

BERLIN CABLE LETTER

Cheers For the Emperor Omitted at the Opening of the Reichstag.

A LIVELY SESSION LIKELY.

Many Bills That Will Cause Sharp Debates—Questions For the Government to Answer—Naval Armament—Silver Fight to Be Continued.

BERLIN, Nov. 16.—The reichstag met on Tuesday after a recess of nearly four months. The reassembling of the house was a very quiet affair, the attendance was thin, there was no enthusiasm, and even the customary cheers for the emperor were omitted by the president.

The bill providing for reform in military procedure will cause sharp debates, as the Radicals and Socialists have collected a mass of evidence showing that the projected reform is only a half hearted measure, which ought to be much more thorough and liberal.

The bills to increase the navy and for rearming the artillery may also lead to lively scenes, and there are unmistakable indications that the Centrists, who furnished the government with its necessary majority last winter and spring, will not be so docile this session. They claim that the government has not kept its promises made to them a year ago, and the tone of the Centrist press is again almost hostile to the government, so much so that the editor of the Centrist Tageblatt of Treves has been arrested for lese majeste, and the paper has been seized.

On the other hand, a union of all the Radical and Liberal factions, including the Socialist wing, for parliamentary purposes is being attempted. Professor Quide of Munich is now making a tour of Germany with this object, and meetings with Herren Richter, Bambrugger, Sonneman Singer and Rickert have occurred.

Attacks Upon the Government.

The interpellations of the government are expected to create much excitement in the reichstag. The Centrists' attack upon Prince Bismarck, headed by Herr Lieber, will be fierce, and the Radical interpellation on dueling and the Bruesewitz affair will also stir up considerable feeling, as militarism in high circles and undue military prerogatives will be fully ventilated. Herren Richter, Bebel and Singer intend to speak, and Prince Hohenlohe, the imperial chancellor, is expected back from his estate at Posen in order to reply.

The government will also shortly be asked to give a distinct statement of Germany's position in regard to the Turkish question and as to whether she is in accord with the other powers.

Throughout the semi-official and conservative press runs an advocacy of the so called zamtzoll, or war tariff, empowering the federal government to apply the tariff whenever another nation adopts a distinctly unfavorable tariff toward Germany. This matter will also come up in the reichstag this session.

Another bill which will be presented provides for an increase in the pay of army officers from first lieutenant upward by 50 to 100 per cent. Colonels, if this measure becomes law, will receive 9,000 marks, majors will get 6,000, captains will draw 3,600, and lieutenants will be paid 1,800 marks per year.

New Arms For the Navy.

Emperor William's orders to arm all the modern vessels of the German navy with 15, 21 and 24 centimeter Krupp quick fire guns has given immense satisfaction to naval men. These guns are said by experts to place the German ships ahead in fighting power of those of any foreign navy. In fact, they are declared to be six times more powerful than other vessels of the same size.

Orders amounting to many millions of marks have already been placed with Herr Krupp, who hopes soon to be able to apply his latest inventions to the 28 centimeter guns. For the army artillery a similar new equipment will be made, and the cavalry will get a new mauser self loading revolver, which is said to be an ideal weapon at close quarters, while it also carries up to 1,000 meters. The breach can be lengthened mechanically and adjusted to the shoulder for aiming.

The emperor hopes to effect these gigantic changes without serious opposition in the reichstag.

The German bimetalists, under Count von Kardoff, held a meeting on Friday and decided not to drop the fight, in spite of the defeat of the silver party in the United States.

A royal decree just issued makes the provincial colors of Posen identical with those of Poland—white, black and white, instead of red and white. This is intended to check Polish agitation.

The members of the American colony of this city are arranging for a Thanksgiving celebration on Nov. 26. There will be a dinner at the Kaiserhof and speeches, followed by a ball. The United States ambassador, Mr. Edwin F. Uhl, will preside and will hold a reception in his own house prior to the celebration proper. The committee consists of Messrs. Uhl, Kreisemann, McGee, Meller, Griscom, Zimmermann, Botas and McFadden.

Struck a Live Wire.

CHESTER, Nov. 16.—William E. O'Donnell of Everett, while driving home from Boston yesterday, came in contact with a live electric wire. The horse was instantly killed, and O'Donnell was rendered unconscious, falling under the horse. He may recover.

Choked Her to Death.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 16.—Mrs. R. E. Carroway was found dead in her room in a lodging house yesterday, with deep finger marks on her throat and a distorted countenance, showing how she had met her death. R. W. Wilken has been arrested for the crime.

A Horrible Suicide.

COBOURG, Ont., Nov. 16.—Mrs. Bun committed suicide here yesterday in a horrible manner. She poured coal oil over her clothing and then applied a match. She died in an hour after the fire was extinguished. She was undoubtedly crazy.

No Cleveland & Carlisle Firm.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—It is said at the White House and at the treasury department that there is no foundation for the story that President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle will establish a law partnership in New York early in March next.

An M. P. Resigns.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Mr. James M. White, Liberal member of parliament for Forfarshire, has resigned his seat owing to business considerations.

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THUNDER CLOUD AND HIS BRIDE.

Miss Hashagan Falls in Love with a Sioux Brave.

Hattie Hashagan, an artist, whose decorative paintings have delighted thousands at the art exhibitions, is now Mrs. Thunder Cloud. She has married her Indian model, the handsomest warrior of the Sioux tribe. He is a big, stalking brave, whose face and figure adorn many a canvas representing life on the frontier.

The bride is romantic by nature, as might easily be guessed. She is 22 years old. Her eyes are black and as fascinating as dazzling gems. They are curtained by dark, heavy lashes. She has black hair, worn in fluffy style, a lithe figure, rather small, and a face plump enough not to be angular.

Thunder Cloud was lucky from the time he was big enough to bend a bow. He lived in luxury until he was 20 years old, and then attached himself to a Government surveying party. He met Buffalo Bill, and was one of the first redskins brought out of the West by him. He was with the show in Europe, and was the most admired of the redskins who appeared before the nobility.

Thunder Cloud is as straight as an arrow, thick set and has Indian features. He allows his jet-black hair to fall over his shoulders, and takes pride in his appearance. He has piercing eyes, a brighter face than most Indians, and is a remarkably handsome red man, not only in the opinion of Mrs. Thunder Cloud, but of many New York artists.

While employed by Buffalo Bill, Thunder Cloud posed occasionally for artists. A few years ago he adopted that business. He bought a stock of tomahawks, war paints, bows and arrows, buckskin suits, Indian dancing costumes, and everything an artist would want in a picture. This made him valuable as a model. He added to his income by selling Indian relics.

Miss Hashagan heard of Thunder Cloud through a water color exhibited by Otto Wix, in which the Indian brave was the central figure. It was two years ago. She was then 20, just out of art school, and the noble red man excited her enthusiasm. She pleaded with her mother to let her paint him. Mrs. Hashagan finally consented. She and her daughter were living in Miss Hashagan's studio, and there Thunder Cloud posed for his bride-to-be.

The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Henry St. George Young, an Episcopal rector. In the bride's studio in New York. Thunder Cloud adorned the walls in advance with tomahawks, bows, arrows, pipes of peace, buckskin clothes, eagle feathers, war bonnets and everything to be viewed in a warrior's wigwam. In a conspicuous place there was a silver medal his grandfather, Trohaken, received for gallant conduct in a frontier battle. A war bonnet, made by Thunder Cloud, was given the place of honor.

The wedding took place in the evening. The witnesses were Otto Wix, whose water color had started the courtship, and Ella Mockridge. The bride wore a pretty costume of white silk, with orange blossoms. Thunder Cloud ignored the traditions of his forefathers, and appeared in a frock coat, over the shoulders of which his jet black hair fell in a glossy mass.

To Stop Bicycle Thieves.

The popularity of the bicycle in all classes of society has been the means toward the development of many and varied inventions appertaining to the two wheeler. The device suggested by a young bicycle enthusiast who had the misfortune recently to lose his bicycle, which he had left in front of an office building while he entered to execute a commission, has the novelty of being absolutely original, and also of putting to practical use one of Wizard Edison's most complicated inventions.

This device he has named the "bicycle stop thief," and if the apparatus actually works as the young inventor contends that it can be made to do, it will do away almost entirely with bicycle thefts. The young man has affixed a miniature phonograph to his bicycle directly under the saddle. The phonograph is enclosed in a square box, and the apparatus only weighs two pounds and a half. In the centre of the box is the tin foil cell upon which he has imprinted the words "Stop thief!" many times. A wire connects with the rear wheel of the bicycle, and with that the apparatus is complete.

When the young man enters a building he presses a button, and his thief catcher is set. When the thief, who is always near by to take advantage of any careless person leaving a bicycle on the sidewalk, jumps into the saddle and starts to ride away, he is stopped by a voice which shouts apparently behind him, "Stop thief! Stop thief!" The faster he rides the wheel, the louder the voice pursues him, until finally the thief in disgust vaults off the wheel and leaves it to its fate. A pressure of the button by the owner, and the mechanism is detached and the wheel runs smoothly. The young inventor intends to apply for a patent as soon as he has the contrivance perfected.

Sarcasm.

Sarcasm generally doesn't pay, unless it be of the pleasant kind used by an Irishman to his employer—a coal dealer—who proposed to discharge him because "he couldn't learn anything."

"Well, I've learned one thing since I've been with you," said Pat.

"What's that?"

"That eighteen hundred make a ton." Pat was retained.

The Bids For Fire Island.

ALBANY, Nov. 14.—At its meeting on Nov. 26 the land commission will probably take up for consideration the several offers made lately for the purchase of Fire Island, now owned by the state. None of the bids thus far received exceeds the sum of \$40,000. Unless an offer of at least \$50,000 is made by responsible parties it is not believed that the commission will consent to the sale of the property.

Candidates' Expenses.

ALBANY, Nov. 14.—The successful candidate for governor, Frank S. Black, filed his own election expense account this afternoon. It was \$5,000 to Republican state committee. Timothy L. Woodruff, the successful candidate for lieutenant governor, expended \$10,250.

Report of the N. Y., N. H. & H.

ALBANY, Nov. 14.—The report of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad for the quarter ending Sept. 30 shows a decrease of \$413,739 in its net income compared with the same quarter for last year.

Lebandy's Horse Won.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 14.—M. R. Lebandy's Count Schomberg won the Liverpool Autumn cup, for 3-year-olds and upward, here today.

To Amend the Torrens Law.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Friends of the Torrens system of land transfer will ask the supreme court for a rehearing of the case. If no relief comes from the appeal for rehearing, then the friends of the law stand ready to go before the general assembly this winter with an amended act which shall obviate the constitutional objection now sustained by the supreme court.

The Venezuelan Muddle.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—The Daily News says there is talk of the resumption of direct diplomatic relations between Venezuela and Great Britain.

A Living Flag.

At the recent grand encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at St. Paul two thousand children of the public schools were dressed in red, white and blue caps, toques and other garments in such a way that when massed together and deployed, they formed a living representation of the stars and stripes. Marshalled upon a slope, the veterans of the Grand Army as they passed on parade saw and saluted with the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," this copy of the flag for which they had fought, made up of the very flesh and blood of a rising generation.

This was to them not only an impressive spectacle, but a significant emblem of future devotion on the part of the bone and sinew of the country to the foundation principles of the republic.

College Smokers Go Down Foot.

Prof. Fiske, official physician at Yale, gives as a page from his experience, that of a class of 147 students, the 77 who did not use tobacco surpassed the 70 who did by 10 per cent increase in weight, 24 per cent, increase in height, 26 per cent increase in chest girth, and 77 per cent in lung capacity. The highest fourth of the class in scholarship were almost all non-smokers, and the lowest fourth almost all smokers.—Philadelphia Times.

Saved from the Wreck.

"I see your coachman has left you, Jokely."

"Yes. I was one of the few things he couldn't steal."—Detroit Free Press

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OPEN EVENINGS

A SHOWMAN'S STRATAGEM.
 It Stopped a Little Game Which Was Getting Monotonous.
 "Your story about calling for a doctor in the circus," said a retired showman to a Cleveland "Plaindealer" reporter, "reminds me of the way we broke up a nuisance in a good-sized Pennsylvania town. I was on the road with a farce comedy company, and we put in two weeks at the town in question, there being a big military encampment there, and a county fair to boot.
 "We drew good houses all through the engagement, and were booked for an early return. I don't think we had been there more than one night before the doctor nuisance began. There would come a hurried messenger from the box office to the stage manager, with a request that he ask if Dr. Bolusius, or whatever his name happened to be, was in the house, and if he was to send him to the box office at once. Of course, the stage manager couldn't very well refuse, and general attention was directed to the medical man, much to his satisfaction. We soon found out that the doctors who were so much in demand were very small medical fry, and there wasn't a doubt that they had themselves called for in order to secure the consequent notoriety. Well, we stood it for a few nights, and then an idea occurred to me. I took a walk up the main street, until I came to a certain sign hanging over a stairway. I went up to the office indicated, and had a brief interview with its inmate, ending it by handing him reserved seat tickets.
 "That evening, immediately after the first act, and before any messenger from the box office had a chance to arrive, I stepped out in front of the curtain and held up my hand. Then in my gravest tones I asked:
 "Is Dr. Chizzold in the house?"
 "Immediately a very tall colored man with a bushy white head and huge silver-mounted spectacles, arose in the audience and said:
 "Heah I is, sah!"
 The audience tittered, but I kept my gravity.
 "You are wanted at the box office at once, doctor, in a case which requires your immediate professional attention."
 "As the aged darkey ducked to me and hobbled from the room, the audience broke into a wild roar.
 "Perhaps you will understand the cause of their merriment when I add that the old man was a corn doctor, and probably the best known eccentric character in town.
 "Well, there was no more doctors called for from that stage during our engagement."

McKinley and the Reporter.
 It is related of McKinley that during one of his political campaigns, he was followed about from place to place by a reporter of a paper of opposition politics—one of those shrewd, persistent fellows who are always at work, quick to see an opportunity and skilled in making the most of it. McKinley, while he was annoyed by the misrepresentation to which he was almost daily subjected, could not help admiring the skill with which he was assailed. His admiration, too, was mixed with compassion, for the reporter was ill, poorly clad and had an annoying cough. One night McKinley took a closed carriage for a nearby town where he was going to speak. It was near the end of the campaign and the night was cold. He had not gone far when he heard that cough and knew that the reporter was riding with the driver in the exposed seat. The Major called to the driver to stop and alighted. "Get down from that seat, young man!" he said. The reporter obeyed, thinking that the time for the Major's vengeance had come.
 "Here," said McKinley, taking off his overcoat, "you put on this overcoat and get into that carriage."
 "But, Major McKinley," said the reporter, "I guess you don't know who I am. I have been with you the whole campaign, giving it to you every time you spoke, and I'm going to-night to rip you to pieces if I can."
 "I know it," said McKinley, "but you put on this coat and get inside and get warm, so you can do a good job."
 The reporter obeyed and McKinley shut the door and climbed up beside the driver.—Columbus Dispatch.

Patsy Took it Billin'.
 Patsy had been in the country only a few days and had not recovered from the effects of his ocean voyage. He complained of a headache and his sympathetic aunt finally decided to give him a seidlitz powder. She got two glasses and put the contents of the blue package into one and emptied the white package into the other.
 "Now hold your mouth open," said his aunt holding the glasses, one in each hand.
 Young Patsy opened a spacious cavern, displaying two fine rows of molars, and with a dexterous motion his aunt mixed the contents of both glasses and poured the seidlitz powder into his face. He spluttered and coughed and ran about the room.
 "Well, how did you like it?" asked his aunt, smilingly, when he had recovered somewhat.
 "I wudn't ha' minded it so much if ye hadn't give it ter me when it wuz billin'," he gasped between chokes.
 It cured Patsy's headache, however.
 A New Anaesthetic.—Sue—I don't see how you ever had the nerve to have your tooth pulled before a whole class of dental students. Did you scream?
 Maybe—I don't know whether I did or not. As soon as the professor tackled the tooth those horrid students set up their college yell and scared me so that I don't even know whether it hurt.—Indianapolis Journal.

IVORY ARRAIGNED.
 Story of a British Spy Among the Irish Societies.
 LONDON, Nov. 14.—The examination of Edward J. Ivory, alias Edward Bell, of New York city, charged with being implicated in a dynamite plot, was continued in the Bow Street police court today. A Mr. Jones, who is said to have been connected with the Clan-na-Gael and other Irish-American organizations, was placed on the witness stand by the prosecution. He said he was a native of Armagh and was employed by the British government to make inquiries at Manchester in 1890, and in 1891 he was sent to America, where he continued his inquiries. In November 1891, he entered the employ of wholesale grocers in New York city and remained with them until 1895, when he opened his own business. He remained in New York until September of last year. Early in 1892 he met William Lyman (president of the Irish National alliance) and Boland in New York city and learned of the existence of the Irish Nationalists' organization, known among its members as the United Irish, or "T. H.," whose executive body was known by the letters "J. A."
 He joined the organization and was initiated into a "camp" known as the Shamrock club, among those present at his initiation being Lyman, Boland, Gallagher, Kearney and Tynan. They afterward formed a new "camp," which was called the Nally club, the membership of which included Meams and Nolan, who had been connected with the explorer of the Nally club, whose meetings were of the most secret description, the "district orders" being burned after being read, and after initiation the members were known by a number. Part of the subscriptions were contributed to a revolutionary fund, and calls were made for money to pay for celebrations of the death of the "Manchester martyrs" and to aid the convicted dynamiters.
 While on his way to the Chicago convention of 1895, Kearney introduced the prisoner, Ivory, to the witness as a "brother." Tynan and O'Donovan Rossa were present, and Tynan said that Ivory belonged to his "camp" and had been known to him in Dublin previous to 1882.
 Continuing his account of the visit to Chicago, "Jones" said he arrived here on Sept. 22 of last year and was met at the railroad station by St. John Gafney. He staid at Mc Coy's hotel, where the committee of the secret organization met. Ivory, "Jones" also stated, attended the meeting at which the names were chosen to be submitted to the public convention as officers of the "new movement," the object being that an open movement might be controlled, as it is, according to "Jones," by a secret organization.
 In another portion of his testimony "Jones" said that he saw Ivory in Cody's saloon, New York, which, he further states, is largely frequented by members of the organization, two or three weeks before Ivory left America.
 "Jones" then produced a document purporting to give the constitution of the society up to 1895, and also type copies of the constitution and ritual of the Clan-na-Gael.
 Continuing, "Jones" said that any one convicted of a dynamite outrage was described in the proceedings of the organization as a "soldier of Ireland."
 The witness afterward produced a mass of documents giving "camp" instructions, passwords, signs, etc.
 At the close of the proceedings today Ivory was formally committed for trial.
 The afternoon newspapers of this city make great spreads of the evidence furnished by "Jones" and have scare heads reading, "Le Caron II," "Secrets of the Clan-na-Gael," "Startling Disclosures of an Irish Spy," etc.
 When "Jones" first appeared on the witness stand, Mr. Gill asked the presiding magistrate to stop all sketching in court, exclaiming that it was of the utmost importance that nothing should be allowed to transpire to identify the witness in the future.
 Mr. Carter was present in court today as the representative of the United States embassy, in order to watch the proceedings in behalf of the United States officials here.

To Form a Nut and Bolt Pool.
 PITTSBURG, Nov. 14.—The Commercial Gazette says today: "After many futile attempts the bolt and nut manufacturers of the country will organize a combination to be known as a selling pool. Joshua H. Parks of Boston is the organizer and chief mover in the combination. About 30 firms were represented here at a meeting of those interested in the combination."
To Resume Mining in Mesaba Range.
 DULUTH, Nov. 14.—It is officially announced here that the Rockefeller Iron syndicate has sold \$500,000 worth of Minnesota ore, to be delivered next season, and 60,000 tons of Spanish-American ore. The first transaction will enable the miners on the Mesaba range to resume operations at once and will give employment to thousands of men.

Batavia's Dead Burglar.
 BATAVIA, N. Y., Nov. 14.—The burglar who was killed by a posse of citizens at Elba yesterday and whose name, as his captured partner said, was George Beans of Oil City, Pa., was identified today by Henry Hoffman, an Elba farmer, as farmhand who gave his name as Albert Biffin of Syracuse and was discharged by Hoffman.

Death of Chairman Foster.
 NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 14.—John Y. Foster, chairman of the Republican state committee, died at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
SICK HEADACHE
 Positively cured by these Little Pills.
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Women go on, heedlessly ignoring the dangers that lie right in the path of their thoughtlessness. They neglect little warnings until they get used to them. The warnings become louder and louder, and still they do not heed them. Their sickness increases like a snowball rolling down hill. The sickness comes on gradually, and they get used to it gradually, but it ruins their lives just the same. One woman in a hundred, perhaps, is perfectly healthy. Sometimes her weakness is inherited, sometimes acquired by carelessness. In every case, care and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will give her new life and strength and vitality. It will fill out the hollows in her cheeks, bring color to her lips, brighten her eyes, and make her really and truly a woman. The "Favorite Prescription" is of inestimable value at three stages in the lives of every woman—when the girl becomes a woman, when the woman becomes a mother, and when the mother becomes incapable of maternity. At these times it gives safety and strength. It is the only medicine now before the public for woman's peculiar ailments, adapted to her delicate organization by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in these maladies. It cannot do harm in any condition of the system. Its sales exceed the combined sales of all other medicines for women.
 Every woman should have and read Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a great book of a thousand pages, profusely illustrated which will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay for mailing only. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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HOSPITAL FOR CANINES.
 Where Suffering Dogs are Treated for All Their Ills.
 Many are the institutions in New York for the relief of suffering humanity, and stately edifices, replete with every appliance which medical skill and science can devise, rear their fronts in proud consciousness of the good work done within their walls. But there is an institution in that city which caters to dogs. The surgeon in charge has his kennels full of suffering animals.
 In a lofty and well-ventilated room on the ground floor are kennels containing dogs that are suffering from contagious diseases. This ward is practically the quarantine ward and its inmates are too sick to do more than feebly wag their tails in response to cheery greetings. On the second floor are wire cages, where are mastiffs, Japanese spaniels, St. Bernards, collies, setters and bull terriers. Several saucy fox terriers prance around in their cages yelpingly and beseech freedom. One of the setters, however, does not prance around. The "poor old chap" is recovering from an operation for the removal of a big tumor which weighed four pounds. The tumor was on his back, and the operation lasted for nearly half an hour.
 In another cage is a cocker spaniel, who was shot seven times by a drunken man in a saloon in Hoboken. The spaniel playfully bit the man, and the man seized the little dog by the neck and pumped seven bullets at him. They, however, glanced off the dog's head, inflicting scalp wounds only.
 The dogs in the hospital do not look like invalids. On the contrary, they are hearty and lusty, but appearances are deceitful. The mange is the chief disease treated, and it is stubborn in its resistance. Follicular mange is the disease, and it takes time and trouble to cure. Sometimes some poor dog cannot be cured of his troubles, so he is mercifully killed. A dose of morphine is placed in his midday meal, and when he gets drowsy a hyperdomic injection of prussic acid is given to him.
 The dogs at the hospital lead a very regular life. The convalescents breakfast at 7 o'clock a. m., have luncheon at noon, and supper at 6 o'clock. The real invalids are dieted, and their meal hours are naturally irregular. One of the features of the hospital is an exercising machine. This is built on the treadmill pattern. Domino, a Caniche poodle, is in love with this machine, and never loses an opportunity to race upon it. One night the dog traveled about a league on the rolling board, and yelped with disappointment when an attendant yanked him off.
VANITY OF A BEAUTY.
 Reminiscences of a Most Charming Philadelphia Coquette.
 Stories of celebrated beauties are circulated long after the beauty has become only a remembrance, and are often as interesting as anecdotes of great geniuses. They are quite as likely to show the frailty of human nature, says the Boston Herald.
 "My Uncle John," says a relative of one of the people interested in this story, "was a childhood friend of the beautiful Miss Emily Schomberg of Philadelphia. She was a wonderfully beautiful woman. I have seen painted portraits of her, and nothing said in praise of her beauty could be too strong. My uncle as a young man went to Paris to study his profession, and coming home brought with him a young Spaniard with whom he had been acquainted. It was at a ball when the Spaniard was first introduced to Miss Schomberg. She was one of her own most appreciative admirers, and received as her due the compliments of the young foreigner, which were made in the effusive manner of his country. 'Bring your friend to call, John,' she said, graciously, tapping my uncle on the shoulder with a fan. 'He says I'm beautiful. But even you, who have known me so long, do not appreciate my chief beauty. Come tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock and see if I am not right.'
 "The young men were on hand promptly. The servant ushered them into the reception room, where the young beauty sat. The meaning of her somewhat enigmatical remark was made plain. The young lady did not rise to receive her guests, and as they approached they saw two small bare feet resting upon the deep, sapphire-blue velvet cushion, which brought out more fully their delicate beauty. The skin was like exquisite white satin, and the nails like polished seashells. They were very beautiful, my uncle said—absolutely without blemish. Only a woman inordinately vain could have given such an unconventional exhibition."

Children Tree Two Bears.
 Archie Paige, 12 years old, and his sister Nora, 14 years old, who live in the hills about two miles back of Westbrookville, a hamlet northeast of Port Jervis, N. Y., went in the woods on Saturday. Their dog started a mother bear and her cub. The dog chased the bears a long way, worried them, and finally drove them up a tree.
 The children had no weapons, but they followed the dogs and enjoyed the sport. They went to the farm house of Mr. Nation, on whose lands the bears were treed, and asked him to come out with his gun, but Nation paid no attention to their request. Night came on, and Archie and Nora remained on guard with their dog, which kept up its barking. When morning dawned the trio were still there, and the bear and cub still sat in the high branches of the tree. They got word to Westbrookville eventually, and John Brown, an old hunter, went out and shot the bears.

THE EVENING GAZETTE

PRINTED AT THE POST OFFICE IN NORWALK AS A NEWSPAPER.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS:

DAILY, one year, \$3; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 50c.
 WEEKLY, one year, in advance, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 35c.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1896.

THE WEATHER—Indications for to-day: Fair to partly cloudy followed by higher temperature. On Tuesday fair to cloudy and warmer. Wednesday cloudy and slight temperature changes.

A Tariff Commission.

Referring to the suggestions made by Senator John Sherman in his address last week, before the Union League Club as to the much talked of creation of a Tariff Commission to formulate a desirable bill to secure needed revenue to the government and give protection to American manufacturers and our working classes, the Palladium offers these sensible observations:—

"Senator Sherman's position in the party is so assured and his sterling Republicanism so unquestioned that any suggestion he may have to make on political problems is bound at any time to meet with a respectful hearing. His speech at the Union League club the other evening, however, was given an additional interest and importance by the circumstances under which it was made. No man's name has been mentioned so frequently in connection with Mr. McKinley's cabinet as that of Senator Sherman and the fact that he will have a potent voice in the counsels of the next administration is well known. Moreover, previous to his address he had a long consultation with Mr. Hanna, of which it would perhaps not be too extravagant to look upon his speech as the outcome. His words were plainly indorsed by all present on the occasion and have met with a warm reception on the part of several of the most representative papers.

Senator Sherman is strongly opposed to a special tariff session, in which opposition he is said to be supported by Mr. McKinley. He believes that the thing to do is to pass the Dingley Bill at the coming session of Congress and firmly believes that it can be done. The Dingley bill, however, as is well known, was merely a temporary measure, of which the main purpose was to secure that indispensable governmental revenue for which Mr. Cleveland made no provision. The most interesting suggestion of Senator Sherman is that the party legislation on the tariff close when this measure becomes a law, and that the question that has played so important a part in politics be given for solution to a specially appointed commission, whose decision shall be understood to be final. The formation of the commission is not explained by the senator; but it is hardly to be thought that it would be a nonpartisan affair nor that the measure that is to be decided on would be otherwise than a protective policy.

Even in this modified form the suggestion of Senator Sherman is an important one and if adopted would be a long step towards a more desirable form of legislation than the country at present enjoys. It may be claimed that in this way the tariff would not be kept out of politics, but the claim is not a valid one. Though the commission might not be a non-partisan one, at least it might be non-political. Representative Republican tariff experts, unfettered by political affiliations, would surely draft a much wiser measure than those whose judgement is warped by ambitions and desires of their own. There is a belief shared by leaders of both parties that our legislation will never be as wise and fair as it should be until economic questions are eliminated from party politics. Non-partisan commissions to pass definitively upon such abstruse problems as the currency and the tariff are what these enthusiasts above all desire; and the suggestion of Senator Sherman, if adopted, would be a great achievement in this direction."

An Awful Calamity.

In the year 1901 I remember seeing a very dismal procession passing down the street. It consisted of an elderly gentleman—well dressed—only his hat had fallen off, walking hand-cuffed between two policemen, while another policeman marched behind.

The elderly gentleman looked pitifully conscious of his disgraceful situation. The boys ran after. The people in the street looked on curiously.

"What has he done?" asked one.
 "He didn't go to see Lillian Kennedy in the great comedy, 'The Deacon's Daughter'."
 Isn't it shameful.

Two thousand people witnessed Yale's victory over the New Jersey Athletic club on Saturday, which resulted in Yale's favor by a score of 16 to 0.

A pain in the chest is nature's warning that pneumonia is threatened. Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind over the seat of pain and another on the back between the shoulders, and prompt relief will follow. Sold by E. P. Weed, Druggist.

AN ORPHANED FAWN'S TRUST.

Wet With its Mother's Blood, the Young Deer Came to a Boy for Protection.

A young boy with a pet fawn trotting behind him attracted attention on a recent afternoon on the White House road in Portland. The little creature was perfectly tame, and on the approach of a team would timidly run to the boy's side as though seeking protection. To a well-known insurance man who was on the road driving with his wife, the lad told the story of his acquisition of the fawn.

Some weeks ago the boy was fishing on the Tualatin river. Fish were plentiful, and, engrossed in the sport, the lad kept his eyes on the ripple, taking no cognizance of what was going on behind him. A bleating sound from the bank above him he paid no attention to, thinking it was some stray lamb. The bleating was repeated a number of times, but the boy was fishing, and the trout were rising freely. Then came the patter of tiny hoofs down the river bank, and a little cold nose was pushed into his hand. Looking down, the boy found the fawn standing beside him, apparently without fear, the pleading look in its big brown eyes asking help. Its neck and one side of the head was covered with blood, still wet, its limbs barely supporting the frail body.

The boy's first thought was that the wail had been wounded, and in attempting to reach water had come out on the river bank at the point where he was fishing, and through sheer weakness, being unable to go further, had tumbled down to the stream, landing by his side. Picking the little thing up in his arms, the lad waded out on the ripple, and washing the blood from the fawn's neck, found it uninjured.

Some pot hunter had shot the mother doe, and with her dying strength she had plunged back through the timber to reach the baby deer, born but a few days before. The fawn had evidently become alarmed and started to find the buck, its one point of location being the runway at the river, where, during its few days of life, the two had come nightly to drink.

The boy, who gave his name as Frank Harrison, took the fawn to his home, where there was a baby brother and a nursing bottle, and together Mrs. Harrison is bringing up her own baby and the orphaned deer. It was less than an hour before the fawn had accustomed itself to the new surroundings, and was perfectly at home. It at once attached itself to the boy, Frank, seeming to look on the lad as its natural protector, and now wherever the lad goes the fawn follows.—Portland Telegram.

Cats on Guard for Uncle Sam.

Uncle Sam's official New York cat family is in the General Post Office. There are half a hundred faithful feline employees of the United States government there, and the monthly appropriation for their support is \$5. The money goes to an Ann street restaurant keeper, who furnishes the bill of fare. The duty of the four footed servants of the administration is to keep the big Post Office building free from rats and mice. Their mission is an important one.

The sweet gum on postal cards, newspaper wrappers and envelopes, cost the government much money and trouble before the cat system of protection was perfected. Now the animals are recognized as an indispensable adjunct. They are an interesting family. Their headquarters are in the basement of the Federal building, where they wander at will. Sometimes one is promoted on civil service rules—sent to the Registered Letter Department—but the salaries remain unchanged.

The dinner hour is at four o'clock each afternoon, when a basket full of oysters, pork, chops, shad roes, ham and remnants of other food arrives from the Ann street restaurant. Cook, who feeds the cats, has been thirty years in the employ of the government, and every cat in the building loves him. When he has arranged the daily meal on rows of pans he sounds a long, shrill whistle. Then from under counter and behind boxes and barrels and mail bags and newspaper cases spring a mob of gaunt felines, from whose impetuosity Cook seeks escape in the upper story of the building.

Miss Bluestock—I tell you, man is but an earth-born worm.

Julie—You couldn't have been very lively as an early bird, my dear.—Truth.

Pretty Well Scattered.

Hewitt—Our servant lighted the fire with kerosene the other morning.
 Jewett—Did you discharge her?
 Hewitt—We haven't found her yet.

The Best for Children.

"I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for children I ever used. For croup it is unequalled. It is a splendid seller with us.—T. M. Eckles, Ph. G., Manager Wampum Pharmacy, Wampum, Pa." When used as soon as the first symptoms appear, that is as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. The mothers of croupy children should bear this in mind and always keep the remedy at hand. It is also the best remedy in the world for colds and whooping cough. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by E. P. Weed, Druggist.

J. D. Jennings.

UNDERTAKER

Eight street opposite
 Street Railway Depot.

EIGHT BELL BLOWING.

PLYMOUTH BLOCK ICE

Stores and Families Supplied.
 Lowest Rates.

THE EVENING GAZETTE
 CHECKER-BOARD BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**NORWALK
 Fire Insurance Co.**
 In Successful Operation Since 1860.
 (No Outstanding Claims.)

GAZETTE ADS.
 BRING
 GOOD RESULTS

**G. Ward Selleck,
 BEST GOODS,
 TEAS and COFFEES**
 18 WALL ST.

**Frank T. Hyatt
 DENTIST,**
 8 West Avenue.

**Safes For Rent.
 VALUABLES STORED
 IN
 Safe Deposit Vault
 OF THE
 NATIONAL BANK
 OF NORWALK.**

TREES! TREES! TREES!
 at 58 Belden Avenue, if you are going to get out trees this fall. All stock warranted to live.
 Edgus Nursery,
 58 Belden Ave.
 25 years foreman of Hoyt's Nurseries.

**ENTERPRISE
 Bottling Works,
 7 Wall Street.
 FINE ALES AND LAGER
 EXPRESSLY FOR FAMILIAR USE.
 Mail orders receive prompt attention.**

**EMBOSSING
 DONE AT
 THIS OFFICE.**

**W. J. BYINGTON
 IN URANCE.**
 Room 3, Gazette Building.

Painting, Paper Hanging, Kalsomining and Hardwood Finishing.
C. L. PLATT,
 53 Wilton Avenue,
 Norwalk, Conn.
 Send for book containing samples.

PARLOR
BARBER--SHOP,
H. S. LEOBOLD,
 47 Main Street.

**TRY
 WEED'S
 SODA WATER**
 38 Wall St.

**Job Printing
 OF
 EVERY DESCRIPTION
 EXECUTED AT THE
 GAZETTE OFFICE**

A BICYCLE FREE.

We shall give away a High Grade Bicycle on the evening of December 24th, just in time for Christmas.
 Every cash purchaser of 25 cents' worth will receive a coupon.

SO. NORWALK HARDWARE CO.,

South Main Street, South Norwalk.

**FAWCETT'S
 3 WATER STREET.**

Opening of

Fall and Winter Millinery
 On THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, Oct. 1, 2, 3.

All are cordially invited to attend.

Everyone making a purchase or leaving an order will be presented with a souvenir.

FAWCETT'S.

3 Water Street, Norwalk.



**THE BEST
 OF
 STATIONERY**

Is none too good for one's use. We keep the latest and best that can be bought for the money. You should see our

10c Box of Paper and Envelopes.

Call and see. Needn't think of buying; that will come around all right.

JOHN T. HAYES,
 5 Main Street, Norwalk.

CONNECTICUT - LAUNDRY,
 Haviland Street.

We have for sale two horses. One bought of the Raymond Grocery Co., is a well-bred animal which cost us \$125. Is now recovering from lameness. The other is a reliable beast once owned by Mr. Scofield who speaks highly of her. She is strong and possesses good staid qualities. Both horses are kind, gentle and fearless of everything. They will be sold below value.

CONNECTICUT - LAUNDRY
 Haviland Street,
 South Norwalk, Conn.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

A fine building lot on Wilton avenue. If you intend to build, look at this before purchasing.
 Water, gas and sewer on the avenue.
Will be sold at a Bargain.

W. H. BYINGTON,
 Real Estate and Insurance
 Room 1, Gazette B'ld.

OLSEN BROS.

The fall season of 1896 is now at its height, and our new styles of Shoes for fall and winter are the noblest ever shown in town.
 Men's Patent Lace in new bull dog toes.
 Men's Box Calf Double Sole bull dog toes.
 Men's Enamel Double and Single Sole Bull Dog Grecian and Royal Toes, the noblest shoe of all for winter wear.
 Men's Calf Cork Sole and Double Sole, all new style toes.
 Don't fail to see our Winter Tan Bull Dog Toe with double sole and rope stitch. This is a swell shoe.
 We would ask the ladies to come in and see those shoes we are selling at 75c a pair, worth \$2 and \$3 a pair.
 Also a fine line of Ladies' 20th Century Enamel Shoes at \$3.00.
 Our New Cloth Top is a beauty for fall wear.
 Also our New Calf Skin Shoe in all new toes.
 We are always glad to show our new styles whether you wish to purchase or not.

OLSEN BROTHERS'

WHITE SHOE STORE,

3 GAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK, CONN.

TO THE PEOPLE OF NORWALK

The undersigned having purchased the Plumbing and Tinning business formerly conducted by Wm. P. Holmes at No. 7 Water street, and fitted the same as a first-class Plumbing, Steam-fitting, Gas and Tinning Establishment, respectfully solicit a share of public patronage

All work will have our personal supervision and inspection, and be executed with promptness and thoroughness. Any one wanting first-class work done at the lowest prices, will do well to give us a call. We will cheerfully estimate on all Plumbing, Gas-fitting, Steam-fitting, Tin and Sheet Iron work of every descriptions.

All jobbing will be attended to promptly. Hot air and steam heaters cleaned and put in thorough repair. Call or address,

PHILLIPSON & BROWN,

Practical Plumbers, Steam & Gas Fitters, Tin and Sheet Iron Workers.

7 Water Street, Norwalk.

South Norwalk.

Branch Office of GAZETTE No. 12 North Main Street.

Council meeting to-night. Dr. J. Milton Coburn spent Sunday in Danbury.

See advertisement pocket book found, in another column.

W. A. Coley of the postoffice, spent Sunday in Weston.

Mr. and Mrs. David W. Raymond are at Old Point Comfort, Va.

There will be another "Smoker" at the Yacht club this month.

The Epworth League will meet with Rev. A. S. Kavanagh to-night.

Bearsley & Co.'s mud dredger is at work off the steamboat dock.

Charles W. LeCount is circulating a petition for the East Norwalk post office.

The Rowland Oyster company are erecting a new building on their dock property.

Arion Singing society's chorus rehearsed last night at their hall on Madison street.

Samuel Ireland leaves to-day on a week's hunting trip with the Rockwell-Mathewson party.

The National Bicycle Protective Co., of Toledo, Ohio, is represented by the Fox Cycle company.

Ticket Agent George Harris was on the sick list yesterday, and Miss Florence Brown acted for him.

Lillian Kennedy in the "Deacon's Daughter," at Hoyt's Theatre to-morrow and Wednesday nights.

Captain Joe Merrill is reported to be quite ill at his home on Tavern Island. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

The County Commissioners will be in this city on Wednesday for the purpose of issuing licenses. On Friday they go to Stamford.

The police received a telephone message from Stratford early this morning, asking them to look out for a horse stolen from that place.

Luther Wright, the hustling carriage manufacture, repairer and man of all work, is out with a new advertisement in this issue of the GAZETTE.

The Philharmonic orchestra of twelve pieces will give a concert in Germania Hall, Thanksgiving night. After the concert there will be dancing.

In the suit of Mrs. Clark against Commodore Burritt, the court has issued an order requiring the defendant to file an answer within a week.

Miss Mamie Pearson, of Elizabeth street, went to New Brunswick, N. J., this morning, where she is to act as bridesmaid at her cousin's wedding.

The Westport Athletic club will give an entertainment next Saturday night. The wind-up will be six rounds between Lou Wester, of East Norwalk, and Mike Hughes, of New York.

Attorney Howard H. Knapp, of Bridgeport, who represents the Hat Forming company in the Railroad Place hearing, was at the meeting in the Council rooms this morning.

The Noss Jollity company entertained a large audience at Hoyt's Theatre Saturday night. It was nothing but fun from beginning to end. The musical specialties were excellent and highly enjoyed.

Attorney Joseph E. Taylor will represent the State in the cases against Lieutenant Comstock and Quartermaster-Sergeant Guarnerri for entering the Army and taking two of Company D's guns.

The latest bulletin of the United States Coast Survey announces the position of black spar buoy No. 1, to the eastward of Stamford light, at the entrance of the harbor, has been moved 200 yards S. by W. 1/4 W. from its former position.

Railroad Commissioner W. O. Seymour, of Ridgefield, Judge Lyman Brewster, of Danbury and Frank Hoyt, of Stamford, the committee appointed in the Railroad Place improvement appeal, were in session at the Council rooms this morning. Attorney Levi Warner, of Norwalk, appeared for the Seymour estate, Anar and Adams and City Attorney John H. Light for the city.

Rev. Dr. Augustus Beard, D. D. LL. D., has finally become the owner of the well known William Mallory place, on East avenue and opposite Mr. William H. Earle's summer home, recently purchased by the Hospital association. This was formerly the property of Dr. Beard's maternal grandmother and he loyally purposes to make it his Norwalk home. In this connection it is announced that Mr. William H. Earle has sent the Hospital fund the munificent donation of \$1,000.

It is said that on December 13th the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. will take charge of all telegraph offices on its various lines except those in New York and Boston under contract with the Western Union Telegraph company. All employees in the telegraph offices of the line will go on the pay-rolls of the railroad company. It is understood the contract is to run 25 years. The change is one of vast importance to both railroad and telegraph companies. The details cannot be ascertained now, if they are decided upon, but that the change is coming there is no doubt.

A boy is wanted at the GAZETTE office. Mrs. Pauline Stevenson wheeled to Bridgeport on Saturday and returned by train.

Miss Margaret Fuller will present Alexander Dumas' strong play, "The Princess of Bagdad," at Hoyt's Theatre Saturday night.

The class in mechanical drawing in the evening school, will meet Mr. Gumbart in the Franklin street building this evening. Other branches of work are under the charge of competent instructors. There has been a total average attendance of upwards of seventy in the two divisions of the school during the past week.

The conversation will be directed by Rev. R. O. Sherwood, on Wednesday evening, November 18, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Thompson, 62 West street. "Christianity a Supernatural Fact" will be the study for the evening. All are cordially invited to share in this instruction. The clergymen of the city are kindly giving to the class the results of years of study.

Hoyt's Theatre.

Since "The Limited Mail" has made such a phenomenal success, no less than ten companies have been organized or have adopted locomotives, cars or similar effects, but the people appear to readily "get on to" the fact that Elmer E. Vance's play is the Simon pure—the original Jacobs' so to speak, and while several of them are side-tracked and ready for the scrap pile, Manager Vance is continually adding new features to the drama, and accumulating a larger bank account. The Limited Mail will appear at Hoyt's Theatre Thursday evening.

Records Confesses.

Records one of the arrested New York note swindlers has confessed. He says that only \$3,500 was paid for \$50,000 of the Hoffmire paper. By this confession it seems the steamboat people were the silly victims of a lot of sharpers instead of having had any criminal intent.

Advertised Letters.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the Norwalk Post Office, November 14:

Mrs. Leon Birdsey, Mrs. M. K. Burns, M. J. Cushing, Mr. Hyatt, Jason Powell. W. H. MALONE, P. M.

Must Die For His Crime.

FRANKFORD, Ky., Nov. 16.—The court or appeals has affirmed the death sentence of Robert Laughlin of Bracken county, and Laughlin will hang. Laughlin brutally killed his wife and niece.

Another Tollgate Blown Up.

FRANKFORD, Ky., Nov. 16.—The tollgate on the Owentown pike, a mile and a half from the state capital, was blown up with dynamite and burned at midnight last night by turnpike raiders.

A Hanna Furnace Started.

NEWCASTLE, Pa., Nov. 16.—The Rosana furnace, owned partly by Hon. Mark Hanna of Cleveland, has been started after several months' idleness. The furnace employs about 200 men.

The Deadly Crossing.

SALEM, Mass., Nov. 16.—William Glen-cross of this city, 22 years old, was killed, and Charles Cross, gatetender at the Grove street crossing, was fatally injured by a train yesterday.

Another View of Bernhardt.

A correspondent of the Savannah News says: I expected to see a woman singularly tall, inexpressibly lean and lithe, dark and dangerous, a Bella-Demonia. But I didn't. In the first place she is not tall. She isn't more than five feet, three or four inches. She is not thin. She is curiously plump in places. That is to say, she is not well-made. The upper parts of her arms are plump, the forearm bony and sharp-elbowed. Her lower limbs, ditto. Her waist is perfectly enormous, her bust is not. Her hands are small, so are her feet, so are her eyes, but the latter are long—"jewel-like, ophidian." She is neither dark nor dangerous, at first sight. Her hair is a rich, red gold, whether owing to champagne or nature it matters not; it is beautiful. I made this criticism of her in "La Tosca." When I saw her as Cleopatra I only gasped. So did everybody. There is nothing like her. She is more beautiful than Venus, more exquisitely graceful than a dream; her voice is music, her fascination something to make the blood cold. She was Cleopatra's self. There was not a man in the audience who did not feel as if he would have given up his soul and all his salary to be in Marc Antony's place. And not a woman who did not resolve to go home and be lithe and languid.

A can of oil, A slumbering coal; Another soul Has reached the goal. —Cleveland Leader.

He Flayed Football.

Frank Maltby, a conductor on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad, received a telegram dated Buffalo, N. Y., from a woman passenger on the way to an Eastern city, to look out for a package containing \$12,200, which she had lost on a sleeping car on his train. He remembered seeing a package similar to the one described, and which he thought contained a pair of overshoes wrapped in a paper, and had played football with it, kicking it under a car-seat. Upon receipt of the telegram he recovered the package and sent it by express to the owner, whose name he refused to divulge.

LATEST STAGE JOKES.

Gags that are at Present Doing Duty Before Metropolitan Audiences.

Ezra Kendall at Keith's, says he went to a hotel, got into a row with the clerk, and was thrown down stairs. While he was falling a policeman, attracted by the noise, asked him what he was doing. "Looking for a place to stop," he said.

"I saw an old friend working as a gripman on a cable car," says Ezra. "When he saw me he gave a sudden start."

Comedian Barnett at the Standard, says he gave a conductor 50 cents, and after waiting some time demanded his change. The conductor pointed to a sign which read: "This car goes through without change."

In "Brian Boru" Richard Carroll has some bright lines. "I've had enough to drink to-day," he says, "but I'll take one more, in case I should be thirsty tomorrow."

"My face is my fortune," declares Annie Summerville.

"Then you have a blessed small income," is Carroll's ungallant retort.

"Getting married is like going around a corner; you can't tell whom you are likely to meet," says Miss Summerville.

"Then I'll go over the roof."

In one of his songs Carroll refers to a man who was so lazy his liver wouldn't work.

"Merit makes a man, but Worth a woman," sapiently observes Charles Ross in "The Geezer."

"Is this ring valuable?" asks Minnie French of Charlie Evans in "A Parlor Match."

"I should say it is. I got \$75 on it in pawn—seventy-five times at a dollar a time."

Ed Favor and Edith Sinclair in their sketch at Keith's exchange bright repartee.

"She misses her husband," he declares, "but doesn't tell what she threw at him."

"Why don't you get up early?" she asks. "My brother got up early the other day, and found \$10."

"The man who lost it got up earlier."

"I made a bet I could walk from San Francisco to New York. When I got to Philadelphia my feet fell asleep," is one of Jim Hoey's jokes at Tony Pastor's.

Henry Clay Barnabee in "Mexico" defines pumpkin pie as "A golden combination of summer and sunshine."

Fritz Williams is responsible for this:

A ventriloquist out of work, hungry and penniless, entered a restaurant and ordered a dinner. He had with him a dog which apparently gave an order for steak, much to the surprise of the waiters. Throughout the meal the dog kept up a brisk conversation, and the proprietor of the place made an offer to buy the supposed talking canine. A bargain was struck, and \$200 was paid the ventriloquist. "Have you sold me?" the dog appeared to ask. "Yes, Jack, for \$200." Then I'll never say another word," said the dog sadly, as the trickster departed.

A STRANGE POWER.

The Influence a Boy Has Over Vicious Animals and Wild Birds.

It is a curious thing, the power which some human beings have over animals. There is in Lowell, Mass., a boy, differing in no respect from his companions, who has this power in a marked degree. Every stray dog or cat in the neighborhood knows him, and loves to be in his company. A vicious horse which the stableman can with difficulty handle, will stand like a lamb while he harnesses and unharnesses him. The doves fly around him, and in the woods the wild birds apparently regard him as a friend and ally.

The most remarkable exhibition of his power which has long been known and commented on by his friends, was given the other day. A large and vicious rat was captured in the stable in one of those traps which permit of easy ingress and no egress. The men who were looking at the animal were afraid to go near the trap, the animal showed so much terror, but the boy, when he beheld the imprisoned creature, fearlessly put out his finger and stroked its head, the rat manifesting as much pleasure as would a cat or a dog. Several days have passed since then, and the stableman is still afraid of their capture, but he has grown so tame and familiar with the boy as to allow him to take him out and put him in the trap, will come at his whistle, and manifests every appearance of joy at his presence. There seems to be no question but what the boy could train that rat to perform almost any feat within the power of such an animal.

Patent Office Profits.

"So far there have been nearly 200 patents issued for horseshoes," observed a blacksmith. "Every one of them was supposed to have merit. A large number of them were supposed to be of value for the reason that they could be put on horses by bands or clasps and thus save time and the expense of horseshoers. Six thousand dollars, therefore, has been paid into the Patent Office by inventors of horseshoes."

"Not one of these inventions was used, and today, as during the past, horses are shod. The only shoe that can be put on a horse must be nailed on by a blacksmith. There is no royal road to wealth, and there is no way to shoe a horse except to nail on the shoe. This \$6,000 is but a small part of the money paid out in connection with patented horseshoes."—Washington Star.

Advertise in the GAZETTE and secure the holiday trade.

NOTICE

License Applicants.

The County Commissioners will be in session at the City Council Rooms, South Norwalk, on Wednesday November 18th, from 10 o'clock a. m. until 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of issuing Licenses in the Town of Norwalk.

WHITMAN S. MEAD, } County HENRY LEE, } Commis-JAMES E. MILLER, } sioners. Bridgeport, Nov. 11th, 1896.

Hoyt's Theatre,

SOUTH NORWALK, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17 and 18.

Special limited engagement of the Sterling Sourette.

Miss Lillian Kennedy,

Supported by a company of first-class artists Great Musical Comedy, Annie Pixley's

THE DEACON'S DAUGHTER.

Thrilling Climaxes, Songs and Dances. PRICES, 25c, 35c, 50c.

Seats on sale at Plaisted's and Pinneo's stores.

Norwalk Opera House

F. W. MITCHELL, Manager. TUESDAY, NOV. 17th. ONE NIGHT ONLY.

A Whirlwind of Fun and Music. The Peerless Comedienne

May Smith Robbins

Supported by a superb company of comedians and sourettes in the legitimate musical comedy in four acts.

'Little Trixie'

The Romp Heiress. Under the management of FRED ROBBINS.

Bright music, pretty girls and graceful dancers. If you want a good laugh wait and see 'LITTLE TRIXIE.' Seats 75, 50, and 35 Cents at

Weed's and Tomlinson's.

Window Glass.

Odd Sizes Cut to Order. Putty in Bulk, and 1, 3 & 5 Pound Cans.

Prepared Paint,

Oils and Turpentine, Hardware & Housefurnishings.

H. H. WILLIAMS

17 Main St. MEEKER COAL CO.

COAL, WOOD, BRICK,

LIME, CEMENT, TILE PIPE.

OFFICE WITH G. WARDSELLECK WALL STREET, NORWALK.

OLD TIN ROOF

FOR SALE AT A BARCAIN.

CALL AT GAZETTE OFFICE.

Piano Lessons.

MRS. GEORGE W. BRADLEY, (daughter of the late Wm. B. Nash) gives efficient and satisfactory instructions on the Piano her home No. 123 Main street.

THE

STRONG AND RESPONSIBLE STOCK MANAGEMENT

OF THE

AETNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Of Hartford, Conn.,

Has produced results to Policy Holders which are unexcelled

RECORD OF POLICY NO. 133,017.

Issued in 1881, at age 35, for \$1,000. 15 Year Endowment

Annual Premium, \$63.28.

Amount of the Policy, \$1,000.00 FIFTEEN ANNUAL PREMIUMS, of \$63.28 each, \$949.20 FIFTEEN ANNUAL DIVIDENDS, 199.07

NET COST to maturity, 750.13

NET GAIN, \$249.87

This Policy matured in 1896, and showed a gain of

\$249.87,

And 15 years' insurance for \$1,000.00.

MORGAN C. BULKELEY, President.

JOHN I. HUTCHINSON, General Accident Agent, Hartford

E. E. HALLOCK, General Agent, 5 Hubinger Bldg., New Haven.

New York and Norwalk Freight Line

DAILY.

PROPELLERS

City of Norwalk, Eagle and Vulcan

Will Leave Pier 23, E. R., N. Y. (Beedman St.), for

NORWALK AND SOUTH NORWALK

AT 5 P. M.

Leave South Norwalk Daily at 6 P. M.

Leave Norwalk Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5 P. M.

Carriages, Wagons, Bicycles,

AND HORSE GOODS

At Your Own Price.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

LUTHER M. WRIGHT.

FACTORY AND REPOSITORY,

Franklin and Madison Streets, South Norwalk.

YOU read this advertisement. It had to yours and others had read it, how much good it might have done. Send no more and we will do the rest. Rates on application.

FINEST WRITING EXTANT.

Contents of Twenty Bibles Written Legibly on a Thumb's Breadth.

The wildest dream of fine postal card writing fails to be of interest when compared with what has been written on glass with a diamond point. So marvelously fine are the marks that have been traced on glass that when, by means of a powerful microscope, we clearly read the words covered by a speck when seen with the naked eye it is difficult to realize the fullness of the fact presented.

Think of legible writing so fine that twenty copies of the entire Bible can be written in the narrow space of one square inch! Yet such there is in existence and can be reproduced without great difficulty. Within the little black circle marked on the glass slide there was no mark to be seen with the naked eye or with the strongest magnifying glass.

"You can see nothing there," said the exhibitor, "neither can you under an ordinary microscope, but the same prayer is written there as on the other glass, only, as compared with the other, the space is as a New York city lot compared with a Dutchess county farm. Look at it under the strongest power my microscope is capable of."

There it was, the Lord's Prayer, in the same handwriting as the other—both being done by Professor Webb, of the Royal Microscopical Society—but ever so much smaller.

This covers a space measured by one-five-hundredth part of an inch in one direction, and one-six-hundredth and fifty-third part of an inch in the other direction. In other words, it means that with writing of that size 74,115,500 letters can be placed in a single square inch. The force of this is easier comprehended when we remember that the Bible contains 3,566,480 letters, which means that the entire Christian Scriptures can be written legibly, twenty times repeated, within the space of a single square inch, and have considerable vacant space left."

This wonderfully minute writing, which requires a microscope magnifying 200 diameters to make it readable, is not produced by the use of any magnifying power, but by moving the hand and forming the letters as in ordinary very fine writing. The pen that is used is connected with a series of levers that reach a distance of six feet, where is placed the glass slide to be written on. These levers are so adjusted that the motion of the end nearest the glass slide is much less than that of the other end, so that the amount of motion is lessened as it travels along the successive levers, until, when it reaches the delicate end armed with a minute diamond that rests on the glass surface, it is reduced to the required fineness.

Thus, while the hand of the operator is covering with writing a sheet of paper six by nine inches in size, the letters he forms are duplicated on the glass by the cutting diamond within the space of one-five-hundredth part of a square inch.

True in Both Cases.

"There are many stars that are never seen," said the astronomer, reflectively.

"Yes; and there are a lot that never ought to be seen, too," returned the theatrical manager, with some emphasis.

It was two days later before the astronomer finally got it through his head that the theatrical manager was not a plain, very-day idiot.

Salt Rheum Case.

THOMAS WYANT, 365 Monroe Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"November 27, 1895.

"SALVA-CEA is the best friend I have had for six years. Having been a sufferer for that length of time with Salt Rheum, and after trying almost every remedy known, without getting any relief, I tried a box of SALVA-CEA, and can honestly say I was cured before using the entire box."

In advertising SALVA-CEA we mention nothing but facts. We do not say it will do things that it will not do, and the public appreciate this.

It is the best remedy for piles, ulcerations, old sores, skin irritation, chilblains, colds, and nasal catarrh.

Two sizes, 25 and 50 cents per box. At druggists, or by mail.

For deep-seated pain and rheumatism of the joints use Salvocea, "Extra Strong," sold in tins, at 75 cents each.

THE BRANDETH CO., 274 Canal St., N. Y.

"The kind Boss makes his biscuits with."
PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE.
Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

PRINCE AND GUEST.

CZAR'S MINISTER RACED OVER NEW YORK CENTRAL TRACKS.

Was John Magill When He Was Supporting His Family Here on His Earnings as a Bolt Maker—Now, as Prince Hilko, Inspecting Our Railroads.

An engine and three cars pulled out of the New York Grand Central station at 8 o'clock recently, and sped away over the tracks of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. One of the cars was the "Mariquita," the private car of H. Walter Webb, Third Vice-President of the road. The mission of the train was to carry over the road on a tour of inspection the personal representative of the Czar of Russia, sent here to observe the methods employed in constructing and operating American railroads. The Czar's representative is Prince Michael Hilko, Imperial Minister of Ways of Communication of Russia. On the train also were Prince Hilko's suite, including his son, Prince Michaelovitch of the Imperial Engineering Corps, as civil attache; Col. Tchertkoff of the Imperial Guards, military attache, and a private secretary. Besides these there were Mr. Creighton Webb, Mr. George H. Daniels, general passenger agent; Mr. Edgar Van Etten, general superintendent; Col. Katte, chief engineer of the road, Major Pangborn, and a representative of the United States Associated Presses.

Just before he boarded the train Prince Hilko was asked to say something about what he had seen and heard since arriving in America.

"Oh, my," he said in English that had little or no accent, "if I said anything, I would have to talk a week, and you'd cry 'Stop' before I had finished. Besides, that's a question you should ask a foreigner who has never been here before. The answer from me would be like the one given by a man who has come home after he has been away a long time. I feel that I could hardly be classed as a foreigner. This is my third visit here. The first time I came I was a mere boy, and stayed a year. The second time I was a young man, and stayed seven years. During that time I learned the value of a dollar, as you say, for I supported myself and my family on what I earned as a bolt maker, a blacksmith, an engineer, and what not. This time my stay will be very limited and very hurried. I have had a royal good time, been treated as only Americans can treat their guests, acquired a lot of information, and have learned to admire more than ever the wonderful land that I feel is mine by adoption. Good-by."

The engine whistled, the conductor raised his hand in signal to the engineer, the train started, and Prince Michael in Russia, John Magill in the United States, and Don Miguel in South America, took up again his flying trip.

Immediately after the train started breakfast was served in the dining car. At Albany a change of engines was made, and at Schenectady a half-hour stop was made to allow the Prince to inspect the Ellis Locomotive Works, and if possible, the works of the General Electric Company. Changes of engines were again made at Syracuse and at Buffalo. Time was given at Syracuse for an inspection of the shops there and of other points of interest connected with the road. The New York Central Company issued a souvenir of the trip, in the shape of a booklet containing interesting items of information about the road and illustrations of scenery along the line. On their return to New York, Prince Hilko and his suite will go into New England, and then to Washington, Baltimore, and points further south.

A MEDICINE CRAZE.

An Englishman who Swallowed 250,000 Pills and a Man who Drinks Nostrums.

A man in Vienna has developed a mania for medicine, of which he swallows large doses daily, although suffering from no illness. This is a form of lunacy not altogether unknown.

To Heckington, in England, belongs the honor of being the birthplace of the largest consumer of medicine the world has ever known. This was Mr. Samuel Jessup, a rich grazier, who died in 1817. He was in many ways eccentric, but in none so much as in pill-taking, or what a chronicler of the period describes as "a most inordinate craving for physic."

The following figures may be regarded as incredible, but there seems to be no reason to doubt their accuracy. In the twenty-one years, from 1795 to 1816, Mr. Jessup consumed 226,934 pills, which is at the rate of 10,806 a year, or 29 a day.

Many more of these were taken in the later than in the earlier years. From 1811 to 1816, a period of five years, the rate of consumption averaged seventy-eight a day, while in one single year, 1814, Mr. Jessup swallowed as many as 51,590 pills.

These astounding figures came out in the course of an action tried at the Lincoln Assizes, in 1817, when an apothecary of Bottesford, who had supplied the whole of the medicine, sued Mr. Jessup for the amount of his bill. In spite of taking all these pills, with the addition of 40,000 bottles of mixtures and juleps and electuaries, Mr. Jessup, who was unmarried, lived to the age of sixty-five. The apothecary's bill, for the amount of which he was sued, covered no less than fifty-five long and closely written columns.

Fire-ite Confidence.

"If I should die you would never get another wife who would look after you as I have done."

"No; not if I could help it."—Chicago Record.

Their First Anniversary.

It was the evening of the first anniversary of their wedding day.

"I suppose, my dear, that a year ago today was the happiest of your life, as it was of mine," cooed she as she nestled up alongside of her husband.

"Y-e-e-s-s, my darling, I presume it was," he responded, hesitatingly.

"Presume it was, indeed! I like that. Now, don't you know that it was, dearest?"

"Oh, yes, yes; of course, of course. But there were drawbacks, you know, and I felt a bit more comfortable a year ago tomorrow, say. No offense at all, you know, darling, but I can't think of our wedding anniversary without recalling what a guy I must have appeared that day riding down to the station with an old shoe wound with white ribbons on top of the cab and how uncomfortable I was when picking the grains of rice out of my ears and whiskers."

If Every Mother Knew Her Little One Would be Saved.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., May 3, '95.—Dr. Hand—Dear Sir:—"I have used Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion and found it all it is represented. I have had no trouble at all with baby during his teething; it has helped him so much, he teases to have it used on his gums. If every mother would use it they would save the little ones a great deal of suffering. Yours respectfully, Mrs. Harry Browne, 614 State street." Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion sold by all druggists, 25c.

Apparently the only man in the country not able to predict the personnel of the forthcoming cabinet is William McKinley.

Baby's Best Friend—Mother—Next Dr. Hand's Colic Cure.

HARTFORD, CONN., Oct. 26, '95.—The Hand Medicine Co.—"By request of my wife the undersigned writes you 'that baby's best friend is her mother,' and next best is Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. Used same for past months. It is impossible to write our appreciation of your preparation and do most cheerfully request all mothers to use same for their little ones. Our baby is now teething. W. Lincoln Barnard." Sold by all druggists, 25c.

A New York cigar firm presented Newsman Hayes with an upholstered easy chair. Mr. Hayes' time is so much occupied in waiting upon customers that he sent it to his home for Sunday usage.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption, and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thomas Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption; tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, Norwalk and Monroe's New Canaan. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Fred Hall the pool expert will give an exhibition of his skill at Daly's billiard parlors in Brooklyn

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and \$1.00 per bottle at E. P. Weed's Drug Store Norwalk and Monroe's New Canaan.

The police will attempt to put a stop to the "repeating" on the part of tramps who ask for lodging. Only one night's lodging will be furnished each of them.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by E. P. Weed, Druggist, Norwalk, Conn.

Miss Nettie Austin, who has been visiting the Misses Distrow, of West avenue, has returned to her home in Allentown, Pa.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Letter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no Pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by E. P. Weed, Norwalk and Monroe, New Canaan.

It is understood that a party is negotiating for a building lot on Elmerest with the intention of putting up a \$10,000 residence

How to Cure a Severe Cold.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure.—The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by E. P. Weed, Druggist.

OLD AUNT BETSY.

Typical Characters Whom Everybody in Cottonville Knows.

Aunt Betsy, writes Wallace P. Reed, in the Chicago Times-Herald, is a privileged character in Cottonville, where she is a leader in church or society circles among the colored people. She is shrewd and thrifty, and has accumulated enough property for her support.

When my attention was first attracted to Aunt Betsy she was quarrelling in the kitchen of my boarding house with the landlady over some wretched looking peaches she was trying to sell.

The old woman was very proud of being a "Ferginny niggah," and her tongue wagged freely when she was talking to her white neighbors. On this occasion my landlady felt it necessary to speak very plainly about the peaches, and she finally succeeded in getting them at about double their value.

Then the old woman's brown and wrinkled face assumed an expression of serene satisfaction, and she began to talk to a little colored boy who had been listening open-mouthed to the war of words. The boy was one of the house servants, and Aunt Betsy did not want him to think that there had been any unpleasantness.

"Yer heerd me," she said, shaking her bony forefinger impressively at him. "Yer heerd me, an' yer heerd Miss May. Now, some foolish pussons mought think thet Miss May wuz a-quarlin' wid me. But she wuzn't. Nottertall, nottertall. Yer see, hit's just a way Miss May has. Hit's all on account of her noble voice. Dar's whar all de trubbl comes in. She jist lets out her noble voice when she talks, an' folks think she's quarlin'. Lor' bless yer, boy, I know's better."

"Are you going to town?" asked Miss May, with a view to changing the subject.

"Yassum, terreckly. I see got ter git some redemption milk and some consecrated lye."

"What does she mean?" I whispered. "Condensed milk and concentrated lye," was the answer in a low tone.

Aunt Betsy heard us, and her black eyes snapped viciously.

"People ncenter think thet they's got mo' sense than me jist 'cause ther skins is white," she said. And with this parting shot she started off.

It so happened that I walked to town a short distance behind her, and all along the road I could hear her singing in a jubilant and almost triumphant voice. The words of her song, repeated many times over, ran as follows:

Oh, my Re-deemah, great Jehovah!
Bin a-brekin' of de bread,
An' a-drinkin' of de wine,
Fer fo' thousand yeahs!

Oh, my Re-deemah, Oh, sweet Jesus!
Bin a-drinkin' of de wine,
An' a-breakin' of de bread,
Fer three thousan' yeahs!

"Aunt Betsy," I shouted, "why do you first say four thousand years, and then drop to three thousand years?"

"Oh, I don't mind whut white folks say," she replied. "Some of 'em ain't got no mo' sense than my old man Buster."

Electricity at Play.

Electricity has become so powerful an agent in the great achievements of the nineteenth century, that its equally wonderful successes along minor lines are in danger of being eclipsed. In the lighter matters of life, however, electricity is a valuable servant, and its results are often as fascinating as they are wonderful.

A dish of ordinary jelly can by no means compete in attractiveness with the concoction of the same name in which electricity performs an important function. The dish, hidden beneath a silver cover, and still further shaded by a skillful arrangement of flowers, cannot fail to be a brilliant object when the cover is suddenly removed and the transparent jelly is disclosed to view, bright, glowing, ablaze at its very centre, where an electric light is ingeniously placed so that its rays shine through the jelly in every direction.

More wonderful still was a table ornament once displayed by Edison. It was an aquarium containing goldfish, every one of which was a living light. The tiny fishes were all ablaze within, and their delicate bodies showed clearly the details of their anatomy. Each had been induced to swallow a tiny electric lamp connected with a dynamo by a hairlike wire passing out of its mouth.

Apples Shipped in Boxes.

Apples still go in nearly every sea-going vessel that leaves this port, and not all in barrels, for Mr. R. W. Shepherd is sending lots of boxes packed like eggs. They have been grown in his own orchards at Como, where he selects the suitable kinds for the English and Scotch markets. They bring better prices done up in this way than they do in barrels, and the quality is better adapted for family use. The shippers prefer the boxes to the barrels, as there is no space lost with the boxes, and they pack better. A box contains about 200 apples, and a barrel nearly 500 of the ordinary size. The box costs wholesale 40 cents, with a paper compartment for each apple.

His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, having received Famous apples from Mr. Shepherd some time ago, ordered another lot recently, and they were shipped in the cold storage compartment of the new Dominion Liner Canada on Saturday last. The fruit was the very best obtainable, being the largest, reddest, and most perfect specimens that could be selected from about a thousand trees, and will do credit to this Province and the whole Dominion.

Now is the time

To Send in Your Advertisements

For Fall Trade

THE EVENING GAZETTE

IS THE RIGHT MEDIUM THROUGH WHICH

TO REACH THE READING PUBLIC.

The Only Eight-Page One-Cent Paper in the Norwalks.

The Value of an Advertisement

DEPENDS ON THE POCKETS OF THE PEOPLE

WHO READ IT. ADVERTISEMENTS IN

THE EVENING GAZETTE ARE

READ BY THOSE WHO

HAVE MONEY TO

SPEND.

ONLY 1 CENT.

OFFICE OPEN EVENINGS.

it's Soap, All Soap.

Welcome Soap is absolutely free from excess of alkali, corrosive, and other adulterations: that is why it is superior to any other soap.



If by special inducements they are led to try some other kind, they always return to Welcome.

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It cannot fail. HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

WANTED... THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

WINTER IS COMING... Horace E. Dann, Livery and Sales Stable.

COLIC, CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA... SAFE CORDIAL

Mrs. MEAD'S SCHOOL... SEPTEMBER 29, 1896. ALL APPLICATIONS

CUBAN COASTS ARMED

And the Heavy Guns Are Not Pointed Toward the Insurgents. WE MAY HAVE TO WHIP SPAIN

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—General Fitzhugh Lee, consul general of the United States to Cuba, returned here last evening from Virginia, where he had been visiting his family.

General Lee talked last night of the Spanish-Cuban situation and while not denying the possibility of war with Spain expressed the opinion that the reports that open rupture was imminent and that consequent preparations for trouble were being made by both countries might be greatly exaggerated.

He said he had no knowledge of immediate danger of hostility, though of course there was great feeling among some Spaniards against this country who thought that without filibustering aid and comfort from here the rebellion might easily be suppressed.

He said he had no information as to whether the Spanish were preparing for war, but they might be making extensive military preparations without aiming them particularly at the United States in view of the trouble they are having in both Cuba and the Philippine islands.

Continuing, the consul general said: "I do not believe that there has been any massing of arms in Cuba with a view to possible trouble with the United States nor that the construction of Spanish war vessels is to be attributed to any such contingency.

The Spanish may be improving their defenses wherever possible, but it does not necessarily imply expectation of war. The United States is steadily strengthening its fortifications and defense works, but it is an old maxim that says, 'In times of peace prepare for war.'

THE CUBAN COAST ARMED. "About the war sentiment in Cuba? The Spanish officials said nothing to me that indicated an expectation of war. The only thing that could be construed to give that impression is the mounting of a battery of heavy sea coast guns along the coast above Havana. There are from 12 to 15 of these that extend perhaps a mile or a mile and a half north from the lights from the city proper. They point to the sea and not toward the insurgents. In case of attack it is possible these might be made to supplement the defense given by Morro castle, Cabanas and Riena and other forts."

THE VENEZUELA TREATY.

Minister Andrade Taking the Documents to His Country For Official Approval. WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Senator Andrade, minister to the United States from Venezuela, has gone home. He has taken with him a copy of the treaty between Venezuela and Great Britain for the arbitration of the boundary dispute, together with a copy of the agreement signed by Secretary Olney and Sir Julian Pauncefote, which was preliminary to the treaty between the countries actually in interest.

Senator Andrade will urge his government to accept the treaty at once. He will carry a letter from Secretary Olney, which will show the position of this country and will point out to the Venezuelan government the advantage of accepting the treaty and adjusting the boundary on the lines secured through the intervention of the United States.

Senator Andrade left Washington confident that there will be no hesitancy on the part of Venezuela in accepting the treaty, but he was so anxious that the matter should be speedily disposed of that he decided to go in person to Caracas instead of making his representations by letter.

The treaty will have to be approved not only by President Crespo, but by the house of representatives of Venezuela. Minister Andrade had no doubt of speedy action on the part of the Venezuelan legislature, especially when it was found that a treaty so favorable to that country had been made and that its adoption was strongly urged by the United States.

The treaty is in blank as to signatures, but no doubt it will be signed by Sir Julian Pauncefote on the part of Great Britain and by Senator Andrade on the part of Venezuela, as it is known to be the intention to have it concluded in Washington, as was the agreement between Great Britain and the United States which brought about the treaty.

FATAL FOOTBALL GAME.

Quarter Back Serf of the Nebraska Team Dies From Injuries Received. LAWRENCE, Kan., Nov. 16.—In the football game here Saturday between the State university and Doane college of Crete, Neb., T. L. Serf, the quarter back of the Nebraska team was so badly injured that he died last night at 11:20 o'clock without regaining consciousness.

Kansas had the ball, and Serf tackled to bring his man down, but alighted on the back of his neck. He was carried from the field and in a few hours rallied, but about 11 o'clock began to sink rapidly and died in a few minutes.

Three of the Kansas star players, in consequence, have decided to forever abandon football, and the Doane team is so broken up that it may disband. No blame is attached to any one. It was purely an accident.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

Gloomy Prospects Everywhere, Rioting at Kurad and the Plague Spreading. BOMBAY, Nov. 16.—The agricultural prospects everywhere in India are of the gloomiest description. The prices of grain are rising, and there has been another riot at Kurad, where a number of stores were looted.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

A Revival of the Discussion of a Non-partisan Currency Commission. WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—During the last session of congress Representative Heatwole (Rep.) of Minnesota introduced a resolution providing for a nonpartisan currency commission. It provided that the president should "appoint nine citizens, eminent in trade, political economy and banking, to act with the controller of the currency" as a commission of experts to offer recommendations for needed changes in "our present inadequate banking and currency system," and to report its recommendations to congress.

This resolution, it is said, may be pressed during the coming session of congress. It is known that the banking and currency committee of the house, to which the Heatwole resolution was referred, was not favorably impressed with it because the committee believed itself competent to evolve a satisfactory currency scheme. As nothing was accomplished in the last session it is now possible that a currency commission may be looked upon with favor.

The committee on appropriations of the house of representatives will meet on Nov. 30 to begin the preparation of the appropriation bills for the coming session. The committee will divide itself into subcommittees on the various bills and endeavor to have the different measures ready to report at an early date after the opening of congress.

The appropriations committee will have a week's time before congress convenes in which to work on the bills. Curiously enough, the amateur cabinet makers who are engaged in constructing a council of advisers for President McKinley have overlooked one of the two names which in the inner circle of intimates surrounding the president elect for the last few months have had the greatest prestige. One of the two, John Sherman for secretary of the treasury, was mentioned the other day and has since been taken up by the cabinet makers as a new discovery.

The other, who has thus far been entirely ignored in the newspaper prints, is Andrew D. White of New York for secretary of state, who is believed to be favored by some of Mr. McKinley's most intimate friends.

To Receive Gold. WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Assistant Secretary Curtis has returned from a short visit to New York, where he went to consult with the assistant treasurer on matters connected with the large offerings of gold now being made. Mr. Curtis stated today that arrangements had been perfected by which all offers of gold, except possibly small amounts by individuals, would be promptly received and currency returned.

The State Civil Service. ALBANY, Nov. 14.—Inquiries at the office of the civil service commission fail to elicit any information as to the results arrived at by the board. It is understood that a preliminary draft of a scheme of reclassification agreed upon by the commission was drawn up and sent to the state printer. When it is returned, a copy of it will be laid before Governor Morton.

Monitor Terror Goes to Sea. NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The United States monitor Terror, which left the navy yard yesterday, anchored at Sandy Hook last night. Today she put out to sea to make an official trial of the pneumatic appliances of her guns and carriages. On Aug. 28 last the manufacturers' test was made, and it was very satisfactory.

South Dakota For Bryan. SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Nov. 14.—The Republicans have surrendered the state to the Bryan electors by about 400 majority, but do not give up the state officers, although they are willing to admit that the state ticket ran ahead of the electoral in all Bryan strongholds.

A Madman Captured. MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Nov. 14.—Arthur Williams, an insane patient who ran amuck yesterday and brutally assaulted his parents at South Farms and later escaped, was captured today. The officers discovered the man asleep in a barn in a remote section of the town and overpowered him. He was taken to the insane asylum.

Odd Bowed Corn.

"A fact well known to farmers is that the rows of grains on an ear of corn are always even in number," said A. D. Catlin, of Toloio, Ill. "There may be eight, ten, twelve, fourteen or sixteen rows, but never nine, eleven, thirteen or fifteen. This fact and the knowledge of it cost several men in my neighborhood very dearly a few days ago. A farmer who raises a small crop of corn, and who has always been regarded as of rather weak intellect, concluded that he saw a chance to make some bets. Early in the season he carefully scraped from a dozen ears of corn just formed one of the rows. The corn ripened, and the remaining rows grew together so as to hide the evidence of the one removed ever having existed. Then the farmer offered to bet either that the others could not or that he could find ears of corn with odd rows. He had no trouble in getting some very good bets on the latter proposition, but, of course, none on the first. He then found the ears he had fixed, and made as much money on the dozen ears as he did on the entire crop of corn. Now, any suggestion of corn with odd rows is provocation for a fight in that neighborhood.—Washington Star.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

He Takes a Week's Vacation, but He Doesn't Enjoy it a Bit. "I told you once," said the retired burglar, "about sitting down one night in the parlor of a house that I'd called at, to rest a minute, and falling asleep; and about being woke up by the man of the house who took me for his uncle and he'd been expecting on a late train that he'd me upstairs and put me to bed in the best room. Remember that? Perhaps you remember that after the house got quiet I opened the window and got out on the roof of the veranda just in time to hear the real uncle come up the path from the street, and hear him and the nephew hustle upstairs after the strange man in the best room, eh? Well, I had an experience once that was a great deal worse than that."

"I had stepped into the front room of a house from the veranda, through a window which I'd opened without much trouble, and which I left open so I wouldn't have the trouble of opening it again when I was ready to go out. I hadn't much more'n got in when a man came through a door on the other side, carrying a lamp, just the same as the man did that took me for his Uncle William; and this man holds the lamp up and looks at me and says: 'Why, Bill!'

"And I'm blessed if it wasn't a cousin of mine that had moved into that town about five years before and I knew well enough, but I'd never been to visit him and we'd sort o' half forgotten each other the way people do when they live in separate place like that. I'd thought of him when I struck the town, but it only just sort of occurred to me that it was the town Steve lived in. I hadn't any more idea of meeting him than if we'd been a thousand miles apart."

"How'd you get in, old man?' says Steve, and I give him the same jolly about coming late and thinking I wouldn't disturb the folks, but just sit in the parlor till morning and surprise 'em."

"Well, come on now," he says, 'and you can surprise the rest of 'em when you get up;' and he took me off upstairs to bed. I set my bag down a little to one side when we got into the room, but his eye happened to light on it, and he says: 'I should think from the size of your bag you didn't mean to stay long; and I says no I hadn't meant to, but I'd stay as long as I could.'

"Of course I couldn't slide down no veranda post on Stephen. I had to stay and make 'a visit; and I did. I stayed a week, and they made me just as comfortable as they could; but I didn't enjoy it a bit."

KEEPS ADDING TO IT.

The List of Cures Will Soon Wipe Out the List of Sufferers. In Norwalk.

First one, then two, then four, then eight. Rapid progress, isn't it? Well, it should be, it takes them all. Beginning with backache—they cure. Excess of urine—they cure. Burning in passage—they cure. Sediment or brick dust—they cure. High color and mucus—they cure. Diabetes and Bright's disease—they cure.

All the same to them—they're made for it. They are Doan's Kidney Pills. They add to the list all who take them. And Norwalk's list is long. Because the cure misses none. No matter how long standing. How complicated and stubborn. Norwalk people know it now.

Mr. Daniel S. Osterbank, No. 23 Belden avenue says: "I am seventy-seven years old and a mill wright by trade. In my younger days I worked very hard and for years I have been troubled with kidney and bladder complaint. My back ached so severely at times I could not move and I was compelled to get up often at night to urinate and lost a great deal of sleep. I took medicine and wore plasters but they would not cure me. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and I got a box at Hale's drug store. They were just what I needed for my trouble. I have every reason to think that they are just what the manufacturers claim for them. They have made me sound and well.

This is only one statement among the many we are daily receiving about the working of Doan's Kidney Pills. We will continue them. If your back is weak, lame or aching, try Doan's Kidney Pills. You can get them at your druggists at 50 cents a box, or they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. One to five applications of Doan's Ointment will cure the worst case of itching Piles there ever was. Can you afford to suffer tortures when a simple, never-failing remedy is at hand? Doan's Ointment never fails.

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PISO'S CURE For Consumption. For the last 20 years we have kept Piso's Cure for Consumption in stock, and would soon think a groceryman could get along without sugar in his store than we could without Piso's Cure. It is a sure seller.—RAVEN & CO., Druggists, Ceresco, Michigan, September 2, 1896.

