

HELD FOR THE GRAND JURY.

Frank E. Smith and Minnie Castle
Tried in Judge Borden's Court.

They Were Charged With Fraudulently
and Deceitfully Enticing Janet E.
Butts from the house of Squire W.
Butts, her father, May 26, for the pur-
poses of prostitution.

The seduction case against Frank E. Smith was tried in the district court this morning. Hon. E. L. Barney appeared for the prosecution and desired to try the Smith and Castle cases together, but as T. F. Desmond, Esq., only appeared for Smith his trial proceeded alone.

The complaint charges Smith with fraudulently and deceitfully enticing Janet E. Butts from the house of Squire W. Butts, her father, May 26, for the purposes of prostitution.

Mr. Butts said Janet was his daughter. She is 14 years of age and attends the Middle street school. He missed her on the night of the 26th of May. She did not come home that night. She left home about 4 o'clock in the afternoon to go down street and get some cotton. She was brought home by Inspector Hathaway Wednesday of last week from Rhode Island. I went with Mr. Hathaway to get her. We found her 23 miles from Providence at a place called Pascoag. I did not go to the house where she was found. My daughter is of chaste life and conversation. I had trouble with her once before. I found her at Cove's stable one night about 12 o'clock with three other girls. One was the Castle woman. She had been to ride with a girl they called Katie, Smith and William Morrissey. Smith was at the stable that night. I talked with my daughter after I got home and she told me Smith and Morrissey asked Katie and her to go to ride out to Riverview Park and when they got there the men wanted to go further and the girls objected and cried, and the men fetched them back. I have had no trouble about keeping my daughter home nights and my wife has not. She has always been on her side. My daughter is not notoriously bad, and has never frequented houses of ill-fame and has never been likely to become a mother. I never heard she visited houses of ill-fame except when she was with Minnie Castle. She never was away from home for over three days without her father or her mother. She never used obscene expressions at home.

Janet E. Butts said she first met Smith about a month ago on Elm street. She left home two weeks ago last Saturday night, and went to Minnie Castle's house. Minnie asked her to come with her. She went the following Sunday night, about 10 o'clock, on Elm street, near Bethel street. She was with Minnie at the time. Minnie talked with Smith, but she (Janet) did not hear what they said, as they were apart from her. Smith came to Minnie's again Monday and again Tuesday and talked with her. She did not hear what they said, as they were in another room. About 7 o'clock Tuesday evening Minnie put her hat and mackintosh on Janet and they went out to meet Smith. They met him on the corner of Foster and Kempton streets. Minnie carried her hat. She met Smith with a one-horse cab. Minnie asked Smith if he knew Janet, and Smith replied that he did not. I had those things on, continued witness. We all got into the cab and went up on Acushnet avenue in front of some liquor saloon, Smith driving the cab. Minnie got out of the cab and Mrs. Gagnon got in. We were then driven to Mrs. Gifford's at Acushnet, on the left hand side, going up, not far from where the horse care shop. Mrs. Gagnon keeps a house of ill-fame at Pascoag. Mrs. Gagnon, when she got into the cab, told Smith he knew where she wanted to go, which was to Mrs. Gifford's. At Mrs. Gifford's, Smith opened the cab and all got out. We stayed at Mrs. Gifford's until Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Gagnon, the girl and myself went to Mt. Pleasant station, and took the train for Fall River. Mrs. Gagnon paid the fares. We stayed overnight in Fall River at the Narragansett hotel. From Fall River we went to Providence. Mrs. Gagnon took me to a barber shop in Providence and had my hair cut off. We then went to Pascoag, 22 miles from Providence, to Mrs. Gagnon's house.

"The ice hung on in Welcome Sound very late and the natives informed us that it remained in the sound later than they ever knew it to before. The ships didn't get out of the ice until the latter part of July and didn't get up into the Welcome until the first part of August, which was pretty late to catch the best whaling. The Canton had pretty fair luck and caught three whales besides those taken at Whale Point. Taken altogether, the past summer in the bay has been a pretty rough one. The winter was not a particularly hard one, but was what I called mild."

"We left Hudson bay for home Oct. 6th and had a fair passage down through the straits, with adverse winds the rest of the way."

"The day before we left the bay we spoke the bark A. R. Tucker. She had taken three whales, making 3500 pounds of bone and 120 barrels of whale oil. One of her whales was a monster and would make over 2000 pounds of bone. The oil from the whale turned out 120 barrels."

Three deaths occurred on the whalers. Two men, foremast hands, John Baptiste and Manuel Rose died the fall of 1893 from a relapse of the grip and Joseph Spooner of this city, steward of the A. R. Tucker died the past spring.

Lewis C. Dean, one of the crew of the Canton, claims to be a graduate of Harvard college and he has secured some Arctic scenes with a camera he took up with him. The Canton will be docked this morning.

It is a house of ill-fame. I had a letter from Smith while I was at Mrs. Gagnon's. It was signed "F." I knew it was from Smith from the contents of the letter and as he was the only man in New Bedford that knew where I was. I left the letter at Mrs. Gagnon's. Mr. Hathaway took me home from Mrs. Gagnon's. The 25th of May was the first time I was in Minnie's house. I first knew her about a month ago. I was introduced to her. When I first left home that Saturday I went to Dr. Seip's on an errand for my mother.

The cross-examination of Janet by Mr. Desmond was very long and minute. He entered into every event and circumstance from the time she left home until her return, but the facts as testified to by her were not materially altered.

Inspector Hathaway testified to looking up the case and to conversations with Minnie Castle in regard to the whereabouts of Janet in which she lied to him, he said, and to conversations with Minnie and Smith after their arrests, which were very incriminating.

No testimony was offered for the defense. The same testimony was used in Minnie Castle's case, and both were adjudged guilty and ordered to recognize in \$500 each for the grand jury at the November term of the superior court.

Henry H. Francis paid a fine of \$5 for drunkenness and John May got his case continued to June 15.

Edward W. Whelden of Acushnet, for the embezzlement of a bicycle, the property of Royland Smith on the 14th inst., was sentenced to the Massachusetts reformatory.

Thomas Peters, charged with the larceny of \$15 from Elizabeth B. Carter on the 8th inst., was adjudged not guilty and discharged.

The court took a recess until 2:30 o'clock.

STEAMER THRASHER'S OFFICERS.
After Mr. Foley, first mate of steamer Thrasher, of San Francisco, wintering at Herschel Island, in the Arctic ocean, left her and came down, Captain James Murray joined her as acting first officer. Since the death of Captain Charles E. Weeks, of the Thrasher, of course, Captain Murray has been in command, and it is stated that he will complete the voyage in that position, extending through another winter. Edmund H. Bolles, of this city, who went north this season from San Francisco, will join the Thrasher in the capacity of first mate.

FROM HUDSON BAY.

Bark Canton Arrives in a Battered Condition.

SHE HAS TAKEN FIVE WHALES.

Nipped in Ice Packs in Hudson Strait
Three Times—Loses Two of Her Crew.
—Bark A. R. Tucker Spoken.

Whaling bark Canton of this port arrived from Hudson bay yesterday afternoon and anchored off Clarke's Point just before dark.

The bark's stem is battered, her copper is cut through all the way round, and other signs show evidence of a terrible struggle in the icy northern waters.

The tug boats decided not to board the bark last evening but to wait until this morning. Two adventurous young men from the office of the owners of the bark were willing to row down to the bark and find out what she had caught. After the wind had died out somewhat the young men started and reached the Canton after a severe ducking.

They returned at about 10 p. m. with the mate of the whaler, Edgar W. Crapo of Dartmouth.

The Canton has taken five whales, making 5500 pounds of bones. She also has 200 barrels of whale oil. The bark also brings down the usual number of musk, ox skins and furs.

The mate tells quite an interesting tale of the Canton's cruise, and he considers himself lucky to be where he is instead of being crushed in the numerous ice packs encountered.

It will be remembered that the Canton sailed away from this port on June 24, 1893, under command of Captain Elmanth B. Fisher, who has had an abundance of experience in perilous Hudson Bay. The bark had a big crew.

The bark had an icy season and has only a fair catch to show for her two summers' and one winter's work.

From Mate Crapo, while he was preparing to drive out to his home in South Dartmouth, The Mercury reporter secured the most of the details of the cruise of the Canton.

"We worked into Hudson Strait about the middle of August, 1893," said Mate Crapo, "and immediately struck big fields of heavy drift ice. We worked our way slowly through the openings expecting it would leave us, but we were mistaken. For three weeks, we were obliged to work our way through this heavy ice and three times we were nipped. Once it looked pretty serious for us. We were caught between two big packs and our stem was crushed back onto our bow, our rudder was twisted off, and you can see the rough time we had when you see our copper, which is cut clean through all the way around the vessel. We finally got out of the drift ice and worked into Hudson Bay. We didn't catch any whales last summer and before the ice commenced to make we went to Depot Island in company with the bark A. R. Tucker and went into winter quarters. The Tucker had not met with any serious mishap."

"The winter was passed in the usual quiet manner, in hunting and performing the necessary duties about the ships. Towards spring the two ships started off on a whaling expedition. I went from the Canton with a boatsteerer, and the A. R. Tucker sent Second Mate Richard L. Ellis, and taking a native crew we went to Whale point, where we remained for several months. We got four whales, two each for the Canton and Tucker."

"The ice hung on in Welcome Sound very late and the natives informed us that it remained in the sound later than they ever knew it to before. The ships didn't get out of the ice until the latter part of July, and didn't get up into the Welcome until the first part of August, which was pretty late to catch the best whaling. The Canton had pretty fair luck and caught three whales besides those taken at Whale point. Taken altogether, the past summer in the bay has been a pretty rough one. The winter was not a particularly hard one, but was what I called mild."

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The reports of the Canton's and Tucker's catches will be found in the Journal and the N. A. S. marine columns.

SALEM GETS A POLO FRANCHISE.
Fall River.

THE SAUNTERER.

I was on the rear platform of a crowded electric car Sunday afternoon. Every seat was occupied, while a few gentlemen were standing. At the corner of Union and Purchase streets a lady entered the car and looked around for a seat. There were about half a dozen young men on the seats, but none of them offered to give up their seats to the lady. Suddenly an old gentleman, whose sunburnt face and horny hands told of hard worked days, arose to his feet with the aid of his walking cane and invited the lady to sit down. He looked with scorn on the young men in the car. The lady did not wish to deprive the gallant old fellow of his seat, but he politely insisted and looked pleased as he made way for her. His action disconcerted a few of the young fellows to such an extent that they arose to their feet and left their places vacant so as the next lady hailing the car would find a seat awaiting her.

A drunken man from Mattapoisett punched his wife in the face yesterday afternoon on the Fairhaven bridge. A car driver or conductor who was passing at the time got off and offered to frounce the brute or to see that he was locked up. The woman, whose lip was swelling rapidly, said he ought to be locked up, but she had three small children and couldn't afford to lose the support her husband gave her. She asked the car man to get the bottle of whiskey her husband had in his pocket. He did that, and gave the bottle to the wife, who put it into her satchel. The car man who protected the lady deserves credit for his chivalry.

There was an old trick successfully worked upon a smart bartender of this city the other evening by a young fellow who is noted for standing men off for his drinks. He got an empty pint bottle, and filled it with water that he had colored to resemble whiskey. He entered the barroom, asked for a pint of whiskey, and told the bartender to put it up in a bottle, as he had none of his own. The bartender could not see the difference, and over to the young man, who put it in his inside overcoat pocket, remarking at the same time that he would be around in the morning and pay for the whiskey. The bartender could not see the difference, and demanded the liquor. The young fellow argued the question with him for a few moments, and finally, making a dash into his pocket, and gave up the bottle he had doctored. He joined a few of his companions outside, and they were talking long pulls out of a bottle at contained the genuine stuff.

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GIRL LURED AWAY TO HER RUIN.

Taken to a House in Pascoag for
Wicked Purposes.

Frank E. Smith and Minnie Castle of
This City in Court Today Charged with
Enticing Her Away—Their Cases Con-
tinued and Heavy Bail Fixed.

Frank E. Smith and Minnie Castle were arraigned in the district court this morning on warrants sworn out by Chief Gardiner, charging them with fraudulently and deceitfully enticing Janet E. Butts, 14 years of age, from the house of her father, Squire W. Butts, for the purposes of prostitution, on May 26. They pleaded not guilty and their cases were continued to next Tuesday. Smith recognized in \$2,500 with his father, Joseph C. Smith, as surety for his appearance at that time. Minnie went to jail to await her trial, as she could not get surety in \$2,000.

Smith is a hack driver. He and the Castle woman live on Middle street, and they were arrested by Inspectors Hathaway and Parker last evening. The arrest was the result of a long search. The Butts girl disappeared a week ago Saturday night. Inspector Hathaway went to Boston, Fall River and other cities before he finally secured a trace of her. On Wednesday he found the girl in a house of ill-fame kept by Jos Morrill in Pascoag. R. L. and brought her home. Inspector Hathaway learned that Dinah Gagnon, an inmate of Morrill's, a woman who formerly lived in this city, came here and found the girl. The inspectors have damaging evidence pointing to the fact that Smith and the Castle woman were the procurer and procurers in the disgraceful transaction. Each charges the delivery of the girl to the Gagnon woman on the other. The Butts girl's hair had been cut and there was evidently an attempt to disguise her as far as possible.

It is said, must live unloved and lone.

Wear a garland, or for thee
No conjugal felicity
The August born without this moon,
Thy said, must live unloved and lone.

A maiden born with autumn leaves
Are rustling in September's breeze,
A sapping on her brow should bind,
Thy said, must live unloved and lone.

October's child is born for woe,
And life's vicissitudes must know
But lay an opal on her breast
And hope will turn these words to roes.

Who first comes to this world below,
With green November's fog and snow,
Should prize the toper's amber hues,
Emblem of friends and lovers true.

It cold December gave you birth,
The month of snow and ice and mirth,
Place on your hand a Turquoise blue,
Success will bless whatever you do.

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A WHALER REPORTED LOST.

Bark James Allen Said to Have Been
Lost off Alaska May 11.

Struck a Rock and Was Wrecked—The
Captain and First Mate Drowned in
Their Cabin—Others of the Crew Miss-
ing—Was Owned in San Francisco.

A dispatch received in this city today from Nanaimo, B. C., reports the arrival there of steamer Williamette from Dutch Harbor, bringing news of the loss of whaling bark James Allen, formerly of this port, now of San Francisco.

The Allen is reported wrecked off Alaska island, 200 miles west of Alaska, on May 11. The steamer Dora picked up two of her crew on Bonen Island June 7. The men were starving, their only food being salt meat.

The Allen ran on a rock and sank almost immediately. The captain and first mate were lost, being in their cabin when the crash came. The rest of the crew, who left in one of the boats to head for Ounalaska, are still missing.

The United States patrol boat Petrel is out searching for them.

The James Allen had a \$45,000 cargo for whalers up north.

Whaling bark James Allen, about 350 tons burthen, was built in Bath, Me., in 1877 for Gideon Allen & Son of this port, and made two voyages from here under command of Captain Theodore Lake. She was sold to Captain James McKenna of San Francisco in the fall of 1888 and has since been engaged in Arctic whaling, sailing from that port. The Allen sailed for the Arctic on April 14 of this year.

The following were her officers:
A. Huntley, master; Thos. Yellot, first mate; William F. Allen, second mate; Joseph Duarte, third mate; Charles McKenna, fourth mate; Andrew P. Robinson, fifth mate; Joseph Gonsalves, John Roach, Jose Pina, F. T. Westaway, Luis Barreto and Harry Grey, boatsteerers; John J. Anglum, steward; Thomas Gorge, cook; P. O. Jackson, cooper and carpenter; John F. White, engineer.

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