

Friends of Deitz Pledge Bail at Solicitation of Daughter



Lacrosse, Wis., Dec. 19.—As a result of the personal solicitation of Miss Myra Deitz, daughter of John F. Deitz, the "outlaw of Cameron Dam," the business men of Bangor, Wis., here today pledged themselves in writing to furnish \$22,000 bail for her father to procure his freedom on the three remaining counts against him. The bonds will be signed as soon as formally drafted. The signers are all village merchants who have enjoyed the hospitality of the Deitz family during the hunting season.



The large picture shows Almira Deitz, heroine of Cameron Dam, feeding her tame deer.—To the left is rugged John Deitz himself, while the group below shows Mrs. Deitz in the center, with Helen, a clear-eyed girl of fourteen, on one side and John Deitz Jr., a curly-headed youngster of seven, on the other.

LIBEL CASE DISMISSED

Judge Marsh Finds No Evidence Against J. H. Crockett in Case Brought by R. W. McLellan

Fredericton, Dec. 19.—The action for libel brought against James H. Crockett, managing director of The Gleaner, by R. W. McLellan, was this morning dismissed by Col. Marsh, who declared there was no evidence on which to send the case up for trial to a higher court. That interest in the case was waning was shown by the fact that the attendance at the City Council Chamber, when the court was held, was smaller than ever this morning. Mr. Crockett was present, accompanied by his junior counsel, Percy A. Guthrie, but neither McLellan nor his counsel were in attendance, and the complainant was represented by his junior legal partner. Before giving judgment, Col. Marsh asked if the prosecution had any further testimony to offer, saying that he had left the matter open so that they could call further witnesses if they desired, but was informed that there was no more evidence to offer. Mr. Crockett was then asked if he had any statement to make, but said he had not and also said that the defence would not call any witnesses. Col. Marsh in delivering judgment said that he considered it the duty of the Magistrate in such cases as that before him to simply decide whether there was enough evidence on which to send the case up to the higher court for trial and, if not, to dismiss the case. Failed to Make out Case. Continuing, His Honor said that he had carefully examined and considered the evidence in the case. The charge was against Mr. Crockett, but

witnesses said he had had nothing to do with the article complained of and there was no consultation with him regarding the publication of the article. The Gleaner newspaper is owned by a company, the evidence showed, and Mr. Crockett is the managing director for the company, but the evidence showed that the matter for publication did not pass through his hands, but is handled by H. L. Coulthard, whose evidence was that he found the article complained of on his desk when he came back to the office from dinner and that he did not consult with Mr. Crockett regarding it. Mr. Crockett had nothing to do with its publication and to the best of his knowledge and belief the article was not in Mr. Crockett's handwriting. There was nothing in the evidence to show that Mr. Coulthard had placed the article on Mr. Crockett's desk, and it did not appear by the evidence that Mr. Crockett had anything to do with giving the article out for publication or advising that it be published.

After further reviewing the evidence of Hon. H. F. McLeod, and R. B. Hanson as not establishing the prosecution's case, Col. Marsh said that he did not think it would be right for him to send the case up for trial as there was no evidence to justify such action and thus put the county to a lot of expense in paying all the bills which would be thus incurred even when there was no evidence. In conclusion he said he would not send the case up to the higher court, but would dismiss it.

GAS EXPLOSION SHAKES THE FOUNDATION

Continued from page 1. Held for Homicide. Albert Seagratt, motorman of the train that rammed the bumper and broke the gas main, was held by the coroner on a technical charge of homicide at the end of his examination. He said he smelt gas after the collision and notified the yard master. Workmen were digging at the ruins all night looking for the four missing workmen and Assistant District Attorney George Lavelle accompanied

COMPLIMENTARY BEEF TO H. L. SPENCER A HUGE SUCCESS

Message from Aged Poet Feature of the Programme in Opera House Last Evening—Had Met Great American Writers—Musical and Literary Numbers Much Appreciated.

The complimentary benefit to H. L. Spencer, held in the Opera House last evening, under the direction of the newspaper fraternity of St. John, was a success in every way. The programme proved of a very enjoyable character and the large audience was generous with its applause.

The programme was opened with an overture by the Every Day Club Orchestra. M. E. Morris sang a solo, "The Son of the Desert Am I," with fine effect. E. Blake McInerney read a number of Dr. Drummond's poems in a very clever manner. J. A. Kelly and G. S. Mayes contributed a duet, "Excelsior," evoking a great deal of applause. Floyd R. Baxter also sang a solo "La Mia Canzone." The dramatic sketch, entitled "An Angel Unaware," by Rupert E. Walker, was then presented and was well received. The cast of characters was: Mrs. Roveley, Miss Bessie A. Irvine; Sula Daintree, Miss Gladys Smith; Jimmy Ross, Ernest A. March; Philip Maitland, R. E. Walker; The "Angel," Mrs. D. S. Robillard; scene, Maitland's bachelor apartments in New York; time, present day.

The second part of the programme included a cornet solo by D. J. Gallagher and a selection from Faust by the City Cornet Band. Mrs. E. A. Smith gave some readings from Mr. Spencer's poems, making as usual a vivid impression upon her audience. A quartette consisting of Mrs. B. L. Gerrow, Miss Blenda Thompson, V. J. Bambury and Robert Seely, sang one of Mr. Spencer's songs, "A Hundred Years to Come," with music by Rev. H. T. Crossley. G. S. Mayes contributed Tost's "Good Bye," and quite captured the house by the particularly effective way in which he rendered this familiar song.

Miss Bertha Worden and D. Arnold Fox played the accompaniment. The piano was loaned by C. H. Townshend, 52 Germain street. At the close of the programme A. M. Belding, on behalf of the newspaper fraternity, thanked the audience for their generous support, which was all the more appreciated because of the season of the year and the demands upon the purse. He also thanked the artists and others who assisted to make the concert a success.

Mr. Spencer's Message. After remarking that it was fitting that the last words should come from Mr. Spencer himself, on an account of his extreme age and feebleness, he was not able to present Mr. Belding's remarks. Mr. Spencer's acknowledgments are as follows: I beg to thank you, gentlemen, pressmen, lady and gentlemen artists, for the high compliment you pay me by your presence. My life has been a rather solitary one, yet I feel tonight that I have friends in St. John, and that I will be less solitary in the past, I will not detain you long. The first newspapers and periodicals to which I ever contributed (it was in the early forties), were the New York Tribune (founded by Horace Greeley); the Philadelphia Saturday Post (established by Benjamin Franklin); and the Knickerbocker and Graham's and Sartain's Magazines. The Knickerbocker, I think, was the best magazine ever published in America, yet it had a circulation of only about 5000 copies monthly. People did not read in those days as they do now. Among the contributors to the Knickerbocker were Washington Irving, Charles G. Leland, James K. Paulding, Donald G. Mitchell and Lydia H. Sigourney. In those days the writer wrote with little hope of gain. I have been told that Washington Irving sold the rights of Rip Van Winkle for \$10, and that of the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow" for the same price. Today such stories, if there was anybody to write them, would sell for as many thousands.

About this time (in the early fifties) I first met Thomas Buchanan Read, the poet-artist of Philadelphia, who was then on a sketching tour through Vermont, and George F. Morris, editor of the New York Mirror, and author of the once popular song, Woodman, Spare That Tree. I met Mr. Morris on the Mitchell, where he was salmon fishing, and I met him later in a duck shooting expedition in the vicinity of the Diamond Swamp, made famous by the poet Moore, on his visit to America. I also met at this time Fitz Greene Halleck, author of Marco Bozaris, once familiar to every schoolboy. For nearly a lifetime he was the private secretary of John Jacob Astor. With Famous Writers. It was in the fifties that I first met John G. Whittier, the Quaker poet, John Godfrey Saxe (the Tom Hood of America), Charles G. Eastman, a shaming political writer and tender versifier, and Daniel C. Thompson, author of the Green Mountain Boys, and also a well known newspaper man. I once spent a Sunday with Ralph Waldo Emerson, at his home in Concord, Mass. He was one of the few wonderful geniuses of this age. He talked like an oracle, as freely and impressively to an audience of thousands as to a single auditor. Of the first edition of his first book, Essays on Nature, but 40 copies were sold, now the book sells by the hundreds of thousands in America and England every year. Here at Concord, I was introduced to Nathaniel Hawthorne, author of the Scarlet Letter, and the House of the Seven Gables, books which occupy a foremost place in the world's fiction of this or any other age! Later, here at Concord, I met Miss Alcott, whose memory I presume is dear to many who are present; and in 1860, or a little later, I was introduced to Mary A. Livermore, Julia Ward Howe and Harriet Beecher Stowe, in Boston. The two ladies last named will by-and-by occupy the proud places in the world's history. Singing of the Battle Hymn. A few days after the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, I was in Washington and witnessed the march of 100,000 union soldiers up Pennsylvania avenue; most of them were barefooted and their hair was bleached to a straw color; thousands of them were shoeless, and coatless, with trousers that came in rags only to their knees, but they sang the "Battle Hymn," as it has never been sung since. Mrs. Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic." It was Mrs. Beecher's story of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" that kindled the hearts of those soldiers to fight for their country's honor and humanity; it was Mrs. Howe's hymn that cheered and encouraged them in disaster and defeat. All these of whom I have spoken have gone into the silence, though some of them were younger than I. Sometimes in my morning prayers, if they are in rapport with this poor world, if they remember us and take any interest in our comings and goings!

Soon after my arrival in St. John, more than fifty years ago, I began writing anonymously in the Telegraph, and later I was employed on the staff of several newspapers. Now well I remember the late Rev. William Elder, John Livingston, Edward Willis and Timothy W. Anglin. They were all my friends, and they have all some way into the past. The brilliant group of journalists has its living representation in Hon. John V. Ellis, who appears about as vigorous, mentally and physically as ever. Many of them remain among us, the most brilliant of the journalists of the province. Ladies and gentlemen, I will detain you no longer, I assure you that as long as I live I shall be proud of this occasion and remember you gratefully every one. The performance was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem.

St. John Secures Another Business. A. E. Jubien, who established a manufacturers agency business in Backville in January, 1910, has removed his office to 22 Canada Life Building, St. John, finding that needs of his business required headquarters in the city. Mr. Jubien, whose original home was Halifax, is satisfied that St. John is the most central headquarters for business purposes, and he looks forward to very considerable development in the coming year. Among many lines this gentleman represents are mentioned: Tat's Dust Absorbing brushes and mops, (now on sale at all hardware stores in the city), Cyclone vacuum cleaners, and Rowe's sanitary inventory. The latter is an article indispensable to hotels and houses not within reach of city water advantages and affords to users running water without cost of plumbing. Another line is Herrington metal laths, which is specified in all modern building contracts; fire proof windows and doors are recommended by insurance companies and for the Ormby Co. of Toronto Mr. Jubien will be glad to quote prices and supply literature.

Funeral of Mrs. Osborne. St. Martins, Dec. 17.—The funeral of Mrs. Samuel Osborne was held from the Episcopal church of which she was a member, at half past two Friday, the 17th. Rev. Mr. Johns, pastor of the church, conducted the service. Mrs. Osborne leaves a husband and seven children to mourn their loss. There are four sons, Samuel, Ernest, William and Roy, and three daughters, Mrs. C. C. Colpitts, of Allston, Mass.; Misses Annie and Belle, at home. Deceased leaves one brother, J. P. Mosher, of St. Martins, one sister, Mrs. John Betts, of St. John. Prayers were held at the home by Rev. E. C. Dalzell, the Methodist pastor, before his body was removed to the church. Mrs. Osborne was devoted wife and a kind and loving mother. During her long sickness she bore up cheerfully and before she died called her family to the bedside and bidding them goodbye, she said: "I am going to meet my Saviour with a smile on my face."

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MATERIALS IN WAIST LENGTHS done up in fancy boxes, very attractive and very useful. Prices for each box 50 cents to \$5.50, including flannelettes, dimity waistings, fancy Persians, silk and wool batiste, wool taffeta and silk.

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Phone 133 - - - 186 Union Street.

ST. JOHN MAN KILLED

Family of Late Joseph John Carney May Recover Damages Under Workmen's Compensation Act of Transvaal

Chief of Police Clark received word yesterday of the death of Joseph John Carney of this city, at Pretoria, South Africa. The deceased was killed accidentally in the engine yard of the South African Railways at Johannesburg, where he was employed as a workman.

G. Earle Logan, acting for the family of the deceased, consisting of his widow and one daughter, Marion Louise, has placed the matter in the hands of a solicitor at Pretoria. An action will be commenced under the Workmen Compensation Act of the Transvaal Colony.

PERSONAL

Hon. Robert Maxwell returned at noon yesterday from a trip to New York.

Hon. H. F. McLeod and wife were in the city yesterday.

P. E. Yorsten of Antigonish passed through the city last evening on his way to Medicine Hat where he will be married on December 26th to Miss Mary Morrison of that town. Mr. Yorsten will remain in the west until spring when he will return to Antigonish with his wife.

Roy Davidson is home from McGill University for the holidays.

S. W. W. Pickup, M.P. of Annapolis, was in the city yesterday on his way home from Ottawa.

St. John Scout Winner. The St. John Scouts are coming to the front. The first prize offered by the Canadian Century last week for the best article written by any scout in Canada was won by Jim Hazen, leader of the Otter patrol.

EPISTLE TO MISTLETOE

Mistletoe, holly, Frolic and folly, Once in a year, Carols and kisses, Barrels of blisses, What a time this is, Christmas is here.

For a whole day now, Fling care away now, Let us be gay now, All is good cheer, Tears may come after, Now, only laughter, Shakes the old rafter, Christmas is here!

White spray, I wonder If I should blunder, Kissing Rose under? That is Love's diet, I mean to try it, Once on the quiet, Christmas is here!

So, then, here goes, you Sweet little Rose you, Who would suppose you 'Could be so dear! Lip like a cherry, Much sweeter, very, Let us make merry, Christmas is here!

Tight in my arm then, What was the harm then! Without alarm then, In a pink ear— Suddenly holder, Over her shoulder, I leanned and told her, "Christmas is here!"

Winter Port Accidents. Edward Daley, a longshoreman, who was at work on the steamer Hesperian yesterday, had one of his legs badly jammed while handling the cargo. A man named Morrison, who was working on the steamer Montrose, had one of his legs badly injured yesterday, and he was attended by Dr. Kenney at the emergency hospital.

Bacon FOR BREAKFAST TAYLOR'S

Sugar Cured takes the lead HEAD-CHEESE, HAM and LARD At All Dealers G. B. TAYLOR, North End, - - Phone 2177

Prize Ribbon Beef for Christmas

From Guelph and Toronto Fat Stock Shows

60 Carcasses Prices from 81-2c to 111-2c lb.

WHOLESALE

John McDonald, Jr. Stall No. 1, City Market, ST. JOHN, N. B.

POTTS For

That two story brick situated No. 162 George and formerly occupied by J. H. Seammell—Ground rent \$50. To be sold on Monday, December 24, 11 o'clock noon, at Chubb's, John, N. B.

Timber

I am instructed by Wm. Erick K. Adams, to Auction, at Chubb's day morning, Dec. 24, noon. All the Standing Soft on their farm at Golden containing about three hundred acres. Eight miles from Cash. F. L. POTTS.

The Globe Laundry

Messrs. Vail Bros. Laundry are now offering former premises and improved equipment prepared to meet the needs of their patrons.

A. R. CAMPBELL HIGH-CLASS SHAWLS

FAT FALL SHAWLS AND PAJAMA. JAMES PATTERSON 19 and 20 South Main St. John, N.B.

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