

PERSIAN WAC FIRST

Suffragette Died in Persia Half Century Ago.

Authorities Murdered Kurret Ul 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 occurred 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 Salsak Barakani of Gasvin, and she bore the title of Zarrine Tadi, or "Crown of Gold," because of her brilliancy, 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 Ayne 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 pioneer 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 quell her influence was to end her life. 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 Kalandar 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 Ikhan, where the Kalandar 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 exclaimed: "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 late 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 marina; 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 the widow.

MARE SWIMS OUT TO RESCUE

One Whimper 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 row-boat 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 some nose too soon. In a few minutes he had lifted the half-hypic figure, while Fanny, swimming as she never swam before, carried her double burden to shore.

Under the ministrations of the people in Camp Estelle the man was soon flogged 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. Appleton 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 passed 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 his 12-year-old 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.

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. 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 very 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 Perrott 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.

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 it 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 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 card was unsigned and 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 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. 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 Bite

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.

"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 fled and no one else would move in.

Nickold declared 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 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 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 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 rhesus 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 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 desire from wearing in public occasions which provoke men into infractions of the seventh commandment."

FAMOUS WORK IS SPOILED

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

Paris.—The picture displeased me and I wished to correct what I considered wrong," answered Mlle. Prolains 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."

Boys Have Last Laugh.

Evans, Colo.—"No young men as sorts 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.

PROVED A MAN OF HIS WORD

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

"Yes, I has me reglar 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?'"

"Two fer five, yer highness," says I, "which is cheap for apples at this season of 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 remember 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."

"And wid that the dear, good-hearted man hands 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 whilist the tears was in me eyes. My husband says it ought to have been a dime at least. But, Gord bless ye, str, 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 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 4 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 mind 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 curtains.

"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 Farm.

Of the many curious farms that have been established in our peaceful countryside, surely a walking-stick farm 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 walking-stick acres present the appearance of long, neat rows of tiny sapling trees, some four years old, others younger.

Quite a forest of walking 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 in bookcases, sideboards and window seats, with every possible empty recess used for drawer space.

GIVING THE PLUG HIS DUE

Steadygoing, Sensible Qualities Are Not Always Accorded the Recognition That They Deserve.

Don't make fun of the plug. He may be slow and awkward and never get to the stable until dark, but he is the fellow who in the end will bring home the coin, says a Kansas City writer. The plug horse that pulls the lister all day in the field puts more money in the bank for the honest farmer than the race horse that goes out and turns a half in 0:50 flat and then loafs for two weeks waiting for another race to be matched. The old plug goes out in sunshine and storm and pulls in a few dollars every week, but the race horse waits for the day when the track is good and then generally loses more than he wins. The steady old plug keeps the wolf from the door, while the race horse causes the mortgage to be foreclosed.

Just so with the man. Pin your faith to the plug who keeps eternally at it; the fellow who gets up every morning and does so much and is ready to do it again next day. He lays up more shining dollars in the bank than the swift sport who lies around all summer waiting for luck to come along and turn a stream of silver into his pocket. One cackling Plymouth Rock hen is worth a dozen screaming eagles when it comes to paying off the mortgage. The plug is the fellow who steadies the ship and acts as ballast when the boat begins to rock. The plug is the fellow who lives contentedly and long and when he passes away the local paper says, "He leaves his family in comfortable circumstances."

MADE HIM GOOD AMERICAN

Act of Wise Father That Kept His Boy in the Path of His Birth and Duty.

It is claiming rather a great deal to say that a child's whole future career may depend upon the hearing of a story. But, unquestionably, it is true. A boy I know, whose parents were obliged to live in England during two of his early years—from the time he was eight until he was ten—said to his father one day: "Am I an Englishman, an American, or haven't I any country at all?"

"His father, a loyal American, started at this question, read to the boy "A Man Without a Country."

"You are an American," he told the boy. "Never forget that!"

"The boy, now a man, is just about to enter the United States army. Much of his life has been passed in other countries, but he is an American."

"I think I might have become an Englishman, or a man with no particular loyalty to any flag," he said recently. "had it not been for the story of 'A Man Without a Country,' which my father read to me when I was a little boy in England. I didn't understand all of it, but I understood enough to keep me forever loyal to the land of my birth, no matter where I might happen to be growing up."

Elizabeth McCracken in the Home Progress Magazine.

Giant Conflict.

Two huge fish, a shark and a jewfish, fought to their death late the other afternoon, off the municipal pier at Santa Monica, Cal., while hundreds of fishermen looked on. Both sea monsters followed a school of mackerel in-shore and as soon as they sighted each other the battle was on. During the combat, which lasted an hour, both fish were nearly entirely out of the water. Then they disappeared for a few moments, when both again came to the surface dead. With gaff hooks they were hauled on to the pier. The shark, measuring six feet in length, weighed 142 pounds, while the jewfish, a fraction over seven feet, tipped the pier scales at 226. Both were frightfully mangled. The shark's head was chewed to a pulp, while the jewfish's body was nearly severed by the sharp teeth of the shark.

Inmate Man Garrick's Teacher.

Garrick had been acquainted with an unfortunate man in Leman street, Goodman's Fields, who, playing one day at an upper window with his two-year-old child, accidentally let it spring from his arms and fall into a flagged area. The child was killed, and from that moment, the miserable father lost speech and reason. He passed the remainder of his existence in going to a window, playing in imagination with a child, dropping it, then bursting into tears, and filling the house with shrieks of anguish. Afterwards he would sit down, pensive and still, and at times look slowly round as if imploring compassion.

"There it was," Garrick used to say, "that I learned to imitate madness; I copied nature, and to that owed my success in 'Kilps Lear.'"—From Garrick and His Circle.

The Bright Side.

Algernon Daingerfield went back last summer to his old home in Kentucky on a visit. He had fished up considerably.

The old negro cook, a family servant of many years' standing, was brought in to see him.

"Don't you think Mr. Algernon has grown very stout?" asked one of the family.

"Wellum," said the old woman, "he is took on a right smart feshness, and that's fact." Then she hastily added, "But a stomach cat sticks out like his do in jeans made fur showin' off a watch-chain."—Saturday Evening Post.