

CROWD SEEKS STONE

New Yorkers Join Search For \$500 Diamond.

Roadway Denizens Dig in Excavation for Valuable Jewel for Which Reward of \$100 Is Offered by Woman—Lost During Accident.

New York—Workmen are diamond hunting in an excavation at Broadway and Thirty-ninth street. Every handful of earth they pass carefully through their fingers.

The big gem belongs to Mrs. Edward B. Walker, who owns the Knickerbocker line of sight-seeing automobiles. About 9 o'clock at night Mrs. Walker's private car nearly dropped into the hole.

As her chauffeur, Edward Regan, nudged 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 over the mouth of the pit.

Neither Mrs. Walker nor Regan was hurt, 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 diamond had been jerked from its setting.

Shortly after they had started Mrs. Walker happened to notice her ring. With a cry, she exclaimed: "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.

"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."

"Get back out of this everybody; all of you get back," ordered the police.

"Hi, hold your foot there for a moment," 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 frescoes of more or less value.

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 century in which a mummified body was lying on the back with the head turned to the right.

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TRAMP LEFT HER A FORTUNE

Marshall McMurrin Remembered Servant Girl Who Gave Him a "Snack" With \$40,000.

Petersburg, Ind.—Several years ago a tramp appeared at the kitchen in which Maggie Drain was working and asked for something to eat.

Kindness Brought Nephew Reward. Washington, Pa.—When Anton Kardos, an insurance agent, sent all his savings to an aunt in Austro-Hungary, who had rearred him, to tide her over financial difficulties, he acted without hope of reward.

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.

LOWER TAX ON SPITE HOUSE

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

For when a woman will she will you may depend on.

Chicago—Mrs. A. Spiskel, of 525 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 447 North Paulina street will discover, to his financial sorrow, just what degree of will she possesses.

"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.

"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.

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HORSE KICKS UP 148 COINS

Money Discovered in Canada by Animal 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.

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.

Workers 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-cock overhead:

East Molesey 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; Aiton church, North Berwick; Middleton Church, Banbury, and Eaton Bishop church, Herefordshire.

MISER VICTIM OF POISON

Farmer, Worth \$200,000, Dies, and Housekeeper Made Ill 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 house.

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

Footpads' Novel Methods. Warram—Footpads who infest the suburbs of this town have bit on a novel way of robbing peasants' carts as they drive in laden with provisions.

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 Whirl 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.

Kindhearted 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.

They were out for a good time and they didn't let expense stand in the way. They rode on the merry-go-round, bumped the bumps and looped the loop, and occasionally Charley would break a five-dollar bill to purchase a bag of peanuts.

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.

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 whirl 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 reckless rate.

BETTER EYES, BETTER MAN

California Prison Warden Has a Theory 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.

"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 seventy."

When neighbors were consulting 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" on Mrs. Collins.

WATER WAGONS IN PARADE

Louisville Catholics Try an Innovation Which Works Well—A Hot Day.

Louisville, Ky.—An innovation in parades was started here when 26 water wagons were scattered at intervals in the pages 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.

BOY LOVER HANGS HIMSELF

Hoboken (N. J.) Youngster Couldn't Give Up Infatuation for Grown-up Cousin.

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.

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 attention to the practical side of the finger-print system.

"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."

HAUNTED HOUSE IS RAZED

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

Tranton, 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.

PROVED A MAN OF HIS WORD

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

"Yes, I had me regular customers," said the old apple woman at a Wall street corner as she polished 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?'"

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.

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 Immodest Attire.

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 delirium of the ruling modistes have gone into effect."

"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, misled by their immodest fashionable attire, take them for other than what they really are.'"

FAMOUS WORK IS SPOILED

Smiling Face of a Boucher Portrait Expires as Starving Seamstress and She Deceals It With Ink.

Paris.—"The picture displeased me and I wished to correct what I considered wrong," answered Miss Frolins Delarue, a seamstress, when charged at the police 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 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."

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 post 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.

When neighbors were consulting 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" on Mrs. Collins.

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BOYS HAVE LAST LAUGH

Evans, Colo.—"No young men escorts for us tonight," said sixteen pretty girls who were guests at the home of Constance Prince recently and dismissed the score of young fellows who had been looking forward to 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 mancooses. The toe started to swell, and Henry, much alarmed, has forwarded the head to the Pasteur Institute for symptoms of hydrophobia.