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'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 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 listening 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

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 148 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 Har 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 - FIA | 4874

"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 weathercock 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; Castlecary church, Somersetshire; Ayton church, North Berwick; Middleton Chene church, Banbury, and Eator 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 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. 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 with 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 whis wife he finds be has been robbed of all but the cart. The trick is practiced with great success.

BLIND CHARLEY GOES AWAY

Beggar Takes a Whiri 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 desi.

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 recontly been giving an excuse that they have been watching an old man

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 septuagenarian 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 seventy.

"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 ory 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

Hoboken (N. J.) Youngster Couldny Give Up Infatuation for Grownup 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 fath-

er's carpenter shop. The young woman herself found the body 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 talk ing would cause him to refrain from a display of his infatuation, which she tried to repel.

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

JROWD 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 diamone hunting 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 crowd. 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 Knickerbocker 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.

As her chauffeur, Edward Regan, dodged 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. 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 ex-

cavation. 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 set-

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, she cried:

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.

"Boys, the lost diamond is larger

All Broadway wanted to be in on that diamond 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 po-

"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 Venetlan 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. This is just what happened here in the Church of Sts. John and Paul. where some frescoed figures of the evangelists have come to light near the high altar.

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. 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 intact and the tomb will be exhibited to the public as soon as the restoration of the church is completed.

TRAMP LEFT HER A FORTUNE

Marshall McMurran Remembered Ser vant Girl Who Gave Him a "8nack" 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. 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

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 girl the property of Marshall Mc-

the will, but it was recently sustained by the court and Miss Drain will ge about \$40,000. Kindness Brought Nephew Reward. Washington, Pa.-When Anton Kar-

dos, an insurance agent, sent all his savings to an aunt in Austro-Hungary, who had reared him, to tide her over financial difficulties, he acted without hope of reward. He received his recompense a few days ago when a letter informed him that the aunt, Mrs. Susanna Kardos, had died and left him her entire fortune, estimated to be worth \$250,000.

FAIR TRIAL WAS IMPOSSIBLE

During the Days of Witcheraft Unfortunates Were Brought Into Court to Be Condemned.

When the witchcraft delusion of 1692 seized the province the people would not wait for the workings of the established tribunal of justice. It was too slow to suit them. No doubt they feared that it would be "reactionary" or inclined to be too respectful to the letter of the law. So they cried out for a special court to hustle along the trial of the witches, and Governor Phipps meekly yielded to the clamor and named seven judges to conduct the trials.

It was distinctly a popular court, and was controlled absolutely by the popular will. Not a one of the seven judges was a lawyer. Two of the judges were clergymen, two were physicians and three were merchants. The common law was thrown aside, rules of evidence were ignored, and the judges and juries were left untrammeled by any "quibbles of the law" to follow their own feelings and the popular will.

Says Washburn in his "Judicial History of Massachusetts": "The trials were but a form of executing popular vengeance. Juries were intimidated by the frowns and persuasions of the court and by the outbreakings of the multitude that crowded the place of trial to render verdicts against their own consciences and judgment." He cities one case, that of Rebecca Nurse, in which the jury actually had the courage to bring in a verdict of not guilty. Whereupon "the accusers raised a great outcry and the judges were overcome by the clamor." The jury was sent back, returned with a verdict of guilty, and the woman was accordingly executed. Thus promptly and effectively did the popular will succeed in bringing about the judicia' decision it wanted.—Boston Herald.

NOT A COMPLETE SUCCESS

Workings of Brother Bogus' Conscience Evidently Were Merely In the First Throes.

"Ever since I was done converted last week," remarked a certain colored citizen in a chastenedly triumphant tone, "muh conscience gnaws me when I thinks o' what a sinner I was befo' I seed the blessed light. I was false to de Lawd and untrue to muh feller men, and muh conscience gnaws-"

"Do it gnaw yo' enough, Brudder Bogus," grimly interrupted old Brother Gumpshun, "to make yo' pay me back dem fou dollahs yo' borried off'n me yeah befo' last?"

'W'y-w'y sah!-yo' knows how clost de times is, dese days, andwell, sah, here's haffer dollar, dat

I'll pay yo' now, and—" "Huh! If dat's de best yo' kin do. sah, yo' conscience ain't gnawin'-it's dess uh-nibblin'."-Satire.

Had to Have Pie. A New York woman, who thinks she knows the public taste because of her experience in the boarding house business and as the manager of a summer resort hotel, thinks that the statement made by a Chicago baker that "pie has ceased to be popular with the masses of this country" is "all wrong." "It may be true for Chicago," she said, "but in this part of the world pie is still popular. Two years ago we had. a little strike in the kitchen of our seashore place and the pastry end was the hardest to get right. For four days we had no pie, but furnished instead more expensive desserts. But we had a regular pie strike among our guests, and pie we had to have. It wasn't like any man's mother ever made, because it was amateur work, but it was pie, and that's all they wanted."

Get Habit of Quiet Speaking. The easiest of bad habits to acquire is that of speaking loudly. Language has become so complex that not only is it necessary to say the right thing, but it must be said in the right way. A phrase may be said in jest or in earnest; a rebuke may be kindly or stern; an order may be willingly or unwillingly received according to the tone in which it has been said. Many a faithful workman is unjustly accused of unwillingness and disloyalty because of the churlish manner in which orders are received; many master is regarded as unfeeling b his employes because his actions ar. forgotten and only the sting of high sharp manner remembered.

The Task at Hand. The late Clara Barton, head of the American Red Cross, was a Christian in perhaps the best sense—the practi-

cal and unselfish sense. Miss Barton, in an interview in New York about the tenement house laws, once said to a reporter: "I'd neglect church, I'd neglect re-

ligion to get our vile and unwhole

some slums all swept away." She paused, then added: "We ought not to consider the mansions awaiting us on the other side of Jordan, you know, while there's an unsolved housing problem so near

home."-Washington Star.

years."

It Depends. "How long has your husband's suit for damages been going on?" "Let me see? I think it is eleven

"Eleven years! Does it take that long to get a lawsuit settled?" "Yes, when you can find a lawyer who is willing to fir on for what

PERSIAN WAC FIRST

Suffragette Died in Persia Half Century Ago.

Authorities Murdered Kurret U! Ayne Secretly Because She Taught Women to Put Away Their Veils One Execution.

New York.—In these days, when so many English women are seeking martyrdom in modified form to win glory for the cause of women's enfranchisement, it is interesting to recall the story of the first real victim in this modern crusade.

The death of Kurret Ul Ayne oucurred in the late fifties, before the tocsin of woman's equality had sounded in the western world, outside the United States. Kurret Ul Ayne was a Persian woman of high birth and great intellectual attainments. Her poems had made her name widely known. She was the daughter of Mullah Salaeh Barrakani of Gaswin. and she bore the title of Zarrine Tadj. or "Crown of Gold," because of her brilliance, and of Kurret Ul Ayne, or "Consolation of the Eyes," because of her beauty and charm.

About 1846 Kurret Ul Ayne became interested in the teaching of the Bab who at that time had aroused Persia with the declaration that the day had come for the unity of all mankind. The Bab was already imprisoned by that Mohammedan fanaticism which could not comprehend the lofty character of his noble message, but Kurret Ul Avne corresponded with him and was quickly a convert to his philosophy of divine and human brotherhood. She was deeply interested also in his declaration that the seclusion of the Oriental women is a great wrong, and that men and women are equal, for "the soul has no sex."...

Prof. E. Brown of Cambridge university of London thus praises this remarkable ploneer of woman's rights in the Orient: "The appearance of such a woman as Kurret Ul Ayne in any country and any age is a rare phenomenon, but in such a country as Persia it is a prodigy-nay, almost a miracle."

The gentleness and womanly charm of Kurret Ul Ayne proved irresistible to all who approached her, and it was decided that the only way to quench her influence was to end her Hfe. One evening she visited all the ladies of the household and said goodby to them, announcing that she was going on a long journey. Then she went to the fountain of the courtyard next her apartment, bathed, as she loved to do in the running water, perfumed herself and put on a white dress. She had scarcely finished when there was a loud knocking at the outer gate. "It is for me," she declared, "I am ready." The Kalanter himself had come to take her away. It was necessary that the execution should be carried out secretly, for Kurret Ul Ayne was so widely loved that a revolution would have arisen had it been known that

any evil threatened her. She was carried to the garden of the Ilkhani, where the Kalanter gave her in charge to his nephew, who took her to the Serdar Aziz Khan. She was to be strangled with a handkerchief. but when the first man came to fulfill the hateful office she looked at him gently and exlaimed: "What a pity that so young a man should soil his soul with such a crime." He turned and fled from her presence instantly, and his successor, finding her at prayer, came quickly behind her and accomplished her execution.

SUE FOR RICH COAL LANDS

Heirs of Former Owner In Various Parts of County Attack the Mighty Girard Estate.

Shenandoah, Pa.-The heirs of the iate Benjamin K. Yost in various parts of the county commenced suit in. the Schuylkill county court for the recovery of 410 acres of valuable coal lands located on the Broad mountain, north of this town. This tract of land is claimed by the Girard estate and has been in litigation for forty years. Recently prospectors found rich veins of coal, and the suit promises to be one of the hardest fought cases in the history of the county.

BIRTHSTONE LIST IS REVISED

National Retail Jewelers' Association Make an Official Announcement.

Kansas City, Mo.—The American National Retail Jewelers' association here, after endless requests from numerous sources, decided officially upon the following revised list of birthstones: January, garnet; February, amethyst; March, bloodstone and aqua merine; April, diamond; May, emerald; June, pearl and moonstone; July, ruby; August, sardonyx and peridot; September, sapphire; October, opal and tourmaline; November, topaz; December, turquoise and lapis lazuli.

Leaves Much to Charity. Hackensack, N. J.—Several hundred thousand dollars is left to religious and charitable institutions by the will of John G. Lyle of Tenafly, N. J., which has been filed for probate here. Mr. Lyle was for years a partner of the firm of Lord & Taylor of New York. The bulk of the estate, which aggregates many millions, is left to

MARE SWIMS OUT TO RESCUE

One Whisper From Owner and Fannie Heads for the Upturned Boat-Brings Two Back to Shore.

New York.-When A. W. Appleton. the owner of Camp Warren on South Beach, S. I., took his gray mare Fanny down to the water for their usual morning bath, they had not been splashing about long before the man saw that some 150 feet off shore some one was clinging to an overturned rowboat and making feeble signals of distress. Mr. Appleton lost no time in climbing on the mare's neck and whispering to her what the trouble was.

She seemed to agree with him that something would have to be done immediately, and swam off toward the overturned boat. As they drew near, through the waves Mr. Appleton saw! that the man was all but unconscious from exhaustion, and that they had come none too soon. In a few minutes he had lifted the half-limp figure to the mare's back and held him there, while Fanny, swimming as she never swam b. fore, carried her double burden to shore.

Under the ministrations of the people in Camp Estelle the man was soon righted and able to introduce himself as George Richards, sales manager of a New York rubber company. He had been fishing, he said, and the choppy sea was too much for him. His boat was overturned, and he had been hanging on for 20 minutes before Mr. Ay pleton and Fanny reached him.

TWO BOYS KIDNAP A SERVANT

Youngsters Ride Into Town, Place Miss in a Saddle and Carry Her to Farm.

Muskogee, Okla.-Though housewives of America have discussed and worried about the servant problem, it has taken Will Edwards, a youth who lives with his aunt, Mrs. Lee Edwards, on a farm near here, to solve the question. Mrs. Edwards needed a girl servant and could not find one.

"That's easy. I'll get you one," her nephew told her. Young Edwards then enlisted the services of a friend, Charles Martin, and the two came in to Muskogee on . their ponies. On the street they pass. ed Minnie Simpson, 15 years old. The boys saw that she was good-looking. and decided that she would make a first-class maid for Edward's aunt.

Will took her on his saddle and to his aunt. Mrs. Edwards was greatly pleased at the new girl, but Minnie's mother, who was planning to place her in a convent, asked the police to find the girl. They did, but she was pleased with her new home and refused to leave. The officers arrested Edwards and Martin on a charge of kidnaping

the girl. The boys are in the Muskogee jail. and laugh at the efforts of the officers to convict them on a charge of kidnaping, awaiting a preliminary hearing.

THEFT WEIGHED ON HER MIND

Converted at a Revival Meeting, She Asks Forgiveness of the Storekeeper.

Devil's Lake, N. D .-- Remorse for having stolen an apple from the Quality department store of this city 20 years ago, when she was a schoolgirl, caused a St. Paul woman, who signed her name as "Mrs. F. C." of Dayton's Bluff, St. Paul, to send the local merchant a letter asking forgiveness. The owners of the store say they know who the woman is, but refuse to disclose her identity.

"More than 20 years ago," says the St. Paul woman, "I was a schoolgirl living in Dakota, and you were running the store at the trading point, now Devil's Lake. While on my way to school one day I saw that no one was looking and I took a big apple from a basket in front of your place of business. I was converted last Friday night in a revival meeting being held in one of the churches in this vicinity and I want to make my wrong right both with you and my maker."

FELINE IS RAISING RABBITS

Tabby Some Time Ago Stole a Pup and Reared It-Takes Care of Kittens Also.

Fargo, N. D.-Fred Haffner's house cat of abnormal maternal instincts again has created a sensation along Second avenue south. Three years ago the feline stole a puppy-no one knows where—and reared it with her

kittens. Several days ago dogs broke into a rabbit coop in the vicinity and killed the older ones, leaving eight tiny rabbits. These were placed in a box and carried into a shed where the house

cat had kittens. Tabby immediately adopted them as her own. Since then she has been working overtime rearing both families. She seems to care more for the rabbits than the kittens. The bunnies also have taken to their foster mother.

Dog Brings News of Drowning. Pittsburg, Pa.-Price, a big Newfoundland dog, dripping wet and carrying the cap and coat of its 12-yearold master, John Redick, turned up at the boy's home. The father followed the whining animal to the Allegheny river, where he learned that his boy had been drowned. The dog had been chained to a log and struggled frantically to save his master, but could not break loose until too late.

L'ABEILLE DEBLA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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