

# THE EVENING GAZETTE.

THE ONLY EIGHT-PAGE ONE-CENT DAILY IN THE NORWALKS.

Vol. VI. Whole No. 1492

Norwalk, Conn., Wednesday Evening, November 18, 1896.

Price One Cent

## SHE WANTED TO DIE.

Mrs. Annie Gill-Petrie-Roach Swallows an Ounce of Carbolic Acid.

And Yet in all Probability She Will Live.

That Mrs. Annie Gill-Petrie-Roach is not to-day in the hands of an undertaker, and in a condition for the cemetery, is not through any fault on her part.

Annie indulged in intoxicants yesterday afternoon, it is said, and for a time was in a somewhat hilarious mood. Then the reaction came, and she decided to make way with herself.

Report has it that Mr. Roach had taken her to task for drinking and that they had quarreled. This, however, is denied in a measure by Mr. Roach.

Anyway Annie swallowed the larger portion of a two ounce bottle of carbolic acid. Apparently repenting of the rash act, she between 11 and 12 o'clock, soon after taking the acid, went out of her home on Chapel street and called at a neighbors, a Mrs. Kate Thompson, and rapped on the front door for admission. Mrs. Thompson was abed but got up and raising the window asked as to who was there and what was wanted.

Evidently thinking that no one would respond to her knocking Annie had started for home again but stumbled and fell to the ground in a semi-conscious condition. At this juncture Mr. Roach and a man named Halloran came to her rescue and she was lifted up and taken to her home.

Dr. W. J. Tracey was summoned and quickly responded to the call. He was advised of what had happened and took a stomach pump with him, and by prompt and heroic treatment saved her life, at least for the time being, although she is not at present altogether out of danger.

Dr. Tracey remained at her bedside until after four o'clock at which time she had regained consciousness but soon after sank into a sleep. The doctor called again later and has strong hopes of the woman's recovery.

At noon her condition was reported as being favorable. Mr. Roach and sympathizing friends are doing all in their power for the poor woman.

It is remembered by some that the mother of the woman some twenty years since attempted to commit suicide but instead of carbolic acid used a razor. Her efforts were ineffectual and she is a living witness of her daughter's attempt in the same line.

## TARIFF LEGISLATION.

### What May be Expected of the Next Congress.

Opinions of Senators and Representatives.

The Washington bureau of the United Press has sought the written opinions of a number of prominent senators and representatives as to the probability of tariff legislation in the next Congress and as to the likelihood of an extra session. Senator Calvin S. Brice of Ohio responds as follows: "First, it is quite certain that the republican President-elect will, after March 4, 1897, be sustained by a large republican majority in the House of Representatives and by a sufficient republican majority in the Senate. Second, that the free silver men will be in the minority in the Senate as well as in the House. Third, that many of the free silver senators who have heretofore prevented the passage of the Dingley bill, with such amendments as may make certain a sufficient revenue, will, in view of the election, probably vote with their republican brethren. It is immaterial whether they do or not, as in my opinion a sufficient number of sound money democratic senators will assist the republicans to pass the necessary tariff legislation in the Fifty-fourth Congress to supply the existing deficit in the revenue. I at least shall so vote, and I understand that Senator Gorman and a number of others occupy the same position."

Senator Joseph R. Hawley with a modest disclaimer of any desire to enter the field as a prophet, and a still more deprecatory remark that anything he could say at this time would be the "cheapest commonplace," adds these remarks: "As to the financial legislation to be expected from the coming session I should hope that a well guarded, careful bill, defining the circumstances under which the executive might issue bonds, may be passed. The possibility of adopting a satisfactory revision of the tariff (such as might be expected to remain undisturbed) at the last session of the Fifty-fourth Congress seems to me very doubtful. If the revenue permit it the matter ought to go over to the extra session of the Fifty-fifth Congress with a view to securing such revision as I refer to. If that could be had it would probably give the country a very desirable rest in the matter for the next four years."

Representative Charles A. Russell of Connecticut, member of the committee on ways and means, says: "The patriotic and business-like duty of the coming session of Congress (the last session of the Fifty-fourth Congress) is to provide revenue for the needs of the government. That should be done by a proper and reasonable increase of customs duties. It could be affected by the adoption of the revenue measure (Dingley bill) which the house passed at the last session, or some measure on the same lines. We have gone through an election where partisanship was put aside, and now Congress should put aside its partisanship in providing for the necessity for the government and do it immediately." If this be done, business will be further benefited and possibly an extra session of the new Congress will be unnecessary."

## OYSTER INDUSTRY.

### An Instructive Lecture by D. C. Sanford.

The Business' Great Growth in Connecticut

David C. Sanford, civil engineer of the Connecticut Shell Fish Commission, who has been very closely identified with the oyster industry in this section for several years, delivered an interesting lecture on that industry before the Bridgeport Library Association last evening. Mr. Sanford's oyster exhibit which was shown at the Danbury fair was in the library, and articles from it were used to illustrate the talk. He also displayed a chart of the oyster grounds and natural beds under the state jurisdiction, drawings of wheel tangles used by Prof. Verrill in 1871 and mory dredges invented by Captain Thomas in 1883; photograph of the original diploma given to the Townsend Brothers for the first oysters ever sent to France; photographs of the first oyster steamer ever built and of the modern improved steamers, and pictures of oysters taken at ages varying from thirty minutes to six days.

Among other things Mr. Sanford said: "The estimated quantity of oysters sold from Connecticut waters in 1896 show that 234,750 bushels of oysters were exported to Europe. These oysters all come from Connecticut waters as follows: 160,000 bushels caught and sent direct, the balance caught and sold as seed the year before to men who make a business of selling Europe stock. About 500,000 bushels of oysters are opened in Connecticut and sent in kegs and barrels all over the country; about 100,000 bushels sold in the shell; about 400,000 bushels of seed; making a total of 1,000,000 bushels of oysters taken from Long Island Sound in the Connecticut jurisdiction."

This gave employment to 1,328 shore operatives and boatmen. Six hundred and ten are employed on vessels and 718 on the shore in and around the shops. Of these 351 were women who open oysters, and earn good wages.

## HERE AND THERE.

### An Epitome of Happenings of Interest to the Public.

Garnered With Scissors and Pencil.

These days are of the Indian summer variety.

Henry A. Poyvez has been granted an increase of pension.

Diphtheria is prevalent in Bridgeport in a malignant form.

A special town meeting is being held at the Town House this afternoon.

Eleven tramps were furnished with lodging at the station house last night.

The County Commissioners are at South Norwalk to-day granting licenses.

E. J. Hill's contribution to the Republican State Central committee, was \$500.—Hour.

Wild geese flying south, according to old time proverb, is a sure indication of coming cold weather.

Palestine Castle, K. of M. C. will give a sociable in their hall at South Norwalk, to-morrow evening.

Mr. George Brown of Belden Hill will give a house warming in his new house, Thanksgiving eve.

Mrs. I. G. Johnson of Merwin street has returned from an extended visit with friends in Massachusetts.

The propeller City of Norwalk with Captain Peck in charge, is up the Hudson river after a load of cement.

Rev. C. M. Selleck officiated at the Alexander wedding in New York city last evening. It was a swell affair.

Judge S. O. Prentice has appointed John C. Chamberlain receiver of the Bridgeport Union Publishing company.

James E. Platt died in Waterbury, Monday, aged 73 years. The remains were interred in Wooster cemetery, Danbury.

A special communication of Clinton Commandery, No. 3, K. T. will be held Friday evening. The Temple degree will be conferred.

It is expected that a schooner with a load of crushed stone for the city will reach here to-day. The stone will be placed on Main street.

The funeral of the late Miss Martha Parsells was attended this afternoon. The deceased was for some years a clerk at the store of Edward Street.

Mrs. Charles R. Ingersoll wife of ex-Governor Ingersoll is suffering from a stroke of paralysis and it is feared cannot survive. She is 70 years of age.

A merry party gathered at the home of Mrs. George F. Slauson on Grand street last evening. Music for dancing was furnished by Professors Powell and Cook.

The Misses Florence and Pauline Morrison and Dorothy Lockwood are among the latest victims of mumps, an uncomfortable disease that is prevalent in town.

The Ladies' Guild of Grace church will give an entertainment in the Opera House to-night that will be well worth attending. Don't miss it. Admission 50 cents; no reserved seats.

Mayor A. C. Wheeler and J. D. Jennings attended a meeting of Pequonnoek lodge, I. O. O. F. at Bridgeport last evening. Mr. Jennings is a member of the lodge. A large delegation of New Haven Odd Fellows were present.

A report that Messrs. Finney & Benedict, the grocers, have leased the store vacated by Messrs. Betts & Farrington is denied by the senior member of the firm. Another rumor is to the effect that a South Norwalk grocer will establish a branch store there. And there are yet others.

Congressman E. J. Hill and Bradley S. Keith visited Pequonnoek lodge, I. O. O. F., at Bridgeport, last night. A large number of past grand officers were present. The first degree was conferred on three candidates. Seventy-five members from Quinnipiac lodge of New Haven were present.

Another Fire in Ridgefield.

Ridgefield, the town without fire apparatus, had another fire yesterday. This time it was a barn owned by Mrs. Gould Rockwell and located near the main street. The building and contents were destroyed. The cause of the fire is not known.

## LICENSES GRANTED.

### Four Applications Held Up By the Commissioners.

The County Commissioners were in session at Police headquarters in South Norwalk, this morning, and up to noon had granted the following licenses:

E. P. Weed	Thos H. McCarty
W. C. Baur	Joseph Lenzel
E. G. Tomlinson	John H. Gormley
Herman Quittner	Adolph Kessler
Chas. Pennington	W. M. Saunders
S. Baldizer	D. J. Hanlon
P. J. O'Brien	John Malone
W. C. Jesse	J. Kramerick
Patrick Blake	George Schaub
M. Ratchford	E. Quittner
John O'Sullivan	Martin Spahr
C. H. Tuttle	Jacob Linxweiler
J. H. Hoyt	Daniel Riordan.

The Commissioners have four cases held up as follows: Daniel T. Murphy, 265 East Washington street, Fred G. Babcock, Fair View Hotel, Rowayton, Kate Fahan, Main street and John Hogan, Franklin avenue.

There are remonstrances against Murphy and Babcock, and a hearing will have to be held before action is taken. In the case of Hogan there is also a remonstrance, but the Commissioners told the GAZETTE reporter this morning that they would not grant another license on Franklin avenue. In the case of Mrs. Fahan a license will not be granted.

## DON'T MISS THEM.

### The Latest Ads. Received Before Going to Press.

By the People and For the People

FOUND.—On the Silver Mine road, Saturday, a pocket book containing a sum of money and several notes. The owner can learn of the finder by applying at this office. n16 3t

TO RENT.—Lower part of cottage No. 5 South Union Place. Inquire on the premises of Mrs. J. G. Reed. n12 1t

FOR SALE.—Benedict, Norwalk, newspaper, is selling an excellent Fountain Pen and Holder for 25c. Call and see it. 312 1t

## WESTPORT.

### The Westport and Saugatuck Street Railway Company has discontinued running cars on the Compo Beach extension, for the winter.

The Grand Division, Sons of Temperance, will hold its next meeting in Westport, October, 1897.

Westport Grange met Monday evening and worked the first and second degrees.

George Watt is in Yonkers, a guest of his son. He will remain until spring.

A new roof is being placed on the Congregational church.

William T. Bartlett.

William T. Bartlett, treasurer of the Union Trust Company, New Haven, died in that city yesterday afternoon. He was a prominent figure in business circles there for about fifty years. At one time he was secretary of the New Haven & New London Railroad. He leaves a wife and four children.

Death of Joshua Bearse.

"Captain" Joshua Bearse as he was familiarly called, died at his home in South Norwalk this morning in the 66th year of his age.

The deceased was well known in town and some years since was employed at what was then known as the Beatty Straw factory. For a time he conducted a meat market in South Norwalk, but for some years has been engaged as an accountant at the Consolidated freight office.

He was a member of Butler Lodge, I. O. O. F. and a man whose friends were legion. He was born in Chatham, Mass., and came to Norwalk in the 70's. His wife and three children, George F., Willard E. and Mrs. Charles F. Waterbury survive him.

New Jersey Odd Fellows In Session.

TRENTON, Nov. 18.—The annual session of the grand encampment of Odd Fellows of New Jersey began today in Masonic hall. About 160 representatives were present from 60 subordinate encampments. Grand Patriarch Albert Bunn presided.

Fatal Accidental Shot.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—Edwin Adams Damon, a well known society and club man of this city, was shot and instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a pistol which he was loading. Mr. Damon was 30 years old and leaves a widow.

One Day's Government Receipts.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—National bank notes received today for redemption, \$308,868; government receipts from internal revenue, \$289,342; customs, \$382,728; miscellaneous, \$119,608.

The Troubles In Crete.

CANEA, Island of Crete, Nov. 18.—Placards have been posted in this city inciting the Mussulmans to engage in a holy war against the Christians.

Not as Simple as They Appear.

Inconsistent as it may seem with the "plain clothes" principles of Friendly faith, when the Quakers from all over the country held their big yearly gathering at Swarthmore, Pa., this summer the trunks were by far the most conspicuous feature of the affair. They tumbled into the little railway station by the thousand, and, en masse they made a pile so big that the building itself was fairly obliterated. "Well," observed the Swarthmore bag gage man, after a few hours' patient but unsuccessful "wrestling," "the next time that the Friends meet I hope it'll be in heaven."

## Colonial Dames.

### The Connecticut society of the Colonial Dames of America, held its annual meeting at the C. H. Colt Memorial house yesterday, and elected the following officers:

President, Miss Harriet Wadsworth Terry, New Haven; vice-president, Mrs. Frank W. Cheney, South Manchester; Miss Margaret Sill Hubbard, Middletown; managers, Mrs. Knight D. Cheney, South Manchester; Mrs. Julia Loomis Havemeyer, Hartford; Mrs. Eli Whitney, New Haven; Mrs. James M. Hoppin, Jr., New Haven; Mrs. Frank D. Glazier, South Glastonbury.

The sessions were presided over by Mrs. Elizabeth H. Colt, who has been president of the society since its organization three years ago. There were about 100 ladies present including several delegates from other states, among whom was Mrs. Ritcher of New Hampshire, the National registrar.

Interesting papers were read by Mrs. Godfrey Duncombe, of New Haven, the historian of the society and Rev. William G. Andrews, rector of Christ church in Guilford.

Surprise Party.

A few of the intimate friends of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Van Buren gave them a surprise party, last evening, at their attractive home on West avenue. The visitors were most hospitably received by the genial host and his wife.

## Red Men.

### "Big Injun" George W. Lovejoy is meeting with splendid success in getting names for the institution of a Red Mens lodge in this city. He has also a list of names for the instituting of a lodge in New Canaan and now expects that on December 9th the lodge will be instituted. Mr. Lovejoy is a hard worker and meets with corresponding success.

## Smith-Mokeley.

### The Smith-Mokeley wedding will take place this evening. The Street Railway officials and employees will present him with a handsome tea service. The prospective groom is a motorman on the line and enjoys the distinction of having many friends all of whom will wish him abundant happiness.

## Ward-Magner.

### Thomas P. Ward and Maria Magnier daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Magnier were married at St. Mary's church, at 6:30 this morning, Rev. J. J. Farlong officiating. The bridesmaid was Gertrude Magnier and Edward F. Duffy acted as the groom's best man. A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents.

—A divorce in the GAZETTE and catch the holiday trade.

## THE NATURAL OYSTER BEDS.

"The area of the natural oyster beds under the jurisdiction of the shell fish commission is 5,805 acres as follows:

Cormell Reef bed.....	15
Portchester bed.....	218
Great Captain's Island bed.....	152
Field Point bed.....	84
Greenwich Point bed.....	403
Roton Point and Fish Island bed...	307
Fairfield bed.....	1,237
Bridgeport bed.....	334
Stratford bed.....	3,055

"From the oldest oyster men in the business we have been able to learn when some of the natural oyster beds were discovered:

"Greenwich Point in 1836; Great Captain's Island in 1842; Fairfield in 1840; Portchester bed in — Portchester, Cormell Reef in 1848; Bridgeport and Stratford in 1865.

## Sensible Ruling.

A bicyclist in New York rode between the rails of the cable cars. A cap came behind him, no bell or gong was sounded, and the first thing he knew he was knocked down and injured. He sued the company and the defense set up was contributory negligence—that he ought to have looked back. The court has ruled that there was no contributory negligence, that it's the duty of the bicyclist to look ahead, and that the highway doesn't belong to the railroad.

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.

## NOTICE

### Special Town Meeting.

The inhabitants, legal voters, of the Town of Norwalk are hereby notified and warned that a special town meeting will be held in the Town House in said town on Wednesday, the 18th day of November, 1896, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon for the following purposes, to wit:

To consider and take action upon a petition praying that a bridge be built over the Norwalk river from Catherine street to Riverside avenue, and to make any necessary appropriation therefor.

To consider the advisability of building a bridge, about thirty-one (31) feet long, on the Turnpike near the Darien line, of such kind as the meeting may determine; and, if it be voted to build such bridge, to take the necessary appropriation therefor.

To take action in the matter of repairing and improving the Bell Island bridge, or changing the same by filling in part, and to make any necessary appropriation for such work.

To take action upon a petition praying that Clinton Avenue, so called, be accepted as a public highway.

To take action upon a petition praying that the vote fixing the compensation of the Assessors passed at the town meeting held January 20th, 1896, be rescinded, and that the compensation for each Assessor be fixed at \$250 per annum, if deemed advisable.

And, if deemed advisable, to authorize the Selectmen to purchasing a stone crushing plant and steam roller for the town; and make any necessary appropriation therefor.

Dated at Norwalk the 12th day of November, 1896.

ISAAC SELLECK, } Selectmen of  
EPHRAIM THOMAS, } the Town  
FRANK H. MERRILL, } of Norwalk.

## CHEAP FUEL

Owing to many of the factories being shut down, we have a large accumulation of first class coke.

We offer the same during the month of November at six cents per bushel at the works, or eight cents per bushel delivered within either city limits, in not less than twenty-five bushel lots. Extra for carrying in.

The Norwalk Gas Light Company.

## OLD TIN ROOF

### FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN.

CALL AT GAZETTE OFFICE.

## 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.

J. D. Jennings.

### UNDERTAKER

4 Knight street, opposite Street Railway Depot. NIGHT BELL AT OFFICE.

CALIFORNIANS PLEASED.

Decision in the Irrigation Suits Causes Joy in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 18.—Much local interest is felt here in the decision of the United States supreme court in the irrigation bond case, for on it the development of the state greatly depends.

A decree of the supreme court confirming Judge Ross' decision that the bonds were invalidated would have meant a loss to the extent of the money invested in them and loaned upon them and the retarding of the important work of irrigation for a time.

A Trick in the Drug Trade.

BOSTON, Nov. 18.—A certain famous coal tar chemical product, a remedy for headaches and neuralgia, is being brought from Canada by private importers in such quantities as to disturb the holders of the American patents, whose royalties are seriously diminished.

Hebrew Colonists in Trouble.

DENVER, Nov. 18.—T. Cheney, acting for capitalists who own land in Logan county, visited the east. In New York city and Philadelphia he found 76 families, all Hebrew, willing to seek their fortunes in the west.

Schooner Reported Lost.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 18.—A dispatch to the Merchants' Exchange from Port Townsend, Wash., says that the schooner Puritan, which left San Francisco Nov. 5 for Port Canby to load lumber, was wrecked on Point Bonilla, Vancouver island, Friday night.

Pettus to Succeed Pugh.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Nov. 18.—The Democratic legislative caucus on the first ballot nominated General E. W. Pettus for United States senator to succeed Senator Pugh.

National Fraternal Congress.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 18.—The tenth annual session of the National Fraternal congress began here at Music hall today. Representatives were present from a constituency claiming 2,000,000 members.

Big Purse For Fitz and Corbett.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—The president of the Bohemian Sporting club of this city today forwarded a communication to Fitzsimmons and Corbett, offering a purse of \$25,000 for a 20 round contest between them, to take place in New York city in the latter part of January, 1897.

Increase of Business.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Nov. 18.—The Howell & Hinchman Tanning company has increased its force and started full time. The Eagle File works also went on full time with a larger force of men and more orders than for the past two years.

The Weather.

Cloudy, followed by clearing; decidedly colder; northwesterly winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Money on call easy at 3 1/2 @ 4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6 1/2 per cent. Sterling exchange weak, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.34 1/2 @ \$4.35 for demand and \$4.31 1/2 @ \$4.32 1/2 for 60 days.

Table with columns for various stocks and bonds, including Atchafalpa, Bur & Quincy, C. C. & St. L., Chesapeake & O., Chicago Gas, Cordage, Cotton Oil, Del. & Hudson, Distillers' Trust, Erie, General Electric, Hocking Valley, Lackawanna, Lake Shore, Lead, Louisville & Nash, Missouri Pacific, Northwestern, New England, N. J. Central, North American, Northern Pacific, Do. pref., N. Y. Central, Omaha, Ontario & West., Pacific Mail, Reading, Rock Island, Silver Bullion, St. Paul, Sugar Refinery, Texas Pacific, Union Pacific, Wabash pref., Western Union.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—FLOUR—State and western quiet and barely steady; city mills patents, \$5.40 @ \$5.65; winter patents, \$4.80 @ \$5; city mills clears, \$4.90 @ \$5; winter straights, \$4.50 @ \$4.65.

WHEAT—No. 2 red opened weak under foreign selling and big spring wheat receipts, rallied sharply on covering, but again declined toward noon; December, \$2.54 @ \$2.54 1/2; January, \$2.64 @ \$2.64 1/2.

CORN—No. 2 quiet and easier with wheat; December, 30 1/2 @ 31 1/2; May, 34 1/2 @ 34 3/4.

OATS—No. 2 dull; track, white, state, 22 @ 23; track, white, western, 22 @ 23.

PORKS—Dull; mess, \$8.50 @ \$9; family, \$10.50 @ \$11.

LARD—Weak; prime western steam, \$4.20, nominal.

BUTTER—Steady; state dairy, 11 @ 12; state creamery, 12 @ 13.

CHEESE—Steady; state, large, 7 1/2 @ 10 1/4; small, 7 1/2 @ 10.

EGGS—Weak; state and Pennsylvania, 23 @ 24; western, 13 1/2 @ 22.

SUGAR—Raw quiet, but firm; fair refining, 3c; centrifugal, 96 test, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4; refined steady; crushed, 5 1/2 @ 6; powdered, 4 1/2 @ 5.

TURKEYS—Dull at 2 @ 2 1/4.

MOLASSES—Steady; New Orleans, 27 @ 28, nominal.

THE CAMPAIGN

IS OVER.

NOW is the TIME

To Subscribe for the

WEEKLY

GAZETTE

AND

WEEKLY N. Y. TRIBUNE.

Both Papers Sent to one Address

for \$1.00 a Year

THE "SILVER" MODEL.

POSED FOR THE MONTANA STATUE AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Is Now Deserted by Friends and Relatives, and Recently Occupied a Public Cot in the Alcoholic Ward of One of New York City's Hospitals.

The woman who was chosen by the state of Montana as its ideal of beauty was recently an inmate of the alcoholic ward of Bellevue Hospital. Four years ago she was known to the whole nation as a model of physical perfection, now she is an object to stir mingled pity and disgust.

The unhappy woman is Mrs. Caroline Louise Beach. She posed as the model of the great solid silver statue of Justice, which Montana sent to the World's Fair. This statue which stood in the facade of the Montana building, was the most notable of the State's exhibit and was not the least remarkable feature of the entire exposition.



CAROLINE LOUISE BEACH.

The model was selected from a vast number of applicants by Sculptor Park. Mrs. Beach's figure was very beautiful and as near to the proportions immortalized by Greek sculpture as an artist could hope to find on this earth.

She posed as Diana at Madison Square Garden, and created a furor. The stage was darkened for a moment, and then the calcium turned on, and they beheld Diana—apparently Diana of the Madison Square Tower, made famous both in New York and Chicago.



DIANA.

To destroy such beauty seems no ordinary sin, but that is what Caroline Louise Beach has done. Today she is distorted and hideous, with hardly a trace discernible of the charms that attracted a nation.

Her former beauty lends great interest to the sordid but tragic story of her life. In the beginning she was a vain woman, who married a good steady business man in a small Illinois town. She developed a craving for notoriety, she moved to Chicago, and they drifted apart.

Life-Saving Vests.

The London managers of a great Sheffield (England) manufacturing firm is authority for the statement that four well-known American millionaires have recently ordered coats and vests made of steel. This armor is of light chain mail, allowing perfectly free movements, does not interfere with perspiration, and weighs very little indeed.

While these coats will not turn a bullet, nor prevent the penetration of a dagger or sword at short range, they are sufficiently strong to turn either a sword or a dagger driven at long reach. A spent bullet will not affect them in the slightest degree.

An Aggravated Case.

"Why under the sun does Whimpy want a divorce? His wife had a great deal of money when he married her." "And she has it yet. That's the whole trouble."—Detroit Free Press.

GROWTH OF CIVIL SERVICE.

Examinations to Be Held This Week in a Number of Cities.

ALBANY, Nov. 17.—What promises to be the best attended civil service examinations ever held in this state will take place tomorrow in Albany, Utica, Watertown, Malone, Poughkeepsie, Elmira, Binghamton, New York, Middletown, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Olean. It is expected that about 1,000 persons will try the examinations.

A Danish Decoration Conferred. SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 17.—E. S. Holden, the director of the Lick observatory, has received from the minister of foreign affairs of Denmark the decoration of Knight of the Royal Order of the Dannebrog.

Struck a Submerged Object.

MOBILE, Nov. 17.—While the steamer John Wilson was proceeding down the river today, bound for Tampico, she collided with a submerged obstruction, carrying away her propeller and part of the shaft. She was towed back without salvage.

No Desire for Honors.

Mrs. Zachary Taylor had bitterly opposed her husband's nomination, "It is a plot to take him from me," she said, and looked forward to the public claim on him with dread, and declined to have anything to do with public receptions or hospitalities of the Executive Mansion.

Pigeon Warriors.

A short time ago the Navy Department decided to train carrier pigeons for use in case of war, and the Kitty (Me), naval station was selected for the training of the pigeons. A large dove cote is now being erected, and a large coop of the finest birds of the carrier breed will be kept there.

He was whistling, and she didn't like it. "I wish," she said, "when you are walking with me you wouldn't whistle. It is extremely rude." "I am whistling for want of thought," he replied, with evident intent to be very crushing. "If that's what it's for," she remarked, "I think I may say without fear of successful contradiction by any one who knows you, that you don't have to." Then he stopped.—Texas Sifter.

The Design

of heating apparatus has become a very important part of the manufacturers' business. The time has gone by when a useful, economical furnace or stove is all that is to be desired. It must be more, viz., artistic. The Bay State has always been in the lead for artistic designing applied to furnaces, and especially ranges. You have but to send for our catalogue containing fine wood-cut illustrations of our different styles to be convinced of this.

Consult your local dealer. BARSTOW STOVE CO. 228 WATER STREET NEW YORK

Brooklyn Vault Light Company,

MANUFACTURERS.

VAULT LIGHTS, SKYLIGHTS

AND PATENT LIGHT DESIGNS.

OFFICE, 481 DRIGGS AVENUE,

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Boys' Clothing

made by

Boys' Tailors.

Take two Tailors of equal skill and experience: Let one make men's clothes part of the time, and a boy's suit occasionally; let the other have nothing to do but think about, design, cut and make boys' clothes exclusively.

Which tailor is likely to be most satisfactory—for Boys?

We give herewith two examples of this Tailoring for Boys.

BEST & CO. LLIPUTAN BAZAR New York



SAILOR Suit of dark blue cheviot serge, strictly all wool, absolutely fast color, silk embroidered emblems. Ages, 3 to 12 years. \$4.85

DOUBLE-breasted, made of strictly all-wool chevise, in gray and brown mixtures and plain blue, with our usual guarantee of satisfactory wear. \$5.00 to \$8.00

**FREE**  
**BRIAR PIPE**  
**FOR**



**25**  
**Honest**  
**LONG**  
**CUT**

**COUPONS**  
GUMMED STICKERS

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**OPEN EVENINGS**

**ART AND NATURE.**  
With a gloomy garret's dismal shade,  
White weird, fantastic shadows rise and fall.  
He stands and gazes at a girlish face,  
Down smiling from a picture on the wall.  
The pensive mouth, the gentle, earnest eyes,  
The blush-rose cheek, the coils of burnished hair—  
In these rare glories all his rapture lies,  
Eyes beauties that have saved him from despair.  
Weary of soul and famishing for food,  
The artist counts the hours. He does not stir.  
He finds the grim place suited to his mood  
And all his sacred memories of her.  
Dear to assure of the well-remembered days  
When she, his sweet, white mistress, loved him well!  
The hot tears rise and blur his steadfast gaze  
He turns his head: a stranger's rung the bell.  
"Well, enter, Jew!—What!—No, 'tis not for sale!  
Begone!—No, take it!—O, farewell, my sweet!"  
The Jew unknocks the picture from the nail—  
The artist takes his gold—  
—Town Topics.

**THE CYCLIST'S CAPE.**  
"You must take it," Madame Renne said to her husband. She was a small brunette, thin and aggressive, who strongly reminded one of little pet dogs who often receives visitors by snapping and snarling at their heels as soon as the front door is opened.  
Mr. Renne was a big, jolly dry goods merchant, and he watched his spouse ruefully as she unhooked a heavy cloth cape from the rack in the hall. He had hoped against hope that, for once, she would forget to lumber his bicycle with that clumsy old cloak; it was such a bore.  
"It looks like rain," the little woman continued, "and I am not going to allow you to come back drenched to the skin, much as it would please you. A cold means money, and our physician is a fool; he is incapable of curing either pneumonia or pleurisy. So, kindly tell me what would become of me in case of your death?"  
While speaking with a fluency which would have done credit to a politician on a stump, she rolled the cape into a tight bundle, tied a bit of string around it, and there it was, ready to be fastened on the handle of his wheel.  
"In your way?" she exclaimed in shrill repetition. "Well, I would really like to know why? Oh, I see, it is not the swell thing, and you are afraid that the ladies you pass on the road will think you are carrying a bundle—is that it?"  
Renne bowed his head patiently to the storm, for well he knew that one word, one timid protest, would exasperate his wife into further parley, and the discussion would drag on indefinitely; but as today she seemed rather more amiable than usual he held his tongue.  
"See that it does not touch the wheel or get soiled," she went on. "If you use it, roll it up wrong side out again before replacing it, and do not lose the string as you did last time. What are you looking at? I really think you might have the civility to listen to me when I speak to you."  
Renne was contemplating with forced calm the serene blue sky, and trying to catch the placidity shining in its azure depth.  
"Please do not kiss me goodbye, I am not to be fooled and cajoled so easily. What are you waiting for?" and turning toward her husband she saw him making false gestures of poverty. "No money! of course not; well, here is five francs. I shall require an extra account of your expenses, though, and please look at the change, you are so apt to take odds and ends of coins which are difficult to pass. Now go; try to avoid drinking while you are warm, and keep out of draughts."  
Mr. Renne tucked the money into his waistcoat pocket, kissed his wife gravely, for he did not dare to appear gay, as she would have deeply resented any manifestation of joviality, and started down stairs in search of his bicycle, with the necessary amount of moderation and decorum which he knew best suited Mme. Renne.  
When once well out into the open country, he expanded his lungs and took in great breaths of air, while the blood rushed to his face, and his eyes almost started from their sockets; then very slowly he exhaled it all until he grew pale from—could it be relief?  
The sun, high in the heavens, shed its genial rays full upon him as he pedaled frantically along the highway, with arms akimbo, doubled nearly in two over his handles and wild with delight. The smooth white road unraveled before him like a ball of twine, the horizon appeared to advance toward him in friendly welcome, and the bushes and trees, which looked like tiny specks in the distance, grew steadily as if by magic under his gaze and assumed massive and stately proportions. To Mr. Renne the landscape seemed to be running the other way, clumps of wood and bracken, little houses, elm trees, fields and milestones melted away before him like a bit of sugar. He whistled gayly as his bicycle devoured space, scorching down the hills, attacking the upgrades with easy assurance, while on a level no bird would have entered into competition.  
Almost intoxicated as he was by his enthusiastic flight through space, he never noticed that the vicious little string around his cape had slowly and wickedly unfastened, as though it wanted to play him a nasty trick. While he was given over to his savage and all but animal enjoyment, the hypocritical bit of cord snapped sharply in two, and off flew the cape like a streak of light, unnoticed by his eye which, at the time, was eagerly scanning a sign post. Nearly a mile behind the cloak, black and inanimate,

lay in the middle of the road, while the bicycle, lighter than before, tore deliciously on its winged way.  
His blissful ignorance was short lived, however, and the awakening was most cruel, for as he sat under the awning of a friendly restaurant, rapturously sipping sauterne and seltzer, and gazing with dreamy eyes beaming with love and pride at his wheel which leaned gracefully against a tree in front of him, a premonition seized him; what was missing? and with a cry he sprang to his feet; it was the cape! An instantaneous change passed over Renne's world; the wine soured, a sharp wind arose which ruffled his hair and his temper; every old crack and blister showed out plainly on the varnished parts of his bicycle, and even the rubber tire looked miserably, notchy and worn.  
Renne's heart turned sick as he sat lost in dejected reflection. All the energy and strength of mind which he brought so courageously into play while earning his daily bread, seemed to melt away and disappear before the disastrous loss of the cape. As he sat with his head buried in his hands he pictured his return and reception by Mme. Renne; it would not take her half a second to discover his misfortune, he thought; and well he knew what scenes would ensue—tears, lamentations, reproaches, sulks and outbursts of rage, in which the little vixen fairly revelled in her moments of uncontrolled fury.  
Gracious Heavens! Seized with a chill he hurriedly paid his bill at the restaurant, and jumping on his poor old bicycle, which had beaten the record coming, he started homeward. One wagon passed him after the other; first a butcher's cart, next an old fat woman driving a donkey, then a gypsy wagon with an impudent long-haired rascal who stared mockingly but uneasily after him. Renne felt very much inclined to question him about his cape; but a feeling of reticence withheld him for he strongly suspected that the man had found it and that it lay hidden somewhere under the lot of quarrelling, crying rats which filled the wagon back of him. Oh! to the devil with the thing; he hoped that it was lost forever. What did he care! But suddenly the mocking look in the tramp's eyes came back to him; of course the fellow had found and taken his cape. Renne felt sure of it now. What could he do about it, though? Follow him and search his wagon? Suppose after all the man had never seen it; how like a fool he would look.  
And so, little by little his anger subsided, and the ridiculous side of the affair presented itself to his mind so forcibly that he felt like screaming with laughter. His wife appeared before him in a different light altogether; she was no longer a being to be dreaded, but to be ridiculed; and he pondered slowly over a summary vengeance to be administered upon the tormentor who had been oppressing him for years. He would bear no more of her petty persecutions, neither would he drag coats and capes about on his bicycle, through the summer heat and dust; and they might as well understand each other for once.  
But as he pedaled along, different considerations suggested themselves to his excited imagination. The cloak was new, and had cost 29 francs; it was stupid of him to have lost it; and if his wife had urged, nay, forced him to carry it, it was more from love than from hate. After all, it would be idiotic to lose it; and the instinct of ownership awakened within him as he thought of the old Bohemian driving his wagon and perhaps laughing at him in his beard as he passed; and in turning the angle of the road he shook his fist revengefully after the tramp.  
"Where is your cloak?" called out Mme. Renne in shrill accents, before he was off his wheel. "Oh, heavens! you have lost it!" and she raised her hands in horror.  
"My cloak, oh!" indifferently, "it was too hot and heavy to lug about and I sold it."  
"What! you sold it?" stammered the small scold, gazing upon him with a mingling of fear and distrust in her eyes; she began to fear for his reason; this calm might turn into fury; he could not be sane.  
Drawing 35 francs from his pocket he handed them to her, and said: "You see I have made six francs by the bargain, and you can buy yourself a little present with the surplus."  
Still worried and suspicious, although utterly disarmed, she wanted to know in a breath where and how and to whom he had sold his cape.  
"I met a poor fellow in a café who was ill with a severe cold or something; he had a bad cough, and eyed my cape so wistfully that we entered into conversation—you understand," and he whistled gayly, delighted with his clever falsehood. He had been hoarding his pennies for days to eke out those 35 francs, but he thought them well invested, for at least he was rid of that odious cape!  
His wife turned the money over thoughtfully in her hand, and after a moment's pause said: "I will buy you another exactly like it tomorrow."—The Parisian.

**He Misunderstood Her.**  
At a dinner party recently given at an English country house the coachman had come in to help wait at the table. Among the guests was a very deaf old lady.  
Coachman, in handling vegetables, comes to deaf party. "Peas, mum?" says Jehu. No answer. "Peas, mum?" (louder). Still no answer from the D. P., but placing her ear-trumpet to her ear, she lifts it interrogatively to her man, who ejaculates: "Well, it's a rum way of taking them, but I suppose she likes it. Here goes!" and down went the peas into the ear-trumpet.



**IN** a young girl's life there comes a time when the careless innocence of childhood changes to the modest, blushing maidenly self-consciousness of approaching maturity. The eye is brighter; the form is rounder; there is a touch of shy coquetry in the glance—the girl has become a woman. She has entered that critical period so full of happy possibilities, yet so hedged about with the physical sufferings and dangers peculiar to her sex.  
It has been said that to be a woman is to suffer. Too often this is true. A woman's whole nature is so bound up in the special functions of her system that any disturbance of this sensitive organism throws the whole system out of harmony. "Female weakness" causes nine-tenths of all the wretchedness which women endure. It can never be permanently relieved by "local treatments," that is generally an expensive, embarrassing, useless, make-shift. What is needed is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to reach the innermost sources of the trouble and restore health and strength directly to the internal organs. This stops the weakening which generally follows the giving; heals all ulcerated conditions, funds the ligaments elastic power of themselves to correct misplacement of internal organs and imparts vigor and vitality to the entire feminine organism. In a word the "Favorite Prescription" makes healthy, happy women.  
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Let us build you a piano to match your furniture. Come and see our factory.  
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**A NEW JOURNALISM.**  
**MR. DANA READS A LESSON TO HIS NEIGHBOR, THE TRIBUNE.**  
Incidentally the Veteran Editor Pays His Respects to the Two Papers Which Are Just Now Reveling in New York Nationalism.  
Under the head, Notes on the new Journalism, the New York Sun says:  
Our next door neighbor, the Tribune which has taken into its house the remains of the defunct Recorder, dead of vulgarity, announces its intention of producing or evolving, or disgorging, "a Serio-Comic Supplement" as a regular feature, henceforth, of its Sunday edition.  
Our candid opinion is that there is about as much demand for more serio-comic supplements to Sunday newspapers in New York as there is for more fleas in Italy. We should say, moreover, that although it may be possible for the Tribune establishment to concoct during the week its projected serio-comicality, according to the regular formula, either for plain or for colored, there will be some difficulty when it comes to emitting the same upon a long-suffering public. How, for example, does the Tribune propose to get the serio-comic edition out of its own front door, where still stands on guard the bronze statue of Horace Greeley, who could use forcible language on occasions?  
It is a light-headed and ill-balanced management which is swept off its base by the frantic struggles now in progress between the journalistic Anarchists who have recently invaded our noble profession. From a competition whereof the field ranges from mere inanity to the limits of obscene enterprise, reputable publishers and self-respecting editors would better keep themselves wholly aloof.  
We do not for an instant suppose that the Tribune, with its traditions of respectability, contemplates a descent into the underground filth through which the New York World and the New York Journal and their imitators are noisily wading their way. But in getting itself, or any part of itself, down to the Recorder level, the Tribune incurs a mortal injury. Imbecility is sometimes almost as immoral as positive indecency, and the methods of a newspaper which perished because it was so feeble, even in its chosen field of vulgarity, are not an inheritance which our neighbor ought to desire, or a possession of which it ought to be proud.  
The intimate contest between the proprietor of the New York World and the proprietor of the New York Journal for the primacy of the severs, proceeds with unabated energy on either side. One of them is spending lavishly, in the attempt to beat off its inconvenient young rival, the money amassed during a long and happy period of absolute monopoly of shamelessness. The other is pouring into the campaign money earned by older and probably wiser men in more honorable business, in a desperate effort, foredoomed to failure, to prove that a Harvard graduate with the training of a gentleman can out-pulitzer the original Pulitzer himself.  
Meanwhile what a contest it is, and what a struggle young Mr. Hearst is making, though hopelessly, for the fulfillment of his astounding ambition! The hideous projectiles are hurled back and forth every day in the week, but particularly on Sundays. When the multifarious appeal to prurency seems to pall upon the two constituencies, the exploitation of the horrors of the morbid anatomy and disgusting pathology begins. Pictures of diseased tissue sprawl across whole pages formerly occupied by the imaginings of the lascivious. Crime is illustrated in all its phases with charts and full directions for intending criminals. When the Harvard graduate ransacks the shelves of the library hells for forgotten nastiness of erotic literature, the ex-kellner sends forth his men and his women to collect from the cooks of the anonyma of to-day their mistresses' favorite recipes for Christmas plum pudding. When the ex-kellner goes to the hospital with his camera to photograph for the benefit of the World readers the latest running ulcer, the Harvard graduate promptly furnishes to readers of the Journal explicit instructions, with plates, teaching how murder may be done with a single blow of the fist upon the chin by driving a splinter of the under jaw up into the brain. So it goes on, Sunday after Sunday, with the bright sun shining in the heavens; and the end is not in sight. There was never before anywhere on earth such a rivalry, and God willing, there never will be again after Mr. Pulitzer is dead or has gone mad, or after Mr. Hearst is tired out or has reluctantly come to his senses.  
**Where Horses are Cheap.**  
Apropos of the decadence of the horse, consequent upon the ascendancy of the trolley and bicycle, a Pennsylvania railroad official recently back from the Pacific coast contributes this interesting bit of information: "The Santa Fe, Prescott & Phoenix railroad lately announced that hereafter it would pay \$7 per head for cattle killed by its train, and nothing for horses. To the Easterner this seems a wrong to the horses, but the fact is it is generosity on the part of the company—actual generosity. Range horses are absolutely worthless, and men have been out shooting their own horses to save taxes. Guns and shells cost money, to say nothing of the time required to kill the animals. In strict equity the railroad should be paid, say a quarter a head, by the owners for freeing them of a nuisance.—Philadelphia Record.

THE EVENING GAZETTE

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**MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS.**  
 DAILY, one year, \$3; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 30c.  
 WEEKLY, one year, in advance, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 35c.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1896.

**THE WEATHER, to-day:**—Fair to cloudy and possibly light rains. On Thursday cloudy and cooler, and on Friday cloudy, with rain or snow.

**Sky Scrapers.**

A "Hold-up" on the tenth floor of a Chicago building suggests that if sky-scraping buildings are to become common in our large cities it will be necessary to police each floor devoted to the sale and storage of valuable goods of any description. A policeman on the street might as well be in Texas or Guinea so far as protecting the goods of a tenth floor diamond dealer is concerned, and it is a wonder rather than otherwise that the "hold-up" game had not been worked in the sky-scrapers long ago. Tall buildings have some advantages, but they will require an application of the police system peculiar to themselves if they are to be safe for the transaction of business in valuable goods and wares.

**Easy Divorce.**

Here is what ex-Judge Scott says on the subject of divorces, and it is a terrible arraignment—all the more terrible because it is truthful—of the methods by which separations are constantly effected:—

The abuses that have grown up and that will continue to thrive so long as we have in force in the various States of the Union, lax and often imperfect and conflicting laws on one hand and stringent and almost prohibitive laws on the other, may well excite the deepest concern and awaken all the great forces of moral reform that exist in this country.

If all the frauds practised in obtaining divorces in the United States and the consequent misery and suffering of innocent and helpless victims should be published it would shock the moral sensibilities of all Christendom.

That is exceedingly strong language, but it comes from the pen of a man who weighs his words and speaks deliberately.

There should be and there must be in the United States a certain uniformity in our laws which will reduce fraud to its minimum. There is no other way out of the difficulty, and the sooner we face that fact the better it will be for all concerned.

**Gold Again in Circulation.**

The presentation of gold coin for exchange into currency in all the business centres of the country should be a most impressive lesson to those who have been deluded by the cheap money heresy. This taking the gold from its hiding place has not been done by banks, or other corporations, or by speculators; it has been done by the great mass of the people who had quietly put away gold to protect themselves against the possibility of Bryan's election to the Presidency.

This lesson comes from the American people and not from the money or monopoly centres of the country, and it is a fair reflex of the general sentiment of the people that there would be uncertainty and necessarily a want of safety in our financial system if Bryan were elected President. Whenever his defeat was announced by a large majority, gold at once became no more valuable than any other form of money issued by this government, and it has been brought out from its hiding places to such an extent that in Baltimore the Assistant Treasurer of the United States could not furnish currency enough to exchange for the gold presented.

The country is now safely on the gold standard basis along with every other civilized country of the world. The issue is settled not only for to-day, but for all time, and henceforth the American people will never permit any party or any demagogic leaders to succeed who shall assail the integrity of the Republic.

Cards are out for the marriage of Clinton Barnum Seelye of Bridgeport, grandson of the late P. T. Barnum, to Miss Florence Tuttle of New York. The prospective bride is an orphan and moves in fashionable society circles. The wedding will take place in Trinity church, New York, on December 30th.

Advertise in the GAZETTE and secure the holiday trade.

**SHE CAUGHT THE SHIP.**

And She Didn't Propose to be Locked Up as Insane for Doing It.

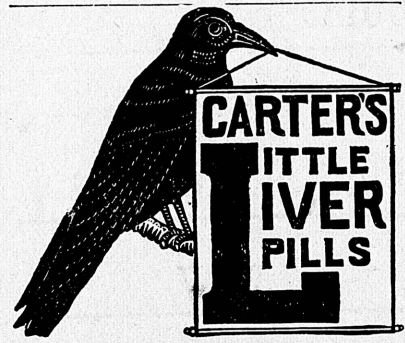
A Chicago girl was in Scotland. She had made arrangements at the office of the steamer in Glasgow to telegraph her the hour to be decided upon for the sailing of the ship she intended to take. Then she partook herself to Highland wilds in peace. She received no telegram, but on the day set for the sailing of her steamer she arrived in Glasgow, and after leaving her baggage at a hotel went to the steamer's office to make inquiries. She was told there that the boat was even then leaving the wharf at Glasgow, but by taking train to Greenock she might overtake it at the port. She rushed back to her hotel, saw her baggage dashed upon a cab, caught the train for Greenock, and got there in time to see the ocean liner pulling splendidly out to sea. She beckoned to a man with a small tug, declaring that she must catch the steamer, and in a few minutes more was steaming madly after the big ship.

The Captain stopped the liner at the frantic gestures of appeal from the men on the tug, and the Chicago girl was helped over the side of the steamer, while the captain stood by and made a few remarks. A little later the new passenger found herself locked into her stateroom by the stewardess. She rang her bell, got her key from the outside from the steward, who answered the bell, and when the ship's doctor came down to see the passenger believed to be insane he found the door locked on the inside. Then the captain came, and at his thunderous order the Chicago girl unlocked her stateroom door. The Captain's demeanor was not childlike nor bland, and his language was suited to sailors in a storm. But the Chicago girl stood her ground. She explained through the blue-streaked air about the Captain that she was no more insane than he was, and that she had a perfect right, in her opinion, to stop an ocean liner.

She had engaged her passage on that particular steamer. This was her own stateroom. The company had broken faith with her in not notifying her of the hour of sailing, according to the express agreement of the company's servants in the Glasgow office. But she had not broken her faith with the company. She had agreed to sail on that particular ship; she had paid her passage weeks before; she was now sailing on it, the Captain could not deny that! And it had cost her a good deal extra to catch this steamer, too! That last straw broke the back of the Captain's anger, and his stern face melted into a smile. He made friends with the Chicagoan and treated her with distinguished consideration during all of the voyage to New York. What she paid the man on the tug the lady never knew. She declared that she gave him whatever she had left of British coin before she began her now historic scramble up the side of the ocean liner.

**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.



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**SICK HEADACHE**  
 Positively cured by these Little Pills.  
 They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.  
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**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.

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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.

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 10c Box of Paper and Envelopes.  
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**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 staying 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.





How Many Stay? Of the many brands of soap placed upon the market during the past fifteen years, how many are now in existence?



has stood the test of time. It fulfils the exacting requirements of the New England housekeepers.

the danger is in the neglect—that's why so many colds lead to a fatal disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is made for throat and lung troubles. It acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

WANTED... THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO. (S. L.) 31 & 33 Vesey St., New York, P. O. Box 250.

SCORING AN EMPEROR.

The German Reichstag Pays Its Respects to Kaiser Wilhelm. SUGGESTION OF INSANITY. One Member Declares Recent Utterances Severely Tested the People's Allegiance—Debate Over a Baron's Murder of a Workman.

BERLIN, Nov. 18.—Today's proceedings in the reichstag were of quite as much interest as those of yesterday, and in many respects a great deal more exciting.

The motion was offered by Herr Munkel, Richterite Radical, who in the course of his remarks referred to the concluding sentences of the emperor's address to the recruits last week.

This interpretation of the Kaiser's words elicited ironical cheers from the members of the Left and noisy cries from the members of the Right, and the speaker was vociferously cheered by the Radicals when he declared that Lieutenant von Brusewitz was a criminal whose liberty endangered the safety of peaceful citizens.

Prince Hohenlohe replied by reading a declaration from the emperor ordering entirely new stipulations in regard to courts of honor, the effect of which was that the decisions of the courts must not necessarily involve a duel.

General von Gossler, the new minister of war, followed in a lame speech. It was his first address in the reichstag, and he made an exceedingly unfavorable debut. The sentence imposed upon Lieutenant von Brusewitz by the military court, he said, had not yet been submitted to the Kaiser for his sanction.

Lame Speech in a Lame Cause. General von Gossler recounted several of such cases, and then followed an awkward pause, the new war minister having lost the thread of his discourse, members of the opposition adding to his embarrassment by audibly tittering.

When order was restored, the general announced that he would make a further communication to the reichstag upon the case of Lieutenant von Brusewitz when he had obtained the sanction of the emperor.

Herr Lenzmann, Radical, followed with a fiery speech, in which he defended the rights of civilians against the brutal and wanton assaults of officers.

Herr Bebel also criticized the emperor's recent utterances to the recruits, which he characterized as bordering upon madness and calculated to strain the allegiance of the people.

Austrian Opinion. VIENNA, Nov. 18.—The newspapers here express satisfaction at the ministerial statements made yesterday in the German reichstag. The papers say they think the government utterances upon that occasion have imparted fresh strength to the treasury.

The Northern Pacific Tangle. CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—All the franchisees and all the real and personal property of the Chicago and Northern Pacific railroad was sold at auction today for \$8,000,000.

Captain Mahan Retires. WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—Captain Alfred F. Mahan, U. S. N., was placed on the retired list today at his own request after 40 years' active service.

More Russian Troops at Odessa. LONDON, Nov. 18.—The Times has an Odessa dispatch which asserts that the Russian government intends to re-enforce the troops in the Caucasus military district by 17,000 men.

Fatal Boiler Explosion. PARK HILL, Ont., Nov. 18.—The boiler in Robinson's sawmill exploded, killing a little girl named Cunningham and severely wounding Robinson and his son.

WEYLER IN A POCKET?

No News Received From the Great Insurgent, Exterminator. THE OFFICIALS GUESSING. One Cause of Their Solitude Is Weyler's Whereabouts, While They Would Also Like to Hear From Gomez. Two Rebel Victories.

HAVANA, Nov. 18.—No news, official or otherwise, is obtainable here concerning the movements of Captain General Weyler and his army, which is supposed to be in pursuit of the insurgent forces under Antonio Maceo in the province of Pinar del Rio. No news from a Spanish force in the field, as a rule, means bad news, and the insurgents are making the most of the situation by circulating reports of Spanish defeats.

From a private source this afternoon it was said that Maceo, hitherto understood to be occupying positions between Candelaria and Artemisa, has moved toward the former town, going westward toward the mountains of Guanabo. Then, again, another rumor has it that he is pushing a strong force through the swamps south of the trocha.

Aggressive Insurgents. On the other hand, it is no longer denied that the insurgents have captured the two quite important towns of Casco and Guaimara in Puerto Principe, as intimated some time ago in these dispatches, in spite of official denials to the contrary.

The exact whereabouts of Maximo Gomez is also apparently unknown here, the movements against Puerto Principe being conducted by Calixto Garcia, according to report, and the insurgents' friends intimate that Maximo Gomez is certain to be heard from shortly, as he must create a diversion as near as possible to further reinforcements to the captain general, who as it is receiving from Havana every man who can be spared from active duty about the fortifications.

Defending Puerto Principe. The city of Puerto Principe is being placed in the strongest possible state of defense, but the insurgents are said to have with them a large number of carts with which they propose to carry away when the capital of the province falls.

Cuban Surgeon Killed by Spaniards. WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 18.—Word was received in this city by Cuban sympathizers that Pedro Betancourt, a surgeon in the Cuban army and one of those prominent in the revolutionary movement, has been killed by the Spaniards. Dr. Pedro was one of those arrested in this city in September, 1895, on the charge of filibustering and was subsequently acquitted.

The Loan Oversubscribed. MADRID, Nov. 18.—Owing to the crowd in attendance at the opening of the subscriptions for the new loan, the bank was kept open until midnight. The loan has been oversubscribed in Madrid alone, and the total subscriptions will probably exceed 500,000,000 pesetas.

Printers in Trouble. KANSAS CITY, Nov. 18.—A strike or lockout of all the union printers, pressmen, feeders, helpers and bookbinders in this city employed by the firms who are members of the employing printers' organization, the Typothetae, is threatened.

Before the Twelve Apostles. SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 18.—Moses Thatcher has been ordered to appear for trial before the twelve apostles of the Mormon church for violation of church discipline. The case originated last year when Mr. Thatcher was a candidate for the United States senate before the people without taking counsel with the church authorities.

Bay State Gas President. NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Advice received here this morning from Wilmington, Del., is to the effect that the annual meeting of the Bay State gas shareholders was held there today and John B. Bartlett of New York was elected president of the company. Mr. Bartlett was instructed to meet all suits pending.

AFTER FAIR'S MILLIONS.

The Trial of the Famous Pencil Will Case Begun in San Francisco. SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 17.—The trial of the James G. Fair will case was begun today before Judge Black, the question to be decided being the authenticity of the so-called pencil will. The contest against that document, which was originally offered for probate by the children of the testator, was begun by Charles L. Fair, the son. The daughters, Mrs. Oelrichs and Miss Virginia Fair, were for a long time neutral, and so far as the record shows today they are not on either side.

The proponents of the trust will, of whom W. S. Goodfellow is the principal, take no part in the present contest. They are opposed to the pencil will, but are holding their rights in reserve. If the pencil will is proved in this contest, they have still the right to come in with a second contest at any time within a year from the probate of the will.

Why He Pursued Her. "Why do you pursue me?" she implored, that being the most obvious thing to implore. The miscreant gesticulated impatiently.

What Young Students Will Do. The Dean of the Boston University School of Theology knows of fifty young men in that institution, many of them with "slenderest financial resources," who "will not hesitate to wash windows, run errands, take care of sidewalks and furnaces, post bills, distribute circulars, or wait on table.

WATCHMAKING ON A BOOM. WALTHAM, MASS., Nov. 17.—The works of the American Watch Factory here started up today on the 56 hour per week basis announced last week. For several months, owing to the depression in trade, the works have been running on short time.

Beyond Doubt. Among the many good things told some years ago of Colonel Utley, well known as a Wisconsin editor, and also as the hero of more than one military story, is a little incident which illustrates his ability to make a good-natured joke.

During the war, while Colonel Utley was in command of a Wisconsin regiment stationed in Kentucky, he attained some notoriety by allowing his men to harbor and protect a poor negro boy who had escaped from his master. The boy came north and the master brought suit for his value against Colonel Utley.

One day the colonel went from his home to Milwaukee, and while there he met a friend who asked him how his case was progressing.

"Very well," replied the Colonel. "I think I shall win it, although I have the smartest lawyer at the Milwaukee bar against me."

"To make people read some patent medicine advertisements, I fancy," he answered, with a harsh, cruel laugh. He was right.

For in the very next chapter but one the heroine herself was saved by the use of three bottles.—Detroit Tribune.

For in the very next chapter but one the heroine herself was saved by the use of three bottles.—Detroit Tribune.

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.

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.

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.

S. B. WILSON, PRACTICAL CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Estimating the value of your property a specialty. Contracts taken in any part of the country.

STEAM MILL AND YARD, OFFICE 8 CROSS ST., 92 WALL ST. Norwalk, Conn. Plans and Specifications furnished.

GRUMMAN BROTHERS MANUFACTURERS OF

IMPROVED SODA AND MINERAL WATERS.

Flavoring Extracts Also the Syrups and Fruit Juices, Lemon Soda, Sarsaparilla, Birch Beer, Seltzer and Vichy in Siphons.

H. J. & G. S. GRUMMAN, 44 Main Street, Norwalk, Conn.

DRINK HATHORN SPRING WATER FOR THE Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys. FOR SALE BY

The Holmes, Keeler & Selleck Co. Raymond & Son. Successors to George H. Raymond. Furniture Dealers and General Funeral Directors.

46 and 48 Main Street Norwalk Ct. Residence, Berkeley Place. Telephone No. 77-4

WASHING IVORINE POWDER has steadily grown in favor with the best families and most careful housekeepers. The splendid cake of Toilet Soap in every package, is only one of its many charms.

Science Can Tell in these days of advancement and delicate mathematical instruments to the most infinitesimal particle, the exact composition of any compound. That's why the following report concerning the purity and strength of BOSS BAKING POWDER is of value, especially as it bears the endorsement of a chemist, world renowned Dean Smith, of Yale University, who writes:

C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn. GENTLEMEN:—I have examined the package of Boss Baking Powder which you sent me for that purpose. I find that it is composed of the ingredients which in my opinion are most suitable for such a preparation.

PISO'S CURE For Consumption For the last 20 years we have kept Piso's Cure for Consumption in stock and would sooner 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.

