



BOSTICK KILLED FRIEND TO SAVE HIMSELF

POLICE HUNT GRAY DEATH CAR

CHRISTMAS JOY REIGNS IN HOMES OF SAN FRANCISCO



The San Francisco Christmas smile. It is here to stay

Woman, Aged 100 Years, Plans Trip to Europe

By Associated Press. PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 25.—Many persons prominent in social and educational circles of this and other states yesterday attended the reception given by Mrs. Abigail F. Miller at her home in Germantown to celebrate her 100th birthday anniversary. Mrs. Miller plans a trip abroad shortly.

VICTIM IS LEFT IN STREET TO DIE

Struck down by the big gray touring car that darted out of the darkness, at the corner of Fourth and Market streets, early this morning, and left crushed, bleeding and unconscious in the street by the brutal driver, John W. McDermott, a clerk, residing at 505 Cole street, died at the central emergency hospital a few hours later.

The only clue the police have to the speed mad man who killed McDermott is that the automobile was gray with red trimmings. They are searching garages and other places in the city for such a car.

The crime adds another to the long list of those committed in this city by automobile drivers who have left their victims dead or dying in the streets while they sped on to cowardly safety. The man who killed McDermott never slackened speed for an instant, sounded no warning of his rushing approach and never hesitated after his car had hurled the man dying to the ground. His companion offered no protest that any one could hear to the desertion of the helpless victim.

STRUCK WITHOUT WARNING
McDermott was standing at the northeast corner of Fourth and Market street, at 1:55 o'clock, waiting for a streetcar. As a Haight car approached, he left the sidewalk with the intention of boarding it. Just as he reached the middle of the street, the automobile rushed out of the darkness and struck him. His clothing became entangled in the machine and he was dragged several hundred feet. Then a sudden swerve of the car hurled him into the gutter while the automobile rushed on.

POLICE INSPECT BROKEN AUTO
A gray automobile with a broken fender on the left side was brought into the Pacific garage, Polk street and Pacific avenue, at 2:15 o'clock this morning and left for repairs by a man who refused to say how the damage was incurred.

RESEARCH SHIP LOST, BUT CREW IS SAVED
By Associated Press. ST. THOMAS, Danish West Indies, Dec. 25.—The Danish research ship Margrethe, which had been on a surveying expedition in the West Indies for many months, lies a total wreck on the Anegada reef, the most northern of the Virgin Islands, British West Indies. Captain Hansen and the crew were rescued and arrived here today.

Reward Starts Row

THE question of who will get the reward for the capture of John Bostick, the train bandit, or of how the reward is to be split, if it is split, is one that has not yet been settled and probably will not be settled without recourse to the courts. Policeman T. J. Connelley, who made the actual arrest after Arthur Cole and his wife had told him that Bostick was the bandit, is prepared to fight for a share of the \$7,000. The Southern Pacific officials are not prepared to say what will be done in the matter.

PRESIDENT TO BE FIRST THRU CANAL

By Associated Press. NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—Panama advices published here say Colonel George W. Goethals, chairman and chief engineer of the Isthmian Canal commission, has cabled to President Wilson an invitation to spend part of his Christmas vacation in Panama and be the first to sail through the canal. Until a reply to this invitation is received, no further thought will be given to the question as to which vessel shall make the passage first. The United States special service steamer Buffalo could make the trip.

Olympic Club Swimmer Saves Unconscious Woman From Fire

Sleeping soundly while her home in Kentfield was burning down over her head, Mrs. Henry Hart, wife of a San Quentin guard, was rescued from death early today by Sidney Cavil, swimming instructor of the Olympic club, who broke down the front door of the house and carried the unconscious woman to safety. Cavil, who lives close to the Hart home, was awakened by the crackling of flames. He rushed to the place and called to Mrs. Hart. Receiving no answer, Cavil smashed in the front door and discovered the woman in bed.

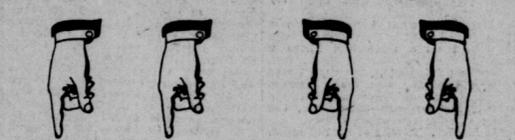
Drives Burning Auto To Save His Home

His automobile draped in flames, N. Lindstrom, a cement contractor of Oakland, drove it from his garage in the rear of his home at 879 Thirtieth street, saving his house from destruction, but sustaining severe burns about the face, feet and body, which necessitated his removal to the receiving hospital this morning.

Woman Sleep Walker Falls From Third Floor

Walking in her sleep, Mrs. Edna Swanson, living at the Sherwood hotel, 362 Ninth street, fell out of a third story window early today and miraculously escaped death. She was picked up by a passerby suffering with a fracture of the knee cap and internal injuries.

Bandit Says:



"I Did Richmond Job"
"I Did El Monte Job"
"Yes, I Shot Montague"
"Guess About San Jose"
"I Didn't Kill Driscoll"

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 25.—Why John Bostick killed H. E. Montague was told today by Detective Bowler of the Southern Pacific. He said: "Bostick was employed as brakeman on Southern Pacific freight trains and was a friend of Montague. "When Montague entered the Pullman car Bostick knew he had been recognized. We believe he shot Montague so no one could tell who he was. Bostick returned to his work the following morning on a train between Los Angeles and Pasadena."

SLAYER COLLAPSES IN SOUTHERN JAIL

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 25.—John Bostick, the confessed train bandit and murderer, in a state of almost total collapse, arrived here from San Francisco at 11 o'clock this morning in custody of Sheriff William A. Hammel. As he was whirled away in an auto to the county jail, he was greeted by a great crowd. At the jail was Brakeman F. G. Robbins, whose watch played an important part in the capture of the bandit. Robbins immediately identified Bostick as the holdup.

Here is the bandit's own story of his crimes: "I am going to take my punishment, whether it be the scaffold or life imprisonment, because I have made a failure of both the straight and crooked phases of my life. "I made a failure of my life in legitimate channels. I have made worse than a failure of the crooked game. I am through with both. The future lies with the courts. I am ready to take the punishment that will be meted out to me. "Yes, I held up and robbed the Sunset express near El Monte. I killed Montague on that train, but I didn't mean to. I also held up and robbed the California mail near Oakland, but I did these things because I could not make a proper living by legitimate means. "I haven't been in a holdup since I killed Montague. "They lie when they say I killed Edward Driscoll in San Francisco on Saturday night. I was not near the Driscoll house. "You can guess about the San Jose job, which was the day before I turned the Richmond trick. "They don't seem to have the goods on me in that San Jose trick."

FAILURE IN BOTH LIVES
"No one is to blame but myself. No one was in these crimes with me. Who am I? Never mind. My people are respectable and I wouldn't have them know what I have done for worlds! I'm just John Bostick, failure in both kinds of life, the straight and the crooked."

"I was down so far that before I attempted the Sunset express holdup I pawned my overcoat. I got \$2 on it. Bitter in heart I went to Pomona, bought a ticket for Los Angeles and broke the barrier between the straight life and the crooked. "Don't think that this was easy. Even after I was on the train I hesitated. It was not until the train was far down the line that I entered the last Pullman car, pulled my gun and began my new life—a crook. "I went through the car. I had hoped to have gotten away without trouble. And I reached the rear end of that car safely. "DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL MONTAGUE"
"Then Montague came. I pointed my gun at him and told him to throw up his hands. He struggled with me. In the excitement I pulled the trigger. I didn't mean to do it, but I did. I didn't know I had killed him—then. "I leaped from the train and walked. I walked all the way to a place called Onocenta Park. All the way I was haunted with thoughts of pursuit of the crime I had committed, of the man I had shot, and I felt the consequences. "I took a car at Onocenta Park and came to Los Angeles. I went to my room and tried to sleep. It was bad that first night. Next morning I read of my act in the newspapers. I learned for the first time I had killed Montague. I was overcome with grief and remorse. "One of my first acts the day after the robbery was to pawn the diamond I took from one of the rings, and I also sold my blue serge suit. The streets seemed filled with people who looked at me suspiciously. The place was getting too warm for me, I thought, so that night I went to San Francisco. "Thoughts of Montague, of his widow and two little children took

How Santa Claus makes little ones of San Francisco happy. This is little Miss Emilie Dale, with both arms filled with holiday gifts. Is she pleased? Note the cherubic expression

VILLA BEGINS HIS DEATH MARCH

EL PASO, Dec. 25.—General Villa plans to fight his way to Mexico City through a sea of blood. "No quarter and annihilation of all federals" is to be the campaign slogan. The next big battle will be fought at Ojinaga. Five thousand constitutionalist cavalry and 10 field pieces are speeding to the border city on a special train to attack the federal commands of General Castro, Pascual Orozco and others. Villa will join the constitutionalist army before it reaches Ojinaga and personally direct the attack. "I want you to fight your hardest and remain on the field of battle until the entire federal force is exterminated," said Villa to his men. "If defeated, I want you to continue fighting. Don't surrender. Fight to the death."

FIGHTING AT TORREON
MEXICO CITY, Dec. 25.—Reports of heavy fighting at Torreon were received here today and grave fear is felt among federal officials that the rebels may have captured the city. Attempts made to mount heavy guns at Punta Plaxtia resulted in the killing of marines on the gunboat Tampico. A battle has been raging two days at Concepcion Delero. The latest reports stated that several thousand men are engaged.

A freight train was derailed by rebels at San Luis Potosi and the crew killed. The rebels fired the train. To realize more revenue the government today sold gambling concessions in the federal district for 50,000 pesos a month.

Christmas Money for Employees of City

For the first time in the history of the city, municipal employees paid by the day have received their money before Christmas. More than \$52,000 was paid to the per diem employees, among them being men in the sewer repair, street repair and street cleaning departments, the municipal railway employees and certain of the park

MISSOURI OUSTS 25 LUMBER CO.'S

By Associated Press. JEFFERSON CITY, Dec. 25.—Twenty-five lumber companies were fined an aggregate of \$435,000 and ousted from Missouri by the supreme court of the state as the result of anti-trust proceedings which have been pending several years. Eleven of the companies are ousted entirely. Judgment against the 13 others was suspended on the condition that the fines be paid within 30 days. Failure to pay within that time will make the ouster in their cases also absolute.

Chiming Bells and Surplised Choirs Usher In Great Holiday to City Beside Gate to Western Sea

Christmas joy reigns today in homes and churches and both the religious and the secular significance of the festival are being manifested with deepest feeling. Greetings and good wishes are heard on every hand; out from every window gleams the gay brilliance of Christmas trees, wreaths and festoons of spicy greens, scarlet holly or toyon berries; throngs are filling the churches for every service. Following the heavy rain which continued through most of the night the morning broke clear and sharp. The sun came out early and gave promise of a bright, cheery Christmas. The streets began to fill with people and the Yuletide spirit was prevalent everywhere. Women in their holiday millinery added to the festiveness of the occasion. Never has there been more general religious observance than today in all churches of all faiths. Special sermons, special music, special decorations and more than that, special congregations are making Christmas, 1913, as one of particular appreciation of the origin of the day. **HIGH MASS FOR NIGHT WORKERS.** First of the services of the day was the mass celebrated at St. Patrick's church, at Mission and Third streets, at 2 o'clock for the benefit of the night workers of the vicinity and which is always so well attended that the capacity of the church is taxed. Midnight services were held in chapels of the Roman Catholic

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