## **POOR DOCUMENT**

## ST. JOHN STAR SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 0, 19

JEFFRIES A HERO.

Saves Two Lives.

down the incline.

A JUDGE OF DIAMONDS. (BY GFORGE HYDE PRESTON IN AINSLEE'S.)

John Hane, senior partner in the firm | "You are five hundred dollars under

of Hane, Dering & Holt, diamond the mark." "That's what I have to pay for the merchants and silversmiths, was an en-

thusiast about gems. The daintily wrought silver and ex-

quisite bronzes on the shelves represent-ed to him simply an investment, and he the diamonds themselves agree." ed to him simply an investment, and he left their selection and sale to his junfor partners. But the deep glow of a fine gem fired

his blood, and set his pulse dancing! The man who bought gems simply be "Suppose we say eight hundred dol-lars," answered Mr. Hane. ase he had a wife who wanted them, meant nothing to the senior partner was another matter! And Mr. Hane had been known to spend a precious morning in enthusiastic discussion with such an one without a theoretic except the profit involved. But the man who knew gems and loved them! That

them delicately, one in each hand. "A count. I will magnificent pair of canary diamonds! Bame shape—same weight—both perfect in color. Or, wait—are they? Isn't this "Very well." Same shape-same weight-soch perfects de dollars." in color. Or, wait-are they? Isn't this ope a little too deep? Yes, it is-the merest trifle, but not one man in a thousand would notice it," he added, complexently. "Too bad that they don't quite match. I have it?" he qried, sud-denly. "Til warrant that this perfect in control loked at his watch and foom London last week by Dent & Ford. I will compare them," he added, starts ing up from his chair. Th his absorption he had not noticed that one of his clerke was standing at his elbow waising for him to look up. "Well," neplied Mr. Hane, regret-that one of his clerke was standing at his elbow waising for him to look up. "Well," neplied Mr. Hane, regret-that one of his clerke was standing at that one of his clerke was standing at his elbow waising for him to look up. "Well," neplied Mr. Hane, regret-that one of his clerke was standing at that one of his clerke was standing at his elbow waising for him to look up. "Well," neplied Mr. Hane, regret-that one of his clerke was standing at that one of his clerke was standing at that one of his clerke was standing at his elbow waising for him to look up. "Well," neplied Mr. Hane, regret-that one of his clerke was standing at that one of his clerke was standing at that one of his clerke was standing at his elbow waising for him to look up. "Well," neplied Mr. Hane, regret-that one of his clerke was standing at his elbow waising for him to look up. "Well," neplied Mr. Hane, regret-that one of his clerke was standing at that one of his clerke was standing at that one of his clerke was standing at his elbow waising for him to look up. "Well," neplied Mr. Hane, regret-that been agying strangely ever since "Well," neplied Mr. Hane, regret-fully as he finished tyng up the pack-age, "if you must go, I will call Mr. "Well and been agying strangely ever since that been agying strangely ever since had been agying strangely ever since had been agying strangely ever since

quarters immediately, and they will put our best men on the case." "But," objected Mr. Hane, "it must be all right. He showed me a picture of the thief in prison clothes, and his number was in the corner." The officer grinned, "Of course he did, sir-that was a fake. too."

are a slick pair. I will notify head-

"Dear me! Dear me!" exclaimed Mr. Hane, "I am afraid Holt will think I have been very carless; losing five thousand eight hundred dollars worth setting," put in Mr. Trent, with a wry of diamonds will hart him-and those ace. "That is it exactly," laughed Mr. canary dlamonds," he mused. "Too bad! Too bad! I shall never have a chance to weigh them, but I am positive that the one in the brooch is no heavier than the other." And Mr. "And this single stone?" inquired Mr. Trent, holding up the conary diamond that they had been discussing. "I don't care for the off-color one."

At that moment he caught sight of the fatal memorandum book that Jones still mechanically held in his hand. ars," answered Mr. Hane. "Very well, but I should have added cried, and, seizing it, he rapidly turned the pages. They were all blank except one on which was written the words: think I'll weigh those diamonds. after

morning in enthusiastic discussion with such an one without a thought or a care for a sale. It was nearly noon, and the store was comparatively empty of customers. The senior partner was in his office bending over a consignment of dia-

The senior partner was in his once bending over a consignment of dia-monds with eager eyes, keeping up a monds with eager eyes, keeping up a "Capital! Capital!" he murmured, picking out two stones and balancing them delicately, one in each hand. "A magnificent pair of canary diamonds! Same shape - same weight—both perfect Stars and Tears Fixtures From the Walls. to the broken bit and his efforts to bring the runaways to a stop had little

effect. Realizing that some other means must be adopted. Jeffries man-

SUES FOR FEE ON RELATIVE'S COFFIN Joseph Eustace Says That Undertaker Who Had Charge of Stepfather's Bur-ial Promised Commission. Champion Fighter Pluckily Sops Maddened Team of Herses and

(New York Herald.)

(New York Herald.) Claiming a commission on the charge for embalming his stepfather's body, and on the price of the coffin, Joseph Eustace, a carpenter, boarding at No. 307 West 127th street, has sued Robert Howison, undertaker, at 123rd street and Lenox avenue, and sexton of Holy Trinity church, for \$22.10. NEW YORK, Feb. 4 .-- James J. Jeffries never battled more desperately for victory in the ring than he did yesterday in Central Park, when he stopped a team of runaway horses which threatened to throw a sleigh and its

threatened to throw a sleigh and its occupants into a deep gorge. In the sleigh were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hall. At the top of a steep hill the bit in the Eustace has added a charge for "run-mouth of one of the horses broker and mouth of one of the horses broke and ning after his money" to the commis-both animals started to gallop madly sion he demands, and his mother, Mrs. Frederick Clarkson, of No. 234 West 122d street, supports his claim and de-Mrs. Hall's cries attracted the atten-

Mrs. Hall's cries attracted the atten-tion of Jeffries, who was in a sleigh at the bottom of the hill. The champion jumped from the vehicle, which was about forty feet from a small bridge, night, "and my boy might as well get about forty feet from a small bridge, Bpanning a gorge, and throwing off his overcoat, braced himself to stop the maddened horses. Their speed had inthe money as any one else. His step-uncle, Everett Clarkson, who paid the bill, wouldn't care, I know." creased during their flight down the Mrs. Clarkson lives in a large and handsomely furnished apartment. Her ing rocked so violently from side to son is twenty-three years old. Fred-side that Mrs. Hall was compelled to erick Clarkson died from softening of

side that Mrs. Hall was compelled to cling with all her strength to the seat the brain on January 10. the brain on January 20. Then the case was taken into the fed-Howison said last night that when the Clarkson brothers and Eustace went to his shop after Frederick Clark-son's death he showed them a catalogue of coffins and suggested two to cheose to avoid being hurled to the ground. Jeffries grabbed the reins of one of the runaways as they dashed by him and was jerked off his fest and dragof coffins and suggested two to cheome from, one at \$60 and the other at \$100. ged along by the galleping horses. He was snatched from the shadow of the ions, scaffold, when death was so near that Fo had seized one of the reins attached He says that Eustace insisted on the

choice of the \$100 coffin, which the brothers agreed to. Howison states that he gave no promise to Eustace. Howison says he wrote to the physician who had been called in at Clarkson's death and received a reply that this physician had recommended Howison at the request of the Clarkson brothers. This, he says, was confirmed by W. G. Clarkson, at Ogdensburg, who wrote that Eustace had endeavor-

Young Farmer From Assinibola Would Wed Girl Who Starved Herself for Mother The senior member of the firm was John Sparks, "Honest John," now Gov-

FROM GALLOWS SHADOW TO WEALTH.

in brief, is the transition that fate has wrought in the fortunes of John Davis, known as "Diamondfield Jack." Rich-es have come to him as the fairylike climax to a life story as picturesque, as dramatic and spectacular, as any in the bits of the fairylike dramatic history of the fairylike

Davis has had a career that might fur-nish material for a dozen dime novels. It has been little more than a year since this man was released from the Idaho Hunt; today he is joint owner with two others of a rich gold mine in Nevada. a mine that has already disclosed a fourteen foot ledge of twenty dollar

strike referred to was made. "Diamondfield Jack" Davis was one of the leading actors in the bitter range war of 1896, and, so far as popular in-terest was concerned, he held the cen-tre of the stage until December, 1902. when he was released from the Idaho state prison. Davis was in the employ of the Sparks-Harrell Cattle Company. the state reising concern in the state reising concern in the state prison. Davis was in the employ the big state prison. Davis was in the employ the big state reising concern in the state prison. Davis was in the employ the big state reising concern in the state prison. Davis was in the employ the big state reising concern in the state reis 

After spendinix years in prison,

ernor of the silver States. The posses- way. He chose to go to Nevada, to the

tion of the ranges had long been dis- new mining camps surro

Remarkable Experience of John Davis in Romantie Life of the Wess

Three tin

banged : Among these men were John C. Wilfor a double murder and now a free for and Daniel Cummings, herders. One man, a mine owner, with every pros-man, a mine owner, with every pros-pect of becoming a millionaire such ed with a rifle.

Inamatic and spectacular, as any in the romantic history of the Far West. Newsboy: jewel hunter, detective, cowboy, border fighter and miner, Jack Davis has had a career that might fur-ich material for a dozen dime novels.

Then the case was taken into the fed-

For the third time Davis w the could almost feel the tightening of tence to death, June 21, 1901, being fix+ the noose about his neck. He and his ed as the date of the event.

associates are now owners of the Daisy group of mines, in one of which the strike referred to was made.

"Well, Jones, what is it?" he asked. "A gentieman to see you, sir. Here is his oard. He says he wants to look at seine diamonds, and insists upon hav-ing you abow them to him." "Mr. Haffe took the card, and read, "Mask Mr. Trent to come in?" said he, "Sak Mr. Trent to come in?" said he, "What does this mean, officer?" said "Ask Mr. Trent to come in?" said he, "What does this mean, officer?" said "Mr. Hane. "What does this mean, officer?" said "Mr. Trent said nothing. "This finan has been buying dia-mends, hasn't he, sir?" inquired the would the office. "Mr. Flane" he asked, hesitatingly. "Yes, won't you sit down, Mr. Trent. My clerk tells me you wish to look at some diamonds." the office. Alane?" he naked, hesitatingly. s, won't you sit down, Mr. Trent. left tells me you wish to look at diamonds."

The size is just if, for I don't think I want to buy any." "It is his old game, sir. Mr. Trent, "Mr. Hane laughed a deprecating, flat-"Wr. Hane laughed a deprecating, flat-"Mr. Hane laughed a deprecating, flat-tered laugh." "It is his old game, sir. Mr. Trent, "It is his old game, sir. Mr. Trent, as you cal him, is "Diamond Jim,' the slickest thief in the business. He is "wanted' in Sea Francisco and in Bos-sir, among so many policemen, but I am on this beat, and I know you. Were the man of sli otherse to show you were the Harney diamond, you set." "Mr. Hane laughed a deprecating, flat-tered laugh.

fered laugh.

"A mere nothing, sir-a mere no-thing," he protested. "What do you say to this?" he as "What do you say to this?" he ask-"It was your judgment against that ed. of half a dozen of the best experts in "I say that I am Mr. Trent," re-

both," smiled Mr. Hane, "and now let your clerks go right along with me, so me show you this pair of canary dia- that he can bring you back a receipt vers of the skaters on Trout Lake, monds. I should like your judgment for them."

Mr. Trent took up the stones, and with you." "Quite right, sir. Come along, Jim, on the ice.

Mr. Trent took up the stolet, and "Quite right, sir. Come along, Jim, "This is a magnificent stone!" he ex-taimed, holding out one of them. "This," pointing to the other, "is a fine "This," pointing to the other, "is a fine "I wil bid you good-morning, Mr leep in-

"Color!" broke in Mr. Hane, enthusi-stically. "Your judgment is identical with mine! It is too deep. I have only one stone that may match this perfect set." I intended to weigh them my-self." he added, blandly, "but I shall

and that is the central stone in an Fiorentine brooch that came to us As the officer and the prisoner left eld Florentine brooch that came to us recently. I will have Jones bring it in, and we will compare them. Whether they match or not, the brooch is well "Worth your attention—all wonderful

worth your attention-ail wonderful stones in a very unique setting. An excellent example of Perulani's work." been!' In a moment Jones appeared at the

Settings dro't appeal to me," replied
Mr. Trent. "Gems should have no setting. They should float in air, and let us gaze without hindrance into won-drous, flery hearts."
In a homenet bones appeared at the dot.
"The man says he left his memorandum book," he said, "and the officer sent me back for it."
Mr. Hane peered about the desk.

"You are right, sir!" cried Mr. Hane. "You love them as I do! And now look "You love them as I do! And now look take it along." at this," he went on, taking the brooch, which Jones had just brought in, and holding it out. "And, Mr. Jones," he added, to his clerk, "don't let any one interrupt us. We wish to be undis-turbed." In a moment more Jones was back

"They are gone, sir!" he said, blank-"Gone!" echoed Mr. Hane,

Mr. Trent seized the brooch with an "Yes, sir. The officer had a carriage. Ber cry. He put his man into it, and got in him-

Mr. Trent seized the brooch with an eager cry. "Wonderful stones, all of them!" he exclaimed. And he examined first the central stone in the brooch, and then the single canary diamond attentively. "You have a wonderful eye, sir, and fine judgment," he said. "These two stones match perfectly in color. Per-haps the one in the brooch is a triffe the heavier." "No! No!" disputed Mr. Hane, eager. "The self. I came back for the memorandum book. Now they are gene. There is another officer out here, who says he is the only policeman on this beat at this hous, and that the other one is a fake. He is after them now." "Call up police headquarters, Jones. But I am sure it must be all right. Ask them about Diamond Jim." "Yee, sir," answered Jones, and he telephoned the question.

"No! No!" disputed Mr. Hane, eager-"No! No!" disputed Mr. Hane, eager-"That is the effect of the setting." "That is the effect of the setting." "What do they say?" demanded Mr.

Then he took a long look at the Hane, impatiently. h. turning it this way and that "They say they don't know anything

had been acting strangely he received his last gas bill. He talked

he received his last gas bill. He talked of nothing but gas and illuminating pewers. In a rage he tore the gas fix-tures from the wall and the family was nearly suffocated before the gas could be turned off in the cellar. It was while attempting to prevent his father from tearing down the chandellers in the parler that the frantic man turned on his boy and sank his teeth into his wrist. Picha then ran to Jackson avenue and entered the hallway of No. 295.

and entered the hallway of No. 295. fore Christmas. It was then learned where he was arrested by a policeman, that, previous to this she had lost her where he was arrested by a policeman, who had been instructed to watch for the man, as he was suspected of being needlework which she and her mother who had been instructed to watch to the man, as he was suspected of being the one who two evenings before had the one who two evenings before had the one who two evenings before had took up did not bring in enough money to support them. She was accused of the one store is fix tures from the celling amonds." "Yes," replied Mr. Hane. "What of "snswered Mr. Trent, with a that?" "ugh, "bat is just it, for I don't "It is his old game, sir. Mr. Trent, "It is his old game, sir. Mr. Trent, Ficha would say nothing to the court,

Hane laughed a deprecating, flat-laugh. bury, Robert H. McCurdy, Luther Kountze, Alexander Harvey Tiers, H. MoK. Twombly, R. A. McCurdy, Ran-soin H. Thomas, Richard H. Williams, "Thank you, I am glad you happen-ed to come in today, for I have just re-ceived some fine stones." "I say that I am Mr. Trent," re-turned the other, easily. "If the officer will go with me to the Park National Bank I will establish ry identity." "You are a cool one." returned the

**The set of the set of** Seneca Park, after the matinee "Very well, officer. Mr. Jones can go sentation of "The Merchant of Venice" at Rochester. He was a great succes

The tragedian led his con the frozen lake, cut pigeon wings and figure eights like a school boy, while disc, except that it is a little too Hane," he said, easily. "I have had a most interesting talk with you. I think graceful, sure and helpful to the ladies

## COSMOPOLITAN FOR FEBRUARY.

The February Cosmopolitan is a highly illustrated and most interesting num ber. The first article on the "Conquest of Asia by Russia" written by John Brisben Walker is of particular interest in the present condition of diplom atic affairs between Russia and Japan The art of dramatizing novels is also of The art of dramatizing novels is also or great interest. Sir Robert Ball con-tributes an article on "Recent Av-vances in Astronomy, "The Breadth of Herbert Spencer's Teaching" deals in a careful manner with the writings the learned man whose life has ended These are but a few of the writing that are contained in this issue. The Cosmopolitan holds a leading positio among the magazines.

ONE PACK OF CIGARETTES, \$300. (N. Y. Herald.)

Tony Branchini, sixteen years old, of No. 308 West 135th street, was charged yesterday with stealing a pair of dia-mond earrings, valued at \$300, from Mrs. Joseph Intervale. He admitted taking the earrings, which, he said, he traded for a pair of opera glasses, and then traded the opera glasses and package of cigarettes. Branchini was held in \$2,000 bail.

AN INSUPERABLE OBSTACLE.

The Mother-We can't go to Europe

LOOK AS IN LIFE. NEW YORK, Feb. 4 .- There is one M. Bertillon's Method for Their More Satisfactory Identification. Intensely bitter feuds have that has set every human tongue in the

Satisfactory Identification. resulted and many lives have been sac- cattle country to wagging about his vificed to the hatred between the two phenomenal luck. PARIS Feb. 4 .-- M. Bertillon has de-

PARIS, Feb. 4.--M. Bertillon has de-vised a new method for the better identification of bodies taken to the morgue, The fact that photograhs of the dead do not always well portray that person when alive created difficulties. These M. Bertillon overcomes by the injection of glycerine into the eyes of the body, whereupen the lids open, the eyes be-ome life-like, the lins redden and the

come life-like, the lips redden and the whole face seems to revive, making it possible to take a photograph resemb-ling the person before death. Bicyclists and all athletes depend on BENTLEY'S LINIMENT to keep their

joints limber and muscles in trim.

ON PRESSING BUSINESS.

The honorable "Champ" Clark recently told of a case brought up in Missouri in which one of the lawyers engaged tried to serve his client by throwing suspicion on a certain witness When all this became known the com-plainants against Miss Pilgrim were during the course of his cross-

Deep Creek meant death for themsel- he had learned to love. He, drifted ves and their stock. Nevertheless, some about the border for several years and of them persisted in driving their sheep into the forbidden territory. then became a cowboy on the Nevada-Idaho ranges. THE SILENCE OF HOLLERING SMITH.

called by his associates "Hollering said. I look like that when I holler, de Smith." In appearance the man was 1?"

made several studies of him, both in

second fars, and there so that the base to the price mark as at the sone a photon of the sone to the photon and there. "The sole of the strike from under the there are the sole of th CONSTIPATO THE FOE HEALTHAND BEAU T is quite likely you are doctoring for the wrong thing. Or perhaps you are taking medicine for a trouble you

really have but which has been brought on by that common ailment-constipation. Whatever your trouble, do you find it stubborn to treat? Do you wonder why you do not get cured? Are

you sometimes almost discouraged?

Try doctoring your bowels. Don't imagine because you seem regular, or maybe once a day for a time, then a day skipped, and so on, that you have healthy bowels. Everybody needs a gentle laxative occasionally. Where you think you may be all right, you may be all wrong. Likely as not it is the cause of something else you are suffering from.

A=CARA TABLE'

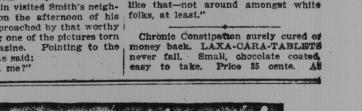
do not purge or strain. One after each meal acts upon the intestinal canal gently but surely, cleaning it out completely. This gives every other bodily function a free and healthy action. It allows Nature to take her course, where she has been obstructed before. Even though you are what you imagine reasonably regular, that is no sign you do not need LAXA-CARA TABLETS.

Try them and know that there is one sensible and effective cure for clogged bowels. The chances are that is the seat of the trouble you are suffering from. They will do you good, anyway, and will probably show you the truth of some things.

TOUR DEUGGISTS SELL LAXA-CARA TABLETS FOR 35 CENTS PER BOX, OR SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF PRICE

"Well," replied Mr. Remington guard-edly, "I got the idea from you, of "Oh, it's all right," broke in the man; On one of his trips to the West, Fred-erick Remington, the artist, made the acquaintance of a cowboy who was "Well, yes; it's a fairly close portrait of you." "That's what the boys at the ranch

"I think you do." "Well," said the man as he slowly typical of his kind, and Mr. Remington The girl is now supporting herself and her mother by her needlework. Judge McMahon was surprised to find a letter relations to blics "Ites, sir," replied the witness. Judge McMahon was surprised to find a letter relations to blics "Ites, sir," replied the witness. Judge McMahon was surprised to find the such as, for instance, business or in his studie, the artist embodied a got to say is that Hollering Smith has the surprised to find the surprised the surprised to find the surpri



among the first to ask that sentence be suspended. The matter came before Judge McMahon, in General session court, and he suspended sentence, paexamination. The first question put was: "You admit that they were at the prisoner's home every evening during rolling Miss Pilgrim in the custody of this period?" Mrs. Martin, a well known missionary. "Yes, sir," "Yes, sir," replied the witness.

The girl is now supporting herself and her mother by her needlework.

