

THE BERING SEA CASE.

The Claims Commission Begins the Taking of Testimony.

DIFFERENCE AT THE START.

The Seizure of the Carolina First Considered and Suspended For the Onward Matter—Treatment of Crews in Custody at Sitka.

VICTORIA, B. C., Dec. 4.—The preliminaries having been settled, the Bering sea claims commission began its actual business. The case of the schooner *Caroline* was first, and Mr. Peters, senior counsel for the British, opened by reading the pleadings stating that the schooner is a British vessel, registered at Victoria; that she sailed on May 20, 1886, to Bering sea. The schooner was seized on Aug. 1 in Bering sea by the United States revenue cutter *Corwin*, towed to Unalaska and condemned by the United States district court at Sitka on a charge of violating the municipal laws of the United States relating to seal fishing; that she was detained under such condemnation until after December, 1886, when her return was offered, but refused on the ground that the vessel had been practically wrecked in the meantime. By reason of the loss arising out of this illegal seizure \$30,000 is asked and interest at 7 per cent per annum.

Mr. Peters said that for the time he would not deal with personal claims. He then proceeded to read the reply of the United States, claiming that the vessel was at the time of the seizure wholly or in part owned by United States citizens, and that in any case the damages claimed were excessive. The British answer to this was that the Paris tribunal had already decided as to the finding of fact that the vessel was British, and that all the present commission had to do was to decide the amount of compensation to be paid. Mr. Peters said that with regard to this issue, raised by the United States, he did not at present intend to deal with it, for the onus to show that the vessel was at least in part owned by American citizens lay on the United States counsel. The British claim was that the schooner was of British registration at the time of the seizure, and that was already admitted.

Why She Was Condemned.
Mr. Peters then laid before the commission the diplomatic correspondence relating to the claim and quoted from official documents evidence as to the seizure given on behalf of the United States at the United States court in Alaska. His intention, he stated, was to present the evidence given there on behalf of the United States, and on which the United States had condemned the ship.

Mr. Dickinson for the United States objected that it was not necessary to show that, for the Paris tribunal had already decided that if the *Caroline* was a British vessel she was illegally seized; if the vessel was proved to be British, then the question of compensation was all that remained to be settled. Mr. Peters replied that he considered the evidence he had quoted had a direct bearing on the matter of compensation, and that it was quite proper for him to show by the evidence accepted by the United States courts how the vessel had been condemned.

Judge Putnam, the United States commissioner, asked if Mr. Peters did not think he was opening rather a wide door by quoting what was recorded in the previous trial for determining what was now before the present commission. Mr. Peters in reply maintained that really the case now in hand was a part of the same action. Judge Putnam to this remarked that of course the evidence to be submitted to a great extent depended on the counsel for the respective governments, but it remained with the commissioners to say whether it was admissible or not.

Mr. Peters, proceeding, quoted at length from diplomatic correspondence and handed in the official government book as evidence. Before going on with the *Caroline* case he requested leave to examine a witness in the Onward claim, a man who lived in the west coast, obliged to leave for home tonight. This request was granted, and John Margottich was placed in the witness box.

The Case of the Onward.
He had been mate on the *Onward* when she was seized in Bering sea by the United States cutter on Aug. 2, 1886. The schooner was towed to Unalaska and the crew kept aboard for ten days, though allowed on shore on leave of four at a time. They were then transferred to an American schooner, *San Diego*, which was also under seizure, and taken to Sitka. The men were allowed to bring blankets from the vessel but had no bed, and there were eight men in one room, which was only 10 feet square. They were confined in this room one month and then tried at Sitka, the judge addressing them as robbers. The Indians of the crew came outside to the window, saying they had nothing to eat, and the witness gave them all the money he had, some \$15.

Captain Hansen of the *Thornton*, Captain Ogilvie of the *Caroline* and Harry Norman were among those in jail at Sitka with him. One morning Captain Ogilvie got away, and he never saw him again. Captain Ogilvie was afterward found dead in the woods. On being subjected to a rigid cross examination by Mr. Dickinson the witness admitted that the men were allowed to walk about Sitka one day before being tried. The room they were confined in was the jury room at the courthouse; but, though the door was not locked, there was a guard over them. Captain Ogilvie, when he got away, had not been stopped by the guard.

William Munsie was the next witness. Much of his testimony consisted of details as to amounts paid out for fitting out and paying the crew. The commission then adjourned for the day.

Fire in a Public Institution.
VINELAND, N. J., Dec. 4.—The Moxham cottage, on the grounds of the New Jersey Training School for Feeble Minded Children, was burned. The place is a state institution of which Rev. S. Olin Garrison is the superintendent. The building was worth \$25,000, and it was completely destroyed.

England Covets Erythra.
ROME, Dec. 4.—The *Corriere di Napoli* reports that Lord Salisbury has offered to buy Erythra from Italy for a large price. Erythra is the title given to the Italian possessions on the Red sea, the territory extending for 870 miles along the coast.

Bolivia and the Argentine Republic.
LIMA, Peru, Dec. 4.—Advices received here from Bolivia confirm the report that a hitch has occurred between Bolivia and the Argentine limit commission.

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Lady Bird, the wonderful hunter owned by Mrs. S. S. Howland of Mt. Morris, N. Y., has won five championships, twenty first prizes, seven second prizes and four third. In her class Lady Bird is the most extraordinary horse in America. She is a middle-weight hunter, which means she must be able to carry from 165 to 190 pounds to hounds. She was bred in Canada and schooled for the high timber fences, which are characteristic of the hunting in this country as opposed to the low, broad style of jumps in England. Lady Bird is therefore a perfect type of what is distinctively the American hunter. Not only is she an



TAKING A FIVE RAIL FENCE.

exceptionally beautiful animal, with the all-proper curves and the most approved design of legs, but she demonstrates why it is good to be such a Venus among horses. The strength which her perfection of shape gives her and the courage she gets from her sire, the thoroughbred *Sharp Catcher*, has made her one of the highest-jumping horses in the world, although she has never been trained as a high-jumping machine nor pushed to her limit. Lady Bird has competed in a score of horse shows and has won innumerable ribbons.

Lady Bird has not only established a record as a prize-winner, but she is one of the most popular horses ever exhibited. Her head is singularly handsome and intelligent. Women almost fall in love with her. Not a single fault can be found with her form or features.

FUN FOR THE SERIOUS.

Kleptomaniacs are rated to be, by all odds, the most lucrative form of insanity.—Lampoon.

When a man goes to live in the top of a six-story flat it is all up with him.—Binghamton Republican.

"This is a hard set," as the hen said when she was trying to hatch a porcelain egg.—Boston Bulletin.

Everything depends on early training. A rope gets tight because that's the way it is taut.—Yonkers Statesman.

There is really no tangible objection to violently plaid trousers except that they keep one constantly wondering whose move it is.—Washington Post.

The Nile river at present is very low. Serious results are feared as it is confined to its bed and unable to rise.—Baltimore American.

The expression of the mouth in art really constitutes the picture. In other relations of life more depends on the expression of the tongue.—Philadelphia Times.

"Yes," said he, reflectively, "I was at the races." And then, with a solemn minor tone, he continued: "Do you remember that Enchanted Horse in the 'Arabian Nights,' that used to fly about a mile a minute? Well, if I were to bet on that horse, he would fall down and let a cow beat him."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A PARIS SUGGESTION.



The Doleful Bachelor.

"Why," asked the sweet Young Thing, "why do they say that love is of the heart?"

"To show," said the Doleful Bachelor, "to show that the brains have nothing to do with it."—Indianapolis Journal.

Undergoing Repairs.

Lilli (at a soiree, whispering)—What has become of Aunt Lucie's habitual smile?
Erna—It is at the dentist's.—Tid Bits.

THE FUNNIEST OF SOCIETY FADS.

Comical Form of Autumn Amusement, and it is Straight from England.

Society is going to try its hand at an old-time diversion, start its fun going again and stamp it brand new as only society can do with a fashion, no matter how old it may be. Society in the country, this autumn is going to revive the animal race. There is no fun like it. And if it has the hall mark of fashion what more can you ask?

The sport originated in England, where my Lord So and So, and Her Grace the Duchess do not consider it beneath their dignity to join in such a frolic.

The animal race is but a comic or humorous expression of the growing fondness of society for live pets, for blue-blooded members of the animal kingdom, whether they be horses, fancy cattle, finely bred dogs, pedigreed cats or poultry worth its weight in gold.

The pig, of course, makes trouble at an animal race, and the heathen probably breaks her string and flies away; but this only helps redouble the peals of laughter from the spectators and those taking part. Indeed, the whole performance is high comedy.

The live stock, grand and decorated for the occasion, are caged at one end of the lawn; the little white pink pig has been scrubbed and rubbed and brushed until even his twin brother wouldn't recognize him; he has a collar, nickel-plated, or possibly silver, to which are fastened the strong ribbons, gayly colored, by which he is to be led, and a resplendent bow of ribbon is an additional finishing touch in his toilet.

Each of the "caste" (i. e., the animals) has a collar about his neck, for each must be decorated with ribbons, and each must have a halter or leading string.

The young men and girls who take part in the race are requested to wear bright ribbons—the men a badge and the girls broad sashes—each a different color. Then, when the race begins, the blue-ribboned maiden must choose the blue-ribboned animal; the yellow-badged man the livestock bedecked with this sunshine hued bow and leading strings.

The innate cussedness with which some of the animal participants choose a totally wrong direction is a marked feature of these races, and the riotous laughter which gets hold of the "humans" themselves makes the whole question of victory a ridiculous uncertainty.

California Mustard Crop.

"This country is now growing a larger part of the mustard put up in England as well as in this country," said a commercial man, "and California is raising the larger part of it. The mustard seed has just been harvested in California, and probably will run up to 16,000,000 pounds, or 1,000,000 pounds more than the crop of 1895. The seed is kept six months before being ground. The brown seed has the best flavor and greatest pungency, while the yellow produces the most oil. The English mustard-packers have made the yellow the most fashionable, however, and as a result there are ten pounds of yellow produced for every pound of the brown, though the brown is stronger and better in every respect. Probably one-half of the English mustard that is used in this country grew in California, though it was ground and packed in England. French mustard is the same as other mustard, the seed being soaked in vinegar, properly spiced, for twenty-four hours before it is ground."

A Boy's Definition.

Teacher: "Now, children, tell me what is an orphan?" No response from the scholars.

Teacher: "Well, I'm an orphan."
Billy Jones: "I know what an orphan is, teacher!"

Teacher: "Well, Billy, what is it?"
Billy Jones: "An orphan is a lady wat wants to git married and can't!"

A TOMCAT ON THE ROOST.

The Queer Bringing Up that Made Him the Protector of the Poultry House.

H. C. Henderson, a farmer, owns a hen, concerning which he tells the following interesting fact:

About a year and a half ago the hen went to setting, stealing her nest in a corner of the carriage house. Not wishing to encourage a migratory propensity among the poultry, Henderson told one of his children, a bright little boy named Tom, to break the hen up and coax her back to the fowl house. Tom made repeated efforts to carry out his father's instructions, but it is easier said than done to break up a setting hen. Day after day the hen went back to her nest in the carriage house till Tom was in despair, and he hit upon the following novel plan to oust her from her chosen abode:

There chanced to be a litter of kittens on the place that needed disposing of, and Tom thought to combine business with pleasure by putting one of the mewling young things in the old hen's nest. This would seem to be a very effectual way not only of breaking up the hen's housekeeping, but of getting rid of the kittens as well, as she would no doubt turn upon the disturber of her peace and destroy it. This was Tom's idea, at least, but the plan did not work.

Instead, the old hen, in lieu of something better, hovered over the kitten until it passed beyond the stage of adolescence, thereafter caring for it as dutifully as if it had been the most loving of chicks. In turn the kitten seemed well pleased with its new quarters and its strange foster mother, and would follow at her heels, answering her clucks with a dutiful mew, picking up crumbs and stray bits of meat that found their way into the chicken food. The strange affection thus engendered between the hen and the kitten continues unabated, though the latter is now a full-grown cat, and Henderson says it is worth his weight in gold in keeping rats out of the fowl house. Of course the rodents are not prepared to find a cat perched upon the pole among the fowls, and when he pounces down he bags his game every time.—Philadelphia Times.

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NORWALK GAZETTE.

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1896.

THE WEATHER—To-day fair and growing warmer. To-morrow, fair to slightly cloudy and warmer.

Our Daily Food.

Current Literature calls most serious attention to one of the universal and crying evils of our every day dietary life. In a recent article it says that the theory has been somewhat authoritatively advanced that the alarming prevalence of appendicitis is due to the common use of certain dangerous preparations of flour, and that this directs attention to the prevalence of adulterations in our food products, and the work which has recently been done in different States by local food commissions. According to a report of the Ohio Food Commission mentioned in the Outlook, a crusade was instituted against the grocers of the State for selling fraudulent articles. It was found that they were commonly selling vinegar that was a chemical compound; jellies and jams with but a small percentage of fruit in them; lemonade made without any lemons, but with tartaric acid and so on. They then moved on the druggists, who were selling tonics that were mere concoctions of alcohol, "pre-digested foods that were dangerous to the system; and tablets purporting to contain certain medicines, when only the merest trace of such drugs could be found in them. There are hundreds of articles of household use which are now prepared in this fraudulent way. A few vigorous commissions to look into them and prosecute the makers and sellers, would be of lasting benefit to the race. The English Parliament put an end to this dangerous practice in the United Kingdom some years since, by the enacting of the Food Adulterations Act, and every state legislature within the bounds of the American Union, should pass and rigidly enforce such a humane act as to food and beverages.

Marking the Gettysburg Field.

The Gettysburg National Park Commission has made a report to the Secretary of War of a year's progress in marking and making easy accessible to all visitors, that historic battlefield. The commission was created by Congress for the purpose of preserving the features of the battlefield as they existed at the time of the battle, to make all its interesting points accessible by good roads, and to ascertain and carefully mark the positions and evolutions of both the contending armies. So far as the Union troops are concerned, much of this work has already been done by the survivors of the several commands and by the different States. This confined the work of the commission chiefly to fixing and marking the positions of the Confederate troops and the United States regiments.

The road making consists of constructing telford roads along the Confederate and Union lines. These avenues are known as Seminary avenue, Confederate avenue, United States avenue, Hancock avenue, Sickles avenue and Slocum avenue. Of these, United States avenue traverses the field from east to west between the Union and Confederate lines, and the others follow the respective lines of battle. Seven and three-fourths miles of this telford road have already been constructed. Two sections of Confederate avenue have been delayed until condemnation proceedings will give the commission control of the necessary land. Five sections, aggregating nearly three miles of this avenue, have been completed.

The position of the troops and batteries is being marked by monuments and guns, two guns to each battery, like those composing the original battery, but mounted on iron gun carriages, closely resembling the old wooden ones. Tablets of iron will mark the position of each battery and each command of infantry and cavalry, a work requiring great care and deliberation. The completion of this work awaits the acquirement of the needed lands. The avenues are closed with a neat fence of iron, capped locust posts and galvanized iron railings. All stone fences and walls and all breastworks existing at the time of the battle are being carefully restored. Sections of forest which have been denuded of

trees since the battle are being restored by planting and five steel observatories, affording commanding views of the entire field, have been erected.

This recital of what the commission has done and is doing, very clearly indicates that when its work is completed the Gettysburg battlefield will be an open book that can be known and read by all future generations. The location of the two lines of battle and the smaller commands composing each, will be distinctly marked and every part will be easily accessible by smooth and durable driveways. Not the least of the commendable features of the commission's work is its absolute impartiality. Confederate and Union positions are treated alike, the sole object being to restore the battlefield so that the descendants of those who fought there may to all generations visit the scene of their fathers' sanguinary struggle on this memorable field.

SMALL THINGS THAT COUNT.

The Size of the Article Does Not Indicate the Magnitude of a Business.

George Redmond brought a stranger home to dinner with him one night last week, and the family were quite delighted with his appearance. He was a young Eastern man, full of life and energy, and though he talked trade a good deal, he did it in such an easy way that it wasn't at all offensive. Business was so dull in the East, he said, that he thought he would take a little run through the West and look up some of his customers. He was quite shrewd enough, however, to avoid being drawn into any financial controversy with Papa Redmond, and seemed much better pleased to take part in a general conversation with the whole family, with a slight concession perhaps, in favor of George's sister, Julia.

"This has been a great season for the flag business," he casually remarked, as he dextrously steered Papa Redmond from the crime of '73. "My uncle Joe writes me that there has been a wonderful demand for penny goods. Uncle sells flags, you know."

"What, penny ones?" said Julia, in some astonishment.

"Oh, all kinds. He's President of the Cohasset Bunting Company."

There was silence for a moment or two, and Julia concealed a portion of her flushed face behind a teacup.

"There must have been a lively business in campaign buttons," said George.

"Wonderful," cried the young Easterner. "When I was in New York last week brother Jim said they were still going like hot cakes. I've forgotten how many gross of street outfits he said he'd sold."

"Does—does your brother sell buttons on the street?" asked Julia.

"Not exactly. Jim is manager of the Erie Novelty Company, up at Springville."

"Oh!"

Again Miss Julia was forced to hide her blushes.

"Unfortunately," said the guest, "we are not all in buttons just now. Cousin Charley Stow was down from Maine before I left and said that toothpicks were a drug on the market."

"I shouldn't think there was any profit in toothpicks when you can get so many for a nickel," commented Mrs. Redmond.

"Oh, Charley's factory at Plum Lake has paid handsome dividends up to the present year. He turns 'em out in billions, and makes spools, too, you know. But I'm afraid Cousin Joe Hooker is going to suffer more than any of the rest of us, poor chap."

"What does he sell?" inquired George.

"Slate pencils."

"Slate pencils?" echoed Julia, and blushed again.

"Yes, he's got a mill of his own up in Goshen with all the improved machinery, but with so many public schools shutting down on slates, I'm afraid he'll have to add something to the plant. He's talking of making lamp chimney cleaners."

"Any money in that?" inquired George.

"Oh yes, indeed—and he may add mouse traps."

Miss Julia almost echoed the "mouse traps," but she refrained just in time.

"Are you also in a manufacturing business?" she sweetly inquired.

"Yes," he answered, "fly paper."

"Fly paper?"

"Yes, and shoestrings."

Miss Julia leaned back from the table and breathed hard.

"Shoestrings?" she softly repeated.

"Yes. I have a quarter interest in Brother Tom's fly paper factory over in Hoboken, and a year ago father set me up with a shoestring plant in Astoria."

"And do shoestrings pay—and—fly paper?" quoth Miss Julia.

"Why, yes, certainly," replied the guest. "Fly paper gave up a 12 per cent. dividend last year, and I have eighty men at work in Astoria. I guess our shoestring output will reach pretty close to a couple of hundred thousand by December."

Miss Julia looked at him with dilated eye.

Then they all went back to the drawing room.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Glennie: "Because when you whip me some."
Father: "Whip you, my son? Why should I whip you?"
Glennie: "Because when you whip me mamma gives me pears."

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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.

YOU read this advertisement. If it had been yours and others had read it, how much good it might have done. Send in your ad and we will do the rest. Rates on application.

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

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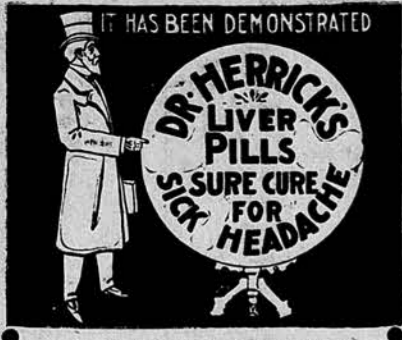
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Minnie Lester at Hoyt's Theatre all next week.
—Fine cut glass, novelties in silver and china, at Plaisted's.
The Philharmonic Bagpipers will dine at A. Koehler's to-night.
Rev. Father Winters will deliver his lecture on Temperance, at Music Hall Sunday evening.
Attorney Joseph R. Taylor is in Bridgeport to-day on the case of Eno vs. Lalande de Ferriere.
The W. C. T. U. are holding a regular meeting with Mrs. R. T. Makin, 15 Day street, this afternoon.
The funeral of James H. Smith was held this afternoon. The interment was in Pine Island cemetery.
The class of '07, South Norwalk High school, will have an entertainment and fair in the Franklin street school hall Friday, the 11th inst.
Mrs. Mary Coon of the U. S. Patent office, has been a visitor at her sisters, Mrs. Cox, on Roton Hill, for several days past. She is soon to return to Washington.

—Chickens, 12¢, N. Y. Market.
The South Norwalk Hardware company has for sale the celebrated Porter muzzle bottle, which is perfect in action, giving a clean flow of muzzle every time.
The store of Webb & Abbott in Noroton was entered by burglars, Wednesday night and goods of a miscellaneous assortment to the value of about \$100 were stolen.
—We will open a fine line of Holiday goods, Saturday, December 5. R. H. Plaisted.
The hearing in the Adams appeal drags wearily along to-day. Real estate agents galore were on the witness stand, testifying to the value of property on Railroad Place.
The funeral of Captain Carlisen, who dropped dead on a boat at the Washington street bridge, Tuesday night, was held this morning and the body interred in St. Mary's cemetery.

—Leg mutton, 8¢, N. Y. Market.
Luther Wright will place your sleigh in repair in time for the first good sleighing. His factory on Madison street is headquarters for sleighs and wagons of every description.
The County Commissioners will be at the Council rooms in this city, on Friday next, for the purpose of issuing licenses. This will be the last meeting in Norwalk this year for that purpose.
The sale of fancy articles by the Woman's Guild of Trinity parish, held at the residence of Mrs. Barr Knapp on Washington street last night, was largely attended and a goodly sum realized.

—The fishing smack Flash from Block Island, live codfish 6¢ a pound. Washington street. d3-2t.
There was an interesting Greece-Roman wrestling match between "Tommy" Daun and Fred Coleman, this morning. Col. H. A. Saunders selected as referee but owing to a "kick" by "Tommy" a GAZETTE reporter acted in his place. Fred won two straight falls and the match, "Tommy" excusing his defeat by saying that he was fasting for the Bagpipers' supper to-night and was accordingly weak.
Col. Russel Frost and Mrs. Frost and son, together with their horses and carriages, will leave to-morrow for a month's stay in New York. They will stop at the Girard, and the Colonel will commute between this city and New York.
General Superintendent C. H. Platt and other officials of the New York, New Haven and Hartford road have returned from a tour of inspection over the New York division. Each section was inspected separately and the second, between Woodmont and Milford was found to be in the best condition. The officials gave Section Foreman Kelly a handsome gold watch and chain in recognition of the good work that he is doing.
—A good horse blanket for 75 cents, at M. J. McCreary's, Donovan Block. d3-3t

A crowd of interesting buyers were on the Washington street bridge this morning, securing fresh, live codfish from the sloop Flash.

"Speeler" Smith secured a number of clam hooks this morning and went down the harbor after shad. As an unlucky fisherman "Speeler" takes the bakery, but not if he tells of his catches.

—Native chickens and everything that should be found in a first class butcher shop. Paul Schultz 5 Railroad Place. D. 4-2-t

W. H. Cleary, a brakeman on the South Norwalk extra freight from Harlem River, got his left foot jammed between the dead wood boards of two freight cars, at the depot in this city about 9:30 o'clock this morning. Dr. L. M. Allen was summoned and dressed the injury, after which Cleary was sent to his home in Brooklyn on the Pittsfield express.

Frank Willey, the well-known electrician formerly connected with the Tramway company, sprained his ankle in Stamford on Wednesday. A "tower-wagon" used by the Stamford Street Railway company in stringing wires, fell over causing the accident. Lineman Willey, who was on the hurricane deck at the time, went over with the wagon and sprained his ankle. Foreman Whildy, who was standing upon the railroad embankment some distance away, saw the structure go over, and leaped off the bank. His ankle was sprained also. Both men and the tower-wagon are laid up for repairs. Willey sprained his ankle by a fall from a pole on East avenue while working for the Tramway, and was laid up for some time by the accident.

AMUSEMENTS.

Minnie Lester.
Minnie Lester and her company will open a weeks' engagement at Hoyt's Theatre next Monday. There has been distributed in all the houses about town a ladies' free ticket which will admit any lady to a free reserved seat providing her ticket is accompanied by one paid reserved seat ticket. Tickets must be exchanged at Plaisted's drug store or Pinneo's stationary store before 4 p. m. Monday. The evening prices are 10, 20 and 30 cents and matinee 10 cents to all parts of the house. Look for the GAZETTE coupon in Saturday night's GAZETTE.

The Turn of the Tide.
Oliver Donny Byron and Mrs. Byron presented "The Turn of the Tide," at Hoyt's Theatre last night. The play treats of high and low life in New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Byron were seen to advantage in their characters. Fred Warren as of old furnished plenty of mirth while Miss Genevieve Beaman as "Pansy Black," was excellent. The other characters of the play were presented with ability.

Parker-Burns.
A notice in a New York paper yesterday, makes public the marriage of Edward J. Parker to Rosa Burns of New York, which took place Nov. 22. Rev. Dr. Vail officiating.

Mr. Parker is a retired merchant, 56 years of age, and living in Darien. He is a native of Philadelphia. This is his third marriage. The bride is a daughter of Thomas Burns, was born in Toledo, O., and has lately lived in New York.

—Parlor Entertainment.
The Speaking Circle K. D.'s, of First Baptist church will give a parlor entertainment consisting of reading, instrumental and vocal music on Friday evening, at No. 7 Mott avenue, for the benefit of the church. Miss Gertrude Lyon elocutionist, every one welcome, in connection with the entertainment will be held a loan exhibit which will remain open one week. Dec. 2, 3t

A. O. H. Officers.
The annual meeting of the local A. O. H. was held last evening. The following officers were elected: Hugh McCarthy, President; James McSally, Vice President; Richard Bryan, R. S.; Daniel Hogan, F. S.; P. B. Kavanagh, Treasurer. The retiring president is Patrick Slattery.

Newsman Benedict has received a shipment of thoroughbred Plymouth Rocks, which are said to eclipse anything hitherto seen among any of our local victims of the hen-fever.

Bank of France Charter.
PARIS, Dec. 4.—The government has decided to accept the principle of the renewal of the charter of the Bank of France for 24 years. The decision will be announced tomorrow. The select committee opposed all schemes for a state bank.

France Against Our Hogs.
LYONS, France, Dec. 4.—At a mass meeting held here of the organized farmers unions the dealers in salt meats adopted a resolution in favor of the exclusion of American pork products, in view of the fall in the price of swine.

Pentecost Likely to Come Back.
LONDON, Dec. 4.—It is stated here that the Rev. George F. Pentecost, the American evangelist, is likely to accept a call to a Presbyterian church in Yonkers.

Postmasters Appointed.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—The fourth class postmasters appointed today were: Pennsylvania—Schoenack, L. M. West; Westerdale, H. H. Musser.

Subscribe for the GAZETTE.

FIRST IMPORTED ELEPHANT.

Brought Here Eighty-five Years Ago, and Created Great Excitement.

The first elephant was imported into America eighty years ago. There stands to-day a monument in the little village of Somers, Westchester county, to the memory of "Old Bet," the first elephant in modern times to tread on American soil.

Somers is not alone famous as the home of this elephant, but it was the birthplace of the circus, and Hackaliah Bailey, familiarly known as "Uncle Hack," was the father of the first show. "Old Bet" was the only attraction.

It was in 1821 that Hackaliah Bailey gave an exhibition under a tent on a farm. The site is now occupied by a church on the main road of the village. Many of the great showmen of the country were trained by him. "Old Bet" made the trip to this country in a sailing vessel in 1814. Hackaliah Bailey's brother was a sea captain, and purchased the animal while making a tour of the world. He named her after his vessel, which was called the Bet. It took many months to transport the huge pachyderm to the United States, for she was exhibited by the captain at European seaports on his way home.

When "Old Bet" was landed in New York Hackaliah Bailey became her owner. There being no railroads eight years ago, Bailey and his farm hands drove "Old Bet" along the country roads fifty miles to Somers. The trip was made at night, and the huge elephant was exhibited in barns in the daytime.

Persons in the towns through which the elephant passed flocked to see her, and as money was scarce the farmers dickered with Bailey in all sorts of ways for admittance to the barns. Men pawned their farming implements and boys sold their jackknives to raise the necessary dime.

She was exhibited by Bailey for several months on his farm, and was viewed by hundreds of persons who had to pass through Somers to the county seat, which was then at Bedford. Bailey then put her on the road. "Old Bet" became troublesome and killed several of her keepers. One night in 1827 she broke loose in South Carolina, and after being chased several miles by a mob was shot to death.

True Politeness.

An old friend of Dr. Wendell Holmes once took a few friends in to call upon him. Among them was a young married woman, who had never read any of Dr. Holmes' books, and insisted upon her friend's "coaching" her a little in advance. "I told her about his works, therefore," said the lady, "dwelling especially upon the Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table as being perhaps the most famous of them." Everything went swimmingly till just as the company was taking leave. Then the "young married woman" broke out in a pretty burst of enthusiasm, "Oh, Mr. Holmes, I must tell you how much I have enjoyed your books, and particularly the Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table!" Her friend and sponsor was ready to drop through the floor. But her alarm was needless. Holmes smiled in his kindest manner, expressed his thanks, and remarked that many people thought the Autograph the best thing he had ever done.

An Excellent Prescription.

There are doctors and doctors; among the most intelligent of all these friends of humanity was one who had the courage recently to give a bit of advice to the head of a family not many miles from New York. The head of the family was robust but exacting, healthy but irritable. "I don't know what is the matter with my family, doctor," he said; "but my wife is nervous, my children are suffering from something—I don't know what—in fact, the whole house is upset. Even the servants seem vacillating and bordering on nervous prostration." "I think it would be all right," said the doctor, "if you took a six months' tour of Europe alone." "I," cried paterfamilias—"the only well member of the family?" "Yes," said the doctor, gravely; "you ought to travel for the health of your family."

BREVITIES.

The peace that is unspeakable, is always speaking for itself.
The wise carry their knowledge, as they do their watches, not for the purposes of display, but for use.
Scene—Sunday school. Teacher: "What are the two things necessary to baptism?" Small girl: "Please, sir, water and a baby!"
An old lady said lately that she did not care so much about a lecture she had been listening to, but she did love "them stethoscopic views."
An English advertisement reads: "Mr. Brown, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, caps, etc., for ladies out of their own skins."
The King of Ashanti sits on a golden stool instead of a throne and always wears an old plug hat. He has 3,333 wives and is very assiduous in offering human sacrifices.
Admirals and generals are of equal rank, but the former take precedence whenever two officers belonging to each grade meet together, the Navy being considered the more distinguished service.
Those who hold that no man can avoid his fate may find support for their doctrine in the experience of Charles J. Weller, of Elkhart, Ind. He was employed in grinding at an emery wheel, but regarding the position as dangerous, handed in his resignation. Five minutes before the time for ending his last day at work the wheel burst and killed him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Re-opened!
The Old Popular Shoe Store.
New Stock, New Styles, New Prices,
GET MY PRICES BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE. IT WILL PAY YOU
C. H. HARVEY,
BOOT AND SHOE DEALER,
70 NORTH MAIN STREET, SOUTH NORWALK.

Hoyt's Theatre,
ONE SOLID WEEK.
Beginning Monday Dec. 7.
EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE.
MINNIE LESTER,
in a new repertoire of plays. Opening play Monday evening, December 7th.
"MOLLY BAWN"
Prices, 10, 20 and 30 cents.
4 Matinees. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Matinee prices 10 cents to all parts of the house for everybody. Seats on sale at Plaisted's and Pinneo's stores.
"A New York Boy" Saturday Night.

THIS SPACE IS CONTRACTED FOR BY GARDINER & MITCHELL.

Telephone Service.
The Southern New England Telephone Co. OFFERS TELEPHONE SERVICE in this city with an equipment of Metallic Circuit, and Long Distance Transmitter at and upwards, according to the amount and character of the service. For details, address the Local Office of the Company, Sentinel B'd'g., Washington St., SOUTH NORWALK.

1000 Boxes of Paper and Envelopes 5¢. per Box, worth 10¢.
500 pounds of LINEN PAPER, ruled or plain
20¢. per lb. worth 30¢.
Must be sold to make room for
HOLIDAY GOODS.
JOHN T. HAYES,
5 Main Street, Norwalk.
PLYMOUTH ROCK ICE.
Stores and Families Supplied. Lowest Rates.
Feather Boas Renovated.
Feather Boas. Recured to Look as Good as When New, at Moderate Cost.
NO. 26 BELDEN AVENUE.
RING BELL TWICE.

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 G. BULKELEY, President.
JOHN I. HUTCHINSON, General Accident Agent, Hartford
E. E. HALLOCK, General Agent, 5 Hubinger Bldg., New Haven.

A FREE BICYCLE!
The WHITE SHOE STORE will give away absolutely free, on Saturday evening, January 2, 1897,
A Beautiful High Grade Bicycle,
Your Choice of Either Ladies' or Gent's.
A Coupon with each 50¢ Cash Purchase. Don't forget the date and place. At
OLSEN BROTHERS'
WHITE SHOE STORE,
3 GAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK, CONN.

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.



THE PLUMBER'S JOB.

Whatever her eccentricities—I must grant her some—she was greatly beloved by her fellow-townsmen; and those who knew her best loved her most strongly. She had, however, a will of her own. And she was one who, in the language of the Holy Writ, kept her promise to her hurt. Thus, sometimes, an impetuous temper led her into imprudent declarations out of which she could not always extract herself without great exercise of her wits. Her latest dilemma engrossed her tonight. Having had the plumbing of her dwelling repaired, in an untucky moment there has come a quarrel with the plumbers' union over a bill. The result was that she sent away "every man swindler of them all"—and was left with the water service of the house cut off, and water hauled from the cisterns and a single faucet in the garden, while friends sniffed apprehensively whenever they she not afraid of sewer gas? and her niece (who was as a daughter to her) did not care to bring the baby to spend Thanksgiving because the child might catch diphtheria through the deadly, leaking pipes.

"Why?" said Miss Merryweather. She was quite at her ease, and had taken a rocking chair. "Why?" the man echoed bitterly. "Because I prefer to steal to see my wife dying for want of things done for her, and my children without shoes to their feet, and never a bite amongst us all this day, by —! I beg your pardon, lady; I wasn't meaning to swear, but I'm wore out." "Haven't you had anything to eat today?" said Miss Merryweather. He shook his head. A stiff lock of brown hair which stood up on the top of his head waggled at the motion; it gave him a grotesque look. He certainly was frightfully thin.

hard, and not to have very much; but now it seems as if there wasn't an inch of room for me and my family on this earth. We'd pawned every last thing we could pawn, and there we was—a starving! "Lady, I tell you, it ain't the poverty poor that gets squeezed the hardest when there's hard times; bless you, no! They're used to leanin' on other folks, and they just lop over a little heavier; but it's the decent folk that never know the way to the poor-over-seer's office before, or even to the pawnshop, that catch it. They suffer and don't holler 'bout it." "I see," said Miss Merryweather; "go on!" "There ain't much more," said the man, very neatly folding the napkin. "I told my wife I had got a job and would have the money for a turkey tomorrow; not to fret, I'd git some advanced. I went straight out, meaning to enter somebody's house and git enough to buy a Thanksgiving dinner. I prowled about for a long time, first deciding on one house, and then on another. By and by I saw all the folks in your kitchen going out, and the light upstairs; and, says I, 'that lady is all alone by herself, and I can git some money, easy.' So I come."

BENEDICT ARNOLD'S LOVE. The Letter in Which He Proposed Marriage to Miss Peggy Shippen. Chief Justice Shippen and his wife, Margaret Frances, had nine children, among them three daughters whose beauty and charms of mind and manner made them preëminent among the belles of the Revolutionary days. Elizabeth married Major Edward Burd of the American army, Mary married Dr. William McVaine, and Margaret, or "Peggy" Shippen became the wife of Gen. Benedict Arnold. Her story is a tragedy, this brilliant belle, courted by a throng of suitors, who was at the same time the darling of her household, and a tender and beloved daughter. She was fascinated by the dashing officer who had returned from hard-fought fields, crippled with honorable wounds, one of the most distinguished leaders of the American army. Her family did not fancy the match, for Benedict Arnold was a man of low birth and rough life. But he was a dashing soldier and a bold and ardent suitor. This unfortunate marriage involved the character of the beautiful but unfortunate "Peggy" Shippen, but her family and several historians of repute have ably defended her, and have claimed that she knew nothing of her husband's treason to his country. The balance of the testimony seems to be in her favor. It is certain that General Washington believed in her, and it is not probable that she was in any way an accessory to the black career of Arnold when maddened by fancied neglect and insult on the part of his military superiors he sold his country's cause for money. "Peggy" Shippen was banished from the state of Pennsylvania, and lived the rest of her life in England with her husband.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

RIGHT REV. HENRY B. WHIPPLE. The Venerable Bishop Married a Widow Half His Age. Another instance of May and December is recorded, with the further interesting fact that a venerable and respected authority in the church impersonates the wintry month, while the season of buds and flowers is represented by a rich widow of New England.



RIGHT REV. HENRY B. WHIPPLE. Bishop Potter, of New York, recently performed the ceremony which united in wedlock the Right Rev. Henry Benjamin Whipple, Bishop of Minnesota, and Mrs. Simpson, of Saxonville, Mass. She is a wealthy widow of thirty-five, and he is past seventy.

A CONVINCING COMPARISON. A Very Lucid Illustration of a Roman Boy's Division. Johnny Blykins has been less successful than usual in his studies, and his father was trying to stimulate him to greater endeavor. "I can get along pretty well in most things," Johnny was saying, "but I can't manage with grammar and arithmetic."

"Those are the two essential studies of modern times," was the earnest reply. "A man nowadays must know how to talk for a chance to make money; and he's got to be mighty quick at figures to see that somebody isn't holding back any when he gets his chance." "I guess I can pull through on grammar. But I've got so discouraged with arithmetic that I don't feel like trying any more." "Don't give up. Arithmetic is just as important as the other, if not more so. Be thankful the study isn't any harder than it is. Think of the poor little Roman boys," he went on, with a sudden inspiration. "Did they have to study hard?" "Study? Why those boys had to know Latin before they could understand the clown's jokes at the circus. Let's take an example," he exclaimed; drawing a pencil and a piece of paper from his notebook. "We'll work it out the way a little Roman boy would have had to do. Suppose we want to divide 49 by 6. You could do that easily. But a little Roman in the fifth or sixth grade wouldn't have it all laid out before him in a simple unmistakable fashion like that. It would be worse than grammar and mathematics combined with him, for he'd have to get his intellect right down close to spelling words that don't mean anything. He would have to state the example I mention in this way: 'XLIX divided by VI.' The next step would be to say: 'VI into XL goes VI times and IV over.' And then what 'would he do?'" "Why then he would—er—Johnny, I don't know just what he would do then. But I shouldn't be surprised if he smashed his tablet and dropped his stylus down a knothole and ran off to fight Indians."



THE AMERICAN GIRL. The last collection of Gibson's drawings was dedicated "to a little American girl." The favored person then was his young sister. This one is dedicated "to a big American girl," who is, of course, no other than Mrs. Gibson. The second book is as much an improvement on the first as the big girl is larger than the little one. Gibson has now been known for several years as the artistic creator of the typical American girl. There were critics who said that one girl appeared too often, but they must admit the artist is continually giving them more variety.

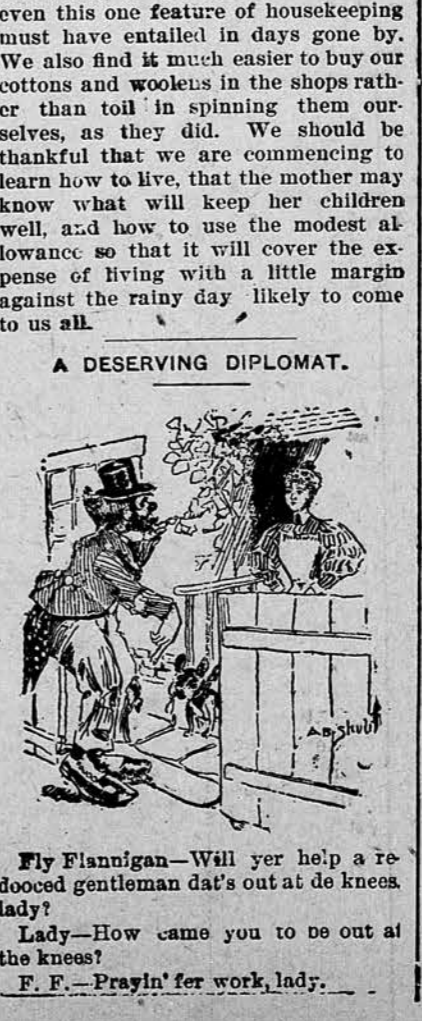
The accompanying picture of Mrs. Gibson's shows an independent American girl with an escort, who in New York, can be employed at twenty-five cents an hour, and is better than the average dude, for ordinary occasions.



PLENTY OF 'EM LEFT. "Ah! James, you've broken all the good resolutions you made last Thanksgiving." "Yes, sir; but I am thankful I can make others just as good."

A HOUSEKEEPER'S THANKSGIVING. She Has Many More Reasons for Feeling Grateful than Had Her Ancestors. The season for special thanksgiving should make us consider as to whether we are really and truly thankful for all our blessings, whether we have not grown so accustomed to them that we accept them as but our due. The housekeeper of all persons has much to be thankful for above her Puritan ancestors who instituted this festival. Those homespun days, the "good old times," as they are mistakenly called, should have little charm for the housewife of to-day. The modern improvements in her home stand out in sharp contrast to the primitive arrangements in vogue one or two centuries ago. The turning of a faucet and the instant gushing forth of hot or cold water is a radical improvement upon the old bucket and well, or even the ladder pump. The modern housekeepers can hardly comprehend the labor that even this one feature of housekeeping must have entailed in days gone by. We also find it much easier to buy our cottons and wooleens in the shops rather than toil in spinning them ourselves, as they did. We should be thankful that we are commencing to learn how to live, that the mother may know what will keep her children well, and how to use the modest allowance so that it will cover the expense of living with a little margin against the rainy day likely to come to us all.

A DESERVING DIPLOMAT. Fly Flannigan—Will yer help a Reddoed gentleman dat's out at de knees, lady? Lady—How came you to be out at the knees? F. F.—Prayin' fer work, lady.



CHILDREN'S GOWNS. Serviceable Garments in the New Materials and Fashions of the Season. (By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.) Children's gowns and cloaks are of especial interest now, and the more one thinks about children's clothes the more interesting they are, for there is some interest in the purchase of their pretty, simple gowns, which can all be worn out before they go out of style.



There are some girls who look very quaint in the Puritan dress of soft, light grey cashmere and a chemisette of finely tucked lawn, with a broad, hemstitched collar and cuffs. The short waist is laced with a gray cord over the chemisette in front, and the effect is charming on a very prim little maiden. The gown illustrated is of dark red smooth cloth, with a belt of red velvet and revers of cream-white cloth striped with gold braid and trimmed with otter. Another dress of green has a chemisette yoke, revers and lower sleeves of green and white Liberty satin. The sleeve puff is of cloth, as is also the full bodice. Still another model for serge gowns in various colors is made with a circular skirt trimmed with broad black



The Washington Monument. One of the most singular stories that may be told about the Washington monument is hardly credible, yet it can be vouched for as perfectly true. There are hundreds of ladies in Washington who wear upon their hats the plumage of the entire skin of a bird which has lost its life flying against the tall mass of marble in the dimness of twilight or daybreak. Every morning one of the watchmen who spends the night in the monument finds about its base quite a number of birds who have lost their lives in this way. This mortality is not limited to any one species, but includes nearly all the birds known in this region. Strange to say, few English sparrows lose their lives by flying against the monument, but the beautiful golden finches, cedar birds, starlings, tanagers, grosbeaks and many others of bright plumage and great rarity have been found. The watchman takes these birds uptown to a taxidermist, who stuffs and mounts the rarer specimens, which are sold for a good round price to collectors, and the skins of those less rare are prepared for the milliner. Hardly a morning comes that there are less than a score of dead birds about the base of the shaft.

Another curious thing to know about the monument is that its height and width vary. It is taller in summer than in winter, and in the latter season its width on the south side is about an inch greater than on the north, east or west side. This is due to expansion under the heat of the sun's rays.—Washington Star. "The Cuban insurgents stole another march on Weyer yesterday." "What was that?" "They spilled six barrels of ink out of his ammunition wagon."

