### 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; 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 but up facing her property, greatly to

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

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

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

#### HORSE KICKS UP 148 COINS

Money Discovered in Canada by Anlmai Believed Loet 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-france plece, 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 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 4314 common.

He says that in each of the following buildings he found, while repairing steeples, bullet holes either in the Tace 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 nouse.

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 gits 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 joutraged husband to catch his wife. Meanwhile the Don Juan's accomplices take away the provisions and disappear into the forest.

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

# PENGUIN OIL INDUSTRY

BIRDS ARE CAPTURED AND BRED FOR PROFIT.

Macquarie Island, Between Tasmania and the Antarctic Continent, is The Center of a Promising Commercial Enterprise.

What is probably the most southerly industry of the world is being carried on at Macquarie island, about halfwas between Taumania and the Antarctic continent, in capture of penguins for their oil. Macquarie island belongs to the state of Tasmania, and has an area of about 25,000 acres, being about twenty-five miles long and five miles wide. The island is leased by the Tasmania government to Joseph Hatch, who has established a penguin of industry there. Recently meeting Mr. Hatch, I obtained the following particulars from him:

There are probably 80,000,000 penguins on the island, so that the stock to be drawn from seems almost limitless. There are also a large number of sea elephants about the shores of this island. The oil is obtained from the penguins by boiling the carcasses in digesters capable of dealing with 200 birds at a time. The tops of the digesters are fastened down and steam applied until about twenty-five pounds pressure is abtained. The steam is then turned off and water pumped into the bottoms of the digesters, this causing the oil to rise, when it is takken off the top by a tap.

The oil is placed in barrels and sold to binder twine makers in Australia and New Zealand. There is a good market for all the oil that is produced here, but the industry has met with several severe losses through wreck of ships attempting to visit the island. There is no harbor about the island, so that vessels have to lie about half a mile off the rocky coast, and all material has to be conveyed to and from the shore on rafts formed of casks. Owing to the roughness of the open roadstead, it is impossible to obtain insurance for vessels trading

Macquarie island is about 750 miles southeast of Hobart. The island is barren, being covered only with tussocky grass. Whaling ships visiting there introduced rabbits and Maori hens, which are now quite prolific. The Mawson Antarctic expedition from Australia has established a wireless station there, and daily messages are now being received at Hobart. It was the intention of this expedition to use Macquarie island as a means of sending messages all the way from but unfortunately the wireless station established at Adelie land has been unable to communicate with Mao quarie island, owing, it is supposed, to being too near the magnetic disturbances caused by the proximity of the south magnetic pole. The station at Macquarie island, however, has already proved of considerable value to shipping in Australian waters by giving warning of storms coming up from the south.—Consul Henry D Baker, Hobart, Tasmania.

American "Aristocracy." If gilt were only gold, or sugar candy common sense, what a fine thing our society would be! If to lavish money upon objects de vertu, to wear the most costly dresses and always to have them cut in the height of fashion; to build houses 30 feet broad as if they were palaces; to furnish them with all the luxurious devices of a Persian genius; to give superb banquets at which your guests laugh and which make you miserable; to drive a fine carriage and ape European liveries and crests and coats of arms; to resent the friendly advances of your baker's wife and the lady of your butcher (you being yourself a cobbler's daughter); to talk much of the "old families" and of your aristocratic foreign friends; to despise labor; to prate of "good society;" to travesty and parody, in every conceivable way, a society which we know only in books and by the superficial observation of foreign travel. which arises out of a social organization entirely unknown to us, and which is opposed to our fundamental and essential principles; if all these were fine, what a prodigiously fine society would ours be!-George William

> Drunken Monkeys. According to a recent letter from

the Congo region on the west coast of Africa, the monkeys there are inordinately fond of a kind of beer made by the natives, who use the beverage to capture their poor relations.

Having placed quantities of the beer where the monkeys can get it, the natives wait until their victims are in various degrees of inebriation, and when they then mingle with them the poor creatures are too much fuddled to recognize the difference between negro and ape.

When a negro takes the hand of one of them to lead him off, some other fond creature clings to the hand of the latter one, and another one to his hand; thus a single negro may sometimes be seen earrying off a string of staggering monkeys.

When secured the beer is administered in decreasing quantities, so that they may only gradually awaker to the sad results of their spree.

Deserved Protest. A French newspaper refers to the members of the stock exchange singing "God shave the king." "We must protest against this total misrepresen-Litation of our national aspirations."

observes Punch.

#### 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 he 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 com fortable 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 Bay 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, startled 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 ne 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.

Insane 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 twoyear-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 shricks of anguish. Afterwards he would sit down, pen-

sive and still, and at times look slowiy 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 King Lear."-From Gar rick and His Circle.

### The Bright Side.

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

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

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

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

Hiram Maxim Is Firm Believer in Monster.

Famous Scientist and Inventor Thinks Time Has Come When Monstrous Creatures Should Be Credited -Two Kinds Seen.

London.—Sir Hiram Maxim is a firm believer in the sea serpent, The

other day he gave out this interview: "I think the time has arrived when we must submit that there are certain large animals living in the sea that are not described in any works on natural history. Messrs. C. A. Nichols & Co., Springfield, Mas., published in 1882 a very remarkable work. In this I find that in 1851, and for some years following, the sea serpent, or sea serpents, appeared very often off the New England coast.

"It appears that there were two kinds of these monsters. On one occasion the animal that was seen had a fishlike head, very large eyes, gills, and a continuous fin extending the whole length of its back, supported by numerous spines, after the manner of a stickleback. It was simply a very large fish of an unknown variety.

"The monster that was seen a great number of times by numerous people had a body from eighty to ninety feet long, and about the diameter of a large cask, with a head closely resembling that of a snake.

"According to these witnesses, the monster was from eighty to ninety feet long, his head usually carried about two feet above the water; of a dark brown color, the body with thirty or more protuberances, compared by some to four-gallon kegs, by others to a string of buoys, and called by several persons bunches on the back; motion very rapid, faster than that of a whale, swimming a mile in three minutes, and sometimes more, leaving a wake behind him; chasing mackerel, herrings, and other fish, which were soon jumping out of the water fifty at a time as he approached."

"It has been suggested that this creature is a mammal. If so, it would have warm blood, and would have to breath at least as often as a whale, but as it remains below the water for days and weeks at a time, it is safe to say that it has cold blood, and is probably some kind of a snake."

#### CHICAGO WOMEN NOW CHEW

Kansas City Girls Also Have Passer the Cigar Habit-Use ""Popular Brands.

St. Louis.—Kansas City and Chieago women who have taken up the cigar smoking habit are novices in the nicetine line, according to local tobacconists. The women in this city, according to the same authorities, have passed the cigar stage, and are now going in for chewing.

"Were I to give you the names of several of the West End women and girls to whom we sell tobacco as regularly as we do to any of our men customers you would be tempted to dis-

credit me," one dealer said. "Do you have to carry a particularly mild brand of chewing tobacco for the

women users of the weed?" "No indeed, the women folk can gnaw off a chew from a plug of any of the popular brands, and do it in a busi

# PUT ON ICE: ASKS \$15,000

Boy Says He Contracted St. Vitus Dance on Being Forcibly Confined in leebox.

Louisville, Ky.-Morris Brown, under fourteen years of age, alleging that he has contracted St. Vitus dance as a result of being forcibly confined at numerous times in an icebox, filed suit against Joseph Weissberger for \$15,-000 damages. Young Brown charges that on several occasions Weissberger placed him in a huge refrigerator, thereby greatly frightening him and finally resulting in his prostration.

The petition states Weissberger threatened bodily harm to Brown should he tell of his enforced impris onment.

# HIGH COURT GETS \$4 SUIT

Telephone Company Appeals Service Case to Supreme Court of United States.

Little Rock, Ark.—Having lost once in the circuit court and twice in the Arkansas supreme court, the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone company has appealed to the Supreme court of the United States in a suit originally involving only four dol-

It was for rent for two months' telephone service. The case presents some unique features, having been in the local courts for the last four years. It involves the question of penalty for nonservice and the constitutional ity of the statute of 1885 is involved

Business School for Girls. New York.-In accordance with the

will of Miss Rosine M. Parmentier of Brooklyn, who left the Parmentier mansion and \$5,000 in cash to the Catholic sisters of St. Joseph, the sisterhood is about to erect on the property a building for the higher training of Catholic girls for business life. The new institution will be called the Parmentier Memorial High

#### IMMIGRANT IS 7 FT. 2 INCHES

Ship Has to Provide a Special Berth for Giant Pole, Twenty-Two Years Old.

Philadelphia, Pa.- ignatius Ziemazus, who arrived here with 514 other immigrants on the Prinz Adalbert of the Hamburg-American line, from Hamburg, came to the United States to grow up with the country.

His ambition would seem to be doomed to disappointment, for Ignatius, who is twenty-two years 'old, has thriven so well in his native land that he stands seven feet two inches above the earth.

Ziemasus comes from Poland, and is a farmer. He had to occupy a special berth because of his size, and at table no one could sit opposite him because of the length of his legs. To the immigration inspectors he

said he would go west to purchase a farm, and if he met a suitable young woman he would make her his wife. Ziemazus was well supplied with money. Bad weather is chronicled for nearly every day of the voyage in the log

of the Adalbert, which arrived one day late. Its 138 cabin passengers, mostly tourists returning home after a sojourn in Europe, remained below decks during a greater part of the passage. The dark hold of the big liner was

a veritable child's toyland, there being nearly three hundred big cases filled with playthings.

#### BOY PROVES GOOD SLEEPER

He Does Not Awaken When Thrown From Wagon Into an Automobile.

Columbus, Ohio.-Ye wild-eyed victims of insomnia, who woo the soothing goddess sleep by all the means which fertile minds suggest, read this unadorned tale of an every-day event

and wonder. The strange phenomenon of an automobile running at a rapid rate, hitting the rear end of a vegetable wagon, lifting a sleeping boy out of the rear of the wagon, tossing him into the machine, which sped on for a distance, all without awakening the boy,

occurred here. The boy was Stanley Cramer, living fourteen miles northeast of the city. The automobile belonged to Walter J. Jeffrey, a local manufacturer. It was not known at first that the boy had been transferred to the automobile unharmed, and pedestrians rushed to the demolished wagon, expecting to find the boy dead and a search was commenced of nearby alleys and streets. In about an hour the boy returned and told of how he had awakened to find himself in a rap idly moving automobile.

# TRUANT GOLDFISH IN RIVER

Pair 10 Years Old and 17 Inches Long Escape From Garden During . Flood.

London.-For five months now two monster Twickenham goldfish have had a lease of freedom in the Thames. They are the property of George Beale and his brother of Stoneydeep house, who, since their disappearance, have offered £2 reward for the re-

turn of either of them. "About a fortnight ago," Mrs. Beale said today, "a boy caught one of the pair. He grasped it and was startled beyond measure when he saw what a monster it was. Just then a policeman appeared and the boy, thinking he had done wrong, returned it to the

water. The goldfish swam away from home when the river overflowed into Mr. Beale's garden, where they had lived for many years.

# INDIANS ADOPT BRIDAL PAIR

Journalist and Wife Are Remarried by Blackfoot Chief in Glacier National Park.

St. Paul, Minn.—Robert Heinl, correspondent of Leslie's Weekly, and his bride of a few days, formerly Miss Helen Corbin of Indiana, were married again by Chief Three Bears of the Blackfoot Indians while the couple were honeymooning in Glacier National Park. The strange wedding. which means the adoption by the Blackfoot tribe of the "pale faces," was witnessed by about 100 tourists, including several from the old world. The name bestowed upon Mr. Heinl is "Black Eagle" and his bride was named "Smallwoman."

# IS TORTURE FOR OYSTERS

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley Hereafter Will Kill His Bivalves as Quickly as Possible.

Washington.—"Oysters on the hali shell suffer untold agony when eaten,"

said Dr. Harvey W. Wiley. "They suffer the most excruciating pains when you jab them with a fork It is true that they are a very low or der of life, but as they eat and drink they must be live animals and have

feeling. "However, this will not deter me from indulging in the delicious hali shell habit. I am going to eat each of my oysters in such a way as to save it pain. One jab with a fork, put the sauce on quickly, and then gobble it.'

Blames Insane Wife. New York.—Complaining that his wife, who is now in an insane asylum at Middletown, got him to marry her through fraud, Alfred Kopetre is now

asking for a divorce.

# 'HE'S **m**e Brudder!

Pathos in the Self-Denial of Small, Neglected Waif.

Act of Officious Clerk, However, Résuited in Securing for Both of Them a Few Brief Moments of Pleasure.

Piercing wails were the rather unusual sounds in the toy department of one of the large city stores. "He stole this, didn't he?" asked a clerk who held the older of two future Americans citizens firmly by the corlar of a remnant of a coat, indicating, as he spoke, a poor little painted toy held tightly against the breast of the smaller of the children, and whose wails were caused by a vague fear that he was about to lose his treas-

"He paid for it," quietly responded the lady of the toys. The officious one's grasp upon the elder ragamumn relaxed, while the latter promptly delivered a kick upon his captor's shins at one and the same instant. The clerk, looking a bit sheepish, drifted away.

An old man, tall and white haired. looked kindly at the two poor little specimens of neglect and poverty. "Why didn't you buy it for yourself?" he asked the older one. "Wasn't there anything you wanted?" "Sure 'nough, but he's me brudder, an' he's a kid," replied the future citizen. The old man took from his pocket a worn purse of the lank, lean variety. Abstracting from it a silver dollar, he handed it to the boy. "Here, son," said he, "use it as long as it lasts." With no other thanks than a shine of teeth and eyes through the grime of his face, the small ragamumn turned to the toy counter, the baby ragamuffin toddling after. Soon the small one's arms were full of remarkable green horses and purple cows, for there are wonderful possibilities in a dollar at a five and ten cent counter, and this time the older boy did not forget himself, but held high carnival with jumping jacks and jacks in a box, etc.

Then came the little fellow's "thank you" which he had not known how to express in words. Coming to the old man, the baby as usual close at his heels, he selected from among his possessions the most gorgeous of the toys, a red and yellow monkey which would climb a string, and gravely presented it, the tall old man receiving it with grateful and dignifled thanks

A German cabinetmaker has constructed a pair of water-shoes, with the help of which he walks upon the water. He has already crossed Lake Ammer, in Bavaria, 12,000 feet wide,

in two hours. These water-shoes are really two long, narrow boxes of pine wood. squared off at the rear end and shaped like the bow of a boat in front. To preserve his balance the traveler grasps two upright posts. At the outer edge of each boat or shoe three small paddles, shaped like rudders. are fastened. These move on hinges and are worked by a sliding mechanism that is operated by the traveler pushing his feet forward alternately. somewhat like a boy learning to

skate. He can travel rapidly and with safety on smooth water, although the apparatus is probably not fit for use in stormy weather. Those who have tested it assert that it does not tax the strength as much as rowing a fair-sized boat. The inventor uses his water-shoes every day for crossing the lake and transporting his tools and a moderate amount of baggage.

How to Tag Your Trunk.

A vacation crowd was sitting on the porch of a hotel and the discussion turned to the subject of baggage. Several had told of their annoyance at having trunks come a day or a week late and how hard it was to get baggage through on time.

"I don't have any trouble," said a woman who had been around the world and then some. "I work it this way: On every piece of baggage that I check I tie a conspicuous red tag, one that can't fail to be seen. I can always pick out my trunk and valise this way and I then hunt up

the baggage man. 'See that trunk with the red bow on it,' I says to him. 'Here's 50 cents if you get it on the same frain with me.' And I never have any trouble with trunks coming late."

Wanted Information.

For three solid hours the captain had been lecturing his men on "the duties of a soldies," and he thought it was time to see how much they had understood of his discourse. Casting his eyes round the room, he fixed on Private Murphy as his first victim. "Private Murphy," he asked, "why should a soldier be ready to die for

his country?" Private Murphy scratched his head for a moment, and then a smile of enlightenment crossed his face.

"Sure, captain," he said, pleasantly. "you're quite right. Why should he?"

Matter of Doubt. "What's the matter with Poddsleigh? He looks as if he had lost his last friend."

"I haven't been able to find out whether his depression is due to the fact that he became the father of twins last week or to the poor showing of the home team."

L'Abeille de la Nouvelle-Orléans Est Très Répandu en Louisiane et dans tous les Etats du Sud. Sa Publicité Offre au Commerce des Avantages Exceptionnels. Prix de l'Abonnement: Edition Quotidienne, \$9.00 Par An. Edition Hebdomadaire, \$3.00 Par An.