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Officer, U. S. A., Santiago de Cuba.

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## No. 15.-The Robbery of Count Rossi.

June 6, 1898, the American rmy received orders to sail. On he morning of the seventh, just as the flagship Seguranca o leave her dock at Port lead the fleet of transports way to Cuba, a wild telegram as received in Washington saying e report that Cervera was bottled Sautiago harbor was not true; aly a few old ships had gone in there e to deceive the American fleet, rbile the four firstclass Spanish cruisrs were hidden in some bay (of which ere are any number on the coast of raba) and was now en route westward intercept the transport fleet and is intercept the transport near and blow it out of the water. The heaviest ships of Sampson's fleet were in front. of Santiago and only a few of the ligh-ier vessels were doing blockade duty flavana. The naval convoy to the sing transport fleet was small, pitifully to, and when the reported movement of the Spanish fleet reached Washington, the Spanish fleet reached Washington, the spinish fleet in a great state of arments was in a great state of noll and tribulation. The report fically stated two large Spanish

could be written telling of the great courage and daring of the American regular line officer and soldier, of the hopeless inefficiency of army head-quarters at Santiago until the arrival of Gen. Miles. It might be noted that the physically weak commander of the Santiago army contemplated retreating ure. the physically weak commander of the Santiago army contemplated retreating from San Juan hill on July 4, and be-ing physically incapacitated from fur-ther active command sent for the next ranking general and outlined the pro-posed retreat, telling the general quietly but forcibly informed the commander that "an American army under his but forcibly informed the commander that "an American army under his command would never retreat on the Fourth of July. That was the wrong day to begin such a movement." Then the great president in Washington took hold of affairs. Reinforcements were hurried forward; the thin line spreading over 14 miles hung on and Spain w over 14 miles hung on and Spain was beaten. It is safe to say, had a retreat been ordered the army would have disbeen ordered the army would have dis-regarded the order. American men and blood were speat in taking that hill; American men and blood would hold it. Without an order from anyone the army stormed San Juan hill and, as one civil war veteran remarked, "They'd civil war veteran remarked, "They'd hold it until hell freezes." And they

Well, it's different now. That trip I was on government how. That the poeting to be picked up as a spy every minute. I did not see much of Europe. This time I'm going for pleas-tre?"

"Expect to go to Russia?" asked Lonergan with a laugh. "No, that's not on my list, although my friend Yarmoleff was insistent in his invitation for me to come again." "Sure thing," ejaculated Guthrie. "And old Trepoff would insist on your staving."

staying." "That's true, but I won't go for a week or so. See you fellows at din-

week or so. See you fellows at din-ner tonight." "Sid," said Lonergan, when they wer outside the office, "the old man will be on another case in a week. I can see it in his eye now. If he rece shead I'll het it will be on some goes abroad I'll bet it will be on some

After dinner that evening Cheney and his two lieutenants went to the theater and all through the perform-ance he kept up a running fire of questions about the work in various points.

"For a man who is giving up all ac-tive work in the business you show a pretty lively interest," said Lonergan on the way have Col. Cheney's part in this campaign "My interest now is just general,

and I then discovered my loss. I re-ported to the conductor. He wired to Ogden and when we got there no one was allowed to leave the car and officers searched everything and ev-erybody. But not a trace of the money could be found." "You say \$15,000 in money, count. How much in jewels?" "Sacre, Signor! about \$50,000." "And where was this money and these jewels?" "The money was in my overcoat in-side packet, hanging in my state room; the jewels in a chamois bag between the seats." "You are sure this property was all there when you went into the ob-servation car at Promoutory Point, count?"

"Sure, signor, yes. I counted the money just before I went. I had \$15,000 in \$1,000 bills and \$1,000 in other denominations. The \$1,000 I put in my trousers pocket, the \$15,000 in my over-"Where did you get all this money,

count?" "I cashed a letter of credit at the Crocker Woolworth National Bank the day I left." "Now, count, these-er-friends you had with you-you had known them long? They were party from Italy?" The count never turned color as he resultd. replied.

"Ah, no, signor, they were ladies of the opera. They were unfortunate in San Francisco; I was taking them

east." "Oh,"

east." "Oh." said Cheney, with a knowing look at Weeks, who smiled in return. "You were playing 'angel,' then?" "I know not what you call angel. I was paying expenses and we were having a jolly time." "Yes, I reckon you were." thought Cheney. Then aloud, "Now, Count Rossi, did any of these-er-ladles, know you had this money and jew-els?"

els?" "Money, no. Jewels, yes. I show "Money, no. Jewels, yes. I show the jewels to one or two but they not take them, because the jewels were in the chamols bag in my sat-chel when we went to the observation car. Not one of the party went back

car. Not one of the party went back before I did." "Your party had nearly all the car; were there any other passengers, count?"

"Only two, an elderly gentleman and

"That was Col. Dawes and his wife." "That was Col. Dawes and his wife. Cheney." interrupted Mr. Weeks. "He's a wealthy California rancher and min-er. I've looked them up."

"You say everybody was searched at Ogden, count?"

"Yes, everyone and every piece of baggage. The train was delayed two hours, and not a trace could be

tound." "Where can you be found, count, in case I want you?" asked Cheney. "Found, signor? Found! Dios, I have been delayed too long already. I must leave at once for Italy. I will be in New York two days and then, I sail." "Yes, but suppose we should appre-hend the thief and secure your money and jewels, we should want you here to prosecute them."

and jewels, we should want you here to prosecute them." "Prosecute! bah, signor, I care not to prosecute. anyone. Find me my jew-els and keep the money. Send them to me at this address," he replied, giving his card. A few words more and the peppery little count was gone. Weeks went out with him but almost immedi-ately returned

peppery little count was gone. Precision ately returned. "That count of yours must be as rich as Croesus, Weeks, from the way he filings money around." "He is, Cheney. He was just having a good time and I suspect some one of his party took his money." "Whoever did it was mighty clever about it. And this party of his has scattered to the four corners of the earth. These names on this list are doubtless assumed ones. By the way, Weeks, who was the Pullman conduct-or in charge of the train, and who, was the porter on the car?" "Cambell was the conductor: 25 years in the service. Simpson was the porter; been with us five years. Tyve had both of them questioned; they appear all right. "Perhaps. When they come in again I want to se them,"



### This will need the hearty co-operation of all the people, and in order to be ready in time, it is necessary to have your application at once.

#### THE PRESIDENT'S PANAMA TRIP.

When Mr. Roosevelt disembarked from the battleship Louisiana at Panama on Nov. 15, for the first time in the history of the country, a president set foot on alien soil. It is expected that the president will be back in Washington by Nov. 27, thus making the total time of his absence 19 days. For the Mrs. Roosevelt, who is with the president, a suite of the Louis lana's cabins were handsomely decorafurnished before the battleship sailed for the canal zone on Nov, \$.

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ante Oquendo) were soca the before running without lights vard through the Nicholas chan-The United States craiser Eagle, leve it was, came into Key West naste with this news; it was quick-erranhed to Washington and then legraphed to Washington and then

habig the Viscaya and ado) were seen the ado) were seen the sone's command but was after informa-di stone of all kinds. Over at Caney he saw Chaffee and Lawton lock horns d States cruiser Eagle, came into Key West his news; it was quick-o Washington and then to ston the transport was in it as much as any soldier. The next morning about 10 Cheney was in it as much as any soldier. The next morning about 10 Cheney was in it as much as any soldier. The next morning about 10 Cheney was in it as much as any soldier. The next morning about 10 Cheney was in it as much as any soldier. The next morning about 10 Cheney was in it as much as any soldier. The next morning about 10 Cheney was in it as much as any soldier. The next morning about 10 Cheney was in it as much as any soldier. The next morning about 10 Cheney was in it as much as any soldier. The next morning about 10 Cheney was as clean as a new coin. Cheney

the order to stop the transport eet and prepare to resist the attack of Spanlards. All the army men knew this Spanish

et was a myth and probably the re-t of an imaginative brain of some erworked blue jacket. Col. Cheney had received information on the morn-ing of June 5 from one of his men who vas operating in the eastern end of Juba that Cervera was in Santiago Jarbor, This man (an army officer) had gone into Santiago in disguise, had counted the four big cruisers at anchor, bad sailed around them, read their names-Viscaya, Oquendo, Colon, and Maria Teresa; he had seen Admiral Cer-Wera land, had seen Gen. Toral receive the admiral and drive up to the palace. Sampson, alert and vigilant, with a fleet of mighty ships, was outside the nar-now harbor mouth, and Cervera never could have run that blockade without a disastrous fight. Before Sampson assumed active command at Santiago Cervera could have escaped any night he chose; but the fact remains he did not not; he was there when Sampson same and from that minute his doom was sealed

These facts were fully reported to Washington, but civilian Washington boked with supreme contempt on military and naval Tampa, and the amy fleet came back and for eight days more they backed and filled like a bit of sheep. Gradually it descred on of sheep. Gradually it dawned on e civillan war department that the reatening fleet was only a phantom. June 14 they gave the word

and the army sailed away. It is not the purpose or intention of this article to deal with the operations



was in it as much as any soldier. After Miles came and brought order out of chaos, Cheney went with him to Porto Rico, and at the close of that campaign of flowers Col. Cheney re-turned to the United States. The pres-ident was appreciative of the work this quiet man had done and offered the or appreciation and this quiet man had done and offered him an appointment as a captain and quartermaster in the then reorganized United States army; but Cheney de-clined it and, after settling his accounts with the government, bade good-bye to red taped officialdom and two days afterward he walked into his old office to charge and aniative said. "Hello in Chicago and quietly said: "Hello, Jeff!" to his astonished colored ser-

vant. "Good gracious, kunnel, whah you' kum frum? I'se shore glad to see Cheney took the proffered black hand;

he, too, was glad to see Jeff, faithful old Jeff. Lonergan and Guthrie were overjoyed to see their chief again. Seated in Cheney's old office the three men had a long visit.

"Now, boys, I told you when I went to Washington my active work in this company was at an end. You fel-lows can run it and I'll just hang around."

"Tve got a mental photograph of you 'hanging around,'" smilled Loner-, gan. "You never were much of a 'hanger,' Jack." "That's true, Ed, but I'm going to play a while now. I think I'll go abroad."

"Abroad? Lord, Jack, it hasn't been a year since you returned from around the world," said Guthrie. "What do you want to go again for?"

it was as clean as a new coin. Cheney read the paper, smoked a cigar or two oked at his watch and glanced uncosked at his watch and glanced un-easily around the room. He was rest-less, no doubt of it. He walked into the outer office; the furniture was all in place but it was as quiet as a tomb. "Jeff!" called Cheney. His tone was sharp and incisive, but there was no answer. He opened the door into the general work room and a hum of typewriters greeted his ears.

"Butler," he said to one of his clerks, "where's Jeff?" "Over in Mr. Guthrie's office, sir."

Guthrie and Lonergan had their of-

Guthrie and Lonergan had their of-fices at the opposite end of the suite and thither Cheney went. "Jeff was sitting in their anto room." "What are you doing over here, Jeff?" demanded the colonel, with a show of asperity in his tone. "Well, you see, kunnel, Mistah Lon-ergan he say dis mawnin' as how yo' wasn't a-goin' to do eny mo' wuk roun' heah, so I wuz to cum ovah an' tend theyah doah, suh. Dat's why, suh." "Oh! it is, is it?" said Cheney. "And you're going to tend the door are you? Well, you get back to my room and you stay there until I tell you to leave."

Yas, suh," said Jeff, laughing heart-By to himself as he went out. Cheney went into the inner office and there sat Guthrie and Lonergan going over the

"Morning, Jack," said both of them sing. "Glad to see you down, What's rising.

"That's what I'm asking you two. I come into my office and find every-thing dulet as a grave. Jeff's gone, not a paper, nothing." "Well," said Lonergan, smiling.

"Well," said Lonergan, smiling. "Didn't you say you had given up ac-tive work? You were just going to have a general interest. Am I right, Sid 7

Sid?" "You sure are, Ed, and we moved all the specific cases over here. We left your room so you could entertain your friends-and-" Cheney saw through it all and in his soul he knew he couldn't give up. He surrendered as they knew he would. would

would. "There's nothing special just now, Cheney," said Lonergan after they had gone over matters. Just then the phone rang. Guthrie answered. "Yes, Col. Cheney, is in town. A minute please-Weeks of the Parlor Car company wants to speak to you," he said, handing Cheney the receiver. "Hello, Weeks. Been back two days. Yes, I'm ready for business. Always that, you know. Who-Count Guis-sepe Rossi of Florence, Italy? Robbed? Bring him over. I'll see what can be done." Every sense was now alert, and his companions smiled as he went out.

"I told you so, Sid," said Lonergan.

"I told you so, Sid," said Lonergan, Guthrie only smiled, Mr. Weeks was general manager of the Parlor Car company, and about haif an hour later introduced Cheney to Count Rossi of Italy. "Glad to see you, count: sit down." The count was a very distinguished looking man and dressed like a Pari-cian faction nate.

sian fashion plate. "Cheney," said said Weeks, "Count "Cheney," said Weeks, "Count Rossi was a passenger on the overland limited coming east a few days since. In fact, he and a party of friends oc-cupied the greater part of one of our cars. A short distance west of Ogden the count discovered he had been robbed of a large sum of money. \$15,000, in all, and a large number of jewels. I'll let the count tell the story, though." though

Count Rossi spoke perfect English and said, "You see, signor, I was com-ing east from San Francisco and had a party of friends with me. At what you call Promontory Point the scenery is very grand and my party were all in the observation car. We stayed there until dinner was announced and then went back to the cafe car. After dinner we went back in our own car

him know I want him; just keep him around for awhile."

"All right, colonel. I'll use him in my office at an increased salary." The next morning Conductor Camp-bell came in and told a straightforward

bell came in and told a straightforward story. Cheney turned the list of Count Rossi's friends over to Guthrie and Lonergan and had them run down every clue possible. There was nothing doing in any direction and Cheney was be-ginning to believe it was going to be a failure, and he hated failure like his second path of the store of the second satanic majesty hates holy water. Of course failures had to come sometime, but in his first active come sometime, but in his first active case after the

"Must he getting in my dottage." he muttered to himself as he sat in his

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

### Worth of Medicine to Women.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful usiness women in the United States. Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that would readily cure female diseases and piles. After curing herself and many of her friends she was besieged by so many women needing the treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy possessing true and wonthe remedy, possessing true and won-derful merit producing marvelous cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one bundeness, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to as-sist in this great bushness. MILLION WOMEN USE IT. More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's Specific, and no matter where you live the can before to be

where you live, she can refer you to la-dies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvel-ous remedy really cures women's dis-eases. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous, good woman and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine \$10,-000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with leu-corrhoea or whitish discharges, ulcer-ations, displacements or falling of the womb, profuse, scanty or painful peri-ogs, uterine or ovarian tumors or growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, ner-vousness, creeping feelings up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot fashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2353, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mall (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvel-ous Specific; also her valuable book, wels. I'll let the count tell the story, hough." Count Rossi spoke perfect English Piles."

Remember the service is run free. Ranges and appliances will be sold at cost, and there is every advantage in giving us your name now. A Representative will call on request.

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So far as was known not one of the la thousand-dollar bills had appeared in thousand-dollar bills had appeared in any of the banks, and a search through pawnbrokers of the big cities did not bring to light any of the diamonds. He had Paris and Amsterdam notified by cable although he knew if the diamonds and other precious stones ever landed there, the chance of securing their re-

there, the chance of securing their re-turn was not one in a million. Simpson, the porter, had been in to Chicago, and, through the carelesaness of Mr. Weeks, had gone out again without Cheney's seeing him. He had gone out on the overland to Frisco, and on the way cast again had been doubled back to Frisco from Ogden because one of the porters on the westbound train was notified that his mother was dying in Chicago. The sumother was dying in Chicago. The su-perintendent at Ogden had done all this not knowing how much Simpson was wanted at headquarters. To make matters worse Simpson got lot at Ogden by going up town on an errand for a passenger. The superintendent had given bim fits and recommended a ten-day lay off when he returned to Chicago. But he had sent him west from Ogden that night because they were short handed from Frisco. All this Cheney learned by wire. His talk to Mr. Weeks was rather more forceful here offerent and the perforcer official to Mr. Weeks was rather more foretain than elegant, and the parlor car official was mad clear through. A day later Weeks phoned Cheney that Simpson would be in that night. "Jeff," said the colonel, "you be at

the Northwestern depot when the Fris-co train comes in tonight. James Simpson is porter on car number 3, I want to know what he does tonight. You understand."

"Ah sho' does, kunnel," teplied Jeff, Using Jeff was not a new thing Cheney had used him many times be fore when negroes were to be shad-owed, and Jeff's work was of a high order. Weeks was posted and said he would hold Simpson in Chleago as long was necessary.

Joff was waiting when Cheney came down the next morning. Without any ado he made his report.

"Simpson is a valler coon, kunnel, an' has a bad eye. After he wuz through wiv his wuk at de train he lef, and why his wuk at de train he lef, and 4 follered him down to Lige Ferguson'a place on Deahbo'n street, sub, He stayed there mos' the evenin'. I went in an kep' close as I cud to him. I played I wuz full. Simpson an' Fergu-son had have table and was scient ferguson had long talk an' wuz mighty thick. I kep' gettin' closer to um bore, and once I heerd Lige say 'time wuzn't ripe yet, 'ter do somethin' and den day went away from me, and I heerd no moh."

"Did Simpson appear flush with money, Jeff "

money, Jeff?" "No, sub, not a 'strodinary amount. No mob'n a niggab porter on a long run lak the overlan' limited would have. You know dhat's a putty good run, kunnel. Tips is gen'ly big." "Yee I know that, Jeff. Then you noticed nothing unusual in the man?" "Well, he an' Ligs had a good joke school winnels over a south writab erbout sumply ovah a sodah watah

office one afternoon reviewing the case. | bottle. I heard Simpson say wen he | dat bottle to Lige Ferguson. bottle. I heard Simpson say wen he was drinkin' a brandy an' soda dat he know one soda bottle wuth mo'n 10 cents, an' Lige he laff and say 'dhat's right.' Dat's jess do time dey notes me an' move off.

"I want both those coons here, Jeff, only bring them separately and don't let either know the other is here. You've got a man out there to help

you?" "I sho' has, kunnel. Ah'll bring 'em in. Doan' you' nevah feah." The colonel didn't fear. He knew Jeff and he now felt morally certain he was on the track of Count Ressi's diamonds. The joke about the soda water bottle he would use as a built and see what it would being About 11 and see what it would bring. About 11 o'clock Jeff brought in Simpson,

As Jeff had remarked, "Simpson was As Jell had remarked, "Simpson was a yaller coon and had a bad eye." Fer-guson was brought in a few moments later but kept in the other room, Guth-rfe and Lonergan had him in hand. He

was suspected of several shady trans-actions and of being "a fence." "Simpson," said Cheney, "you were in charge of the car Idalah when Could Rossi was robbed?" 'Yas, sah," replied the porter sullen-

Know anything about that robry, Simpson?" "No. sah, nuthin' at all."

"No. sah, nuthin' at all." "Tell me, Simpson, that time you got left in Ogden, what did you do all that afternoon and evening until you went west on No. 101.?" Simpson's eyes were rolling nervously from side to side: he shifted from one foot to another; truly he was uncom-fortably in the grasp of Cheney. "Ab jes' loafed aroun' Ogden till come time to go west at midnight." "How about a side trip you took west that afternoon." Cheney was groping in the dark. He

Cheney was groping in the dark. He knew he had the thief right there; the man's whole manner showed it. He vas watching him narrowly and scone

was watching him narrowly and sconer or later Simpson would break. "Gawd, boss, I didn't go west that aftahnoon." But his manner betrayed him: the trail was getting warm, Cheney determined upon a gradistand play. Jeff had spoken of a "soda water bothe" joke between Simpson and Fer-orson Cheney found aut Bedrat rinuson. Cheney found out Belfast gir er ale was sold on Pullman buffets an guson. ie had an empty bottle of that kind i his drawer,

Watching Simpson like a hawk he pulled it out and suddenly shoved it in front of the negro.

"Ever see that?" he said sharply. Simpson turned lighter than ever; his knees almost shook from under him; his eyes started from his head and he his eyes started from his head and ac constantly molstened his purched lips, with his tongue. He was cornered, trapped; white man's intuition and in-genuity had overawed negro criminal instinct and cunning.

"Wh-wha-whar yo'-glt-dat-bot-Where you left it.

"What I left it? Why, I dun sive

"Yes, Ferguson is under arrest in the next room. Now come toil me all about

it." And he did. It appeared when Count Rossi and his party went in the obser-vation car Simpson put the money and jewels in an empty sola water bottle: he packed them tight and sealed the bottle securely. About 30 miles west of Ogden he gropped the bottle on the discrete the bottle of the sandy beach of Salt lake. He marked the spot well. After the search he be-gan to plan to get back there. Getting left at Ogden was all a ruse, done in-terdemaly. tentionally.

Simpson did go west on a freight and returned in time to catch 101 west. At Omaha on his return cast Lige Ferguomand on his return cast lage Fergu-son met him, having come west on the Burlington. Simpson gave him the bet-tle and later they would divide the spoils. That was all, "S'help him, Gawd!" That was enough. Ferguson

Gawd, That was enough. Forguson confersed his part, and the jewels and money were recovered. Both mon got 15 years in the Utah penitentiary. The jewels and money were sent to Count Rossi, and true to his word he sent the money back to Col. Cheney. Jeff's reward was commensurate with the service he had rendered.



