CROWD SEEKS STONE

Mew Yorkers Join Search For \$500 Diamond.

for Valuable Jewel for Which Reward of \$100 is Offered by Woman—Lost During Accident.

Mew York—Workmen are diamonic funting in an excavation at Broadway and Thirty-ninth street. Every handful of earth they pass carefully through ther fingers. Scores did the same thing and there was an amusing contest between the police and the growd. For there is a \$500 diamond somewhere in that hole and there is a \$100 reward for the finding of it.

The big gem belongs to Mrs. Edward B. Walker, who owns the Knickierbocker line of sight-seeing automobiles. About 9 o'clock at night Mrs. Walker's private car nearly dropped into the hole. She saved her life, but one of her biggest diamonds fell into the dirt.

i As her chauffeur, Edward Regan, sodged a pedestrian crossing Broadway, the automobile skidded on the pavement, just wet by the shower, and before he could regain control the front end of the car had plunged ever the mouth of the pit. But for some pipes and scaffolding, the car would have dropped ten feet to the bottom of the hole. As it was the machine hung suspended in most remarkable fashion over the edge of the exercised.

Neither Mrs. Walker nor Regan was burt, nor was the car much damaged. But in the shock of the impact Mrs. Walker had grabbed one of the stays of the cover of the machine, and the sliamond had been jerked from its setting.

Shortly after they had started Mrs. Walker happened to notice her ring. With a cry, she explaimed: "Oh, I do declare, I've lost my solitaire!"

By way of proof she held up her hand and showed the ring, which had a yawning excavation big enough to take a fair-sized filbert. Then displaying another ring with a large stone, the crief.

"Boys, the lost diamond is larger than this one. It cost me \$500 and I'll give \$100 cash right here to him who'll find it for me."

It was some scramble that followed.

All Broadway wanted to be in on that glamond ring.

"I see it!" yelled a man, diving for a glittering object under the car. "Get back out of this everybody;

all of you get back," ordered the police.
"Hi, hold your foot there for a mo-

ment," cried one of the policemen as he jumped at a piece of glass.

But despite all, Mrs. Walker had to go home and leave that \$500 diamond in the dirt on Broadway.

FIND FAMED WARRIOR'S BODY

Workmen Discover Tomb of Andrea Morosini in Venetian Church— Mummy Also Found.

Venice.—It always pays to scrape the walls of the churches and palaces of Italy, for almost invariably under the uninteresting outer wash are found freacoes of more or less value. This is just what happened here in the Church of Sta. John and Paul, where some freecoed figures of the evangelists have come to light near the high alter.

What is, perhaps, more interesting to the ordinary traveler is the discovery in the same church at the other side of the high altar of a Gothic sarcophagus of the fourteenth centary in which a mammified body was lying on the back with the head turnud to the right. One of the feet was detached from the body. From the description it was learned that these were the remains of Andrea Morosini, a famous warrior and a member of the family which gave four doges to Venice. The remains have been left Entact and the tomb will be exhibited to the public as soon as the restors tion of the church is completed.

TRAMP LEFT HER A FORTUNE

Marshall McMurran Remembered Servant Girl Who Gave Him a

Petersburg, Ind.—Several years again tramp appeared at the kitchen in which Maggie Drain was working and asked for semething to eat. The family in which she was employed as a servant protested, but she gave the man his breakfast and an hour later he returned with a paper which he handed to her, charging her to keep it. It proved to be a document giving to the girl the property of Marshall Mo-

Murran at his death.

McMurran owned a farm in an adjoining county, and when he died a year ago the document was presented and claim to his property made. The relatives of McMurran sought to break the will, but it was recently sustained

by the court and Miss Drain will get about \$40,000.

Kindness Brought Nephew Reward.
Washington, Pa.—When Anton Kardos, an insurance agent, sent all his savings to an aunt in Austro-Hungary, who had reared him, to tide her over mancial difficulties, he acted without hope of reward. He received his recempense a few days ago when a letter informed him that the aunt, Mrs. Busanns Kardos, had died and left him her entire fortune, estimated to be worth \$250,000.

LOWER TAX ON SPITE HOUSE

with the profit of the second second

Declares She Purposely Decreased Property Value in Revenge for Neighbor's Wall.

For when a woman will she will, you may depend on't;
And when she won't she won't, and there's an end on't.

Chicago.—Mrs. A. Spiskel, of 526 Aldine avenue, asserted in the office of the board of review that she is the sort of woman who will; also she prophesied with some emphasis that the owner of a flat building next door to her apartment house at 4447 North Paulina street will discover, to his financial sorrow, just what degree of will she possesses. The bone of contention in this case is... a rough brick wall, which Mrs. Spiskel says her foe put up facing her property, greatly to its detriment.

"He broke the building line and now I am going to break him if I have to take in washing to do it," said Mrs. Spiskel, and her lips became a thin line as she uttered the threat. Reviewer Thomas Webb, who was fistening to her plea for a lower assessment, felt no doubt of her sincerity.

"That man just laughed when I protested against that wall," said Mrs. Spiskel, "and so I advertised for negro tenants and now my house is full of them. I'm getting less rent and so is he. I'll fight him as long as I live. Eventually my house will be a home for superannuated colored people."

Mrs. Spiskel had photographs of both buildings with her and she finally succeeded in having the valuation of her home reduced from \$6,650 to \$5.800.

HORSE KICKS UP 148 COINS

Money Discovered in Canada by Antmai Believed Lost Eighty Years Ago.

Ogdensburg, N. Y.—A horse kicked a remarkable treasure trove into view on John McEwen's farm on the Canadian side of the St. Lawrence river. Six pieces of silver flew from the horse's hoof when the animal was being driven across a field. The driver jumped into the horse's tracks and, digging with his hands, turned up 148 coins—three Spanish pieces, one British, one five-franc piece, and 143 United States half-dollars.

By English law treasure trove goes to the crown, so the coins have been turned over to the police. They date from 1805 to 1828 and they were found buried in straight rows standing on edge, only three inches under ground.

Workmen who built the Rideau canal were paid in American silver, it being part of the indemnity paid by the United States to Great Britain. This money was sent to the canal district in kegs, some of which were stolen and never recovered. It is believed the money found is some of that lost eighty years ago.

CHURCH CLOCKS AS TARGETS

London Steeplejack Says He Has-Found Bullet Holes in Many of Them.

London.—With reference to the story telegraphed to the New York Times of the Irishmen of Strabane making a practice of shooting at the dial of the town clock, a well-known steeplejack named Larkins writes to the Daily Mail, pointing out that "sport" of this description is fairly common.

He says that in each of the following buildings he found, while repairing steeples, bullet holes either in the face of the clock or in the weather-cook overhead:

East Molecey church, Hampton Court, Flaxley Abbey church, Gloucestershire; Heyope church, Radnor; Llangorwen church, Aberystwyth, Stock church, Ingatestone, Essex; Nevill Holt church, Leicestershire; Withington church, Hereford; Castle-cary church, Somersetshire; Ayton church, North Berwick; Middleton Chene church, Banbury, and Eatop Bishop church, Herefordshire.

MISER VICTIM OF POISON

Farmer, Worth \$200,000, Dies, and Housekeeper Made III From Drug Placed in Coffee.

Richmond, Va.—Strychnine was the poison placed in the coffee of George, M. Nicholas, a wealthy Rockingham county farmer, who died suddenly.

This fact was determined by a chemical analysis of the stomach by the state chemist, Dr. W. H. Taylor. The motive for the crime is a mystery, Jane Hopkins, who was his housekeeper for 25 years, drank from the same pot of coffee and was desperately ill. She may die. These two were the only occupants of the

Although Nicholas was worth more than \$200,000, he fived like a miser and dressed in rags.

Footpade' Nevel Methods.

Warsaw.—Foodpads who infest the suburbs of this town have hit on a novel way of robbing peasants' carts as they drive in laden with provisions.

The peasant drives while his wife sits at the back of the cart to keep guard. The thieves jump onto the cart, put their arms round the woman's waist, kiss her and hustle her off with endearing terms. Off runs the outraged husband to catch his wife. Meanwhile the Don Juan's accomplices take away the provisions and disappear into the forest.

When the peasant finally gets back his wife he finds he has been robbed of all but the cart. The trick is practiced with great success.

BLIND CHARLEY GOES AWAY

Beggar Takes a Whir! at Coney Island and Then Doesn't Dare Return to His Old Corner.

New York.—Wall street has just lost one of its most interesting and best known characters, and at the same time is minus a flourishing business. The character in question is known as Blind Charley, and the business is that of begging, by which he has accumulated a fortune of more than \$100,000.

Kind-hearted brokers, fresh from a successful turn in the market, have been cheerful contributors to the battered tin cup of the blind beggar, and so generous have been gifts that there is apparently no reason why Blind Charley should not have run his fortune up to the half-million mark if he had only used a bit of discretion. The trouble began when Charley started out for Coney Island last week, all dressed up. He looked about as much like a beggar as Andrew Carnegie or John D. Rockefeller might look if they ever took it in their heads to give Coney a whirl. The little boy who led the way had on a new suit and a bright silk necktie.

They were out for a good time and they didn't let expense stand in the way. They rode on the merry-goround, bumped the bumps and looped the loop, and occasionally Charley would break a five-dollar bill to purchase a bag of peanuts. Naturally they attracted a good deal of attention. People were interested at the sight of an old blind man and a little boy doing Coney together.

One man, who on more than one occasion had dropped a dime in Charley's battered cup, was so interested that he notified the police. As a result the fact was brought to light that Charley was wealthier than many of those who had contributed to his fortune, and consequently he has disappeared from his wonted stand. While Wall street will miss his queer personality, the sting is made still sharper by the realization of many brokers that they let a man with \$100,000 in cold cash invade their stronghold without ever making a single investment in the securities in which they

MAN 70 YEARS YOUNG SKATES

Gay Old Boy Just Whirls Around to Get an Appetite— Gets It, Too.

Tacoma.—Clerks and others arriving late at their offices have recently been giving an excuse that they have been watching an old man skate.

As they reach a certain street they hear the whirr of rollers on the asphalt paving. Rounding a corner, they see a little old man, with long chin whiskers, sunken eyesockets, but very bright eyes, speeding along at a reckles rate. His ball-bearing rollers he manipulates with the dexterity of a fourteen-year-old veteran.

A reporter approached the septua-

genarian skater and was received with suspicion.

"Don't get it into your head that I'm doing this to revive ice-skating." he said. "This is a very healthy way of spending spare time. I get out here in the early morning and whirl around and have the finest appetite for breakfast you ever saw. And I'm nearly

meventy.

"I used to skate a lot in Holland.

The doctor says it's a great thing for me, and I know it is, so that's all there is to it."

BETTER EYES, BETTER MAN

California Prison Warden Has a The ery Along the Lines of Reform.

Sacramento, Cal.—To carry out his theory that steps for all-around betterment of prisoners should be taken, beginning with physical conditions, Warden Johnston of Folsom penitentiary has had thirty-two prisoners examined by eye and ear specialists.

Jake Oppenheimer, "the Hyena," under sentence of death, will be fitted with a pair of glasses. The warden said that Oppenheimer was pleased with the result, as his vision had been much impaired in the preparation of a book he is now writing, entitled "The Thoughts of a Condemned Man."

Another prisoner will be fitted with an artificial eye, on the theory that any improvement in a prisoner's looks will heighten his self-respect and make him more amenable to efforts for his reform.

BOY LOVER HANGS HIMSELF

Heboken (N. J.) Youngster Couldn's Give Up Infatuation for Grownup Gouein.

Hoboken, N. J.—Infatuation for his pretty twenty-year-old cousin, Mary Bussanich, is believed to have led James Bussanich, twelve years old, to commit suicide by hanging in his father's carpenter shop.

The young woman herself found the hody when she was searching for the boy to take him home. For some time the boy had displayed a violent liking for the cousin, and no amount of taiking would cause him to refrain from a display of his infatuation, which she tried to repel.

Boys Dynamite a Church.
Huntington, W. Va.—Dynamite was
touched off against the Church ed
Christ by boys who had been chased
away from the grounds. The axplosion rocked the building and breke up
the meeting.

NEED GLOVES NOW

Success of Finger-Print System
Hard on Crooks.

Has Been Means of Securing Many Convictions and Its Use is Being Adopted More Widely by the Police.

Indianapolis.—Burglars operating in Indianapolis in the future will have to wear gloves, as the detective department henceforth will pay more atattention to the practical side of the finger-print system. Captain of Detectives Holtz, on a recent visit to New York, found the detectives there were making use of the finger-print system, and he believes it will be a great help in solving burglaries.

The detective department here has used the finger-print system since it was adopted by the national bureau of identification. It has been used, however, more in identifying prisoners with the Bertillon system. After a prisoner has been brought in and his Bertillon identification has been completed, the finger-print cards were used to verify the identification more completely.

"When I was in New York recently I found the police department using the finger-print system to identify burglars who leave finger prints around the 'job' they have done," said Captain Holtz. "Several large burglaries have been cleared in the east through finger prints, and the detectives there say burglars now wear gloves when they are at work.

"I have always believed the finger prints practical in police work. Frequently the finger prints of safe blowers are left on the door, and the ordinary burglar is apt to leave finger prints around a door or window.

"The trouble is, the finger print to be of any service to police work, has to be vary clear, or the expert is unable to see enough lines to make an identification."

Bert Perrott, Bertillon clerk, is also the finger-print expert. Perrott, since he has taken up the finger prints in connection with the Bertillon work, has shown great skill. Recently, as a test, a glass bottle was taken into the detective department at roll call. Previously the detectives had gone to Perrott's office and he took the impression of their finger tips.

After leaving the bottle Perrot returned to his office. Detective Frank Duncan picked up the bottle and carried it to the other side of the room. Perrott then took the bottle to his office and compared the finger prints with those he had taken of the various detectives. He picked out Duncan as the man who had handled the bottle.

bottle.

The advantage of the finger prints of the burglar to the detective is if the burglar has ever been under arrest of a larceny charge a record of his finger prints has been taken. The expert goes to the scene of the burglary, takes an impression of the finger prints, and then compares if with the cards he has on file.

CRUEL JOKE SHOCKS WOMAN

Post Card Received From Unknown
Writer Informs Her of Husband's Death.

Newark, N. J.-Mrs. Joseph Collins of 37 Cleveland avenue, Harrison, received a postal card stating that her husband had died in the tuberculosis hospital in Laurel Hill, Secaucus, and that unless his body was claimed at once it would be buried there. Colline to an inmete of the institution. and the last his wife heard from him he was improving rapidly. Mrs. Collins became hysterical and neighbors who heard her cries went to console her. It was noticed by one of them that the card was unsigned and that the postmark showed it had been mailed in Harrison instead of Sacau-

when neighbors were consoling Mrs. Collins, another took the card to the police station, and the sergeant on duty telephoned to the hospital inquiring as to Collins' condition. Word came back that he was out for a walk. The police will try to learn who played the alleged "practical joke" of Mrs. Collins.

WATER WAGONS IN PARADE

Louisville Catholics Try an Innovation Which Works Well

Louisville, Ky.—An innovation is parades was started here when 24 water wagons were scattered at intervals in the pageant of the American Federation of Catholic societies. The wagons were provided with distilled water and individual drinking cups, in which water boys carried drafts to participants and spectators. On socount of the intense heat many of the marchers took advantage of the water supply to keep wet handkerchiefs on their foreheads. Even these precautions did not prevent several heat prostrations among marchers and par ticipants.

Fears Hydrephebia From Fish Bits Brooklyn, N. Y.—Fred Henry, while fishing in a bost in his bare feet, landed a three-pound pickerel. The fish, when threwn to the bottom of the graft; fastened to one of Henry's toes. The toe started to swell, and Henry, much alarmed, has forwarded the head to the Pasteur Institute for symptoms of hydrophobia.

"HAUNTED" HOUSE IS RAZED

Many Tenants Have Inhabited It, but the "Spirits" Have Driven Them All Out After a Short Time.

Trenton, N. J.—Famous as a haunted house for 25 years, an old brick residence in this city, owned by Warren Quinn, is about to be torn down in the hope that its ghostly inhabitants will be driven out. A revival of the spirit manifestations, it is said, has determined the owner to raze the building.

While the house has been occupied despite the ghostly noises, the occupants have kept constantly changing, driven out, they say, by ghosts.

John Nickold and his family were the latest occupants. They were there considerably longer than any other tenants, but after ignoring the strange happenings for a time they fied and no one else would move in.

Nickold declares that of late the manifertations have been of almost nightly occurrence. Sheets would be pulled off the beds violently; the lamps left burning at night would be turned down mysteriously and then as mysteriously would be turned up so that the wicks would blaze.

Footsteps would be heard in the attic during the right; shades would be

Footsteps would be heard in the attic during the right; shades would be run up, apparently by ghostly hands, and clocks would be wound at all hours of the night and thrown with force to the floor.

A nurse employed by the Nickolds remained in the house only a week because of the disturbances and no other nurse could be obtained. It was impossible to keep a servant, and the members of the family got into such a nervous state that the least sound frightened them

SETTLERS HAVE RAIL FIGHT

Must Contest With Northern Pacific Railroad Under a Lieu Land Grant.

Spokane, Wash .- Forty-four settlers filed in the local land office on land in Pen d'Oreille and Stevens counties, on which they have lived for various terms of years. It is expected that many of them will be compelled to fight contests. The Northern Pacific, under its lieu land grant and through its representative, H. J. Needham of St. Paul, filed a blanket claim for lieu land which comprises about seventy quarter sections, most of which are occupied by settlers. Mr. Needham's number in the line of persons desiring to file was 33 and those who preceded him will not be compelled to start the contests, but will have to fight any that are started by the railroad company.

Many of those who filed had been in line before the register's door for some days. One man, seventy-two years old, slept in line and awakening registered his filing as No. 19.

PASTOR SCORES NEW STYLE

Ohio Minister Declares That Men Are Misled in Judging Character by

Massillon, Ohio.—Rev. Fenwick W Fraser of the Presbyterian church, in a statement here, declared that "only one with the shrinking sensitiveness of a rhinoceros could be expected to perambulate about the city in broad daylight in the abbreviated diaphanous garments we have been familiar with since the recent insane efficts of the ruling modistes have gone into effects.

fect."

In conclusion he says: "There never was a time when it was so difficult to distinguish the good women from the other kind by taking note of what they wear. Highly respected women are actually being accosted by strange men who, mixed by their immodest tashionable attira, take them for other than what they really are.

"Christian women might desist from wearing in public costumes which provoke men into infractions of the sev enth commandment."

FAMOUS WORK IS SPOILED

Smiling Face of a Boucher Portral/ Exasperates Starving Seamstress and She Daubs it With Ink.

Paris.—"The picture displeased magnetic with the control of the property of the policy station with having daubed with red ink the nose and eyes of the portrait in the Louvre of a young woman by the famous Eighteenth century artist, Boucher.

"I was miserable and hungry," she said, "having been unable to find any work. I often go to the Louvre, and the sight of that young woman in the picture with her happy, disdainful smile and luxurious clothes maddened me. I decided to mutilate her hateful face in the hope that perhaps after that people would notice me and saw me from starving."

Boys Have Last Laugh.

Evans, Colo.—"No young men essorts for us tenight," said sixtees
pretty girls who were guests at the
home of Constance Prince recently
and dismissed the score of young fellows who had been looking forward te
the walk home.

As soon as the boys had departed half the girls, attired in the clothes of their brothers, started with the other half for their various homes.

They imagined they were not observed, but all the young fellows are describing in detail just what mesoune apparel each girl had on and now the young women are wondering where the joke is.

PROVED A MAN OF HIS WORD

Broker, True to Promise, Remembered
Old Apple Woman in His Day
of Rejoicing.

"Yes, I has me regilar customers," said the old apple woman at a Wall street corner as she pollshed an apple, "and now and then I has one that lets me share in his good luck. When industrials was on the kite, along comes a broker who says:

"'Good mornin' to ye, Aunt Sally, and how's apples sellin' today?"
"Two fer five yer highness" says I.

"Two fer five, yer highness," says I, 'which is cheap fer apples at this season o' the year."

"'That's true,' says he, 'and I'll take along a couple fer luck. I'm in industrials to make or lose a hundred thousand. If I make, I'll remerber ye." "Gord bless ye!" I says, as I gives the apples an extra polish and hands them over. It was three days before I sees him ag'in. Then he stops at me stand wid a look uv benevolence on his face, and money in his hand, and

says:

"Aunt Sally, yer polished apples brought me luck, and I'm a man av me word. I cleared a hundred thousand that day."

"'Gord be praised, yer worship!'
"'And ye'll please accept this as a little token av love and esteem from yer true friend'

yer true friend'
"And wid that the dear good-hearted min bands me a nickel and walks away wid the benevolence creeping down his shirt collar. And I was so affected that a boy stole two av me biggest apples whilst the tears was in me eyes. My husband says it ought to have been a dime at least. But, God'bless ye, sir, that broker could have sold out his business and moved to Boston and dodged me altogether, ye know."

MORE WORK FOR THE SEXTON

Church Authority Introduced to a Custom He Hopes Will Not Become
Universal.

"Long ago I got used to receiving mail which strangers in town had had directed in our care," said the sexton, "but last Saturday night was the first time this old church was ever used as a clearing house for dry goods. An out-of-town woman ordered a hat sent up here. She dropped in about 6 o'clock and told me it was coming.

"I don't know just where I shall

o'clock and told me it was coming.

"I don't know just where I shall stay tonight,' she said, 'but I do know that I am coming here to church tomorrow morning, so I told the milliner to deliver my hat here. I'll come to church early and put the hat on back here in the chapel, if you don't mind."

"If I didn't mind! What earthly

difference did it make whether I minded or not? Instructions had been given for the delivery of the hat, the woman said she couldn't be seen inside the church without it: she expected to worship with us the next day, so what could I do but receive the hat?

"I hope however, that the custom of having merchandise for the congregation delivered here will not become widespread."

Poetic Justice in France.
The following is a case of poetic justice as meted out in France:

A well-known Parisian architect was sitting in his office when he heard a knock at the door. As he wished to be alone, he took no notice of the knock but went on with his work. A few minutes later he heard a key moving in the lock. Not doubting that his visitor was a burglar, the architect armed himself with a revolver and quietly hid behind some curtains. Presently the thief entered and proceeded to rifle the place. Then suddenly he started and grew pale. In a mirror he had seen a revolver leveled at his head from behind the cur-

tains,
"Open the window," ordered the architect, and shout 'Police!'"

The burglar had no alternative but to obey, and so summoned the officer by whom he was to be arrested.

Run a Walking Stick Form.

Of the many curious forms that have been established in our peaceful countryside, surely a walking-stick form

is the most curious, relates London
Answers.

As a matter of fact, however, there
is at least one such establishment, a
flourishing concern, to be found in the
depths of Surrey. Instead of the corn
fields, pasture land and root crops usually expected on a farm, the walkingstick acres present the appearance of

long, neat rows of tiny sapling trees, some four years old, others younger.

Quite a forest of waiking sticks may naturally be produced in four years, but the handle occasions some delay. To obtain a right-angled handle, the growth is pegged down along the ground and from this the sapling shoots vertically upwards.

Conveniences in New House.

Where a new house is under consideration these practical suggestions for convenience and comfort may be embodied: Smooth mouldings and plain finishings in woodwork to avoid lodgment for dust; curves instead of angles where walls and ceiling and walls and floor join, also curved corners in rooms; the ironing board hinged to the wall, with drop support; a built-in cupboard for mops, brooms and carpet sweeper; electric lights in cupboards; secret drawers for silver or other valuables; built is bookcases, sideboards and window seats, with every possible empty recess used for drawer space.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS