

## FORMER NEW BRUNSWICK MAN IN TORONTO CASE

Charged With Kidnapping  
Six-Year-Old Girl — Said  
to Be Shell-Shocked Soldier.

(Toronto Globe)

Six-year-old Irene McKinnon, who had been missing from her home, 398A Queen street east, since last Thursday morning, was found about 8 o'clock Sunday morning in the bush on the Humber River bank about two miles northwest of Weston. In an improvised shack built of fence rails a posse of twenty detectives and plain clothes men found Albert Peters, aged about 35, who disappeared with the child. Peters offered no resistance to arrest on a charge of kidnapping.

Medical examination of the little girl disclosed that she had suffered no other injuries than those resulting from exposure to the chill night air while but lightly clad, hunger and practically total exhaustion from crying. She was taken to the Children's Shelter and given proper food and rest.

**Angry Demonstration.**  
According to the police there were certain murmurings indicating a desire to inflict summary punishment on Peters among the comparatively few Weston people who were aware of the search and discovery, but there was no demonstration whatever when Peters and the child were removed in motor cars.

Peters is a shell-shocked soldier, suffering it is believed from certain hallucinations. The police look upon him as nothing worse than a man mentally unbalanced.

Peters' answers to questions put to him were of the vaguest character, according to Police Inspector William Wallace, who led the search party. The little girl, with eyes already red and swollen from crying, was playing about the river bank when Detectives Alexander Silverthorne and William Wallace came upon her. When the officers picked her up she broke into sobs and said she wanted her mother and declared she had often wanted to go home, but that Peters would not allow her to leave.

**Started For a Show.**  
From questioning the little girl the police officers learned that she and the man had reached the lonely spot near the Griffith farm Thursday afternoon, apparently but a few hours after their disappearance. They left their Queen street home about 11 o'clock Thursday morning, ostensibly to go to the picture show. On Friday assistance of the police was enlisted in searching for them, and on Saturday, as a result of the publishing in the newspapers of a description of the man, Sgt. Massey of the West Toronto division, received a telephone message from Mrs. Mary Scott, 180 Main street, Weston, storekeeper, to the effect that a man and a

child answering the description had attempted to buy milk and bread on credit. Saturday evening Detective Hazelwood went out to Weston to investigate and found that others in the town had seen a man answering to the published description.

Prepared to scour the whole countryside a posse of twenty officers left for Weston in motor cars about 7 o'clock Sunday morning.

**In Parties of Two.**

On the outskirts of Weston they broke up into parties of two, each of which was to strike out at a different angle. Three revolver shots were to be the signal for any discovery, and one shot was to be the answer from the other searchers. Detectives Silverthorne and Alexander came upon the fence-rail hut after a walk of two miles in a northwesterly direction. It was located on J. Griffith's farm, R. R. No. 2, two miles northwest of Weston and a mile west of the sixth concession, right on the Humber Valley about twenty yards from the river.

When the officers entered the hut Peters was lying down on a bed of dry grass. Lying right at the entrance of the hut, which was between two trees, lay an axe and a pitchfork. Whether Peters had procured these for self-defense or other purposes the police are not prepared to say.

**Gold-hunting Observation.**  
He was given no opportunity to offer resistance, and attempted to offer none. In the hut were a small quantity of bread, some tea, condensed milk and canned goods. Blackened embers on the ground outside indicated that Peters had lighted a fire with which to get warm. Little Irene, hatless and scantily clad, declared Peters would not let her sleep in the hut on the chill Saturday night but had made her sleep outside. Peters explained this by saying he wanted her to sleep near the fire.

Peters, who was brought up in New Brunswick and has had some mining experiences, is believed to have been obsessed with a gold-hunting fever. With him in the shack the police found an old work dealing with the supposed discovery of gold along the Humber River banks. He did not say definitely to the police that he had gone to hunt gold. Among his possessions are a number of quartz samples, and on other occasions he has told of ownership of half a dozen gold mines and expressed the conviction that some day he would be rich. His sole comment on having the little girl with him was: "Everybody makes a mistake in their lives, and I guess this is my mistake."

When he had attempted to buy provisions at Mrs. Scott's store he said, in reply to the woman's question, that the little McKinnon girl was all he had in the world.

Besides the kidnapping charge Peters is held on a charge of stealing the suit of clothes he wore from the father of the child who was with him in the bush.

**Living Up 104 Per Cent. in Six Years.**  
New York, Sept. 22.—A survey of the cost of living issued by the National Industrial Conference Board shows an increase of 104.6 per cent. in the United States in the last six years. Food increased 119 per cent.; shelter 88 per cent.; fuel, heat and light 66 per cent.; and sundries 85 per cent.

## GIRL'S 'KIDNAPPING' THRILLS ALL PARIS

Declares Three Women  
Bound Her, Then Took  
Her From City — Has Police  
Guessing.

Paris, Sept. 22.—Mlle. Yvonne Quillery, a pretty, brown-eyed stenographer of 18, probably is about to learn that Paris Police Commissioners do not fall for thrilling melodrama anywhere than on the stage or moving picture screen. The police believe there is a taxicab which will demolish Mlle. Yvonne's dramatic story that she was kidnapped by three masked women and robbed of her savings and \$20 entrusted to her by her father.

The satin cape which Mlle. Yvonne produces as that with which a taxicab masked blond bound her legs and arms in a taxicab may prove to be her undoing if the department store clerk declares she herself bought the cape from him when she is confronted by him. And that is the denouement the police anticipate. Meanwhile Mlle. Yvonne's story fills columns in the Paris newspapers.

**She Has Police Guessing.**

And the police are guessing whether they have to do with a girl whose head is turned by too much reading of detective stories and movie scenarios or with a romance in real life.

The pretty stenographer's thriller story runs thus:

Soon after one o'clock a day or two ago, when she was on the way to her employer's office, she was approached by a tall woman wearing a thick veil over her eyes who entered into conversation with her. They walked together a mile distance, when a taxi stopped at the curb next to them. Of a sudden, the tall woman seized Mlle. Yvonne and threw her into the taxi, where she was seated two other women masked with veils.

They blindfolded Mlle. Yvonne and bound her hands and legs with a black satin coat while the taxi dashed to a destination unknown to the girl.

**Took Her to a Hut.**

It was after dark when they arrived at a wheeled hut, which stood in the midst of lonely fields. She was compelled to enter the hut, where one of the women, a big peroxide blonde, stuck a revolver to her head and warned her that the least outcry meant death for her. Another of the women possessed herself of all the girl's money whereupon all three partook of a hearty meal and later went to sleep.

While they slept she crept from the hut, Mlle. Yvonne says, and ran across fields and through woods until she entered one of the city's gates—she cannot say which one. Finally, she reached the heart of the city with the satin cape, some hairpins, which she says belonged to the kidnappers, and \$4. Her first thought, she told the police, was to send an urgent message to her mother.

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## KINGS COUNTY MAN RAISING FOXES OUT IN ALASKA

Capt. A. B. Somerville, Formerly of Hatfield's Point, Speaks of Success Achieved.

That fertile garden of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Prince Edward Island, is not the only successful breeding ground of the fur industry, according to Captain Alfred B. Somerville, a former New Brunswick man who is now doing a flourishing business in blue pelts in Alaska. Captain Somerville is a son of Mrs. Julia Somerville, of Hatfield's Point, Springfield, Kings county. The captain says he has cleaned up more than \$40,000 during the last season as his half of the proceeds from an Alaska fur farm which he and another man own.

Captain Somerville followed the sea for years and is not unacquainted in St. John. He says that the Alaska fur farm where he is now located was started by the Russians. And therefore the industry there is older than it is on Prince Edward Island. When the Russians occupied Alaska the Arctic fox was taken to the mainland and specimens were taken to various islands for propagation. That explains the origin of the valuable blue fox, the skins of which are valued at \$200 each.

The blue fox was originally the Arctic white fox which, when taken to the warmer climate of southern Alaska, turned a soft blue color. The white fox in the Arctic has a slight blue tinge to its fur in summer, but turns a deeper blue when taken to a warmer climate.

"It is the continual fog belt around the Aleutian Islands that makes the fur of the blue fox of such high quality," explained Captain Somerville, who maintains his headquarters at Attu Island, the farthest island of the Aleutian group. The nearest post office is at Unalakleet, 600 miles distant, and this is the distance he must travel to mail a letter or receive one. Five Islands, near Attu, were stocked with foxes eight years ago and from animals originally placed on Attu Island by the Russians. From a group of fewer than fifty foxes on the islands eight years ago Captain Somerville and J. W. Walker, his partner, now realize a tidy fortune every year.

"It is impossible to estimate the number of foxes on the five islands, for the animals are very timid and never in sight," said Captain Somerville. "From November to March each year we send natives to this island to trap the foxes, whose pelts I collect in our fifty-ton schooner Emma."

The collecting of the skins is a hazardous task, for it means a 400 mile journey in the schooner during the last weather period. A few years ago Captain Somerville, while making his rounds among the fox islands, was shipwrecked among the icebergs of the Bering Sea. He was rescued by the United States revenue cutter Tahoma. Captain Somerville is experimenting in breeding the black fox—the most valuable of its kind. The best skins of which command a price as high as \$2,000. These experiments have been under way during the last three years and favorable results are expected shortly. Captain Somerville is on his way to St. Louis, where he will make a sale of his pelts at the big fur auction sales. St. Louis is now a big fur market of the United States.

Captain Somerville has made a large fortune in Alaska, wholly by breeding foxes and selling the pelts. He sells no stock and has nothing to do with that branch of the business which has been prominent in New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

**LADY ROBERTS CHAPTER.**  
The Lady Roberts Chapter of the I. O. D. E. held its first meeting of the season at the residence of the regent, Miss Helen Wilson, Queen square, last night with Miss Wilson presiding. With regret the resignations of Miss Margaret Dunlop and Miss Angela Magee, were received and accepted. It was decided that a pantry sale in the Imperial lobby should be arranged for and held in the near future and the following were appointed a committee to take charge of it: Miss Elsie Armstrong, Miss Hortense Marr and Miss Mary Armstrong. There was much discussion as to the possibility of presenting a play at a later date in the near future. Tentative plans were made and the matter will be considered again at the next meeting.

In their drag net to catch the man who drove an automobile which struck and killed Miss McInnes, a young woman at North Sydney, the police have taken James McAndrews, who says he is a native of St. John. McAndrews is held as a material witness and it is thought he will be released soon. McAndrews has been living in the vicinity of the Sydney for several months. He was arrested at Mainland.

## GREAT BRITAIN'S ADMINISTRATION IN HOLY LAND

Administrators to Be Picked  
from Natives With Few  
British Officers in Charge.

Jerusalem, Aug. 23.—(Associated Press Correspondence)—British administration has been extended to a considerable part of trans-Jordan territory, of which Es Salt, a town of about 12,000 inhabitants, situated some twenty miles east of the Dead Sea, is the chief center.

Sir Herbert Samuel, British high commissioner for Palestine, has just returned from a journey to the new territory, where 600 representative Beduin sheikhs and notables received with enthusiasm the high commissioner's assurance that "Great Britain did not propose to bring their country within the present system of administration of Palestine, but would establish a separate administration that would assist the people to govern themselves."

Sir Herbert motored through Jericho to Allenby bridge on the Jordan, where he was met by Majid Pasha, ex-general of the Sherehian army, and by the son of Sheik Sultan, the most influential chieftain of the territory. The Turkish military road through the Shaib valley proved almost impassable even for camels, and the riding along the precipices was extremely dangerous at times owing to landslides, but the party, headed by 200 Beduin horsemen, reached Es Salt without mishap.

The Arabs extended a cordial welcome to the British High Commissioner whom they entertained lavishly in oriental style. In an address, Sir Herbert explained to the chief that since the French had fully established their influence in Damascus, it would be necessary to separate the Arab's district from the Damascus administration. Great Britain, he said, would help them to organize defense against attack from outside. Sir Herbert developed a programme of road improvement, the building of schools, and the provision of medical aid.

There would be, he promised, complete freedom of trade with Palestine, and the people across the Jordan would be supplied with petroleum, rice, sugar and other commodities on the same footing as the peoples of Palestine. Moreover, facilities would be given them for the marketing of the produce they might wish to sell. A bank would be established to assist commerce, and postal communications would be opened.

Announcement was made by the high commissioner that as many as possible of the future administrators of the new territory would be drawn from the people of that district under the direction of a small number of British officers. He also gave assurance that it was not contemplated to establish any system of compulsory military service, nor to introduce disarmament.

An amnesty was readily granted, at a prominent chief's request, to two fugitive Arabs who had been charged with instigating the Easter riots in Jerusalem. Many sheikhs affixed their seals to the official document expressing a desire for British rule.

Rev. H. Archer Collins, formerly of this city has been appointed senior curate of the church of St. Jude-on-the-Hill, Hampstead Garden, London.

## MRS. HUMPHREY WARD DIED WITHOUT WILL.

Mrs. Mary Augusta Ward of Stocks, Tring, Herts, novelist, who died on March 24, a granddaughter of the famous Dr. Arnold of Rugby, and wife of Thomas Humphrey Ward, left an estate of the gross value of £11,808 3s., with net personality £6,530 1s. 5d. She died intestate, and letters of administration of her estate, and letters of administration of her property have been granted to her husband.

Estates left by other women writers of late years are: Miss Ada Ellen Bayly ("Edna Lyall") £25,388; Mrs. Pearl Mary Teresa Craigie ("John Oliver Hobbes") £24,502; Miss Rosa Naudette Carey, £10,991; Miss Mary Kingsley, £3,411; Mrs. Alexander Orr, £27,032; Florence Maryat, £1,479. "Ouida" is reported to have died in poverty in Florence.


Bruce Frederick Cummings of Camden Cottage, Gerrards Cross, Bucks, author of "The Journal of the Disappointed Man," writing under the name of "W. N. P. Barbellion" formerly on the staff of the Natural History Department of the British Museum, who died on October 23 last, aged thirty-one years, left an estate valued at £132 5s. 5d.

Japan's probable surplus of peanuts exportable to the United States from this year's crop will amount to 800 tons of unshelled and 300 tons of shelled peanuts. The yield is normal, and the unshelled output is expected to total about 25,000 tons.

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