

JIM TURNER KILLED.

A San Francisco Barber Does The Deed.

What California Papers Say of the Affair. Evidence at Inquest and Jury's Verdict. Mrs. Turner's Statement.

Everyone almost in this county either knew "Jim" Turner or knew of him.

Seldom has a bit of news aroused more interest here, than that which came last week announcing his death at the hands of a man who alleged that he had been grossly wronged by the deceased.

A friend in California has sent THE DISPATCH copies of San Francisco papers, regarding the tragical affair.

We quote at some length from them. The Examiner of the 30th ult. has this to say of the shooting.

Yesterday J. F. Turner, a swindler, was shot down and killed by Joseph P. Frenna, a victim, and the verdict of the community is that he was killed by a Supreme Court technician.

It is estimated that Turner floated fraudulent transactions amounting to \$1,000,000. Twice he was convicted of felonies. Each time the Supreme Court, by hair-splitting technical distinctions, turned him loose. So yesterday Frenna took the law into his own hands and shot the swindler to death.

The killing was on the third floor of the Crocker Building, and the time about 9.30 in the forenoon. There seem to have been no eye-witnesses, but Almarin B. Paul, the mining engineer, was in a closet near by and heard five shots. He rushed out, saw Turner lying near the stairway, and took Frenna into his office, where Policemen Ross and Tracy found him.

The shooting occurred directly in front of the elevator doors. Mr. Paul says he was about to leave the closet when he heard the first shot. "Before I could open the door and reach the scene of the shooting, which, I estimate, took not more than four seconds, four more shots were fired, making five in all."

"I did not see Turner at first, but Frenna stood close to one of the elevator doors, apparently cool and collected. I placed my hand on his shoulder and asked, 'Did you do that?'"

"I defended myself," replied Frenna, at the same time throwing back his hand and indicating that Turner had attempted to draw a revolver and shoot him. "Go right into my office and wait for somebody to come to whom you can give yourself up," I said to Frenna.

"The door of my office faces the elevators not a dozen feet away. As I spoke Mr. McCullum, who is also in the office, came out and conducted Frenna inside. I turned to Turner, who was lying face down close to the wall. As I did so several other people came up. Frenna came out of my office and I said to him, 'Go right back.' He replied, 'I am going to give myself up.' I led him back to the office, closed the door on him and locked it. I remained there until two policemen came upstairs, when I opened the door and they took Frenna away.

"Turner must have fallen at the first or second shot, for he was down when I reached there."

"I went to the Crocker building to see Charles E. Gregory," said Frenna, at the City Prison. "Gregory has been looking into my title to 475 acres of land in Plumas and Lassen counties to see whether Turner had swindled me out of that as well as the rest. Last night I got a letter from Louis H. Sharp about the abstracts of this property, and I was on my way to Gregory's office to give him that letter. I went there between 9 and 10 o'clock in the morning because I knew Gregory generally was in at that time."

"I had just stepped out of the elevator on the third floor—just like this," and Frenna stepped out of his cell door into the corridor. "Turner came from my right and said, 'You —!'"

"With that he carried his hand back to his right hip pocket. So I pulled my pistol and began firing. In the scrimmage he worked around until he was on my left."

"Twice when Turner was arrested he had a pistol on him, and he had threatened me before. Now, I am very much surprised to hear that he had no pistol in his pocket. But how could I know that. I couldn't wait to see, as I thought he was going to take my life. I did just what any other American would, defended myself. This man had ruined me; had taken twenty years of my life; had made the gray hairs come into my head, and then started to kill me. After I fired first I have no clear recollection of what happened, but as my pistol was empty when I examined it in the office here, I must have fired five shots.

"I was born in Italy, but came to America in 1858, when I was between six and seven years old. I lived in New Orleans until 1877, when I came to San Francisco, reaching here on September 1st. My business is barbers' supplies, and I fit out and operate barbershops. My place of business is at Sutter and Polk streets. I had some money when they examined it in the office here I must have fired five shots.

"My first transaction with Turner was to advance \$5,000 on a mortgage on Oakland property owned by a man named Chester. Turner swindled Chester out of the property, got the mortgage away from me by a trick, sold the property, and I only got \$3,000 of my money back. In 1892 I buried three children in one week's time. They died of scarlet fever. I was crazy—out of my head. Turner came to me and was full of affected sympathy. He said, 'Now I want to help you out on this sickness in your family. I want to show you what J. F. Turner can do for a friend.' He said he had a chance to make a lot of money out of Snow's ranch at Aptos and wanted \$3,500 to pay off Dr. Callenden, the dentist. If I would advance the money he would divide big profits with me. In my distraction I let him have the money."

"But you know my transactions with him. The papers have been full of them. He swindled me out of \$17,500 in all. I had him convicted of forgery and of perjury, and on a charge of grand larceny the jury stood 11 to 1 for conviction. After he was sentenced each time the Supreme Court let him go. Now, when he tried to take my life, I shot him. That's all there is to it. Go ask the other men he has swindled about him. Ask Mr. Black, the prosecuting attorney. He had a fine record."

"Now, all I ask is a square deal. What I care most about is my poor wife. They were very kind and took me up to see her. You know, she was confined only day before yesterday. It broke my heart to see her cry so, and little May, my daughter, was all broken down, and little Leo—"

With this Frenna's eyes filled and his voice choked. He was told that George D. Collins, Turner's attorney, had said that he, Frenna, was a party to Turner's swindling, knowing that the transactions were fraudulent.

"That is nonsense," said Frenna positively. "I turned over to Turner all the deeds of my property in the transactions I'd had with him. There were 45 of them. I found I couldn't get a cent for the property. I gave them to him, as he said he would raise money for me. That was just before his trial. People know me and they know Turner. Let them judge between us. I am not afraid of their decision. Other men would have killed him without waiting for him to assault them as I did. See the friends who have come to me, offering to go on my bond to any amount. I didn't know I had so many friends. I know I haven't done anything more than any other man would have done under the circumstances."

Turner had been in the office of George D. Collins, his lawyer, and left there just before he met Frenna. He was dead when picked up, and the Coroner's deputies took him to the Morgue. An autopsy by Dr. J. L. Zabala and Dr. Seely Long showed that four of the five shots fired by Frenna took effect. Two entered the back, one passing through the heart, and the other through the liver. One shattered the right hand, and the other made a deep furrow in the shoulder. The body was afterward taken to an undertaker's on Powell street.

Among Turner's effects were deeds, newspaper clippings, abstracts of title to lands throughout the State and numerous reports on the location of lands signed by Thomas Poyzer. Checks for small amounts and 30 cents in money were found in the clothing. Various deeds to the names of Adeline W. Moulton, George A. Britton and Joseph T. Fisk, as well as certificates of title from the Oakland Abstract Company made at the request of George A. Britton, were among the papers.

A memorandum dated June 1, 1899, indicating that he was about to have Clarence W. Ashford, Albert E. Lucas, Judah Boas and J. P. Frenna arrested was carefully prepared. A paper dated January 24, which was to be signed by his attorney, read:

In consideration of the sum of \$100 I will defend you in Judge Cook's court in the matter of the indictment this day filed against you by the Grand Jury wherein J. P. Frenna was the principal prosecuting witness.

Lawrence S. Meggison's name frequently appeared. He was among the number to be arrested. One of the letters follows:

J. F. Turner—Dear Sir: I see by this morning's paper that John Nicholl of Oakland lives at 141 Fourth avenue, Oakland. There is quite an article in the paper about him. It seems that he is a very rich man, over seventy years of age and about to get married, so that it won't do to let the grass grow under our feet. Yours,

T. C. Johnstone. Lawyer Collins says he has been informed that Frenna was seen on Montgomery street some time before the shooting, apparently lying in wait for Turner. In Collins' opinion Frenna went into the Crocker Building to search for Turner, and he thinks the killing was deliberate and premeditated.

"Frenna came to me last Thursday to engage my services in a fresh prosecution of Turner on a swindling charge," said Collins. I told him I could not take the case as I always had acted for Turner."

Turner resided with his wife and two daughters, the latter beautiful girls of sixteen and eighteen years, at 1524 California street. He came to this State about fifteen years ago from Woodstock, Canada, but even there he seems to have engaged in questionable enterprises, for he is said to have fled between two days, leaving debts aggregating \$60,000.

Turner settled in the northern part of the State and went to work in a sawmill. He began to locate on school lands, for which he paid 25 cents an acre. Then he would borrow money on his notes, giving deeds to the property as securities. It was in this way that he made money enough to come to San Francisco and begin operations on a more extensive scale somewhere about 1886.

The history of Frenna's prosecution of Turner is briefly as follows: In May, 1895, Frenna had a deed to the Simons ranch in Fresno county. By a trick Turner got this deed, promising to have it recorded. In about two weeks he returned the document with the certificate of recordation of T. A. Bell, Recorder of Fresno County. This was a forgery. Bell never saw the deed. Turner conveyed the same land to three different persons, Judah Boas being one and Fagan of the American Bank and Trust Company another. Frenna had him indicted and arrested for grand larceny for stealing the deed and for the forgery of the recordation certificate. On April 15, 1897, a jury stood 11 to 1 for conviction on the charge of grand larceny, Prosecuting Attorney Black denouncing the crooked man on the jury who held out.

On February 20, 1897, he was convicted of forgery, and on March 6th Judge Wallace sentenced him to serve ten years in State's prison. On that trial he produced a document purporting to be Frenna's deed and which did not bear the certificate of recordation and swore that this document was the one he had returned to Frenna. On this he was prosecuted for perjury and indicted on May 8th. Miss Lizzie O'Donnell, Turner's clerk, was indicted with him. After a time he abandoned her to her fate and she went into court and told the whole story of how she had copied for him the document which he had offered as Frenna's deed. Turner was convicted. Again he was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment—this time by Judge Cook.

But the Supreme Court had a tender spot for Turner. They reversed the Wallace conviction on the ground that "the intent to defraud is an essential," and in one of the two counts of the indictment there was an omission to state that the crime of forgery was "with intent to defraud." They reversed the Cook conviction because the indictment failed to allege that the perjury was "willfully" done, though it was charged as "falsely, feloniously, contrary to his said oath, and knowing the same to be false." Now, because of this difference between tweedledum and tweedledee, Turner, the swindler, is dead instead of in jail.

At the time of his trials it was figured that his fraudulent transactions in this community ran into more than a million dollars, and he left a career behind him before coming here. The following are some of his victims and the amounts he is supposed to have obtained from them.

Table listing victims and amounts: American Bank and Trust Company \$44,000, Mrs. Mary S. Knoll 40,000, Mrs. F. J. Graham 7,000, Mrs. Mary Hubbish 40,000, L. S. Meggison 13,000, Jacob Bertz 40,000, Judah Boas 9,000, J. M. Raum 28,000, The Chester Estate 29,000, V. Duhem 14,000, Broker Rose 20,000, Detective Lucas 6,000, R. S. Sterrett 5,000, Lumberman Wesson 5,000, Pacific Bank 25,000, Mr. Sivers 11,000, Contractor Dodge 6,000, Bud Levin 15,000, Mrs. Cramer 7,000, Sather Bank 14,000, Mr. Poyzer 8,000, Asa Fisk 1,500, George A. Knight 1,000, A. L. Bolton 5,000, Henry Black 2,000, J. Smith 350, Jake Rauer 8,000, H. Oterson 50,000, F. F. Rowley 20,000, Dr. W. P. Cool 12,000, Joseph McDonald 2,000, Clarence Ashford 2,500, Dan M. Burns 7,000, Nathan Dodge 5,000, Joseph Naphthal 1,500, S. C. Denson 1,500, L. & N. Sachs 5,000, "Nobby" Clarke 120,000, Collateral Bank 15,000, J. P. Frenna 17,500

Total so far as known and estimated, \$560,750 Mrs. Mary S. Knoll, a widow, of 813 Shotwell street, says she was swindled out of \$40,000 by Turner.

"I expected that Turner would be killed some day," she said. "I am surprised he had lived as long as this. There never has been a man who has been a bigger swindler than he. Everyone he did business with he swindled. If he had been killed long ago it would have been God's blessing. He was one of the smoothest liars that ever stepped into shoes."

"He swindled me out of \$40,000. I mortgaged my home for \$4,000 and will lose that unless I can realize something for his estate. The property was worthless. I was informed recently that the money he got from his victims was put by him into United States Bonds, and that the securities are in some bank."

"He is responsible for three deaths. One of his victims Mrs. Mary Hubbish, died only last week. He swindled her out of \$40,000. Her death was caused by the loss of her money. He also swindled my daughter, Mrs. F. J. Graham out of \$7,000."

Nathan Dodge, collector, 972 Valencia street, lost considerably money through the swindling operations of Turner. Mr. Dodge was reluctant to tell the amount of his loss.

"I expected to hear of Turner being killed," he said. "I thought Frenna would kill him if he got a chance. I was informed by Turner that Frenna had threatened his life. I became acquainted with Turner about ten years ago, when I was superintendent of the Center Market. My dealings with him were on timber land. I never was able to get a settlement. He promised often to meet the obligation and only a few weeks ago said that he expected to succeed in a deal that would give him money to pay all his debts."

Among those who have experienced with Turner were J. M. Raum, Jacob Bertz and Henry Black. Said Mr. Raum last night:

"Turner was the king of confidence men. He beat everybody—Jews, Gentiles, bankers, speculators, women old and young—and played no favorites. Some six years ago he came to me and represented that he wanted some money but for ten days. He said he was making heaps of money and only needed this for a little while. I took securities and lent him \$28,400. The debt ran along and he did not pay; and finally I learned that the securities, which were largely on Kern county lands, were worthless. The

(Continued on Third Page.)

NERVOUS... DEPRESSION

Means Impoverished and Exhausted Nerves—Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food Restores and Revitalizes the Nerve Cells.

People who suffer from Nervous Depression and Exhaustion frequently look healthy and strong. They alone know the thousand distressing symptoms which make their lives miserable.

The lack of nerve force results in a slow and sluggish action of the heart, impaired digestion, headache, despondency, and a fear to venture, less of energy, sleeplessness, incapacity for mental labor or business.

With these symptoms there is usually melancholy and fear of death, which tends to increase nervousness, but there is every reason to be hopeful if the right treatment is used. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food contains all the nutrition required to create new brain and nerve tissue. It imparts to the nervous system that life-giving principle which sends a thrill of new strength and vigor through the system.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food will cure by the building-up process, which enables the body to laugh at disease and weakness. Face cut and fac-simile signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box of the genuine. Soc. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

No woman should be without lemons on her toilet table. They are almost as necessary as soap. Nothing in the world bleaches the skin and hands like a little diluted lemon juice applied at night, and, strange to say, unlike most bleaches, it softens the complexion. Then the finest of manure acids is made by dropping a teaspoonful of lemon juice in a cupful of tepid water. This removes all stains from nails and skin, and lessens the cuticle naturally, and much better than any sharp instrument.

Are You Bilious?

A sluggish liver fails to filter the bile from the blood, and when the poisonous matter goes through the body in the circulation, the whole system is tainted and deranged. This is called biliousness and can be completely cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which act directly on the liver, making it healthy and active. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

The following mixture has been recommended for making hands white: Upon a tablespoonful of scraped horseradish pour half a pint of hot milk. When this cools bottle it, retaining the horseradish in the milk. After having washed the hands rub them over with this lotion and then rub them dry with a soft towel.



FREE! This beautiful Gold Shell Solitaire Ring in exquisite plush-lined case for selling 1 doz. gold topped Lever Collar Buttons at 10c. each. We send buttons postpaid. Sell them, return money, and wear your ring, all charged paid. Lever Button Co., Box W. D. Toronto.

To Remove Stains From Table Linen.

For tea stains dip the stained portion of the cloth in a bowl of warm water and squeeze and press with the hands. If the tea was very strong or the stain an old one, add a few drops of ammonia to the water, or mix a little powdered chalk to a paste water, spread it over the spot and brush off when dry.

For claret stains cover the spot while wet with a thick layer of salt; if this is not done at the time lay the stained portion over a bowl and pour boiling water through it until the stain disappears; this also answers for coffee stains.

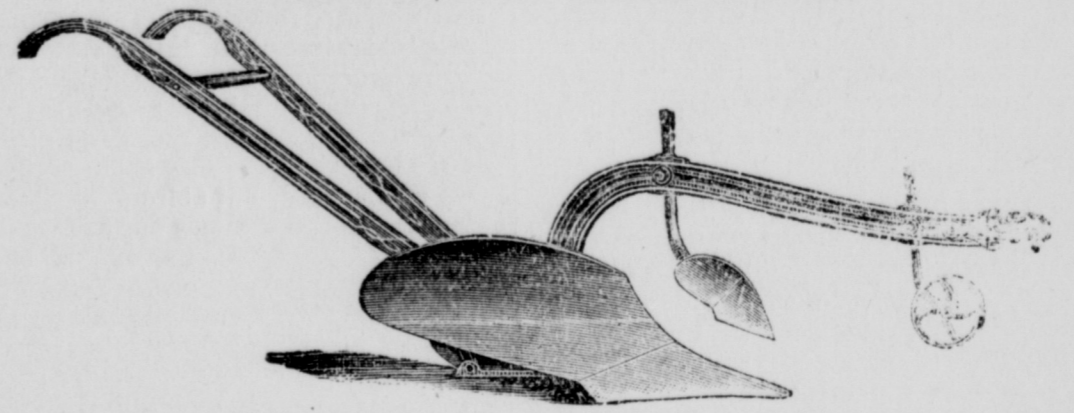
Hot water poured through the cloth will remove many fruit stains, especially if freshly made. If this is not effectual rub with lemon juice, sprinkle with salt and lay in the sun, afterward rinsing thoroughly with clear water. For obstinate stains brush them over with or dip into a weak solution of oxalic acid and immediately rinse in clear water, that the acid may not injure the linen.

Don't Tear Down—Build Up.

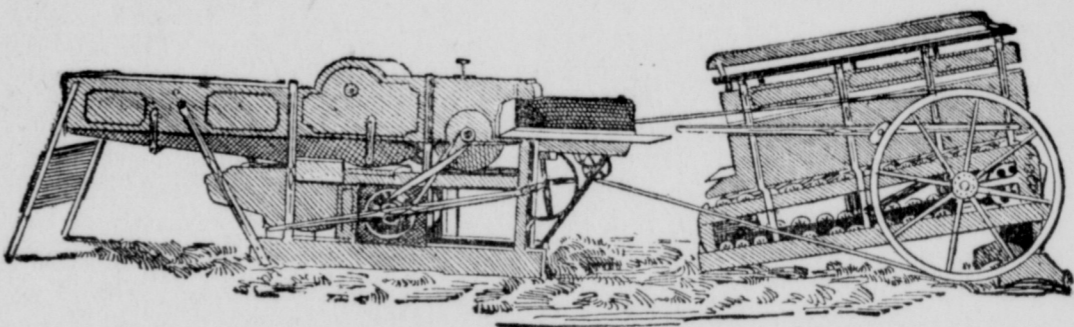
The old-fashioned theory of tearing down diseases was "easily changed by the advent of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, which cures by creating new rich and nerve tissue. Through the medium of the circulation and the nervous system they strengthen and invigorate every organ in the human body."

The other day as two friends were talking together in the street, a donkey began to bray and wheeze and cough in a distressing manner. "What a cold that donkey has!" said one of the men. "And, by the way, that puts me in mind—how is your cough?"

SYRACUSE & CONNELL BROS., LTD. STEEL PLOWS.



All admit it is the best all round plow made in this or any other country. Pulpers with roller bearings. Furnaces and Stoves, Farmers Furnaces and Boilers, of our own make, of the best material. Our Tornado Threshing Machine admitted the BEST.



TORNADO.

We have a good many unsolicited letters like this one from Mr. Grant

MESSRS. CONNELL BROS., WOODSTOCK, N. B. DEAR SIRS.—As we are about to start this season's thrashing and as I am aware you feel interested in the machinery you manufacture, no doubt it will be pleasing to you to hear good reports of same. The TORNADO Thrashing Machine manufactured by you that we bought in August last has proved to be the best thrashing machine that ever was in this section of the country. That is the unanimous verdict of every man the machine has done work for. She has thrashed for thirty men in this section, and men that never were satisfied before were more than pleased with the work that the machine did; they were satisfied they got all their grain and well cleaned, even the women were pleased because they did not have a crew of men around several days thrashing a small quantity of grain. The machine has thrashed this season about ten thousand bushels of all kinds of grain and I am happy to inform you that there was not one thing broken about the machine, not as much as a tooth. She has thrashed over a bushel a minute, and with a suitable team, she will thrash 300 to 400 bushels a day. It is gratifying to me to congratulate you for perfecting and manufacturing the best two horse power thrashing machine in the Dominion of Canada, and maybe in the world. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year in advance, I remain,

CONNELL BROS., LTD. Woodstock, N. B.

Not made in Huge Lots!

In Haste, Slighted in Workmanship, Painting and Upholstering.

This is not the way We make our Waggons.

Each Carriage is carefully made by skilled workmen, out of the best material, painted and trimmed in the best manner, and will outlast three factory carriages.

LOOK AT OUR CORNINGS AND ROAD WAGGONS,

The Woodstock Carriage Co.

Main Street, at the Bridge.