

SWIMS ACROSS BAY

Young Girl Makes Half a Mile in Record Time.

Year-Old Covers Long Distance at Dover in Nineteen Minutes—Cuts Her Way Through Waves Like an Expert.

Dover. Visitors to Dover and promenade on the harbor piers were astonished recently to see a little girl, barely more than a baby, take the water with all the ease and aplomb of a channel swimmer, and proceed to swim half a mile across the bay in the record time of 19 minutes.

And the sight was in truth a remarkable one. The diminutive swimmer, looking the merest speck on the sunlit waters, cut her way through the waves with a businesslike, sturdy breast stroke that would have done credit to a Wolf or a Holbein.

Swimming by her side with watchful eyes was Mrs. Jack Weidman, the channel swimmer. But the little record maker needed no guardianship. Instead, the little girl finished her half mile as fresh as a cricket without aid of any kind, and this although the sea was anything but smooth. By some people it would have been considered choppy.

The plucky little girl who achieved this novel performance is Freda Pickers, a six-year-old pupil of Miss Jarvis, sister of the English champion swimmer.

The part of Dover bay covered by the child is that which lies between the Prince of Wales pier to the Promenade pier, a distance of half a mile, which she covered in the extraordinary time of 19 minutes.

The child's parents belong to Market Harborough (Leicestershire). Jack Weidman is enthusiastic about her prowess.

Little Freda is a merry-looking child, just over three feet high, and slightly built.

In a chat which I had with the little swimmer she said: "I love the water and always look forward to my swimming lessons. I swim at Market Harborough and go over to Leicester once a week for my lesson from Miss Jarvis."

"I wanted to do this swim from pier to pier, but when I was out a little way I felt lonely. Then Mr. Weidman came along."

"He has swum with me in the bay for several days past, and I feel all right so long as he is near."

"He is so big, you see," added the mite, "and he takes me on his back when I feel tired."

Asked if she meant to try and swim the channel when she grows up, the little fairy responded with enthusiasm.

"I should like to," she said, "but I should want Mr. Weidman to come with me."

Little Freda mainly relies on the breast stroke in her swimming, and her head is well out of the water. She changes to the side stroke at times, and when she is tired she turns on her back and floats.

She was as merry as could be throughout the swim. When she had got about half way and was asked how she felt, she laughingly replied: "I feel fine."

CATS AGENTS OF DISEASE

Massachusetts City's Health Board Believes Household Pets Caused Epidemic.

Springfield, Mass.—Officials of the local health department believe they have traced the source of infantile paralysis to the house cat. The health inspectors have discovered several well-developed cases in cats and will send several of the affected animals to Boston for observation.

The disease was epidemic in various cities two years ago, and the number of cases reported in Springfield approximated the figures of New York and Philadelphia.

San Diego, Cal., Aug. 14.—To prevent a spread here of infantile paralysis, now prevalent in Los Angeles and other northern ports, the board of health of San Diego has declared a quarantine, restricting children from attending public places.

WERE LOST ON BERRY HUNT

Washington Attorneys Are Finally Found With the Aid of Blood-Hounds.

Walla Walla, Wash.—Wilbur Toner and Frank Crowe, local attorneys, lost in the Blue mountains, were found on Salmon river, fifty miles from Walla Walla. They were trailed by blood-hounds. The young men, almost exhausted, were making their way slowly down the river through the wildest country in the range.

Toner and Crowe left their camp to hunt huckleberries. After they had been absent 36 hours other members of their party notified the police. They had wandered 25 miles from their camp. Sheriff M. Toner, father of one of the men, led the searching party.

Returned Fat Wallet and Gets Dime. Germantown, Pa.—Leonard Cholerton found a pocketbook containing \$251, hopped on a street car and returned it to the owner. The man thanked the boy and gave him a dime for his honesty. Young Cholerton walked home so that his profit would be five cents.

"HAUNTED" HOUSE IS RAZED

Many Tenants Have Inhabited It, but the "Sprites" 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 fled and no one else would move in.

Nickold declares that of late the manifestations 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 night; 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 Liu 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 Liu land grant and through its representative, H. J. Needham of St. Paul, filed a blanket claim for Liu 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 Immodest Attire.

Massillon, Ohio.—Rev. Fenwick W. Frazer of the Presbyterian church, in a statement here, declared that "only one with the shrinking sensitiveness of a rhinoceros could be expected to promenade about the city in broad daylight in the abbreviated diaphanous garments we have been familiar with since the recent insane edicts 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."

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

FAMOUS WORK IS SPOILED

Smiling Face of a Boucher Portrait Expires Starving Seaman's and She Dubs It With Ink.

Paris.—"The picture displeased me, and I wished to correct what I considered wrong," answered Mile. Prolaine, 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 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 save me from starving."

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. 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 McMurrin at his death.

McMurrin 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 McMurrin 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 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.

Boys Have Last Laugh. Evans, Colo.—"No young men efforts 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 masculine apparel each girl had on and now the young women are wondering where the joke is.

CROWD SEEKS STONE

New Yorkers Join Search For \$500 Diamond.

Broadway 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. 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 Kutzlerbocker 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 excavation.

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 fibert. Then displaying another ring with a large stone, she cried:

"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 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 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 Moresini 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. This is just what happened here in the Church of Sta. 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 Moresini, 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.

East Molesey church, Hampton Court, Flaxley Abbey church, Gloucestershire; Heyope church, Radnor; Llangorwen church, Aberystwyth, Stock church, Ingatestone, Essex; Nevill Holt church, Leicestershire; Wiltington church, Hereford; Castle Cary church, Somersetshire; Ayton church, North Berwick; Middleton Chene 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. Warsaw.—Footpads 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 with his wife sitting 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 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.

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 it. And when she wants she won't, and there's an end on't.

Chicago.—Mrs. A. Spiskel, of 536 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. 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 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 \$5,650 to \$5,800.

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 flow 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 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; Wiltington church, Hereford; Castle Cary church, Somersetshire; Ayton church, North Berwick; Middleton Chene church, Banbury, and Eaton Bishop church, Herefordshire.

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.

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 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.

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 talking would cause him to refrain from a display of his infatuation, which she tried to repress.

Huntington, W. Va.—Dynamite 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.

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.

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-go-round, 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 deal.

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. 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."

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. Collins is an inmate 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 postmark showed it had been mailed in Harrison instead of Secaucus.

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" 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 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 account 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 participants.

Fears Hydrophobia From Fish Bits. Brooklyn, N. Y.—Fred Henry, while fishing in a boat in his bare feet, landed a three-pound pickerel. The fish, when thrown to the bottom of the craft, 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.