

# CHAUFFEUR RETURNED MRS. BARNEY'S JEWELS

Found Necklace Valued at \$18,-  
000 in His Brougham.

## LOST ON A SHOPPING TRIP

A \$50 Reward for Dudeck's Honesty—  
Owner Was Indifferent About  
Loss, Man Says.

Herman Dudeck, a chauffeur, made New Year's Day somewhat pleasanter than it otherwise would have been for Mrs. Charles T. Barney by returning a pearl and diamond necklace said to be worth \$18,000 which she had lost on a New Year's shopping trip on Friday last. Dudeck's holiday was also somewhat brighter by \$50 than he had expected.

Dudeck had no permanent job when he took Mrs. Barney out on the shopping trip on Friday last. The manager of the Electric Vehicle Company knew that Dudeck was not doing anything, and so when on Friday last Mrs. Barney telephoned for an electric brougham he sent Dudeck out with one.

company on Thirty-ninth Street that she was for the time without a chauffeur because of the death of his sister up-State Dudeck at 740 Eighth Avenue, where he boards, to take Mrs. Barney out. An electric brougham was chosen for the trip, and by appointment the chauffeur met Mrs. Barney at Broadway and Forty-sixth Street.

The trip included a visit to several stores, one being Tiffan's. Dudeck left Mrs. Barney at the door of her residence, 67 Park Avenue, about 6 o'clock. At that place Mrs. Barney pulled out her pocketbook to pay the chauffeur. Dudeck thinks that Mrs. Barney then flipped the necklace out of her wallet.

"I took the brougham back to the Electric Vehicle Company's place again," he explained yesterday, "and went to dinner. After dinner I went back to the garage. The brougham had been dusted out in my absence, but the man who had done it had not folded the laprobe quite to my liking. I pulled it out of the brougham and shook out of it a necklace that fell like a little garter snake at my feet. It was a little silver necklace with a large pearl in the centre—for the front, I suppose—all surrounded by little diamonds. No, I cannot tell whether Mrs. Barney had just bought it or not. I tried to call up Mrs. Barney by telephone that evening, but found that there was no public telephone to the house. I therefore put the necklace in my pocket, to take it to Mrs. Barney's house in the morning.

"In the morning I found that the Electric Vehicle Company knew of a private wire running into the Barney residence, and I called Mrs. Barney up. I was surprised that she did not at once admit that she had lost the necklace; that she acted so indifferent about it. When I began to describe it, however, she asked me to call for her with the brougham again and to bring the necklace with me.

"Of course it was her necklace, and of course she was glad to get it back, but I had to guess much of it. That she was grateful was made very plain to me because she gave me \$50."

"I took her out on a shopping trip again, and I tell you she treated me fine."

Both Mr. and Mrs. Barney were said to be out of town yesterday.