

# The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 10

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., MARCH 25, 1909.

NUMBER 27

## STOLEN BOY RECOVERED.

Bandits Restore Boy to His Father Monday Night in a Hotel at Cleveland, Ohio.

## GOT THE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

In the sixth column on the next page of this paper, it is told how a man went to one of the Public School buildings in Sharon, Pa., about half past 9 o'clock last Thursday morning, and told the teacher that little Willie Whittle, eight years of age, was wanted at home. The teacher excused the boy, and it was not until after dinner time that it was found that the person calling at the school for the boy was a kidnaper.

The kidnapers informed Mr. Whittle that he could have his boy for \$10,000, and also informed him where to put the money so they could get it and not be caught by the officers, and intimated that they would kill the boy if the terms were not complied with. Ten thousand dollars seemed like a good deal of money but money was not to be compared with the life of their precious boy, and he let them know that he would pay the money. His instructions were to leave the money at a certain place in a park at Ashtabula, O., on Saturday night, and at 3 o'clock Sunday morning the boy would be delivered to him at a certain hotel. He placed the money as directed, and waited for the boy; but the bandits were afraid to go to the place for the money, and at 3 o'clock, Mr. Whittle went to the park and got his money.

Mr. Whittle later got another letter telling him to go to Cleveland and at 2 o'clock, Monday afternoon, call alone at a certain candy store in the East end of the city, and there he would be told how to get his boy. With the \$10,000 in five, ten, and twenty dollar bills, together with all the letters he had gotten from them, he called at the candy store promptly on time and there met a heavily veiled woman who examined the money carefully to see that none of it was counterfeit, and looked at the letters. After taking the cash, she apologized to Mr. Whittle for the sorrow and trouble they had occasioned him and his wife, but told him to return to the Hollenden hotel in that city and wait patiently until 8 o'clock that evening, and the boy would be there. Mr. Whittle went to the hotel as directed, and while he puffed away constantly at one cigar after another, he never experienced such a long afternoon before, and when 8 o'clock came and his boy was not there, he became almost frantic with grief. He felt now that he had been duped again, and that both boy and money were gone.

At 8:30 o'clock a little boy with his cap pulled well down over his ears, pushed his way through the crowd to the desk of the clerk in the Hollenden hotel and asked eagerly, "Where's my Papa?" The kindly face of the clerk was turned upon the inquirer, and he said, "Who is your papa?" But the ears of the half-crazed father sitting back in a corner had been quick to catch the familiar tones, and he sprang forward, grasping the boy and covering his face with kisses,—the stolen boy was again in his father's arms.

In the meantime little Willie, the kidnaped boy, feeling comparatively safe in the hands of the kidnapers, for he was being treated kindly and even at this time does not realize what terrible danger he was in, was being prepared for his 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—where it was no one knows—to a car line

## SALE CALLED OFF.

Big Cove Lumber Company Will Not Have Public Sale Next Saturday as Advertised.

Since advertising for a public sale to be held at their saw mills in Ayr township on Saturday, March 27th, the Big Cove Lumber Company have asked us to tell the people that the sale has been called off.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mellott, of Franklin Mills came up Sunday and spent the time until Monday afternoon in the home of their brother-in-law, B. W. Logue, in the Cove. Mr. Mellott was in town a little while Monday forenoon.

In the East end of the city which would bring him into town quickly. The kidnaper, according to Willie, was cheerful enough.

A few rods from the car line the man stopped the boy. Pulling a pair of smoked glasses from his pocket he adjusted them to the boy's head with the remark: "You'll look better in these." The sides of the yarn cap were pulled carefully over the boy's ears. A slip which Willie was to hand the conductor was put in the boy's pocket. It read: "Send this boy to the Hollenden House, double quick."

With all arrangements made and his tracks apparently well covered, the kidnaper took the boy's right hand in his brawny left and they continued briskly along the car line. The kidnaper 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 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 kidnaper.

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 on the car quickly, according to the conductor. "Mr. Jones" paid the boy's fare and then got off the car and disappeared.

The boy gazed about the car for a familiar face. He saw no one he knew. Presently Edward Mahoney, who is a 17 year old boy, of jolly visage, came into the car. He sat down in the seat with the boy. Mahoney, like most every other person in Cleveland last night, was looking for little Willie Whittle. When his eyes lighted on Willie he started a conversation.

"What's your name?" he queried.

"Jones," answered Willie, true to his kidnaper friend.

But Mahoney was not to be fooled. He called his friend Ramsey over from another part of the car and showed him Willie. He suggested that it might be the missing child. Then Willie showed them his transfer slip, saying that he should be put off at the Hollenden Hotel, and they were convinced that they had accomplished more than had all the sleuths in the country.

The boys, now willing companions, took Willie to the hotel, where he met his father as before stated.

Sharon is a town in Mercer county, Pa., near the Ohio line, and is about the size of Chambersburg. A woman and a man were arrested in Cleveland, Tuesday evening, having in their possession \$9,790 most of it in the original packages in which it had been taken out of bank by Mr. Whittle. The woman confessed that she had planned, and helped to carry out, the kidnaping. Both were under the influence of liquor when arrested.

## RECORD OF DEATHS.

Persons Well Known to Many of Our Readers, Who Have Answered Final Summons.

## ALL SEASONS ARE THINE, O DEATH.

JOSEPH F. GARLAND.

Joseph Farr Garland, a native of Belfast township, but for several years a resident of the western part of the State, died at his home in California, Washington county, Pa., Wednesday, March 12, 1909, aged 59 years, 1 month, and 6 days. He was a son of the late John Garland, deceased, and a half-brother of Job P., Rev. Thomas P., and John A. Garland—all living in this county.

On the 8th of October, 1874, he was married to Miss Matilda B. Mellott, a step daughter of the late Samuel Lake, of Belfast township, deceased. Five children came to bless their union, one of whom, Willis dying in infancy, four surviving, as follows: Cecil, at Orient; Mrs. Robert C. Redhead, of Swissvale, and Miss Rose and Claude at home. Two years after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Garland united with the Baptist church, and have been consistent members ever since. They were both members of the church at California, where Mr. Garland took an active part in its work, he being superintendent of the Sabbath school at the time of his death. He was an Odd Fellow, a member of the Encampment, and a member of the Royal Arcanum.

Mr. Garland went to California from Fayette county about 19 years ago, and for a time was employed by Pittsburg, Virginia & Charleston railroad as a section foreman. He also taught school for a number of terms. Latterly, however, he had held the position of checkweighman at the Crescent mine, where he was held in high esteem by his employers and fellow-workmen.

On the twelfth of February he was seized with a fainting spell, which possessed some of the symptoms of apoplexy and grippe combined. He was immediately put under the care of a physician and for a time his eventual recovery was confidently hoped for, but so enervated had become his condition that he was unable to withstand the treatment given him.

The California Sentinel says of Mr. Garland, that he was regarded by all who knew him as one of nature's noblemen. Uniformly kind and generous, he had no enemies. He was industrious and ambitious, not only for himself, but for his family, the home which he left proving his sterling worth in this direction. He will be sadly missed by a large circle of friends, who respected him as a citizen, and loved him as a friend. His part in life's drama was a minor one, but he played it well.

BENJAMIN MILLS.

Benjamin Mills died at his home near Gapsville, Bedford county, on Wednesday, March 10, from consumption. He was born at Emmaville, this county, on January 21, 1860, and a son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Mills. About 12 years ago he was united in marriage with Della Emerick, who died in 1906. Two children, Louie and Ramon, survive, besides the following brothers and sisters: Emanuel and John Mills, Mrs. Denton Miller, Mrs. Ferguson Barton, and Mrs. Frank M. Lodge.

Funeral services were held at McKendree M. E. church on Thursday, conducted by Rev. James Logue, of Clearville. Interment was made in the graveyard at the church.

EMMERT MARSHALL OTT.

Emmert Marshall, son of William E. Ott and his wife Mary Ellen Bivens Ott, died at their home in Ayr township, last Friday morning, after an illness of two weeks of acute tuberculosis following measles. The funeral

## M. E. CONFERENCE.

At Harrisburg This Week. Bishop Hamilton is Presiding. Revs. Bryner, McGarvey, and Pittinger There From This County.

Three hundred clergymen, delegates, 100 visiting ministers, and about 2000 lay delegates are expected to be in attendance at the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church which began its work in Harrisburg Tuesday and will continue in session until Monday of next week.

The annual examination of ministerial candidates was held Tuesday morning. Forty young men took the examinations. The conference has a rule that all clergymen before being ordained must take a four years' course under a board of examiners. There are about ten students in each of the four classes.

Among the important matters to be taken up during the week in addition to those set forth in the program is the devising of a different plan for the entertainment of the delegates who attend the annual conferences. For over forty years the members of the conference have been entertained in the homes of the members of the various Methodist churches of the city where the conference has met. It is likely that it will be agreed that each church of the conference be assessed a certain amount for the entertainment of the delegates. The large number of delegates who attend the meetings makes it a most difficult thing to find places for all of the ministers and lay delegates.

## PLEASANT SOCIAL EVENT.

Miss Sallie Hoop Entertained Her Sunday School and Normal Class.

The evening of the twenty-second, ult., was spent very pleasantly, when Miss Sallie Hoop had her Sunday school and Normal class assemble at her home to celebrate Washington's Birthday. Much music was rendered by the class, after which a card was presented to each person present—which proved to be names of presidents and wives. After each president found his wife, the dining room door was thrown open. On entering we saw Washington represented as seated in his boat crossing the Delaware, and the table loaded with good things to eat.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Taft—W. H. Decker and Ethel Schooley; Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt and son Archie—Geo. Ripe, Glenn Sipe, and Della Decker; Mr. and Mrs. McKinley—Thurman Strait and Edith Sipes; Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland—Cady Schooley and Sadie Sipe; Mr. and Mrs. Harrison—Cleveland Strait and Lenora Decker; Mr. and Mrs. Garfield—David Sipe and Myrtle Sipe; Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln—Clem Schooley and Luella Strait.

Miss Sallie has been an earnest and faithful teacher in Siloam Sunday school for a number of years, and the school feels very sorry to see her leave. The class went home hoping to spend many such times together, and thanking Miss Sallie for her kindness.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

was held last Sunday and interment was made in the Union cemetery. Emmert was aged 11 months. The parents have the sincere sympathy of their many friends in this sore hour of bereavement.

PITTMAN.

Deep sorrow came into the home of Rev. and Mrs. Charles R. Pittman, in the city of Tabriz, Persia, on the fourth of February, 1909, when pneumonia caused the death of their only child, Charles Clement, aged twenty months. Mr. Pittman is a native of McConnellsburg, and has been a missionary in Persia for almost ten years.

## LETTER FROM ALASKA.

William W. Peck, A Former Thompson Township Boy, Is In Love With Our Northern Possessions.

## HE HAS BEEN THERE FIVE YEARS.

The United States is a great country—great in territorial extent, great in the intelligence and enterprise of its citizens, and great in the possibilities of future development. In the acquisition of vast territorial limits, we differ from those nations who have no better right to the space they occupy on the map, than that of conquest—wresting the territory from the rightful owners at the point of the sword. Uncle Sam is proud of his large farm of nearly four million square miles, and prouder still of the fact that he has from time to time enlarged his possessions by buying and paying for the land thus added.

In 1867, when from Russia he bought Alaska, comprising about a half million of square miles of territory, for \$7,200,000, he was the butt of all manner of jokes for wanting to monopolize the ice business, and getting a country where a fellow could call on his sweetheart in the evening, talk nice things to her for about four months, and still get home before daylight. But the little more than forty years since that time has shown that our Uncle Sam was the same shrewd Yankee in that deal that he was when he made the Louisiana purchase, or bought Florida from Spain.

The cost to United States of Alaska was a little less than a dollar and a half a square mile, and the gold and silver that it is producing, the great beds of coal that underlie its hills and valleys, the immense forests of timber that cover its vast areas,—all go to make up a wealth that makes every citizen of the Country richer.

The following from Wm. W. Peck, a native of Thompson township will be read with interest by his many friends. William went to Ketchikan, Alaska, five years ago, and from his letter we may believe that the longer he stays there, the better he likes the place. He says: "Ketchikan is the best city in Alaska, and in a few years will be the largest. When I came here five years ago, there were no hotels, but all kinds of gambling dens, two dance halls, and, of course, plenty of saloons; for it would seem that the saloon is the pioneer of American civilization. To-day Ketchikan has a population of twelve hundred people and no gambling places or dance halls. We have two hotels—one that cost \$40,000, and the other nearly as much. We have three churches, two schools—one for the Indians and one for the Whites; two general stores, eleven saloons, a bank, a wireless telegraph station, a saw mill, a daily newspaper, and—in the Ketchikan District, there are six canneries that each put up from forty to eighty thousand cases of salmon every summer. The New England Fish Company is building a Cold Storage plant near this place. They now have four large fishing boats, and will soon have a steamer running between this place and Seattle. They will employ nearly two hundred men.

There are twelve or fifteen miles—gold and copper—in the Ketchikan District—each employing from thirty to one hundred men, and each shipping two or three hundred tons of ore every month. I look for this summer to be the best Ketchikan has ever seen. There is plenty of work—wages from three to five dollars a day. We have lots of rain and snow here but it is the most healthful country that I have ever found. You may think it gets very cold here in the winter, but it doesn't. The thermometer registered one degree below zero here this winter and

## MEN ARE TRICKY.

Next Time Sheridan Deshong Wants to Send His Wife to Buy Clover Seed, He Will Go Himself.

P. Sheridan Deshong is like most married men, he spends much of his time planning some pleasant surprise for his wife. He knew that last Monday would be the 27th anniversary of her birth, and just how to manage to get her away from the house long enough to get a first class birthday party on the carpet, bothered him not a little. At length he hit upon the scheme of telling her that he would be very busy about home that morning (which was no lie) and that she would be doing him a great favor if she would go over to E. V. Mellott's and buy some clover seed. Of course, he asked her in such a nice way that she couldn't refuse, and she was soon off. She was scarcely out of sight, when he got busy, and the result was, that when she returned, about thirty of her friends and neighbors had possession of her house, and the surprise was complete. From this time on, it was much like the other surprise parties you have read about—a good dinner, a joyous time, and a day spent very pleasantly.

Those present were: U. S. Deshong and wife, D. M. Kline and wife, F. R. Shives and wife, E. H. Fohauer, Samuel Truax, Sheridan Deshong and wife, Charlie Mellott, Walter Truax, Harry Dival, Fred and John Hockenberry, D. G. Shives, Oscar Deshong, Chas. Hockenberry, Mrs. Cora Sipe, Mrs. Anna Feigley, Mrs. Sarah E. Deshong, Bessie Hess, Mary and Edith Deshong, Blanche Feigley, Ada Sipe, Ada Deshong, Ethel Sipe, Mattie, Wreath, and Melva Deshong.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

## TO HUNTERS.

Every One in Favor of Protecting Deer. Keep a Lookout for Deer Dogs.

While W. H. Duvall was crossing Sideling Hill Mountain last Sunday on his way to W. H. Daniels, he heard a dog north of the Pittman road, and pushed his horse to the main deer crossing. He was there but a minute, when a heavy dog landed in the road, well run down, with her mouth open, and her tongue out. In another minute there was a black backed hound appearing pursuing the deer. Duvall had nothing to shoot the dog with, and so he stoned the dog off and it ran down the mountain. After Duvall went up the mountain a little farther, he heard a hound break out south of the Pittman road which he believes was the same hound. He listened until the dog got over into Swope's Gap. This dog will kill all the does between the pike and Betsy Mellott's Gap by the first of June if he isn't killed. This is the third chase that Duvall knows of that dog having in the last two weeks.

He is a hard dog to head for he only tongues once and twice in a hundred or two hundred yards in a deer chase.

Kill this dog and prosecute the owner, that is what he will get if Duvall can head him.

HUNTER.

Miss Fannie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rotz, near Chambersburg is spending two weeks among her Fulton county relatives and friends.

"old timers" say it has been the coldest in eighteen years.

"I would like to be back in Old Fulton for a visit, but to stay—'excuse me'—for Alaska is the only country for me. I would be glad to get a letter from any of my friends in Fulton and the same will be answered. Enclosed find one dollar for which please extend my subscription to the Fulton County News."

Yours truly,  
WILLIAM W. PECK,  
Ketchikan, Alaska.

## ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW

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

## NAMES OF VISITORS AND VISITED

Mrs. George W. Hays is visiting her mother, Mrs. Eliza Michaels, at Everett.

Hayes Morgret, was a business visitor at the County Seat last Saturday.

Mr. Joseph Sipes, of Licking Creek township, was in town a few hours last Saturday.

W. H. Peck, of Gem, was in town a few hours last Saturday attending to business.

Riley Deshong, of Sipes Mill, and Morgan Deshong, of Andover, spent Monday, in town.

Mr. George S. Mellott and daughter Pearl, of Sipes Mill, spent a few hours in town last Saturday.

David Gordon, of Thompson township, spent Monday night in the home of Albert Harr and wife, in Tod township.

S. H. Hockensmith was in town transacting business Tuesday. He has sold his farm to David Strait, Hustontown.

Miss Ivy LaMaster and Mr. Roy Stoner, of Markes, Pa., spent Saturday and Sunday with Daniel E. Fore, Esq., at his home in Tod.

S. H. McLucas, of Ayr township, on Tuesday moved over to the Daniels farm, near Harrisonville, now owned by Denton Henderson.

Mrs. W. E. Bair, of Greenhill, and Mrs. Emery Hessler, of Saluvia, spent last Friday in town with the former's cousin, Mrs. Max Sheets.

Lemuel G. Chino and wife were in town Monday. Mr. Chino was arranging for the advertising of his sale which will be held on Saturday of next week. He has a lot of fine stock for sale.

Miss Blanche Morton who has been engaged as stenographer in one of the departments of the Philadelphia Press is at the home of her parents, Hon. and Mrs. Peter Morton, on account of ill health.

Mrs. Geo. H. Unger, of Ayr township, who had been visiting among friends and relatives in the west during the past nine weeks, returned home last Friday. Her husband met her in Harrisburg last Wednesday, and Mr. and Mrs. Unger went across the river and visited Rev. Wolf and family until Friday morning. Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Wolf and Mr. and Mrs. Unger spent in Harrisburg, going through the Capitol Building, and seeing many other points of interest in the State Capital. Mrs. Unger visited her sister Henrietta, and brother George M. Bender, in Illinois; Louie Unger Powell, S. J. Comer's family, and many other friends and acquaintances, and says she never was among a cleverer set of people in her life, and will always look back upon the visit as one of the most pleasant times she ever had in her life.

Rev. Herrmann Sperling, a student in the Theological Seminary at Susquehanna University of Selmsgrove, Pa., who is spending part of his Spring vacation with his friend Edgar Alexander, preached a very able sermon to a large and appreciative congregation in the Lutheran church last Sunday morning. Mr. Sperling is a graduate of Breklum University, of Breklum, Germany. He is now taking a two years' course at Susquehanna for the purpose of learning the English language. Considering that he came to this country only seven months ago with practically no knowledge of the language, his progress is really remarkable. Rev. Sperling will preach a sermon in German, in which language he is par excellence, in the Lutheran church next Sunday morning, at 10:30.