie didn't see his father, mother or sister in the lobby. Walking over to the clerk, he asked: "Have you seen my papa?"

"Who is he, boy?" he was asked. "Oh, I'm Mr. Whittia's Willie," he replied.

The crowd nearest the boy who heard the words rushed in around him. The lad was shoved up against the ho-

tel counter and the scene closely resembled a panic.

Across the lobby the father, his eyes red from weeping, heard the piping voice of his son. Frantic with joy at the sound, he rushed through the office corridor and in a moment was fighting his way through the spectators. Plunging and squirming, knocking bystanders right and left, the frenzied parent made his way to the bewildered boy, in knickerbockers standing solemnly with automobile goggles in front of the clerk's desk.

The kidnapped boy saw his parent coming. He opened his lips to speak. The words were never spoken. Grasping Willie in his arms, the happy father lifted the boy into his arms and planted a score of kisses on his lips.

"It's my boy, my darling Willie," he cried.

Tears gushed from his eyes. He pressed the child to his breast and hugged him tightly.

Willie smiled a little. He was glad to see his papa, but he did not realize what all the fuss was about.

Willie Tells His Story. Whittia received the newspaper men later. Willie told his story as best he could. It was not a lucid story in every way, but it was romantic from his childish lips. He could not remember every place he had been, but he gave an idea of his travels so that it will be possible for the police to cover a part of the trail made by the kidnapers.

"Papa," said the boy, "I have been buggy riding, been on cars and in a nice big white house that looked like a hospital. I have been treated nice and had lots of good things to eat."

"One man, tall and with a black moustache, came to the school house and told my teacher that you wanted me at your office. I went to the buggy with him. I got in and then he got in. Then we rode away. On the way down town he asked me to address a letter to you. I did this and then dropped it into a mail box. He was awfully kind."

Abductor Was Good to Him.

"We went from Sharon to Warren. We had the nicest trip. The man, who was the same one who brought me to the car line, was nice to me. He tucked the robe about my legs and made me comfortable. It was a nice ride and I enjoyed it. Gee, he was good."

"When we got to a place the man said was Warren, the man left the buggy in the road. Then we got on what I think was an electric car. I don't just remember what it was, but it was something like a street car. I don't know what became of the horse and buggy. I was sleepy when we got on the car and I slept much of the way to the place where we were going."

"When we got to a town that the man called New Castle they took me to a big building and turned me over to a woman. She was good to me. The hospital, or whatever the building was, was a clean place. There was a man there who I think was a doctor. He looked like a doctor, because he had whiskers, short gray whiskers."

"On Saturday night I was taken away from the hospital and I think we went to a town called Ashtabula. We travelled in a buggy and on foot. Early in the morning we went back to the hospital. I heard one of the men say 'There will be nothing doing tonight, I guess.'"

Told Willie He Was on a Vacation. "They told me all along that I was just on a little vacation. I wasn't going to be hurt, they told me. So I just acted nice and had a good time playing around the hospital. I knew I would get back home all right and just supposed 'Mr. Jones' was one of my friends who was treating me nice because you wanted him to treat me that way, papa, dear."

The boy told the story slowly. At times he stopped and kissed and hugged his father. The father sat as if in a trance. The music of his boy's voice seemed to charm him as no music ever had before. A minute after the lad finished his narrative and the detectives were standing around him, admiring him, the father said: "Willie, I am happier tonight than I ever have been before in my whole life."

Cut in Prices Said to Be Responsible For It.

Cumberland, Md., March 23.—The receivers appointed for the Maryland Rail company, an independent concern employing several hundred men here, were bonded in \$50,000. The cut in price is said to be responsible for the failure. Through the panic of 1907 work was steady and the plant was the main industry of this city.

Big Inducement For Eight Round Fight Between Johnson and Jeffries. Chattanooga, Tenn., March 23.—Chattanooga capitalists offered a purse of \$100,000 for an eight round fight between Jack Johnson, champion heavy weight, and James J. Jeffries, the fight to be pulled off in this city.

28,000 Barrels of Whisky Burned. Danville, Ky., March 23.—Fire that started in the malt warehouse of the Searcys distillery, at McBrayer, destroyed 28,000 barrels of whisky valued at \$300,000.

His Merit Card. Mother (surprised)—Why, Johnny, how did you happen to get the merit card for good behavior at school this week? Small Johnny—It was like this, mamma. Harry Jones won it, and I told him if he didn't give it to me I'd punch him.—Hebrew Standard.

The Change. Reddy (putting down a gold piece)—Ticket for Del Monte. Ticket Clerk—Change at Castroville if you take this train. Reddy—I'll wait, then, for I want my change right here, uncle.—Monterey Gossip.

Castoria.

Castoria.

Lyon & Co.

Lyon & Co.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

CHAS. H. FLETCHER and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations, and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

WHAT IS CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

CHAS. H. FLETCHER

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY. 54-9-04

Building Lots For Sale.

WOULD YOU LIKE

Your Money to Earn Twenty Per Cent?

Such a question is almost superfluous. All you naturally want to know is how and where you can get the twenty on your surplus capital.

The Opportunity is Here

The fact that we own and control a large number of building lots in this prosperous town places us in a position to offer the best proposition in real estate that has ever been offered in this state.

We have for sale one new eleven room brick house, centrally located.

Lots on Easy Terms

There is a great demand for homes and rooms at State College. Houses rent from \$25 to \$100 per month. Russell Sage said, "YOUR REAL ESTATE WILL MAKE YOUR OLD AGE COMFORTABLE."

State College has the brightest future of any town in central Pa.

Call and see our proposition, and select for yourself one of the choicest lots. THE BEST INVESTMENT ON EARTH IS IN THE EARTH.

FREE TRANSPORTATION TO ANY ONE BUYING A LOT DURING NEXT 30 DAYS

CALL OR WRITE

LEATHERS BROTHERS.

116 College Ave. Commercial phone. State College, Pa.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS.

Wednesday, March 17.

Mrs. Elinor MacCartney Lane, the novelist, died at Lynchburg, Va., while on her way south with her husband, Dr. Francis R. Lane, to recuperate her health.

Rev. Alexander Craig, former presiding elder of the New Jersey conference for the Paterson district, died at his home at Newton, N. J., after a long illness, aged seventy-five years.

The whine of a dog, which was watching beside the body of his mistress, attracted the attention of passersby in an Evanston street house in Chicago, and on entering the police discovered that Mrs. Ella Barber, aged sixty-five years, had been dead for ten days.

Thursday, March 18.

Representative Lafean, of Pennsylvania, has introduced a bill in congress making Columbus day, Oct. 12, a legal holiday.

President Taft accepted an invitation to attend the annual spring dinner of the Gridiron club, to be held in Washington, April 17.

James W. Keller, a graduate of the Massachusetts Agricultural college, and for some time the first assistant chemist of the department of agriculture of Pennsylvania, has been appointed chief, to succeed Professor F. D. Fuller, who goes to Washington to take a government position.

Friday, March 19.

Lyman C. Mann was declared not guilty in Chicago of the murder of Mrs. Frances Gilmore Thompson.

Married to George F. Barber forty-five years ago, Martha E. Barber has filed application in Scranton, Pa., for divorce on the ground of desertion.

Winnipeg, Manitoba, has decided to have a world's exposition in 1912, and will raise a fund of \$2,000,000 for that purpose.

The legislature of Connecticut has passed an act incorporating the National Council of Congregational Churches of the United States.

The main building of the Easton, Pa. Foundry & Machine company, located at West Easton, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$100,000.

Saturday, March 20.

Bishop George D. Gillespie, of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of western Michigan, died at Grand Rapids, after a long illness.

William H. Stevenson, of Glenside, was awarded \$150 damages in court at Norristown, Pa., by a jury for the bite of a dog belonging to L. E. Sulvley.

Believing that the constitution of the United States should begin with the words "In the name of God," Representative Sheppard, of Texas, has introduced a resolution in congress providing for an amendment to that effect.

James M. Marshall, assistant postmaster of Lancaster, Pa., who was postmaster from 1876 to 1885, and was connected with the local postoffice continuously since 1867, except during Democratic administrations, died on Friday.

Monday, March 22.

Six men were killed and many injured in an explosion in the Sunnyside coal mine near Evansville, Ind.

William Jennings Bryan condemned the Democratic representatives who supported Cannon in the recent fight in congress.

Patrick Nash shot and killed Harry Martin at Mahanoy City, Pa., declaring the latter had called him a non-union workman.

Alfred Allen, who shot and killed his wife a few weeks ago at Wetumka, Ala., was sent to the penitentiary for twenty-five years.

Councilman John F. Klein, of Pittsburgh, who refused to testify in the graft cases, was sentenced to thirty days in jail and fined \$100.

Tuesday, March 23.

John H. Starin, the noted steamship owner, died at his home in New York, aged, eighty-three years.

Mrs. Fyffe Declined.

Some years ago it was decided by the navy department that the presence of the wives of the naval officers at the Asiatic station detracted too much from their official duties. So a general order was issued to the fleet directing that the wives be sent home. Admiral Fyffe, who was in command of the fleet, received the order in due time, and it came back to the navy department indorsed as follows:

1st. Indorsement.

Asiatic Fleet, Yokohama, Japan.

(1) Respectfully returned to the secretary of the navy.

(2) I have delivered this order to Mrs. Fyffe, and she refuses to go.

(3) Further instructions are requested. Respectfully, (Signed) JOSEPH FYPFE.

—Success Magazine.

LYON & CO.

Carpets, Mattings, and Linoleumns.

The New Carpets are all in. The largest assortment of Ingrains, in all the new handsome patterns in the new colors, green, oak and red, from 25 cents up. A large assortment of Rag Carpets.

Mattings.

Our line of Matting was never so complete as this season, China Matting from 13 1/2c to 35c per yd.

Blue Grass Fibre Mattings.

This is entirely new, can be used on either side, has designs the same as carpets, and can be washed like oil cloth, soft and pliable on the floor and only 35c. per yard. A large assortment of Oil Cloths and Linoleums.

Lace Curtains

In white from 50c. a pair up. Ecru Lace Curtains from \$2.25 a pair.

Tapestry Curtains,

From \$2.50 a pair up. Couch Covers, new colorings, largest assortment, fancy stripes, \$1 up.

Easter Opening of Neckwear and Belting.

Just received a large assortment of new Neckties and Ruchings. Gold, Silver and Persian Beltings. Kid, Silk and Cotton Gloves, black, white and colors. See our fine assortment of Hosiery, black and all colors. Everything that is new in Silk, Wool, Linen and Dress Goods.

LYON & COMPANY,

47-12 Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Shoe Emporium.

Free! Free! Free!

— A —

Beautiful Picture

Free to each lady purchaser

SATURDAY, MARCH 27.

They are Stokes' famous

Water Colored Pictures size

10x20. They will be an ornament to your home. Free

to lady purchasers.

see.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE,

successor to Yeager & Davis.

Bush Arcade Building, BELLEFONTE, PA.