



WORK OF THE FLAMES.

AN EXPLOSION OF GAS STARTS A FIRE IN THE NEW BANK BUILDING.

EAST NORWALK ALSO VISITED.

MARVIN BROTHERS' BIG BARN WITH THIRTY TONS OF HAY ENTIRELY CONSUMED.

There was an explosion followed by a fire in South Norwalk, about 5 o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, that threatened the life of at least one man. It occurred at the new bank building on Washington street.

A steam fitter employed by the Richardson & Morgan Co. was engaged in making some changes in the piping of the building, and in order to do the better see the work he had to do was using a lighted candle.

He went into the toilet room for the purpose of fixing one of the pipes and detected an odor of leaking gas, but had scarcely time to realize the fact before there was an explosion, and he was nearly hurled off his feet.

As suddenly as the shock a flame of fire darted up and threatened the destruction of the building.

President Rowan and Cashier Layton of the City National bank were on the floor below adjusting the combination of the vault locks and heard the explosion.

They lost no time in reaching the scene, and made an apparently successful attempt to subdue the flames which threatened to destroy the building.

Soon after the fire broke out again, and an alarm was rung in from fire-alarm box No. 3, which was responded to by the department, but before the firemen's arrival the blaze had been extinguished, and this time effectually.

Later the gas supply pipe was cut off at a point in the cellar and a plug put in the same. Thorough repairs will be made before the connection is again made.

The damage done was principally to the walls and ceiling and it is not

thought that the damage done will be in excess of \$100.

The most remarkable part of the occurrence is that the man who was making the repairs escaped serious injury if not the loss of his life.

EAST NORWALK VISITED.

The eastern sky was brilliantly illumined last night, and attracted much attention as well as causing surmises as to the cause. These surmises were not shared by the residents of East Norwalk, who had a knowledge of the fact that it was caused by the burning of the large barn known as the Fitch Raymond barn, located on East avenue, and owned by the Marvin Brothers.

It was used for the storage of hay, and at the time of the fire contained over thirty tons of the same.

An alarm of fire was sounded and the East Norwalk fire department responded, but when they reached the scene there was little that could be done to save the barn and its contents and they were entirely consumed.

Nevertheless the fire ladders got a stream on the fire and after some hours hard work succeeded in extinguishing the last vestige of the same.

It is said that two men were seen running from the barn soon after the fire broke out, which leads to the belief that it was of incendiary origin.

This is the second barn that has been destroyed by fire in East Norwalk within a few days.

It may be that the noted barn burner of a few years ago is again carrying on his devilish work in town.

The Marvin Brothers had an insurance of \$200 on the barn and \$200 on its contents, in the Pacific company through the agency of O. E. Wilson.

Thanksgiving Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. James Paul, of Grove street, held a family reunion at their home yesterday and entertained Mr. and Mrs. Eben Husted, Mrs. Mary Paul, Miss Sarah Paul and City Marshal John E. Paul.

Sixty pounds of poultry were served at the Town Farm yesterday.

Hon. John H. Ferris spent the day with his daughter at Auburndale.

Miss Nellie Ells of Waterbury spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ells on Camp street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bryant and daughter Agnes, of East avenue, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Burr Mills, of Georgetown.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hanford, of Camden, N. J., spent Thanksgiving with Judge A. B. Woodward and family, of Elm street.

Jacob Turk of New York spent the day with friends in town.

Mrs. P. L. Anderson, Miss M. E. Treadwell and Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Booth, of New Milford, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Treadwell, of North avenue, over Thanksgiving.

C. J. Sherwood and wife, of Hanford place, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. Sherwood's brother, in the Middle River District, Danbury.

Dr. Willis H. Crowe, of New Haven, spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Crowe, of West avenue.

Mrs. Laura Green, of Meriden spent the day with her brother, Charles F. Loomis of this city.

Miss Eva Taylor of Danbury, is visiting relatives on Orchard street.

Harry Camp spent the day with relatives in New Haven.

Harry Mitchell attended the theatre and ate turkey in New York yesterday, Charles F. Loomis, Jr., and family of Waterbury, were the guests of Charles F. Loomis on Belden avenue.

Mrs. William C. Pond of San Francisco, is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. T. K. Noble. Mrs. Pond is the wife of Rev. William C. Pond, D. D., pastor of the Bethany Congregational church, in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob M. Layton and family spent Thanksgiving with relatives in South Orange, N. J.

Victor Sherwood spent Thanksgiving week with Howard Hegerman, of Brooklyn.

H. H. Smith spent Thanksgiving with his daughter in Brooklyn.

The pupils at Miss Baird's young ladies' school are taking their usual Thanksgiving vacation.

Thanksgiving, Ninety-Seven.

Thank Thee, O God, who didst ordain The bounteous crops that nature yields,

Who gave to earth the sun and rain, And blessed the workers in the fields!

Our barns are filled with golden stores, The happy land's astir with health, The world's a-begging at our doors To share in this imperial wealth.

We bring, O Lord, with willing hand, The fruit of love and labor's gain, The gift that rises from the land, The growth of valley, hill, and plain.

—N. Y. Sun.

Half Fare Tickets.

On the occasion of the Epworth league convention in Norwalk next Tuesday, half fare tickets one way from all points on the Consolidated road will be procurable.

THE TAX RETURNS.

No Change in Valuation of Consolidated Railroad Stock.

Norwalk Street Railway and Tramway Stock Valued at \$18.75 and \$7.50 Respectively.

The state board of equalization completed yesterday its examination of the returns for taxation of steam railroads and street railroads. The board made no change in the valuation of the stock of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad from the returns submitted, \$175 per share, and none of the steam roads' returns were increased over the valuation made by the roads. Twenty roads in all, principally street railroads, were notified to appear and explain their returns. The South Manchester Railroad Company did not place any valuation on its stock and the board made it the same as last year.

The valuation of the stock per share of each road for taxation was placed by the board as follows:—

STEAM ROADS.

Boston & New York Air Line,	\$ 76.80
Danbury & Norwalk,	48.00
Hartford & Conn. Western,	20.00
Housatonic,	24.00
Naugatuck,	217.00
New England, com., \$5; pref.	69.50
New Haven & Derby,	59.00
New Haven & Northampton,	76.00
New London Northern,	175.00
N. Y., N. H. & H.,	175.00
Norwich & Worcester,	170.00
Rockville, com., \$1; pref.,	100.00
Shepaug, Litchfield & Northern,	5.00
South Manchester,	40.00

STREET RAILWAYS.

Bridgeport Traction Co.,	\$ 14.00
Bristol & Plainville Tramway Co.,	50.00
Central Railway & Electric Co.,	6.00
Danbury & Bethel Horse R. R. Co.,	5.00
Derby Street Railway Co., pref.	5.00
Fair Haven & Westville R. R. Co.,	40.00
Hartford Street Railway Co.,	175.00
Hfd. & W. Hfd. Horse R. R. Co.,	1.00
Middletown Street Railway Co.,	2.50
New Haven Street R. R. Co.,	18.00
New London Street Railway Co.,	80.00
Norwalk Street Railway Co.,	18.75
Norwalk Tramway Co.,	7.50
Norwich Street Railway Co.,	70.00
Waterbury Traction Co.,	50.00
Westpt. & Saugatuck St. R. R. Co.,	5.00
West Shore Railway Co.,	5.00
Winchester Avenue R. R. Co.,	25.00
Newington Tramway Co.,	1.00
Enfield & Longmeadow Elec. R. Co.,	5.00
Portland Street Railway Co.,	5.00
Shelton Street Railway Co.,	2.50
Torrington & Winchester,	5.00

The computation of the taxes which will be paid by the railroads, steam and street, this year, shows an increase of \$46,066.83 over 1896, as follows:—

1896.	
Steam railroads,	\$874,436.95
Street railways,	120,559.00
Total,	\$994,995.95

1897.	
Steam railroads,	\$910,137.50
Street railways,	130,925.28
Total,	\$1,041,062.78

Increase in taxes of steam and street railways over 1896, \$46,066.83; steam, \$35,700.55; street, \$10,366.28.

Seven Turkeys Awaiting Claimants.

Thirteen of the turkeys given away at the Boston Store were called for and delivered for Thanksgiving dinners.

The following seven are waiting for the holders of the duplicate checks:

No. 1; book 29, received \$1.00; veil 37c; red No. 31.

No. 1; Nov. 22, 1897; book 20; received \$2.00; 6 plaids 124—75c; red No. 41.

Book 16; received \$5.00; 1 cap 31; red number 45.

No. 1; book 22; Nov. 24, '97; 1 calico 5; received 10; red number 42.

Book 22; received \$2.05; 6 butts 124—75; 12 cotton 9—1.08, 1 rem't .20—\$203; red number 11.

Book 23; Nov. 24; received \$1.00; drawers 29, hose 25—54c; red number 49.

Book 23; Nov. 24; received \$2.00; drawers 50; hose 26—75c; red number 13.

Book 19; 11—24; 1 sweater 12; red number 27.

A bad break in the water main near Isaacs street has been placed in repair.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

Mrs. Lorenzo Adams Found Dead at Her Home Near Water Street.

Her Youngest Daughter the First to Make the Frightful Discovery.

At about 8 o'clock yesterday morning, it was reported that Mrs. Lorenzo Adams had been found dead at her home near what is known as the "Long Building" on Water street.

The news reached the ears of Chief Bradley and an investigation proved the report to be true.

When discovered Mrs. Adams lay on the floor clad in her night-clothes, with a quilt partially wrapped about her, her head resting close to the bed. She was dead.

The Chief notified Coroner Burke but it was afternoon before he arrived, and after giving his verdict the body was placed under charge of funeral director Raymond.

The stories regarding the affair are in some respects conflicting but the one in which greater credence can apparently be placed is the following:

Mrs. Adams for some months past had complained of rheumatic pains. In order to allay the same it is said that she indulged in alcoholic stimulants. Her complaint within a few days assumed a more acute form, until on Wednesday, she became worse and was confined to her bed.

The last to see her alive was her seven year old daughter Ella who found her mother lying on the floor between 12 and 1 o'clock and asked her to return to bed. She refused to do so.

The little girl thought no more of the matter until the next morning when some one called to borrow a washboard, and the little girl replied by saying "I'll ask mamma," and suiting her action to the word went into the room, and receiving no response to her question, "Mamma, will you let Mrs. M— take your washboard?" went up to her and gave her a shake, and then frantically rushed out of the room, crying "I believe my poor mamma is dead."

The caller then went into the room and found that the fears of the child were true. The husband of the deceased who has been at work in Stamford for a few weeks, was advised of her death by telegraph and reached here yesterday afternoon.

The two have been estranged for some time and now death comes and breaks the tie forever.

Mrs. Adams maiden name was Maggie Fagan, and she lived in Elizabeth, N. J. She leaves four children, the eldest about 18 years of age.

The funeral will be held to-morrow morning.

Co. F. Won.

In the basket ball match at the Armory Wednesday night, between Co. F and a Stamford team, the former won after a lively tussle. The annual sociable of the company followed and it was Thanksgiving morn when the dancing ended.

Birthday Anniversary.

Master Harold Rundle celebrated his ninth birthday at his home in East Norwalk, Wednesday afternoon and evening by giving a party to a few of his young friends. Games were indulged in, refreshments served, and the youngsters had a jolly good time.

Dr. Sweet's Widow.

Mrs. Laura A. Sweet, 87 years old, the widow of Dr. Charles Sweet of Lebanon, the noted bone setter, died in Hartford yesterday. She was born in Lyme in January, 1810 and was the third wife of Dr. Sweet.

A large audience attended Billy Barry's production of "The Rising Generation" at Hoyt's Theatre Wednesday night. The play was greatly enjoyed as was evinced by the generous applause.

TOLD THE BISHOP.

Complaint Made About Well Known Society Girls as Minstrels.

Something of a Sensation Created by a Show in Mt. Vernon.

The "Snowdrops"—so the girl minstrels call themselves—re-appeared at the Mount Vernon Opera House Wednesday night and were given a rousing reception. The "Snowdrops" were organized by Herbert Wilson and Ralph E. Briggs. Mr. Wilson was then the organist of Trinity Episcopal church, and the girls appeared in burnt cork for the benefit of the organ fund of that church.

The show was given on two nights and drew large audiences. This was partly due to the gossip before the show, which said some of the girls would appear in short skirts and others in tights. The girls all appeared in skirts of ordinary bicycle length.

Miss Hattie Loomis and Miss Anna Loomis, daughters of the president of the local bank; Miss Evelyn Graham, daughter of S. T. Graham, rector of Trinity church, and Miss Blanche Martin were the "bones" and "tambos," while Miss Mary Lewis acted as interlocutor. The chorus was made up of girls socially prominent.

After the second performance some one wrote to Bishop Potter denouncing the show as indecent and enclosed a fanciful sketch that had appeared in a sensational paper. Bishop Potter wrote to Trinity's rector, asking if the report given him of the performance had any foundation, and saying if it had he would not allow Mr. Graham to accept the money earned by the show for the organ fund. Mr. Graham replied that the performance was perfectly chaste, and cited the fact that his daughter was one of the participants in proof of the statement. Nothing further was heard from Bishop Potter on the subject. The Rev. E. T. Flynn, of the Roman Catholic church of the Sacred Heart, engaged Messrs. Wilson and Briggs to give a similar minstrel performance for the benefit of his church. Many of the minstrel girls, however, shrank from again facing a storm of gossip, but Miss Blanche Martin stamped her pretty foot and declared she would appear a hundred times "in the face of those absurd people" if necessary.

The fathers of Miss Loomis and Miss Graham refused to allow their daughters to re-appear. Mr. Graham said that as it was the affair of another church he thought the talent should be gathered from Father Flynn's congregation.

Mr. Wilson found no difficulty in accomplishing this, and at Wednesday night's performance a full complement of girls made up the circle. Miss Gusie Gahle was "Queen Lil," the interlocutor, and Miss Blanche Martin and Miss Lillian Curtis "end men." Herbert Wilson and Charles Somerville were made up as chaperons and were introduced by "Queen Lil" to "appease the gossips."

The chaperons were armed with tape measures, and proceeded to judge of the distance between the girls' shoe tops and their skirts. This was reported to the audience as being "only eight inches." The performance consisted of songs and jokes, comedy sketches and a cake walk. Father Flynn expressed his entire satisfaction with the performance.

Mr. Wilson has resigned as organist of Trinity, but both he and the Rev. Mr. Graham deny that the "Snowdrops" performance had anything to do with his action. Mr. Wilson said he resigned to better himself.

Rev. Mr. Graham and daughter are well known in Norwalk, Mr. Graham having been rector of St. Paul's church a few years ago.

—Advertise in THE GAZETTE.

DECK HAND KILLED.

James Courtney of the Rose-dale Struck by a Train.

Stepped in Front of an Engine on a Bridgeport Crossing.

James Courtney, a deckhand on the steamer Rosedale, was run over at the Fairfield avenue crossing, in Bridgeport at 10:15 last night. He was taken to the hospital where he died at 11:25.

Courtney spent the afternoon at Seaside park watching the football games with his friends, of whom he had many. He returned to the docks at the foot of Fairfield avenue, spending the evening in and around the boat. Just as the 10:13 train was pulling out from the depot, Courtney stepped from behind the wharf shed to go across to Water street and was struck. Just how he was hit is not known, but he must have stepped right in front of the engine.

He was picked up at once and the ambulance was called which took him to the general hospital. Surgeon Hair, who was with the ambulance, saw at once that the man could not live. His left leg was cut off above the knee, his right leg was cut off at the knee and his left arm was cut off just below the elbow. A scalp wound was also inflicted, running from the center of the forehead straight back. The limbs were not cut off, but literally ground off, making it impossible to do anything for the sufferer. Surgeon Hair could only give the man stimulants and get him to the hospital as quickly as possible, where he died. The only clue as to who the man was found on the fly leaf of a prayer book which was in his pocket, upon which the name "Courtney" was written. The last issue of the Republic a Boston paper, was in the man's pocket and addressed to Michael Sheehan, 366 Water street. Mr. Sheehan said he knew the man well, and said he had seen Courtney twice yesterday. He said Courtney was not a drinking man and he was sure he was not drunk yesterday.

The deceased was born in Glanorth, County Cork, Ireland about 28 years ago. His brother, Ed. Courtney, is a police detective and is located in New York.

The Weather.

Rain to-night, rain or snow Saturday, cooler Saturday.

DEATHS.

ADAMS.—In Norwalk, Nov. 25, Margaret, wife of Lorenzo Adams, aged 38 years.

BAIN.—In Fairfield Woods, Nov. 25, James L., son of James and Maggie Bain, aged 2 years.

CUDDY.—In Stamford, November 20, Mrs. Cornelius Cuddy, aged 60 years.

DOHERTY.—In Bridgeport, Nov. 22, Jennie, wife of James Doherty.

DEVANEY.—In Bridgeport, November 20, John Devaney, aged 70 years.

GORHAM.—In New York, at the Albany, 51st street and Broadway, Nov. 21, Sarah J., widow of James H. Gorham, in the 81st year of her age, formerly of Stamford.

GRUMMAN.—In Norwalk, Nov. 23, Nora, wife of George S. Grumman, aged 34 years.

HILL.—In Danbury, Nov. 21, Morris S. Hill, aged 51 years and 9 days.

HUNT.—In Bridgeport, November 21, Margaret, widow of the late George W. Hunt, aged 75 years.

JOHNSTON.—In Stamford, Nov. 23, Elizabeth Johnston, aged 65 years.

JENNINGS.—In Greenfield Hill, Nov. 20th, Mary, wife of George Jennings, aged 44 years.

MCQUILLAM.—In Winnipauk, Nov. 22, William McQuillam, aged 10 years.

OSBORNE.—In Bellport, L. I., Nov. 22, Maria, widow of David Osborne, aged 86 years.

SKINNER.—In Bridgeport, Nov. 21, Charles W. Skinner, aged 58 years.

SEYMOUR.—In Norwalk, Tuesday, Nov. 23, Harriet Seymour, second daughter of the late James Seymour.

TOMLINSON.—In Bridgeport, Nov. 22, Ella C., wife of Walker S. Tomlinson, aged 38 years.

VANRIPER.—In Danbury, Nov. 21, Daniel R. VanRiper, aged 53 years.

WAHL.—In Bridgeport, Nov. 20th, Albert T., beloved son of Augusta E. and the late John Wahl, aged 17 years.

MADE \$50,000,000 IN THE KLONDIKE

Patrick Galvin, Who Went to Alaska Poor, Is Now a Croesus.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—A man whose partner made \$25,000,000 out of the Klondike gold fields, and who is credited with having made twice as much himself, is in this city. His name is Patrick Galvin. One year and six months ago he was a poor man. He now ranks among the multi-millionaire kings, not only of the United States, but of the world. He is here on business, and has been spending much of his time in the East. He came to this city to have a very small amount of his gold dust turned into coin. He is stopping at the Hotel Walton.

He appeared at the Philadelphia Mint Monday morning and was received by Superintendent Kretz. Mr. Galvin said that he was a little short of money, and that he had some gold which he had dug out of the Klondike mines, and added that he wished it turned into money as soon as possible.

His gold was dust, nuggets, and in a granulated condition. It weighed in the neighborhood of five hundred ounces, and proved to be of the finest quality. Its value was estimated, and Cashier Murphy was authorized to pay \$4,081.50 to Mr. Galvin. While all this was taking place the Klondike millionaire was closeted with the superintendent in his private office.

Mr. Galvin said he had been a newspaper man, had worked on papers in the West, and shortly before going to Klondike was engaged in an editorial capacity on the Helena Independent, the largest paper in Montana. Over four years ago he went to Alaska and settled in Forty Mile, a city a little less than one hundred miles distant from what is now Dawson City. There he took up the hardware business and remained until the gold craze struck the country a little over a year ago.

He sold out his business at once, and with what small capital he could gather started for the gold fields. His wife was with him, and they made the trip together. At that time he had no partner, but went with a party of nine prospectors from Forty Mile. Mrs. Galvin was the first woman to enter the gold fields.

"Chavez 29, out of which I made the most money, I paid \$10,000 for," said Mr. Galvin. "During the past six months I have taken out gold which I value at over one hundred times that amount. I am now in the possession of many claims, and have working under me between six and seven hundred men. Not one of them receives less than \$15 per day, and the bosses receive \$25. I had a partner. I recently bought him out. Two years ago I loaned him enough to buy a stove. He is now worth \$25,000,000. Any man can go to Klondike and make a living. No man should go, however, with less than \$1,200, for he has to take his own provisions with him. Dawson City now numbers over ten thousand inhabitants. It has a theatre, a church, and a number of large stores. I own a store there which cost \$200,000. It is built of logs, and is forty-eight feet wide and twice as long. It is not very warm and comfortable. In a few weeks I am going with my sister and wife to County Derry, Ireland, where my parents live. I have not seen them for twenty-five years. I am going to make them comfortable for life.

"When I return I am going to Klondike again, and expect to reach there about the middle of May."

Mr. Galvin is a thin, wiry man, about 5 feet 10 inches in height. He weighs about 140 pounds. He has thin, gray hair, and a kind face. He wears glasses, and was attired in a complete suit of black. He looks more like a well-to-do minister than a gold miner.

RAISING WAGES IN OHIO.

Three Thousand Men to Get an Increase in Youngstown.

Youngstown, Ohio, Nov. 24.—The Bessemer Limestone Company, Carbon Limestone Company and other large limestone operators in Mahoning Valley have posted notice of an advance in wages of 20 per cent., taking effect Dec. 1. The advance will affect 3,000 men, and is due to all the blast furnaces being in operation.

2,000 Miners Get Higher Pay.

Iron Mountain, Mich., Nov. 24.—The Chapin Mining Company, the Powabic Company, the Antoine Ore Company, the Aragon Ore Company and the Pennsylvania Iron Mining Company have announced a 10 per cent. increase in wages, to take effect Jan. 1. The increase affects more than two thousand men.

There is a shortage of men at all of the mines. The mines will be worked steadily throughout the winter.

Japanese Laborers for Mexico.

City of Mexico, Nov. 24.—Application has just been made to the Mexican Government by a syndicate of Ceylon coffee planters, who have acquired a large tract of coffee land in this country, for permission to import several thousand Japanese laborers to work on the plantation here. The Japanese Minister to Mexico favors the project, and, if the experiment is satisfactory, there will be a considerable influx of Japanese laborers to this country.

Yale Crew Will Row Cornell.

New York, Nov. 24.—Yale has decided to row Cornell next year, despite the assertions of the wearers of the blue before the Ithacans lowered their colors that they would never row them again.

In fact, Yale is anxious to measure blades with Cornell, and will row Cornell alone, if a three-cornered race between Yale, Harvard and Cornell is objected to.

Railway Men in Politics.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 24.—The American Railway League hereafter will be known as the Railway Employees' and Telegraphers' Political League of America. Its object is to deal entirely in State and national politics, chiefly on legislation lines, and to secure recognition, elective and appointive, for railroad men.

It is proposed to work for the election of railway men to the Legislatures of the several States.

Middle States College Convention.

Poughkeepsie, Nov. 24.—At Vassar College on Friday and Saturday will be held the eleventh annual convention of the Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools of the Middle States and Maryland. An interesting programme of topics for discussion has been arranged for each day.

JUBILATION.

Many Norwalk People Give Expression to it and with Good Results.

The remarkable cures accomplished in Norwalk during the last seven months are something to astonish and convince the most skeptical. No wonder the people believe in it; no wonder a prominent druggist lately said: "Belief in California Catarrh Cure is an article of faith in the Norwalks, because people know for themselves, without regard to what any interested parties say, of cures it has wrought among their friends and neighbors."

Why! People have suffered for years and never dreamed they could get any relief by using anything and some day a friend says: "California Catarrh Cure cured me, it will cure you, and you won't have to wait to find out about it either. It relieves at once."

Here are the words of one of our neighbors now, telling why she believes in it. You know that it is true because you know her.

Mrs. John Lycett, 21 High street, Norwalk, says: "My daughter, Violet, has been troubled since childhood with catarrh, until her whole head seemed more or less diseased. She had begun to be a little deaf, and suffered much with severe headaches so that we have had to keep her out of school a good deal. I sent her to Plaisted's drug store, South Norwalk after a bottle of California Catarrh Cure and she commenced using it. Its beneficial effects have been simply wonderful. It has helped her from the first in every way. I have not heard her complain of a headache for a long time, and by the time she had finished her first bottle, I feel confident that she will be cured."

When California Catarrh Cure, is used colds never "hang on," but disappear promptly. For all mucous diseases. All dealers, 50 cents, three times as much, one dollar.

His Pension Gave Him Wealth.

"Jim" Dawes had never made much success in life from the time the boys got the better of him in trades at school until he was jostled off his claim in Oklahoma. His special talent was for fence-building, and in a country where produce is more plenty than coin, "Jim" was paid for his services mainly in supplies. At hog-killing time he was the recipient of hog-jaws as recompense for his labor, and rarely saw a greater luxury. Through influence and persistence he finally secured from the Government a pension of \$2 a week, to which he had a legitimate claim. Passing him on the street one day a neighbor called out:

"Jim, I've got some fences to be put up, and I want you to come out to the farm to help me. We'll have a hog-killing pretty soon, and there will be some good jowls for you to pay you for your trouble."

"Thank you," responded "Jim," with the easy independence of a man with an assured income. "I don't mind helping you with your fences, but I'm eatin' a little further back on the hog now."—Judge.

Dangerously Near It.

"I come mighty nigh swearin'" the Jeacon confessed, as he came into the house, nursing a bruised thumb.

"You don't tell me!" said his wife.

"But I do tell you, I am a-tellin' you right now. I hit my thumb with the hammer, and 'sted of sayin' 'By ginger!' like I most always do, I holers out, 'By pepper!' I dunno how much hotter I would of made it if it had hurt a little worse."—Indianapolis Journal.

AT THE DEBATING CLUB.



Mrs. Blacklock—Which of dem is de mighties in yo' opinion, Mistah Cuttah—de pen or de swode?

Mr. Cuttah—Well, in de dust place I've nevah been in de pen, an' in de secon' place, I don't flink de swode in it in wif a razzah.—New York Herald

Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil, the most wonderful medicine to-day, positively curing **Colds, Sore Throat, Rheumatism and all pain.** Wholly free from oily taste, pleasant to use either as an internal or external remedy. Get a trial bottle and satisfy yourself of the great curative powers of **RENNE'S MAGIC OIL**



For Sick Headache, Biliousness and that miserable feeling, use **Dr. Herrick's Liver Pills** the old reliable and sure cure.

THE EVENING GAZETTE CHECKER-BOARD BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

<p>NORWALK Fire Insurance Co. In Successful Operation Since 1860. No Outstanding Claims.</p>	<p>GAZETTE ADS. BRING GOOD RESULTS</p>	<p>Safes For Rent— VALUABLES STORED IN Safe Deposit Vault OF THE NATIONAL BANK OF NORWALK.</p>	<p>Geo. W. Raymond, DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Groceries and Provisions No. 9 Main St.</p>	<p>PIEL BROS'. Real German Lager, On draught and in Bottles, — AT — RATCHFORD'S, 44 Main Street.</p>	<p>Chas. T. Leonard Wholesale and Retail Dealer in GOAL, WOOD, BLUE STONE AND MASON'S BUILDING MATERIALS MANUFACTURER OF CEMENT — PIPE. Office and Yard, 33 to 43 Water Street.</p>	<p>FRED A. WALTER MAKER OF HARNESS AND HORSE GOODS. Repairing of all kinds done at short notice. Harness made to order & repaired. 31 MAIN ST. NORWALK, - - CONN.</p>	<p>W. H. BYINGTON INSURANCE. Room 8, Gazette Building</p>
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A POSITIVE CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA, MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER, GRIPPE, BILIOUSNESS, SICK-HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION AND GENERAL DEBILITY.

PRICE 50 Cts. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Restores BILLY, LIVER & SPLEEN.
Will Keep your Stomach in Healthy Condition.

SAVER MEDICAL CO.
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Marion St., N. Y.

SAVER LIVER PILLS 25 CENTS.

Purely Vegetable. Will cure Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Sick-Headache, and Dyspepsia. Small Dose taken.

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There is simply no use comparing this piano with any other on the market.

IT LEADS

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TONE, FINISH, DURABILITY, RIGHTNESS IN PRICE.

Office and Factory, Pacific Street.
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The Successful Merchants in Norwalk all advertise in The GAZETTE, because it keeps them in touch with the entire purchasing community.

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GOLD DUST

is sold everywhere.

It Cleans Everything

MADE ONLY BY

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.



THORN TOLD O'BRIEN

He Offered to Reveal Everything About the Guldensuppe Murder.

A MYSTERIOUS STATEMENT

Capt. O'Brien Refused Steadfastly to Disclose the Fact of This Confidence When Lawyer Howe Cross-Examined Him at the Trial.

New York, Nov. 26.—"If you will promise me immunity from punishment or will let me plead guilty in a moderate degree, I am ready to tell all I know about the murder of William Guldensuppe."

This is the sense of the mysterious statement, until yesterday unexplained, that Martin Thorn made to Capt. Stephen O'Brien at Police Headquarters the day after his arrest.

Capt. O'Brien, as reported in these dispatches, refused steadfastly to disclose the fact of this confidence when Mr. Howe cross-questioned him at Thorn's trial.

O'Brien had related in detail all that took place that morning at headquarters, when he questioned Thorn for two hours or more. But in the cross-examination of O'Brien on Wednesday Mr. Howe asked:

"What else did Thorn tell you?" "I cannot reveal that," O'Brien replied. "Thorn did tell me more, but I gave him my word I would not disclose it."

Mr. Howe thought for several minutes, and then said: "Well, Captain, under those circumstances, I cannot ask you to violate your word. I will not press the question further."

So O'Brien left the stand with a new mystery in his case.

The jurymen had waited patiently to see if O'Brien would be put upon the rack and made to disclose the statement reposed in confidence in him by the murderer, but nothing more was said.

Now, however, it is known that Thorn pleaded for clemency, knowing that the grip of the law was upon him. In his desperation he sought to save his own life by divulging the tale of the butchery of the bath rubber.

Capt. O'Brien could not promise the immunity or the clemency Thorn hoped to gain, so Thorn failed to account for his actions on the day of the murder.

That Thorn did offer to make some statement other than that which was dragged out of him by O'Brien's systematic questioning is evident from one bit of testimony the Captain gave. He stated on the witness stand that he had warned Thorn that whatever he disclosed would be used against him.

One phase presented by this disclosure of the confidential offer of Thorn to O'Brien is that O'Brien, in his official capacity as Captain of Police, received a confidence from a man accused of murder and then declined to reveal it when placed on the stand during the trial of that accused person.

The trial was resumed this morning at 9.30 o'clock, with a deeper, intenser interest. The great scenes of the trial—Augusta Nack testifying against Martin Thorn, John Gotha testifying against Martin Thorn, Herman Nack testifying against Augusta Nack, Martin Thorn testifying against Augusta Nack—are yet to be enacted.

Tommy Ryan Wins at Elmira.

Elmira, N. Y., Nov. 26.—Before the Maple Avenue Athletic Club last night Tommy Ryan, of Syracuse, fought Jim Ryan, of Australia. Ex-Champion Paddy Ryan, of Troy, was the referee. The first round started in lively, both men getting in body blows. Little damage was done. In the third round the Australian had the best of it, landing heavily on Tommy's stomach. A change occurred in the fourth, and Jim retired groggy to his corner. He was weak when he stepped to the center in the fifth round. Tommy started in to finish his opponent. In one minute and twelve seconds he landed a stiff upper cut on Jim's left jaw, sending him to the floor and knocking out several teeth. He failed to raise and was counted out.

Gold Cast for McKinley.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—F. F. Higby, of this city, has gone to Washington to obtain the consent of President McKinley to pose for a life-size statue of solid gold, to be sent to the Paris Exposition in 1900.

Mr. Higby has been retained by a syndicate of Western millionaires to furnish such a statue, and says it will be about seven feet in height, with the base, and will contain bullion to the value of \$1,050,000.

Mr. Higby designed and built the Montana silver statue, which was exhibited at the World's Fair, and for which Miss Ada Rehan posed.

Secretary Gage's Speech Criticized.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The speech of Secretary Gage before the Chamber of Commerce at their annual banquet is being much criticized by the Democrats and silver men. His failure to outline the policy of the Administration is taken by them to indicate that the Administration has no policy in regard to the currency problem. Republicans, however, say the criticisms are unjust, as the Secretary at this time is not in a position to state the policy of the President, but that the President will outline his own policy in his recommendations to Congress.

Swindler Gets Eight Years.

London, Nov. 26.—The trial of "Capt." James Henry Irvine Cruickshank, who was arrested in September upon a charge of defrauding Lady Randolph Churchill, her sisters, Mrs. Frewen and Mrs. Leslie, and a number of other ladies out of sums aggregating about \$50,000, representing that that money was to be invested in an American railroad construction syndicate, took place in the Old Bailey Court yesterday.

Cruickshank pleaded guilty and was sentenced to eight years' imprisonment.

Congressional Library Opened.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The Congressional Library was opened to the public yesterday, and all who wished were given an opportunity to inspect the handsome building, although the reading room and offices were closed. It is estimated that many thousands of persons took advantage of the holiday to visit the building.

NO HUMBAG HERE.

Norwalk Endorsement is What Counts With the Public.

You can't fool the public all the time. They will find you out last. Every time a man is fooled Another skeptic is made.

Many the remedy that makes the skeptic. It fails to keep its promise. Doan's Kidney Pills bring renewed faith.

They cure the skeptic. Plenty of proof of this at home. Norwalk proof for Norwalk people. Our citizens say they cure backache. Cure urinary disorders. Cure nervousness. Conviction has taught them this is so.

Convenience for every sufferer. In the testimony of friends and neighbors.

Mr. Thomas Cooney, residing at No. 73 Harbor avenue, dockmaster for ten years, and for thirty years a sailor says: "When a boy I fell from a tree striking my spine. This accident left me with back trouble, and the life on the water with its hardships added their share, until I found backache was more or less a steady thing, coming on from time to time. I did not understand that it came from the kidneys, but reading that Doan's Kidney Pills cured backache, I got a box at Glendening's drug store, and was surprised to find how quickly they acted. They simply cured me and that is all there to it. You may be sure I have a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills, they have done such good work for me. I shall be glad to tell any one about it who wishes to know."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50. By mail on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

A father always feels satisfied that he has not wasted the money he spent on his daughter's education when she speaks French to the waiter and he understands her.

ONE WAY TO BE HAPPY. Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should any one of them catch a slight cold or cough, call on Edward P. Weed, Norwalk, or George C. Stillson, South Norwalk, Conn. sole agents, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy, free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Large size, 50c. and 25c.

Just as soon as a man begins to get dictatorial in small matters you can depend that he is very much in love or just falling out of it.

GLAD TIDINGS. The grand specific for dyspepsia, liver complaint, rheumatism, costiveness, general debility, etc., is BACON'S CEREAL KING, for the nerves. This great herbal tonic stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and restores the system to vigorous health and energies. Sample free. Large packages 50c and 25c. Sold only by Edward P. Weed, Norwalk, and Geo. C. Stillson, South Norwalk.

Have you noticed how many laborers smoke pipes, and how many young men who are too good and beautiful to work, do likewise?

SAVE YOUR LIFE. By using "THE NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the Kidneys, Bladder and Back in male or female. It relieves retention of water, and pain in passing it almost immediately. Save yourself by using this marvelous cure. Its use will prevent fatal consequences in almost all cases by its great alterative and healing powers. Sold by E. P. Weed, Druggist, Norwalk, Conn.

The person who orders turkey and doesn't get cranberry sauce with it feels that there are good grounds for a lawsuit somewhere.

CEREAL COFFEE DRINKERS BEWARE! If you have been deceived and tried one of the cheap bran substitutes now on the market, claiming to be the original and to have great food value, and you got a pound of poor, y roasted bran for your 25c, and a poor, weak, sickish drink (what can you expect from bran.) don't be discouraged but try GRAIN-O. It is made from solid grain, nicely browned and 2 pounds for 25c. Grain-O takes the place of coffee at 1/2 the price. Get a package of your grocer to-day.

To have a "Sunday go to meeting frock" is deemed essentially bourgeois. These days one must be well gowned all the time.

President's Message About Complete. Washington, Nov. 24.—President McKinley has about completed his message to Congress—that is, the rough draft. It is stated that he will probably finish the document to-night, and will therefore be in a humor to more thoroughly enjoy his Thanksgiving holiday.

While the message is said to be a very long one, it is not expected to be as long as the first message of President Cleveland, which contained more than 25,000 words.

The official announcement that the message has been finished may not be made for some time as the President is not desirous of giving the office-seekers an excuse for a renewal of their attacks upon him for public office.

Big Fire in St. Louis. St. Louis, Nov. 24.—A fire in the warehouse of the Ravenswood distillery in this city last night damaged the property to the extent of \$100,000. Several thousand barrels of raw whisky were destroyed.

SPANISH BOMB FOR LEE

An Attempt to Blow Up the U. S. Consul's Headquarters.

EXCITEMENT IN HAVANA

Gen. Lee Will Cause a Rigid Investigation to Be Made—Police Ridicule the Report—Cubans Fire a Volley at Gen. Blanco's Palace.

Havana, Nov. 26.—Consul-General Lee will cause a rigid investigation to be made into the attempt of the person or persons, whose identity is as yet undiscovered, to blow up the United States Consulate building.

The police have been working on the case, but their efforts have amounted to little, and they have not succeeded in throwing the least light on the mystery.

There is much excitement in the city over the affair, and every one is anxious to learn the details. The police are extremely reticent about the whole affair.

The act is supposed to have been the work of volunteers, who are greatly incensed over Blanco's new order, which sends many of them to fight.

Early Wednesday morning, while it was still dark, a watchman saw a man stooping in a corner of the doorway of the house in which the Consulate is lo-



GEN. FITZHUGH LEE.

ated. His actions excited the suspicions of the watchman, who walked quickly toward him. The fellow immediately ran away.

The watchman, upon investigating, found a huge bomb in the doorway. Its fuse had not been lighted, and undoubtedly the quick action of the watchman saved the place.

The bomb was taken to the police. It has not been examined, nor will it be until the arrival of an expert from the Ordnance Department.

One arrest was made soon after the discovery of the bomb. The prisoner, however, explained the impossibility of his having any connection with the affair, and he was allowed to go.

Raid Near Blanco's Palace. The news has been received of a raid by fifty insurgents, who went within rifle shot of Gen. Blanco's palace, where they remained more than two hours, looting several stores and a priest's house within a hundred yards of the Canavos fortress. This is looked upon as the most daring raid of the war.

The insurgents fired a volley across the narrow strip of water at Gen. Blanco's palace, and then retreated amid a tremendous fusillade. No one is known to have been killed. The attack had been well planned, and Gen. Blanco is greatly incensed because of the raid.

Gen. Blanco's shake-up of the police force throughout the island is causing considerable comment. The heads of the departments of police were nearly all changed, and whenever fraud or undue cruelty were discovered drastic measures were taken.

REAL CUBAN HEROES. Choose Cabanas to Freedom and a Compromise with Spain. Havana, Nov. 26.—After the order had been issued for the release of Gen. Rius Rivera and Col. Bacallao, who were captured by Gen. Hernandez de Velasco last March, both men were conducted to the palace.

Marshal Blanco received them and proposed that they should help to restore peace by assisting in the establishment of autonomy.

They declined to accept his proposition. He then requested them to make a formal compromise, and to agree not to take up arms again against Spain.

This also they refused, declaring, on the contrary, that when actually free they would return to the insurgent camp.

After this high-spirited reply they were promptly returned to Cabanas Fortress, where they now remain prisoners of war.

CUTTER BEAR STARTS. Leaves Seattle to Rescue Crews of Ice-Bound Whaling Vessels. Seattle, Nov. 26.—The revenue cutter Bear started yesterday on its errand of mercy in behalf of the ice-bound whalers in the Arctic Ocean.

Eight whaling vessels, carrying 250 men, are known to be hemmed in the ice floes. Lieut. Jarvis and Lieut. Berthalf will be Capt. Tuttle's assistants.

This is the first attempt ever made to penetrate the Arctic fastnesses in the winter time from this point. Capt. Tuttle expects to reach Sledge Island with the Bear. From there a rescue party will cross to Point Rodney on the mainland. From Cape Prince of Wales reindeer will be used to penetrate into the real ice wastes.

Lieut. Jarvis will have charge of the land expedition. He expects to do a thousand miles of reindeer sledging in the search for the ice-bound whalers.

Fitzsimmons Nearly Knocked Out. Topeka, Nov. 26.—Mike Conley came near knocking out Bob Fitzsimmons at the Crawford Opera House last night. An exhibition sparring bout between the champion and his boxing partner wound up the entertainment. At the end of the second round Fitzsimmons staggered back into his corner and into a chair. He clasped his hands to his heart, while the attendants pressed to his side and offered a bottle to him. He paid no attention to them. "It's gone," he groaned, "but the audience don't know it. I smiled and spit it out." The bout had cost him one of his teeth and the humiliation of being almost

TO BECOME ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS

Must Start With the Simplest Part of the Business and Work Upward Slowly.

The winner of a prize essay on "How to Become an Electrical Engineer" says the boy whose ambition points that way should be kept at school until he is 17 years of age, spending the last few years at a commercial college where he will get a good general education, including geometry, algebra, trigonometry, freehand drawing, physics, inorganic chemistry, magnetism and electricity, practical plane and solid trigonometry. He should then start in a small shop, where not more than twenty to thirty hands are employed; never, on any account, in a large shop. To begin with, he will get all sorts of odd jobs, playing hammerman to the blacksmith, or tending the boiler and engine, but he will be picking up indispensable knowledge all the time. In a few weeks he will start on fitting and erecting, learning to use all the machines, such as milling, planing, drilling, slotting, shaping, etc. One advantage of being in a small shop is that a man has to learn to make his own tools, an accomplishment which is apt to come in remarkably useful on occasions. Other points of training will be screw cutting, shaft turning, boring wheels, pinions, bearing blocks, turning crank shafts and innumerable other jobs. Parents may think that this is not electrical engineering, but the electrical engineer must first be a thorough mechanical engineer. Four or five years may be spent in such a shop, and classes in mathematics, machine drawing and design, steam, applied mechanics, inorganic chemistry, mechanical engineering, statics, dynamics and physics should be attended meanwhile, and the use of the slide rule should be acquired. His next step should be to enter an electrical shop. Before doing so, however, he must decide on his specialty, for electricity has expanded so widely in its application that the would-be electrical engineer finds it to his advantage, even if it be not an absolute necessity, to take up one branch and stick to it. It may be the manufacture of dynamos, motors or other electric power plants; electric lighting, electric heating, the manufacture of electric fittings, the wiring of buildings and vessels, or one of a score of other branches, but the more he concentrates himself on his chosen line, the better will be his chance of success. The young electrical engineer should constitute as a guiding principle the fact that the great object aimed at nowadays is to produce the best results with the least cost, and in a specified time.

THE EARLIEST MINERS. Astonishing Record Goes Back to 5,000 Years B. C.

The earliest miners and metal workers of whom we have record were the Aryan people of Euro-Asian origin, who, though of pastoral and arboreal habits, were familiar with the metals and worked with them—at least with the metals, gold, silver, and bronze. Chaldeans and Assyrians, as we now know from the cuneiform inscriptions which go back 3,000 years B. C., were undoubtedly expert in the use of metals, while the Egyptians had an intimate knowledge of the arts and sciences. In the brick and other inscriptions recently discovered artisans are seen at work with curious details of their methods and tools. Potters, indeed, had attained eminence in their art, and the Egyptians had certainly a knowledge of chemistry, as the samples of their glass blowing the stone pictures of tools, forceps, blowpipe, etc., prove.

Gold was largely used at an early period—between 4,000 and 5,000 years B. C., as we find from some newly discovered and ingenious weighing balances. Many centuries older than the pyramids, which date from fifty to sixty centuries back, we have examples of engineering in Memphis, which could not have been constructed without tools and necessarily an acquaintance with metals. The word "metals" is of Semitic origin—the Hebrew word "metal" to forge, indicates an early acquaintance with the fusing of ores and the malleability of metals.—Self Culture.

AN OLD BELL-RINGER. He Had an Unbroken Service of Eighty-One Years.

Lincolnshire possesses the oldest bell-ringer in England. At Tetney lives Matthew Laking, who was born in 1801, and is therefore ninety-six years old. He started bell-ringing fifteen years of age, and his therefore an unbroken service of eighty-one years in the parish belfry. It means that Matthew Laking rung a muffled peal for the death of George III. in 1820, and celebrated the accession of George IV. in the same year, officiated at the monarch's death in 1830, and again took part in the accession of William IV. and his death in 1837. Beginning with the accession of Queen Victoria, he has been connected with every subsequent important epoch in her life, and on the jubilee day formed one of three in ringing a peal of thanksgiving. Although born just outside Tetney, he has practically lived in the village all his life.—A world of local reminiscence in himself, he has had to retire from his ordinary avocation as a laborer through advancing years.

Familiar Instance. "You see," argued Uncle Elias, the rugged and uncompromising free silver advocate of Buckheart Township, "how the trusts an' monopolies are runnin' everything. In the cities, I'm told, they can't even open the big iron safe in a bank without a blamed combination!"—Chicago Tribune.

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FREE TO OUR READERS
(THE EVENING GAZETTE.)

Beautiful Illuminated Covers



HIS QUAINT CONCEITS
HAVE NEVER BEEN EQUALLED
ALL HIS
BIRDS, BROWNIES, AND BEASTS are arrayed in varied garments, much as ordinary human beings dress. Walk on two legs, think as men and women do, talk to each other, go to house-keeping, dance at weddings, etc., etc.

These books are crammed from cover to cover with the quaintest conceptions in PICTURE and STORY; enough to crack your sides with merriment and SET THE CHILDREN WILD WITH DELIGHT.
He Never Was Born That Could Hold a Candle to Palmer Cox!
He is the Most Brilliant Joke Artist in the World.

All the children love Palmer Cox's Brownies. We want every tof in town to have a set of these, so they will be given out **FREE TO OUR READERS.** All we ask is that you send this order to the publishers. It Cuts the Books.

HOW TO GET THEM. Send this "Order" direct to the publishers and books will be sent you by return mail.

Cut This Out **ORDER** 60c Worth Free.

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Please mail me the Following Four in w Palmer Cox Brownie Books:

Busy Brownies Gock Robin
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Enclosed Please find 10c. to pay Wrapping and Postage.
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\$1.00 Warranted Solid Gold. Beautiful Chased Holder. \$1.00



You may think it cannot possess merit or durability, the price is so low; but the "Lincoln" is a \$3.50 pen reduced to \$1.00. It is durable, always ready to "go" but never drips, the ink flowing steadily and uniformly. They are in use in this office, giving the best of satisfaction, and they are in use in the banks, insurance and business offices and among all classes of users of pens in Norwalk and vicinity. Orders are received from all parts of the country.

Samples to be seen and orders received at the GAZETTE OFFICE.

FIRE INSURANCE

A Wise Man Keeps his Home Insured Against Fire.

THE BEST COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

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100 N. GAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK CONN

NORWALK GAZETTE.

'Truth above all things.'

Entered in the Post Office as a Newspaper

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1897.

We Should Build Our Own Ships.

The Boston Fruit Company has contracted with the Cramp Shipbuilding Company for the construction of four steel screw steamers of a capacity of 2,500 to 2,700 tons to be used in the West India trade. They will replace foreignbuilt steamers and will be fitted to carry both passengers and freight. Doubtless if the Boston Fruit Company could have made more money by continuing to do business with vessels sailing under a foreign flag, or if it could have had ships built cheaper in foreign shipyards, than in our own, it would not have made this contract with the Cramps. All the material necessary for the building of a steel steamship is now made in the United States as cheaply as elsewhere. The greater efficiency of our labor and machinery makes the work of construction as cheap here as elsewhere. Why should we not build our own vessels? asked the Philadelphia Record. Why should we not reach out for the control of our own ocean-carrying trade and the recovery of our place among the first maritime nations by virtue of our indisputable advantages?

Foot Ball.

Some of the old gentlemen and ladies connected with our esteemed contemporaries are vigorously denouncing the game of foot ball—that sport of heroes, says the Chicago Times-Herald. Yet foot ball increases in popularity every day and its opponents are as powerless against its progress in the affections of manly youth as they would be in offering resistance to a rush on the "grid-ironed field."

The reason for this is plain to every person with young blood in his veins. The game calls for the highest development of manly vigor. Fleetness of foot, accuracy of eye, quickness of brain, rugged good health, hard training are indispensable in football. So is courage, so is endurance, so are all qualities that make men great in the sterner battle of life. It is played in the invigorating autumn air. It is the unexcelled popular spectacle of modern times.

Of course it is a hard game. We should not recommend old gentlemen ever to play it. We distinctly warn ladies against learning it. It is not for cripples or for very young boys, or for the weak or badly nourished. It is for strong young men, and, under proper restrictions, is the greatest sport to play in or watch that Americans ever adopted from their English cousins and developed to the point of perfection.

That Veal at Vassar.

The ordinary woman has viewed household drudgery in the wrong light, says the Hartford Post. With her it has become a something to be got through with—the quicker the better—no matter what methods are employed. This is not saying that in many households there has not been the height of efficiency in methods of excellence, but in the majority household affairs go along in the old rut. There is a tedium in arranging domestic duties, but it can be greatly ameliorated. Sanitary and other reforms have been introduced, new utensils invented and yet work, either mental or physical, cannot be done away with, not just yet.

Take the sad case of undone or "bob" veal at Vassar reported yesterday. At that high class college for women, 60 pupils were made sick with bad veal, badly cooked. Surely here is a case in which the study of the preparation of food as a branch of economics, would have been a source of profit. Is it so that the culinary, hired branch of the establishment, has been left out in this important branch of study? An investigation ought to be at once set on foot to place the blame. The study, or at least the practice, of household economics, ought to be insisted upon at once. The standard of our colleges for women ought to be maintained that our homes may be happy.

That this is the thought of Vassar too, is evident from the fact that Professor Lucy Salmon of that college has connected the kitchen with the spirit of the age. She demands that the household problem be scientifically

studied and scientifically adjusted. Apply reason to drudgery of the house, she practically says, and at once the woman will see in her mornings spent in fussing with the cook, in her afternoons spent in making her husband's calls, in her evenings spent in putting the children to bed, something significantly related to the principles of political economy. It is a pleasant outlook. More science, less poorly cooked veal.

The Future of Klondike.

Gold has always been an important factor of colonization. Wherever the yellow metal is found the stream of emigration is directed on full force, and although many difficulties are usually found in its path and great obstacles impede the way, the pursuit of it has always conquered and overcome them.

Perhaps the most inhospitable region where gold has yet been found is on the Yukon, but next spring probably 200,000 men will turn their steps toward the barren region undeterred by tales of cold, of lack of shelter and the privations to be endured and of whose existence they are as fully assured as of the presence of gold itself in the ice-bound earth. It is reported that ships aggregating 100,000 tons carrying capacity and with accommodations for 15,000 passengers are advertised to sail from Seattle for St. Michael's, the mouth of the Yukon, in April, and that over one-half of these are engaged to their utmost capacity. The fare, with a ton's weight of stores, ranges about \$500, and with these temptations the transportation speculators are hastening to share in the first fruits of the vast migration.

But the history of every gold-producing country in so far as it rested upon gold or silver mining is one of temporary success, followed by permanent depression. Mexico and Peru are existing examples, the State of Nevada is a third nearer home, and that California is prosperous is in no way due to the fact that she was richly endowed with gold, but that hers is one of the richest and most productive agricultural soils in the world. So, too, has it been with Australia, and the time is already near when Colorado will find her greatest account in other industries than reducing her silver ores. But the Yukon valley has no such recourse. The time will probably come in the lives of people now living when her valleys of ice and snow will revert to their former desolation, and she will exist only in a lurid page of colonial history.

FEMININE CHAT.

The voracity some men display at afternoon teas lead one to suppose that meal is their substitute for luncheon.

There is nothing in the world so hard to bear as a coolness between friends where explanations of the sudden change is withheld.

The dancing season is with us, and the bicycle girl now endeavors to show that she can use her feet gracefully other than on the pedals.

Life is hard at best, but it can be made doubly harder by unnecessary wounds from those we love.

To the woman who has no family ties, Thanks givin Day was not apt to have been a very joyful occasion.

A woman may smile when a man walks on her gown, but, oh, if he could only know what she is thinking.

It has never been known to fail that the day you write an important and personal letter to a man's office is the very day he stays at home.

Why is it when we pull out one gray hair that a dozen come to the funeral, while if we remove by accident a dark one there isn't a single mourner.

There is considerable Christmas buying being done already.

The memory of a good mother is a woman's most treasured possession.

And now a theory is advanced that insects will scatter if we speak kindly to them. Wouldn't a woman look cute, though, saying: "Please, dear, sweet Mr. Cockroach, go away." There is more certainty of scaring them by the feminine shriek that is sure to spring forth at sight of them.

Wanted a Bottle of X-Ray.

An amusing story is told in Wilson's Photographic Magazine of the misapprehension of "a well-dressed, well-looking woman" who had been carried into Roosevelt Hospital not long ago and asked if they had any "X rays." "I've read a lot about them," she said before the astonished attendant could reply, "and how much good they are, so I just thought I'd like to try them. I haven't been well for some time now, and I've tried most everything else. Can you let me have a bottle of X rays?"

ROSY CHEEKS AND SPARKLING EYES

Follow the Use of Utah Kidney Beans.

The Turners' great discovery. The warning notes from the kidneys are, backache, urinary trouble, frequent thirst, rheumatism, burning urine, dropsical swellings, irregular heart action. Heed the warning at once. Your life is in danger. Utah Kidney Beans regulate the kidneys, cure all urinary and bladder troubles surely and quickly. Utah Kidney Beans, discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. THE TURNERS also make PO-MELIA—The Infant's Friend the Invalid's Benefactor. A perfect food. A new discovery for the little ones and for the weak.

TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—a very small pill. Turns your liver. For sale only in Norwalk by E. P. Week druggist. R. H. Plaisted, So. Norwalk

LOST.

OST-Bank Book No 1463 of The Fairfield County Savings Bank. The finder will please return it to the bank.

Hoyt's Theatre.
FRIDAY, NOV. 26.

MATINEE AND EVENING.

"IT'S - ALL - THE - CO."
ONCE MORE "TURN OVER"

Joe Ott

(THE ONLY ONE)

In the Astronomical Farce Comedy,
The Star Gazer.

NEW FEATURES, UNIQUE SPECIALTIES, MAGNIFICENT ENSEMBLE, FULL OF ENJOYMENT.

GET READY TO SHAKE HANDS WITH Prof. Jupiter Mars.

Matinee prices 15 and 25 cents.
Evening prices, 25, 35 and 50 cents.
Seats now on sale at Plaisted's and Finneo's.

Hoyt's Theatre.
MONDAY, NOV. 29.

ENGAGEMENT SPECIAL.

Augustus Thomas' Greatest Play

"ALABAMA"

The Best American Play Ever Written.

Pure in Spirit. Poetical in Sentiment. Endorsed by the Clergy. Appeals to all Classes.

Produced with every attention to detail. There is but one company playing "Alabama" and that is an excellent one.

PRICES, 25, 50, and 75c.
Seats now on sale at Plaisted's and Finneo's

New York Announcement.

"Our American Homes and How to Furnish Them."

'Horner's Furniture'

The Best in the Market.

All who desire to buy reliable Furniture, whether in medium or finest grades, will find our stock the most advantageous to select from for these reasons: It represents the productions of the best makers only, and is the largest and most varied in America, while our prices are the lowest at which goods of similar quality can possibly be sold for.

The completeness of our assortments can best be understood from the fact that we exhibit more than five hundred different Bedroom Sets in every variety of wood, over to patterns of Brass Bedsteads, as well as endless lines of Parlor, Drawing Room, Library and Dining Room Furniture of the most artistic styles, and ranging from the modest and inexpensive to the most elaborately carved and inlaid. One entire floor devoted to Venetian Carved Furniture, French Cabinets, and other foreign productions.

Send for our Illustrated Book.

R. J. Horner & Co.,
61-65 W. 23d St., New York
(Adjoining Eden Music).

ASK YOUR HORSESHOER

FOR THE



It ABSOLUTELY prevents slipping, and insures perfect safety and comfort to horse and driver.

Shod with the "Neverslip" your horse's feet are always in good condition—kept so by not having to constantly remove the shoes for sharpening.

The CALKS are REMOVABLE.

Steel-Centered and SELF-SHARPENING

When worn out new CALKS can be easily inserted without removing shoes, saving an immense amount of time usually lost at the blacksmith shop.
On receipt of postal will mail free our descriptive circular containing prices of Calked Shoes, ready to be nailed on, for trial, offered this winter at very low prices.

L. L. ENSWORTH & SON,
Blacksmith's Supplies.
HARTFORD, - - - CONN

Christmas Eve Gifts

—FOR—

The Evening Gazette News Boys & News Girls.

OVER \$100.00 WORTH OF PRIZES.

WILL BE AWARDED TO THE BOYS OR GIRLS MAKING THE LARGEST SALES PREVIOUS TO DECEMBER TWENTY-FIFTH.

Each boy or girl will receive on coming to buy a stock of papers, a number. To this number will be credited each day the number of papers sold. At the close of business on the evening of December 24, the aggregate of the sales of each numbered seller will be on record in the business office of this paper and the prizes will be awarded.

In this distribution of Christmas gifts not only the boys, but the girls now selling the GAZETTE may take part. Any bright lad or lass can compete for the prizes on the same terms offered to those already on the list. All that is necessary is to apply at the GAZETTE counting room, give the name of the applicant and receive a number.

The appended list of prizes speaks for itself. News boys and news girls in striving for them will not merely be working for the prizes, but making more money than ever before. It is a great chance for bright boys and girls and there is little question of the way they will at it.

The Prize List.

No. 1—A Scholarship of Ten Weeks' Personal Instruction in the Academic, Business Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy and Penmanship Departments of **Eastman Business College.**

No. 2—A Complete Course [Instruction by Mail, book included] in Shorthand, at **Eastman Business College.**

No. 3—A Complete Course [Instruction by Mail, without books] in Bookkeeping, at **Eastman Business College.**

No. 4—A Ten Weeks' Course [Instruction by Mail] in Shorthand, at **Eastman Business College.**

No. 5—A Complete Set of Shakespeare's Works, 8 volumes

No. 6—Pair of Nickel Plated Club skates.

No. 7—Rugby Foot Ball.

No. 8—Boy's Sweater, a beauty, one of the best.

No. 9—Pair of Boy's or Girl's Fine Shoes.

No. 10—Silk Gloria Umbrella.

No. 11—Boy's Sled.

No. 12—Four-bladed Pocket Knife.

No. 13—Silver Dollar.

No. 14—One-half dozen Handkerchiefs.

No. 15—Boy's Windsor Tie.

No. 16—Half Dollar in Silver.

Any News Boy or News Girl bringing \$1.00 to this office as a new subscription to the **WEEKLY GAZETTE** and **NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE** will be credited with 50 sales for every subscriber obtained.

Help the Newsboys and Newgirls to win the Prizes by buying a **GAZETTE** every night.

LOCAL AND OTHER NEWS.

The Salvation Army held special services at the barracks last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence B. Reeves' Thanksgiving turkey came in the form of a bright baby boy and reached their home on Wednesday. He was the bright particular star at the Thanksgiving dinner.

Are you certain that you always get what you order when you go shopping? Advertised articles are frequently imitated. Look out!

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Apply at 17 Belden avenue.

The South Norwalk fire police will hold a special meeting to-night.

The home of James M. Creagh on Union avenue has been quarantined owing to the sickness of his little son Martin with diphtheria.

Prof. M. S. Rosen, the well-known oculist optician, can be consulted at his office in the parlors of the Mahackemo Hotel, South Norwalk, Tuesdays from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Eyes examined free.

Martin Grace while felling a tree drove the edge of the axe through one of the toes on his left foot, completely dividing the same. Dr. W. J. Tracey sewed it together and Martin will have but five toes on that foot, the same as before the accident.

The County Commissioners are at the Town Court room, GAZETTE building, to-day, granting licenses.

The Norwalk club is having its billiard and pool tables overhauled. A pool tournament is also being arranged for.

Mrs. Andrew Heath of South Norwalk, left Wednesday for California where she will visit at the home of Rev. and Mrs. E. Depew. Mr. Depew is very seriously ill and is not expected to live.

Organist Paddock at the Baptist church has resigned, his resignation to take effect next Sunday. Mr. Paddock has accepted the position of organist at a church in Fort Wayne, Ind.

LICENSES GRANTED.

The County Commissioners Receive More Money Than Ever Before in November.

The County Commissioners were in session in the Town Court room, GAZETTE building, to-day, granting licenses, and up to one o'clock had issued licenses to the following:

- John Hadden, W. M. Banker, Thos. H. McCarthy, Maurice McGrath, Patrick Blake, James McGough, Wm. C. Baur, Chas. H. Tuttle, James H. Hoyt, Robert A. McDonald.

The Commissioners state that they are in receipt of more money for licenses during this month than on any November since the present board has been in office.

While there has been no increase in the number of licenses this year the money paid in will exceed last November by several thousand dollars.

Only a Watermelon Seed.

Some four months ago Wyllys Smith, the six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore E. Smith, indulged in a feast of watermelon. Since that time he has suffered from a cough which has been assigned to all manner of causes but the correct one. His father had about despaired of a cure and had made arrangements to take him to a New York specialist for treatment, when on Wednesday last the youngster coughed up a watermelon seed, since which time he has not been troubled with the cough. The seed is a treasure which will ever prove to be a pleasure to parents and child.

The Town Court.

In the Town Court this morning, William Ryan was sentenced to ten days in jail on the charge of drunkenness and abusive language. Execution of sentence was suspended.

John O'Brien was also sentenced to ten days. Execution of sentence suspended. He was charged with begging.

John Lindquist paid a fine of \$5 for an alleged assault.

The young man from Georgetown who was arrested yesterday by Chief Bradley forfeited a bond of \$3.

Recent Deaths.

Word was received here from Southern Pines S. C. this morning announcing the death of James Coleburn, aged about 38 years. He went south a few weeks since hoping to be benefitted in health. His brother Henry Coleburn leaves for Southern Pines to-night and will accompany the remains home.

Elaine, daughter of Walter G. and Ella Spencer, died at her home on Cross street, Wednesday, aged 4 years and 5 months.

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

It Was Generally Observed Throughout the Town.

Sacrifice of Turkey to the Enjoyment of Americans.

Thanksgiving day was quite generally observed in town, and the hospitality of the citizens fully enjoyed by the out-of-towners who came here for real solid enjoyment.

The stores for "accommodation sake" kept open until 10 o'clock in the morning, not including the dry goods stores.

The weather was fairly good but resolved itself into a rain in the evening.

Union services were held at the Baptist church in South Norwalk and also at the Methodist church in Norwalk.

At the Methodist church a good sized audience gathered. The scriptures were read by Rev. T. K. Noble. Prayer offered and the Proclamation read by Rev. F. E. Robbins. The sermon was preached by Rev. F. A. Scofield. It was a clear and practical discussion of National themes, and won close attention. The choir rendered excellent music. The offering was devoted to the Norwalk hospital fund.

The services at the Baptist church in South Norwalk were of equal interest, and the singing was especially good.

There was a game of football on the Adams avenue gridiron in the morning between the Pequonnocks or Center schools and A. P. C. eleven in which the former won by a score of 6 to 0.

At Norwalk Park, Stamford and East Norwalk football eleven's battled for supremacy. It, to the outsider, seemed to partake of the nature of a slugging match in which the visitors carried off the honors. The game was witnessed by perhaps 300 persons. During the progress of the same a Stamford man wanted to take part in the game with a "black-jack." He was disarmed and hustled off the grounds by the police. It was understood that his name was Harry Raymond and he strongly objected to giving up his weapon, and can thank his lucky star that he was not landed in the station-house, if not in jail or states prison. The score was Stamford 4 to Norwalk 0.

The vocal and instrumental concert and ball of the Germania Sengerebund was that largely attended that it was impossible for many to gain entrance. The concert part of the programme was a musical feast, and the dance which followed was fraught with pleasure.

Edward Fanton, Charles Hayes and James Farrington of New York, spent the day in town.

C. Fred Betts of New York spent the day with his mother on Main street.

New Joint Stock Company.

The Co-operative Furniture & Crockery company has been organized at Danbury with a capital of \$5,000 in 50 shares of \$100 each, \$4,500 paid in. The subscribers are: W. B. Jones, 16 shares; E. V. Eaton, 16; Archibald Bennett, 16; Charles Doll, 2 shares, all of Danbury.

FRATERNAL NEWS.

Sherman Council, R. A. will meet this evening.

A delegation from Samuel Harris lodge, I. O. O. F. of Bridgeport, paid a fraternal visit to Butler Lodge of South Norwalk, Wednesday night and conferred the third degree. A banquet followed.

The Arion Singing Society will hold a rehearsal to-night.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention THE GAZETTE, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this affair.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Star Gazer.

Local theatre goers will be pleased to learn that Manager Hoyt has secured that inimitable laughter-provoking comedian, "Joe" Ott, in his famous farce comedy, "The Star Gazer." Mr. Ott is too well known to need any extended introductory encomiums. For his present season he is credited with having surrounded himself with a company of comedians far and away superior to any he has yet offered. "The Star Gazer," with everything new and up-to-date, including a host of pretty girls, comes to Hoyt's Theatre, Friday afternoon and evening. Matinee prices, 15 and 25 cents. Evening, 25, 35, and 50 cents.

Alabama.

The most delightful story of American life upon the stage will be told Monday, Nov. 29th at Hoyt's Opera House, the story of Augustus Thomas' now famous play, "Alabama." The mellow moonlight of the South will gild the battered walls around Col. Preston's little yard. The sweet music of darkey voices will rise and fall through the shades of palmetto groves. In the glamour of the moonlight that pours down so warm and tender through the trees Captain Davenport will meet again the love of his early years, will find his father and his daughter, and the old wounds will be covered with poetry and peace. No play was ever so fascinating as "Alabama." One can see it over and over again and discover new beauties in it each time. It is refreshing in these days of horse-play and sensation to witness a play like "Alabama" and it is pleasant to record that it is one of the most successful plays of the day. The cast of this famous play will be up to the high standard that has always been maintained for it. The company to present the piece here is with a few exceptions the same as has been seen in it for the past three seasons.

LEGAL NOTICES.

DISTRICT of Norwalk, ss. Probate Court, November 26th, A. D. 1897. Whereas, written application has been made to this Court for administration of the estate of JOHN M. KRUGER late of Richmond County in the State of New York, deceased. Ordered, That said application be heard and determined at the Probate office in Norwalk, on the 29th day of November, 1897, at 10 o'clock P. M.; and that public notice thereof be given to all persons interested therein by publishing this order in a newspaper having a circulation in said District, at least three days before said day of hearing. ASA B. WOODWARD, Judge.

We Signal Your Attention for a minute. If you are not satisfied with the store at which you buy your clothing and furnishings we would like to have you come here. Even if you are satisfied, we may satisfy you better. Your choice of some excellent Overcoats in Blue, Black, Brown and Oxford Meltons, with fancy wool lining, satin yoke and sleeve lining, silk velvet collar, lap seams and raw edges; a high class garment for the small \$18. Shoes, Calf Bal, single sole or double sole. Winter russet, stylish and \$1.97 neat.

Brill Brothers Outfitters to Men. 279 Broadway, Near Chambers. 47 Cortlandt, Near Greenwich. 211 Sixth Av., Near 14th Street. 124th Street, Corner 3d Av. NEW YORK CITY.

J. D. JENNINGS, UNDERTAKER! No. 7, MAIN STREET. NIGHT BELL AT OFFICE.

Dr. Ross' Sanitarium. The Treatment and Cure of LIQUOR, MORPHINE and Narcotic Drug Habits. Trained male and female nurses. Send for illustrated catalogue. Address: DR. ROSS' SANITARIUM, South Windham, Conn.

J. D. JENNINGS, UNDERTAKER! No. 7, MAIN STREET. NIGHT BELL AT OFFICE.

A Hundred Comforts for the Baby. BEST & CO. LIQUORITAN BAZAAR. Creeping Aprons, Bath Blankets, Bed-Clothes Fasteners, China Basins, Shoes to Prevent "Toeing In," SWEATERS made to button at the shoulder, COZY Tufted Wrappers, FRENCH Flannel Drawers, RUBBER Bath Tubs, FLANNEL Nightgowns.

KLONDIKE Alaska! get your share of the great fortunes to be realized from the wonderful discoveries already made and to be made in this New Klondike—Alaska—Eldorado? THE WASHINGTON GOLD FIELDS EXPLORATION COMPANY under its charter is authorized to prospect for and acquire Mining Claims and Properties in the wonderful gold fields of Klondike and Alaska. Immense fortunes have already been realized and millions more will be made there. Will you allow this golden opportunity to pass you by? A few dollars invested in this undertaking may be the foundation to your fortune. The rush to this wonderful necessity tates immediate action. The first in the field the first in fortune. No such opportunity has ever been presented to the people at the present generation as is offered in the Klondike—Alaska Gold Fields. All shareholders get their full proportion of all profits. No dividends are made on stock remaining unsold. Send your orders enclosing One Dollar for each share of fully paid-up and non-assessable stock desired direct to the WASHINGTON GOLD FIELDS EXPLORATION COMPANY Tacoma, Washington. The following Tacoma dealers in supplies for the Klondike and Alaska trade are Stockholders in the company and will inform you regarding the reliability of its officer: Monty & Gunn, Groceries; A. F. Hoska, Harness Co.; Morris Gross Co., Dry Goods and Clothing; W. G. Rowland, Outfitter; Hugo Felitz, Tents; Tacoma Hardware Co.

AT F. J. CURTIS, & CO., Can be found Heating Stoves from small Cylinder to large Heaters. The Stamford Ranges in variety of patterns. The Electric Oil Heaters with fine combustion. Also Cooking Utensils and House Furnishing Goods.

DAVID W. RAYMOND Funeral Director and Embalmer 91 Washington Street South Norwalk (idence, N. York Hotel).

DORLON HOUSE GREGORY'S OINT. NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON OF 1897. SHORE DINNERS, RHODE ISLAND CLAM CAKE, BATHING, BOATING, FISHING. Electric cars to Hotel, every twenty minutes. JOHN E. O'SULLIVAN, Manager.

W. H. HAYWARD & CO. Pension Attorneys and Solicitors 709 East Capitol Street, WASHINGTON, D. C. All classes of claims prosecuted before the Interior Department. Rejected pension claims a specialty. Correspondence solicited.

Raymond & Son. Successors to George H. Raymond; Furniture Dealers and General Funeral Directors 46 and 48 Main St., Norwalk, Conn. Residence, Berkeley Place. Telephone No. 77-4.

I have used Piso's Cure for Consumption, and can recommend it above all others for Coughs and Colds. It is selling like hot cakes. GUSTAV FALK, Druggist, Winton Place, Ohio. August 31, 1897.

THE WHITE SHOE STORE LEADS THEM ALL. Given Away MONDAY EVE. JANUARY 3, '98. \$105 in Gold or Silver! IN FIVE PARTS, \$50, 25, 15, 10, AND 5. A TICKET WITH EVERY 50c PURCHASE. Our new lines of School Shoes have arrived, consisting of all the new toe shapes and made from the best grades of wear-resisting leather with good stout soles. Prices from 75c to \$1.50. The most complete and up to date stock of goods at The Lowest Prices in Town. REMEMBER, we offer you larger values in shoes, and more prizes than any other store.

The White Shoe Store 3 GAZETTE BUILDING. Olsen Bros.

TO RENT The fine office formerly occupied by Police Headquarters. Suitable for Insurance, Real Estate, &c. Possession July 1. Terms moderate. Apply at GAZETTE OFFICE.


DAILY FREIGHT LINE BETWEEN NORWALK, SOUTH NORWALK AND NEW YORK. PROPPELLERS CITY OF NORWALK, VULCAN and EAGLE. Leave Norwalk, 5 p. m. Leave South Norwalk, 6 p. m. Leave New York, Pier 23, E. R. (Beekman St.), 5 p. m.

Wanted, Unemployed Young Men, whose education has been finished in Public Schools, Academies and Colleges, to write for our plan of instruction by mail. We train for practical work and always secure situations for worthy graduates of the Business and Shorthand Courses of the New York Business Institute 81 E. 125th St., New York. \$5 REWARD to any one for first information of a vacancy for a Bookkeeper, Stenographer, Clerk or Telegraph Operator which we succeed in filling. Business men supplied with competent assistants without charge. If you are seeking employment and willing to study, send ten two-cent stamps for five easy lessons in Shorthand. Students commence work any time. No vacations. Board and other expenses moderate. Railroad fare paid. If you expect to go to College write for our free catalogue. Address (mention this paper), CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.
See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carters,
Insist and demand,
Carter's Little Liver Pills!
The only perfect
Liver Pill.
Take no other,
Even if
Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
of Same Color Wrapper,
RED.

HOPSTETTER'S IS LIFE
CELEBRATED Worth Living?
Settled by those
who eliminate
Diseases of the
LIVER
With the Bitters
A buoyant step,
a clear head, and
a light heart, add
a zest to life.



STOMACH BITTERS

ABBOTT'S
EAST INDIAN
Corn Paint
Cures CORNS, BUNIONS and WARTS
SPECIALLY and WITHOUT PAIN.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
LIPPMAN BROTHERS, Prop'rs,
Lippman's Block, SAVANNAH, GA.

a speedy
cure for
the
most
obsti-
nate
cough.
It cannot fail

**HALE'S
HONEY
OF
HOREHOUND
AND
TAR**

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar
acts like magic for a cough or any throat
or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

**NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD
RAILROAD.**
New York Division.
October 3, 1897.
Trains leave South Norwalk as follows:
FOR NEW YORK—Accommodation
trains at 9.30 a. m., 1.11, 3.04, 4.07, 5.33,
6.41, 8.11, 10.20 p. m. Express trains
at 4.55, 5.45, 6.15, (local), 6.55, (local),
7.15, (local), 7.56, (local), 8.17, 9.03 (local),
9.58, 10.35, 11.37, (local) a. m., 12.47,
2.25, 5.05, 5.55, 7.35 p. m. For Washing-
ton via Harlem River 12.53 a. m. (daily)
SUNDAYS—Accommodation 9.15 a. m.,
5.43, (local), 7.23, (local) 9.23 p. m. Ex-
press 4.55, 5.45 a. m.
FOR NEW HAVEN AND THE EAST—
Accommodation trains at 6.32, 7.42,
8.46 and 11.42 a. m., 1.37, 2.42, (to B'p'),
4.20, 5.27, 6.27, 7.28 (to B'p'), 8.41, 9.41
and 11.15 p. m. Express trains at 1.11,
1.20, 9.11, 10.12, 11.08 a. m., 12.02, 3.05,
5.04 (Naugatuck Express) 7.10 p. m.
SUNDAYS—Accommodation 7.42, 9.12
a. m. and 7.15 p. m. Express 1.11 and
1.20 a. m.
C. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen. Pass. Agent.

**HALE
LUNG
BALSAM**
25c.
Ask Your Druggist
PYMOUTH ROCK ICE
STRICTLY PURE!
Stores and families supplied. Lowest rates.
ELLS & CO., 111 North Ave.
Norwalk.

THE ELDER'S CHOICE.

BY SUSIE M. LORD.
Greenwood was in a flutter of excitement, and any one at all acquainted with the quiet town would not have wondered at it. The little white church, with its green blinds and tall bell-tower, had been closed for more than a year, except on rare occasions when old Deacon Ramsey conducted a meeting, or a few devoted members joined in holding an evening service. Since good Elder Damson had passed to his reward no one had been called to fill his place. But now the new minister, Elder Pottle, had come, and this was his first Sabbath among the people of Greenwood since his installation.
The congregation had listened devoutly to the sermon, and as the people wended their way homeward, the theme of their conversation was the ladies' sewing circle, which, as the new minister had announced, would meet the following Tuesday with Miss Abby Brown.
Miss Abby Brown, or "Aunt Nabby," as she was familiarly known, lived in an old farmhouse not far from the center of the town; many a sewing circle, husking bee and quilting party had been held there, and it was with great delight that the people anticipated a renewal of these festivities.
The following day was a busy one for Greenwood. Hurried calls, savored with bits of gossip, were in order, and kitchens steamed with the fragrance of pies and cake. The season of sewing bees was to be inaugurated in a bounteous manner, and Aunt Nabby declared that she would do her share if she had to sit up all night to do it.
"But I tell you what, Aunt Nabby," remarked Sister Simpkins, who had just stepped in to rest a minute on her way to the village store, "the new minister preached a powerful sermon last Sunday. Some folks say they don't believe he can be beat in this part of the country. I thought his sermon was real smart myself, but I couldn't help noticing how often he looked toward the Widder Hopkins' pew. It seems to me she's pretty pert for a woman of her years, and Elder Pottle ain't the first man she's set her cap for since the deacon died."
"Mercy sakes, Sister Simpkins," returned Aunt Nabby, "the widow's old enough to be the elder's mother, allowing he is a widder; and then again, just as if he had any such thoughts, and his wife not dead a year!"
"Well, maybe I'm mistaken, but stranger things than that have happened. I, for one, am sorry the elder's wife couldn't have lived to come to Greenwood with him."
"Sakes alive!" repeated Aunt Nabby when his visitor had departed. "Just as if the new minister was thinking of Mis' Deacon Hopkins when he preached that beautiful sermon! I do hope Sister Simpkins won't tell it anywhere else. She always was dreadful newsy."
The eventful Tuesday dawned bright and clear, a typical New England autumn day. The early frost had tinted the leaves of the maple trees in front of the old farmhouse, and in a blaze of yellow and gold they rustled musically over the heads of merry maids and sedate matrons as they wended their way to Aunt Nabby's hospitable door.
Within the large and homelike rooms Aunt Nabby bustled about greeting her guests with a kindly smile and the injunction to "put your cake and pies right in on the pantry shelves," which they did, until the shelves fairly groaned with their weight.
Truly the sewing circle had opened auspiciously. Nimble fingers kept time with busy tongues as the women plied their needles and thread.
"I declare it does beat all, the way some people act," exclaimed Miss Simpkins, bending over her sewing. "Making so bold to attract attention, and they old enough to know better!"
"Why, what do you mean, Sister Simpkins?" inquired Aunt Nabby in surprise.
"I mean just what I say. Are you stone blind that you don't see the way Widder Hopkins is carrying on? 'Twas only this morning that I saw her go way across the street to speak to our new minister, and here's the afternoon pretty nigh gone, and she ain't been here to set a stitch yet, and she a church member."
"Oh, probably something's hindered her. I've no doubt she'll come by-and-by."
"Yes, this evenin', maybe, about the time he gets here."
"Oh, well, Sister Simpkins, I really think it will turn out all right, and I wouldn't mind if I were you."
"Wouldn't mind!" exclaimed Miss Simpkins, indignantly. "Why, Abby Brown, I hope you don't think I care! No, indeed, not I! It's nothin' to me of course; but as a member of the church I can't approve of all I see. And the speaker bent to her work with so much energy that she put the needle through her finger instead of the cloth, and broke the thread with a snap, while poor Aunt Nabby looked distressed as she saw how vain had been her effort to soothe her troubled spirit.
Meanwhile the Widow Hopkins was in a distant part of the town, kindly ministering to poor old Mrs. Smith who had been confined to her bed for months. Indeed, it was in her behalf that Mrs. Hopkins had crossed the street that morning to speak to the minister. And now, as he entered the Smith's cottage, bringing the medicine which she had asked him to procure, a bright smile lighted up her face.
"So very kind of you, Elder Pottle to get this for us, and saving me such a long walk."
"Yes, Elder Pottle," faintly added poor Mrs. Smith, "beside giving Mrs. Hopkins so much extra time with me. Oh, I know the Lord will be good to

her, for she has been good to me. All day she has staid here, and this afternoon of the sewing circle, too, and I'm sure they are looking for her there this very minute."
The conversation then turned to the sewing circle, Elder Pottle remarking that he did not remember having met Miss Abby Brown, although her name sounded very familiar to him.
"I have heard my sister say," said he, "that several years ago, when she was teaching school in some New England town, she fell ill at the house of a Mrs. Brown, with whom she was boarding, and to the untiring care of Mrs. Brown and her daughter Abby, to whom she became very much attached, she owed her recovery. The friendship was continued, I think, until the death of my sister in the West, two years ago. I have been thinking that the Miss Brown who lives here may be the same 'Abby' for whom my sister entertained such strong regard."
"Several of our village school teachers boarded with Mrs. Brown previous to her death," said Mrs. Hopkins, "and I have no doubt that 'Aunt Nabby' as we have all learned to call her, is the lady of whom you speak. Are you going to her house to tea?"
"Yes, such is my intention, for I am desirous of making her acquaintance."
"Then I'll introduce you this very evening," exclaimed Mrs. Hopkins.
"She is one of the dearest old maids you ever saw, Elder Pottle, and I know you'll like her."
It was late in the afternoon when Mrs. Hopkins started in the direction of Aunt Nabby's, accompanied by the minister, who remarked as he bade her adieu at the village post-office, "I will surely call this evening, Mrs. Hopkins. Do not forget your promise."
"Oh, never fear! I'll keep my word," Elder Pottle.
Hurrying on her way she met little Elsie Jones, who greeted her, with—"Mamma is real sick and I've just been after the doctor, Mrs. Hopkins. Won't you come in and see her just a minute?"
Taking the child's hand the kindly widow went on her errand of mercy, little thinking that the words which passed between her and Elder Pottle had been overheard by one of the "society," and were now being carried without delay to the sewing circle.
"What do you think?" breathlessly exclaimed Mrs. Roberts, as she rushed into the presence of the "sisters." "As I was on my way here I overtook Mrs. Hopkins and our new minister, and when she left him at the post-office I heard him say he would call on her to-night, and that she must not forget her promise!"
"There! I told you so!" shrieked Miss Simpkins, while several women inquired,—
"What did she say, Mrs. Roberts?"
"Why, that she would surely keep her word, and she has gone off up Oak Street with little Elsie Jones, and I came right over here. I should have been earlier, but I have had company all the afternoon. But I'm beat about Widow Hopkins."
"The pert thing! and she nigh on to fifty if she is a day!" spitefully remarked Miss Simpkins.
An hour later Mrs. Hopkins, bright and rosy, appeared at Aunt Nabby's.
"There, I'm here at last!" she exclaimed, laughing. "Dear me! if only time would wait for us poor mortals to do all we would like to do!"
"Why, what has kept you so late, Sister Hopkins?" inquired Miss Simpkins, glancing significantly at the others.
"Oh, I have been making sick calls," returned the widow; and then she proceeded to relate her day's experience.
"Poor thing! You must be all tired out," said Aunt Nabby, sympathetically, while a contemptuous sniff from Miss Simpkins was plainly audible.
As darkness approached the sewing was put aside, lights appeared, and the young people and some of the male members of the society began to arrive among them the new minister.
The widow kept her word and introduced him to Aunt Nabby, and as soon as the opportunity came she brought them together in a corner and related the story of Elder Pottle's sister as told to her by him.
"Well, I declare!" exclaimed Aunt Nabby, while her eyes dilated with astonishment. "Is it possible that you are James Pottle? I have heard Harriet speak so many times of her brother James, who was studying for the ministry, but I didn't think you were he. And poor, dear Harriet! I heard of her death, but tell me all about her, Elder Pottle."
When the evening was over Elder Pottle declared that Aunt Nabby Brown was really the dearest old maid he ever saw, and to show his gratitude to Mrs. Hopkins for her part in the affair, he escorted her home, which act so enraged Miss Simpkins that she vowed vengeance on the widow, and made up her mind that matters had gone far enough, and that she would tell the elder the very next day just what she thought of it.
Soon it was noticed that Elder Pottle called very often on Aunt Nabby—in fact, as Miss Simpkins expressed it, a great deal oftener than he did on anybody else. And indeed those were happy evenings which he spent during the winter at the old farmhouse. And when summer came, and it was announced, that there would be a wedding at Miss Abby Brown's, Miss Simpkins declared that it was simply scandalous, while the Widow Hopkins laughingly maintained that it was she who made the match.
Aunt Nabby's step grew lighter and her smile brighter, and one day, in conversation with the Widow Hopkins, she exclaimed,—
"And to think that I should meet Harriet Pottle's brother James and settle right down here in Greenwood! I declare, it does beat all!"

THE UBIQUITOUS STREET PIANOS.
How They Are Made, What They Cost, and What They Earn.
Street pianos, as possibly not every one knows, are in principle a combination of the music box and the upright piano. They are technically called "cylinder-pianos," and while formerly imported from large factories in Berlin and Florence, are now chiefly manufactured here. The cylinder, which is turned by the crank, resembles that of a music box greatly enlarged and made of wood. In transcribing a composition to this instrument, a sheet of paper is tightly pasted around the cylinder, which is placed in a frame supporting a keyboard consisting of small wooden keys, on the under side of which small sharp-pointed bits of steel are screwed. The operator puts the music to be transcribed on a rack in front of him, and proceeds to play it on the keyboard, carefully revolving the cylinder so as to get the proper intervals between the successive notes. This silent music punctures the paper on the cylinder full of holes.
Another mechanic now takes the cylinder and drives small brass nails in these holes. This was formerly done tediously with a hammer, but the elder Molinari has greatly simplified and expedited it by a scheme for pressing the nails in with a beam worked with a treadle. The nails protrude about an eighth of an inch, and vary in shape according to the length of the note to be played. Thus a quarter-note is represented by a nail with a head on it, an eighth-note by a sharp pointed tack, and a succession of sixteenth-notes by a strip of brass toothed like a comb. A half or a whole note resembles a double-headed carpet tack. On each cylinder ten tunes are placed, the position of the cylinder being slightly shifted for each tune. Once filled, the cylinder is put into the piano frame, where the nails release the hammers, which fly against strings as in a piano.
Street-pianos are rather expensive, considering the sort of capitalists that own them. They vary in price according to range and brilliance rather than the number of their tunes. A piano with forty hammers costs from \$150 to \$190. They can be had with forty-four, forty-eight, and even sixty-four hammers, these last costing \$350. The panoramas which accompany some of them, cost from \$10 to \$30. Each cylinder costs from \$40 to \$85. Owing to the roughness of their usage, and the short life of popular airs, they require constant tuning and an occasional change of cylinders.
How these Italian street musicians accumulate the necessary capital, it is hard to imagine, but they certainly have the art of living luxuriously upon nothing a year. They usually own their piano, and it is very hard to rent one without renting the owners, too. While a decent upright pianoforte can be rented for \$4 a month, a street piano costs from \$4 to \$10 a week.—Rupert Hughes, in Godey's Magazine.

WHERE PULLMAN GOT HIS START.
Simeon Mayor Gave Him Credit for Lumber to Build His Sleepers.
George M. Pullman received his first real start in life from a man known all over the United States in the lumber trade. This man was once one of the largest lumber merchants in the United States.
His name is Simeon Mayo.
Early in the 60s Pullman was a book-keeper in Chicago, where Mayo was one of the solid men. Mayo knew Pullman's employer, and thus met the young man when he was struggling with his sleeping car idea. It was then very crude, but Mayo believed in it. Pullman perfected his scheme and wanted to build some cars, but he had not the money to pay for the lumber. Mayo gave him all the credit he wanted, after Pullman had failed to get it elsewhere. Thus the man who has just died worth millions was able to develop the idea that made him rich and carried his name all over the world.
It is a coincidence that Mayo employed Lyman J. Gage when he was a young man just getting a start.—New York Journal.

A Friendly Bar Examination.
A Georgia correspondent sends us this account of a young man's oral examination for the bar by a local committee before an old judge, who was also an old acquaintance of the candidate: Being asked, "What is arson?" he scratched his head and finally said, "I believe that's pizon, ain't it?"
On this, the old judge, to help him out, says, "Tut, tut, Jim. Suppose I were to set fire to your house and burn it down, what would that be?"
With quick and emphatic reply, Jim says, "I think it would be a dad dratted mean trick."
But although this answer was not technically accurate, Jim was in the hands of his friends and was honorably admitted.—Case and Comment.

A Mystery Explained.
"Your business seems to be booming. Is it caused by an anticipated 'cold winter'?" remarked Pete Amsterdam to his coal dealer.
"No, it's not that. There has been a growing demand for more coal ever since these new patent fuel-saving stoves were put on the market," replied the coal dealer with a grin.—New York World.


Photography and Shooting.
A miniature photographic camera attached to the barrel of a gun, is the invention of Mr. Lerchner, of Vienna. By an automatic shutter, working in unison with the trigger of the gun, the sportsman is able to obtain a perfect photograph of the bird or animal immediately before the shot or bullet has reached it.

HISTORY OF THANKSGIVING DAY.
How It Grew from the Earliest Colonial Times.
The earliest record which we have of an American Thanksgiving Day is found in the New England annals of 1621. In the autumn of that year Governor Bradford, so saith the chronicler, sent out men to procure some game, in order that the New England Colonists might properly enjoy a day of thanksgiving in remembrance of the fruits of their labors during the year that had passed. Another day of rejoicing was set apart and "solemnized" as "a day of thanksgiving unto the Lord," after an abundant harvest in 1622. It is stated that, on this occasion, Massachusetts and his council of brave men were invited to participate in the festivities, and that they did so, spending three days in feasting. Evidently the Indian friends of the Colonists found Thanksgiving Day a day to be made the most of.
These Thanksgiving Days were not, however, of official character. The first official public Thanksgiving Day was not until the year 1631; and even this day was not at first intended to be a day of rejoicing and thanksgiving. It had been set apart as a day of fasting and prayer for relief. The colonists were in great distress; famine was imminent; a vessel laden with provisions, and long at sea had not arrived. But just before the day of fasting came, the ship made port; and the day was then officially changed by the authorities from a day of sorrow to a day of thanksgiving. This was the first real Thanksgiving Day of the American people.
Thanksgiving days were occasionally observed also in the New Netherland after this date; but it was not until February, 1644, that another official Thanksgiving Day was proclaimed. That year Governor Kieft proclaimed "a day of general thanksgiving," the occasion being the victory of the Colonists over the Indians. At the conclusion of the peace, in 1645, another Thanksgiving Day was proclaimed. We are not told that the Indians were invited to this ceremony.
The first National Thanksgiving Day was, by proclamation of President Washington, set for Thursday, November 26, 1789.
Other presidents, after Washington, issued Thanksgiving Day proclamations, from time to time; until now it is become the annual practice of the President of the United States to name the last Thursday in November as a day to be observed by thanksgiving and prayer. Governors of States issue their proclamations to correspond, thus making the observance uniform throughout the land.
In the New England States Thanksgiving Day has been observed annually for over a century. The custom has extended to other States, one at a time, until, to-day, it prevails almost everywhere in the country, and is observed by Americans in foreign lands with a sentiment that is not only religious but patriotic. It is a legal holiday also. According to the official reports on the subject in 1893 there were, at that date, but eight sections of the country where Thanksgiving Day was not recognized: Arkansas, Colorado, Delaware, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, Oklahoma, Utah. The rest of the Union had adopted the general custom. Latest reports (1897) show that there are now but three sections in which Thanksgiving Day is not officially recognized—Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi.

Respect Paid to Turkish Women.
On the Bosphorus their salques are a great resource to the Turkish ladies, but in Pera those of the upper classes, can only go out, in closed carriages, to the Sweet Waters, occasionally accompanied by their husbands on horseback. But they may speak to no one while driving; their husbands and sons cannot even bow to them as they pass, and no one would venture to say a word to his own wife or mother when the carriage pulls up—the police would at once interfere. The highest mark of respect is to turn your back on a lady, and this is de rigueur when any member of the Imperial harem passes.
Formerly a man never saw the face of his intended until after the marriage ceremony, when they withdrew into a room and the veil was lifted for the first time. Now it is generally contrived that the bridegroom-elect shall see his future wife for a moment unveiled.—Exchange.

Apologies of my remarks on the sometimes conflicting ideals of religion and gentlemanliness, says the Private Distant in "Cornhill Magazine," a lady sends me an amusing anecdote of a friend who bewailed to her the loss of a somewhat ill-bred, but extremely wealthy, neighbor who had been very liberal in his help to her country charities. "Mr. X is dead," said she. "He was so good and kind and helpful to me in all sorts of ways; he was so vulgar, poor dear fellow, we could not know him in London, but we shall meet in heaven."

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE.



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COWS WITH EARRINGS.
Adopted in Belgium to Keep Tuberculosis Out of the Country.
A cow is the last creature one would expect to see with earrings, yet every cow in Belgium has got to wear them now. The Director-General of Agriculture has issued a regulation that all animals of the bovine species are to wear earrings as soon as they have attained the age of three months. This is a hygienic measure, intended to prevent the introduction into Belgium of animals suffering from tuberculosis.
Breeders are to be obliged to keep an exact account of all animals raised by them, and the ring (on which is engraved a number) is fastened in the animal's ear for the purpose of preventing—or helping to prevent—the substitution of one animal for another.—New York World.

He Lost the Wrong Leg.
Abraham Sprawls was a veteran of three wars, and he used to live in wire-grass Georgia. He had lost one leg in battle, and walked around on a wooden stump. One day he got in the way of the fast mail and the engine ran over him.
One of his sons—and he had a family of fifteen—had witnessed the accident, and, running toward his leg, shouted: "Train's cut off dad's leg, an' he'll git damages!"
He lifted the old man to inspect his wounds, but suddenly let him fall, saying, in a tone of disgust: "Durn it all! It's his wooden leg they've cut off!"
"Yes," groaned the old man as they wheeled him home, "it's jest my durned luck. Can't see, ter save me, how they missed the good leg!"—Atlanta Constitution.

What She Heard.
Mrs. Jagsby (at head of stairs, 5 a. m.)—What is that noise? Is that you, Mr. Jagsby, falling upstairs?
Mr. Jagsby (thickly)—No, no, no, dear! The noise you (hic) hear, thash just the (hic) break o' day!

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YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL GAMES.

Pennsylvania Defeats Cornell in a Hard-Fought Battle.

Philadelphia, Nov. 26.—The University of Pennsylvania and the Cornell football teams played their annual Thanksgiving game on Franklin Field yesterday afternoon.

The betting was very quiet. The Quakers bet even money that Cornell would not score. It was well-nigh impossible to get any one to bet that Cornell would win, and the few wagers that were made on the Ithacans were with heavy odds on Pennsylvania.

When the teams lined up about twenty thousand spectators were on the field. Pennsylvania ran on the field at 2:02 o'clock, followed by Cornell.

Cornell won the toss for selection of goal, and selected the east end, having a slight advantage over the southeast wind thereby.

The Quakers were surprised at the remarkable showing made by Cornell at the start, and when time was called for the first half the ball was in Pennsylvania's thirty-yard line, the score being, Pennsylvania, 0; Cornell, 0.

Not a cheer was raised by the discouraged Quakers between halves. Woodruff urged his men to play a hard game in the second half, and strive to wind the Cornellians.

Cornell's play in the first half showed the eleven to be the best ever turned out by Ithaca, and fully equal to Harvard.

The second half started at 3:13 o'clock, and was a fast and hard-fought battle to the finish. The Quakers had the advantage of the wind, but wet ground made long runs dangerous.

When time was called the ball was in midfield.

Final score: Pennsylvania, 4; Cornell, 0.

Lafayette, 22; Lehigh, 0.

South Bethlehem, Nov. 26.—Lafayette and Lehigh played a spirited game of football here yesterday afternoon before a tremendous crowd. Lehigh went in the fight to keep Lafayette's score below that of the first game this season, and did so. Lafayette played without Walbridge, her star halfback, and in consequence was weakened by the displacing of her line, Duffey going to halfback and Chalmers taking his place at tackle. Weidenmeyer was called on to do star work, and came up to the demand every time. He played a beautiful game. Shortly after the contest opened he got the ball for a run around the end and made thirty yards, carrying the ball dangerously near the Lehigh line. The latter made a brave stand and kept their opponents off for a time, but Weidenmeyer finally went through for touchdown. Rinehart kicked a goal.

In the next play there was some kicking of the ball on both sides, Lehigh resorting to this to keep the ball from her goal line. Weidenmeyer, however, plunged through the centre for fifteen yards and a touchdown, from which Rinehart kicked a goal. The half ended: Lafayette, 12; Lehigh, 0.

Lehigh braced up in the second half, and for ten minutes it was a pretty exhibition. Then Weidenmeyer, by a succession of short runs, aided by good interference by Rinehart, Boyd and Herr, scored a touchdown. Rinehart kicking the goal. There was another touchdown made by Werthington fifteen minutes later, bringing the score up to 22.

The try at goal failed and the game ended: Lafayette, 22; Lehigh, 0.

MICHAEL AN EASY WINNER.

Welsh Cycling Wonder Too Much For Starbuck.

New York, Nov. 26.—Scalps are no new things with little Jimmy Michael, the Welsh racing wonder. He got another last evening from Frank Starbuck, the Quaker, defeating him roundly in a twenty-five-mile paced race in Madison Square Garden before the largest crowd ever gathered in the amphitheatre to witness a bicycle race.

At the end of the contest the diminutive flyer was a trifle over two miles in the lead, Starbuck having fallen behind continually after the second mile, when he led for two laps. The winner's time was 50m. 29 1/5s., which is pretty fast traveling, although not near the record.

The track was nine laps to the mile, and the manner in which the principals and their pacing men flew around the corners was enough to make one's hair stand on end. Women held their breath, men looked serious and the younger element cheered when the turns were made, and when the cracks flew up the straights everybody seemed in duty bound to shout. It was a great night for the sport of cycling. It established beyond any doubt that racing on wheels has found a warm place in the hearts of those who love a contest in which a steady nerve, muscle and speed win applause.

At the end of the race Michael was going like a streak, while Starbuck, over two miles in the rear, pedaled as if he had no interest in the contest whatever.

The fastest mile was the ninth, which was covered in 1:57 2/5. The second mile, when Starbuck led, was done in 2:05 1/5. The winner received \$1,400 for his fifty minutes' work and the loser got \$600. Each man had the privilege of using as many pacemakers as he desired, and each had about thirty, mounted on tandems and tripplets.

Blizzard in Nebraska.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 26.—Last evening the mercury dropped to zero, and a fearful gale from the northwest swept fine particles of snow in every direction throughout Nebraska.

The snow is piling up in huge drifts in the streets, impeding all kinds of traffic. Out in the State the situation is even worse.

In the extreme western part of the State the fiercest sort of a blizzard exists, and more damage is threatened to stock interests than at any time this Fall.

Durrant May Die Soon.

San Francisco, Nov. 26.—Assistant Attorney-General Carter will appear in the Supreme Court to-morrow and ask that the stay of execution in the case of Blanche Lamont's murderer, Durrant, be vacated. If this motion is granted, Durrant will be taken before Judge Bohrs on Monday and again sentenced to death. Fifteen days will be allowed to the murderer before he is hanged.

It is probable that he will die before Jan. 1, as his attorneys have exhausted every resource to save him.

THANKSGIVING IN WASHINGTON.

How the President and Cabinet Spent the Day at the Capital.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Thanksgiving Day was generally observed in Washington. The Federal departments, as well as District offices, public schools and banks were closed. Many of the leading business houses suspended business for the entire day, while those that remained open during the morning hours generally closed at noon.

The day at the White House was spent quietly. The President and his household were free from the affairs of official life, as the mansion was strictly closed to all except social visitors. President McKinley, accompanied by Mrs. McKinley, their niece, Miss Barber, and Mrs. Smith, daughter of ex-President Hayes, attended church in the morning.

As stated the other day, the Cabinet circle generally observed the day in Washington, the only member who was out of town being Secretary Long and family, who took a delightful trip down the Potomac. The Secretary of the Navy has not opened a regular establishment in Washington, having a flat at the Portland House.

Secretary Bliss rather unexpectedly came to Washington from New York, accompanied by his family, arriving here Wednesday night.

Secretary Gage, who went to New York to attend the Chamber of Commerce banquet, returned early yesterday morning and spent the day with his family.

In the afternoon there were numerous football games, the sport being still in vogue here Thanksgiving Day, although it has generally been superseded in many Northern cities as a Thanksgiving Day feature. The games were well attended.

The weather in Washington was cloudy and quite cold, but it did not interfere with the many concerts and entertainments and family gatherings which had been arranged for Thanksgiving night.

DREYFUS IS ALL THE TALK.

France Greatly Interested in the Mysterious Affair.

Paris, Nov. 26.—The Dreyfus affair continues to furnish a fruitful topic of conversation. It is asserted by friends of Count Esterhazy, who, it is said in some quarters, is himself guilty of selling the French military secrets to a foreign government, for which crime Capt. Dreyfus is now serving a life sentence, that he became entangled in the Dreyfus family through his efforts to learn who the guilty person really was. He employed Sir George Lewis, the well-known London solicitor, and instructed him to do his utmost to find out who it was who had sold the secret of the French defenses.

Sir George employed an American woman to act as a detective. She went to Paris and obtained lodgings in the house occupied by the porter of the German Embassy, it being said that Germany was the power that had purchased the secret information. The woman was instructed to make the acquaintance of the porter, and to elicit from him all the information he had of the case.

She learned that soon after Dreyfus was condemned the porter had heard military officers at the Embassy talking the matter over in an excited manner. He heard such words as "shameful" and "meanness," and the expression, "The Emperor ought to know that." Count Esterhazy's name was mentioned by the officers, and his alleged connection with the case was traced from their conversation.

VIENNA'S BEAR GARDEN.

The Uproar in the Reichsrath Yesterday Only Noise and Epithets.

(Cable Dispatch to the New York Sun.) Vienna, Nov. 26.—The German opposition in the Reichsrath are stoutly disclaiming responsibility for the disgraceful scenes which took place in Wednesday night's sitting of that body. They maintain that the majority purposely excited the Leftists, and declare that the tumult in the House was prearranged by the majority.

When the sitting of the Reichstag was resumed yesterday the Deputies found that doors had been erected closing in all approaches to the tribune.

Herr von Abrahamovicz, the President, took the chair to call the Chamber to order, when the Leftists immediately resumed their obstructive tactics, howling, shouting and banging upon desks and hurling all sorts of epithets at the presiding officer, amid cries of "Shame!" The President tried to speak, but Herr Wolf shouted: "Some one else must take the chair, but not this swindler!" The Chamber was soon in a furious uproar, and the sitting was suspended until later in the day.

Runaway Bank Clerk Returns.

New York, Nov. 26.—Donald McClelland, clerk of the Bronx Borough Bank, at 731 Tremont avenue, who disappeared on Nov. 22 with \$2,500 of the bank's money, was arrested in this city last night and locked up at Police Headquarters. He had been to Chicago and had returned to give himself up. He had notified the police what train he would take, and they met it at the station.

McClelland is about 23 years old, and up to a few weeks ago was believed to be a model young man. He was a member of the Presbyterian church in West Chester, taught a Sunday-school class, sang in the choir, and was a member of the Young People's Christian Endeavor Society. In addition to this he belonged to the Total Abstinence Society of St. Peter's Episcopal Church.

Trying to Settle the British Strike. London, Nov. 26.—The entire time of yesterday's sitting of the conference between the federated employers and the striking engineers was occupied in discussion of the amendment submitted by the representatives of the engineers yesterday to the employers' resolution defining their freedom of management in workshops without outside interference. The conference had arrived at no decision upon the amendment when the sitting adjourned.

The Hawaiian Minister Returns. Washington, Nov. 26.—Mihister Hatch, of Hawaii, who has returned to Washington after a long absence, brings confirmation of the reports that the differences between his Government and that of Japan have reached a basis insuring amicable adjustment. He believes that there will be no opposition of any weight to the annexation of the islands, and looks forward to the ultimate ratification of the pending treaty.

DO IT YOURSELF.

You can tell just as well as a physician whether your kidneys are diseased or healthy. The way to do is to take a bottle or glass tumbler, and fill it with urine. If there is a sediment—a powderlike substance—at the bottom after standing a day and night, there is something wrong with the kidneys. Another sure sign of disease is a desire to urinate often, and still another sign is pain in the back. If urine stains linen, there is no doubt that the kidneys are affected.

Any and all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and of the urinary passages and constipation of the bowels are cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. There is no question about its being the best and surest medicine in the world for such troubles. It quickly relieves and cures inability to hold urine, and people, young or old, who take it are not compelled to get up a number of times during the night. For putting an end to that scalding pain experienced in passing urine, nothing is so good as Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer; is pleasant to the taste, and does not seem to be medicine at all. Diseases of the kidneys and bladder often require the use of instruments to push back the sandy matter so the urine can be avoided. In such cases Favorite Remedy should be taken without further delay or the disease may prove fatal. It is sold for one dollar a bottle at all drug stores. It is well worth many times its price.

Samples Free

If you wish to test Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy before buying it, send your full post-office address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper. We will then mail you a sample bottle free, as well as circulars giving full directions for its use. Every reader of the GAZETTE can depend upon the genuineness of this liberal offer, and all sufferers from kidney troubles should take advantage of it at once.

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—WE GET OUR STORE READY FOR THE—

HOLIDAY TRADE!

We find that the very mild-weather has left us with a greater stock than we usually have at this time. We will have to clear some of it out. A great lot of it will have to go, in order to have room for our Holiday Stock. How are we going to do it? Simply cutting things in quarters and halves. We standing the loss, you reaping the profit. Such is business; the weather has a great deal to do with it; its profit or loss. Our loss, your profit.

<p>SUITS AND JACKETS.</p> <p>Women's Suits, about 30 in all, Eton and Fly front, Jackets, the lowest were \$14.00, the highest were \$20.00, all at one price, \$10.00.</p> <p>Misses' Jackets in Black, Blue and Green Boucle, worth everywhere \$7.50, for \$5.00.</p> <p>Ladies' Jackets, Black Kersey, all lined, with changeable Taffeta. You will pay in New York \$16.98, our price, \$13.75.</p> <p>Ladies' Black Beaver Jackets, \$4.98 and \$8.50.</p> <p>Misses' plain cloth jackets, Braided seams, \$7.50.</p>	<p>DOMESTICS.</p> <p>1 Case of 10c stripped outing, 64c.</p> <p>1 Case of 7c white domest, 5c.</p> <p>1 Case of full bleached muslin, 5c.</p> <p>UNDERWEAR.</p> <p>60 Doz. Men's all wool shirts and pants, pure wool the regular \$1.50 grade the greatest value in the country, while they last, \$1.00.</p> <p>40 Doz. Boys' heavy fleeced ribbed shirts and drawers, sizes 26 to 34, regular price 45c, to close, 25c.</p> <p>DRESS GOODS.</p> <p>Black dress goods, 3 prices figured goods, the 49c kind, 29c.</p> <p>Black Mattelaise, the 69c ones, 50c.</p> <p>\$1.25 Black Lizard weaves, 98c.</p>	<p>Colored dress goods, 40 in. Serges, all colors, the 25c kind for 19c.</p> <p>46 in. all wool French Serges worth 49c, for 37c.</p> <p>54 in. all wool Ladies' cloth, 50c.</p> <p>\$1.25 all wool Scotch plaids, 54 in. wide, for \$1.00.</p> <p>40 in. Silk and Wool plaids, 50c.</p> <p>Two Toned Novelties, the 75c kind for 59c.</p> <p>BLANKETS.</p> <p>11-4 Gray and White blankets, the \$1.25 kind for 98c.</p> <p>Wool blankets, \$2.25, \$3.98 and \$4.75.</p> <p>HOSIERY AND GLOVES.</p> <p>One more case 60 doz. Ladies double sole black Stockings, per pair, 9c.</p> <p>200 pairs Ladies' fine Kid Gloves in 4 button 2 clasp and hooks, colors Tans, Red Modes and Black, regular \$1.25 grade, per pair. \$1.00.</p>
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W. H. BYINGTON.

ROOM 1, GAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK

DE TURKEY ROOS' TOO HIGH.

Oh, little chillon, de wori' so wide
Dat de mo'ners moan an sigh;
Dat's a turkey roostin' on de yuther side.

THE ARTIST'S LOVE.

'Why is it a law of nature that tall
women must marry short men?'

'You will scarcely be measuring the
man's inches when you fall in love.

'I shall measure his inches before
and so I shall not fall in love, wise

'And you would rather marry a man
like Charlie Langley, six feet of well-
built stupidity, than, we will say, Mr

'Handsomer, and almost a pygmy. I
allow Mr. Royce to be the miniature

'On the other side of the thick-set
hedge stood Owen Royce, the clever

'Anna stood armed with her gold
clubs on the Manor terrace; Louise

'Now, Mr. Maxwell is what I call
a man, Lu,' the girl was saying.

'He's big and well-made. I cannot
speak as to his head-piece. And he

'Has your brother persuaded Mr
Royce to remain as well?'

'Yes; his picture will give him
quite another month's work. He has

'I was watching the golfers; they
make a handsome pair, do they not

'You admire her?'

'That evening, after the choir prac-
tice, she said abruptly to Anna--

'My dear, I think why Mr. Royce
has grown stupid is because he loves

'Loves me! Mr. Royce! Why, if he

'So, through the glorious Sep-tem-
ber days Anna golfed, hunted and eyed

'He had been painting hard down by
the wood until the afternoon sun was

'They stopped at the foot of the rail
way embankment, lounging against

'The artist stood silent, content to

'Why are you cross, Lu? Mr. Royce

'So, through the glorious Sep-tem-
ber days Anna golfed, hunted and eyed

'He had been painting hard down by
the wood until the afternoon sun was

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ber days Anna golfed, hunted and eyed

'He had been painting hard down by
the wood until the afternoon sun was

'They stopped at the foot of the rail
way embankment, lounging against

to stay the runaway, but powerless
against the creature's mad flight.

'She may pass safely on one side,'
gasped Gerald.

Even as he spoke the mad brute
plunged into the centre of the iron

road. She seemed for the first time
to sight the train whistling and

screaming out its warning, but pow-
erless to check in time. She reared

straight up, and then stood planted
immovable in the centre of the metals

staring, paralyzed with terror, at the
advancing monster. It had all hap-

pened in a second or so, leaving but
scant time for thought or action. Both

men shouted to the girl to fling her-
self off, but she, too, seemed turned to

stone. She sat dumb, looking before
her with agonized eyes, though her

trembling hands yet mechanically
strove to turn the horse. In half a

minute it would be too late. Gerald
lung up his arms, shouting his warn-

ing. He stood there alone, the artist
was gone; he had scaled the steep em-

bankment, his small lithe figure
springing up like a cat; one hand

strong as steel with dumb-bell exer-
cise, was on the horse's bridle, backing

her a step to the side, the other was
on the girl, pressing her from the saddle,

telling her to fall—to trust him and
fall. Thank heaven! She under-

stood and obeyed. Amid the thunder
and crash of the train he knew that

she had swung clear of the metals.
There was a blow and he was down,

and all was dark.
It was a miraculous escape. Maxwell

wiped the moisture from his brow as
he told the story; Royce had rushed

in with the train almost on him, when
it seemed that horse, man and girl

must all be cut to pieces; nothing but
his wonderful quickness had saved

Anna, who, bruised and shaken, had
yet fallen clear of worse harm. Poor

'Black Bess' was cut to bits. Royce's
face was terribly cut by the blow

which had felled him, yet, mercifully,
he had fallen stunned, in the hollow

between the rails, and so had escaped
with his life; but he would never

paint more, his right arm had been
painfully crushed; amputation had

had to follow as his only hope of life.
The Manor people nursed him

devotedly through his illness; nothing
they could do could, they felt, repay

what they owed to him. He was very
grateful for their care and attention.

He made no allusion to his ruined
career, though his eye sometimes

rested on the half-finished picture
which stood in his room. He looked

resolutely at the reflection of his

ELLEN'S STRATEGY.

BY MINNA STANWOOD.

Mrs. Angier, often said she really did
not know how she ever came to take

Ellen, and those who knew them both
wondered too. For Mrs. Angier was

sharp, prim and elderly, and Ellen
was—well, the last girl in the world

that one would suppose could suit Mrs.
Angier. When Ellen stood before her

with her great frame drawn to its full
height and fixed her expressionless

blue eyes on her face, little Mrs. Angier
said she never knew what to do. This

must have been a novel mental
condition for Mrs. Angier who had

hitherto consisted of her daughter and
her one maid, with a rod of iron.

'I get the meals, I wash the clothes, I
clean up, clean up, clean up. What

more you want? I ain't no slave to
work all the time!' blazed Ellen, one

afternoon when Mrs. Angier attempted
to expostulate with her for sitting so

cosily in the kitchen crocheting her
endless cotton lace. There was a dull

red flush on the girl's high, bare brow,
and Mrs. Angier retreated from the

kitchen with barely a trace of her usu-
al prim dignity.

One morning Mrs. Angier, with a
letter in her hand, entered the kitchen

where her maid was noisily washing
dishes. Although Ellen had never

broken or even chipped a dish each
click of the china touched a tender spot

in Mrs. Angier's soul, and she spoke
sharply.

'Ellen, I wish you would be more
quiet.'

'Ain't I quiet?' demanded Ellen,
facing around.

'Oh, yes, you are. But about the
dishes, I mean,' faltered the mistress,

avoiding the eyes. 'Oh, Ellen, I came
to tell you that I have received a let-

ter from my daughter, Mrs. Morrill,
saying she is coming to make me a

visit. She will be here to dinner. I
wish you to get her room ready.'

Ellen had resumed her dish washing
and made no response.

'Did you understand, Ellen?' ques-
tioned Mrs. Angier, fearing the girl

was displeased with the news.
'Ma'am?' returned Ellen, lifting her

head.
The tone implied such perfect com-

prehension that Mrs. Angier left the

room without further remark.

When the station carriage contain-

energetic jerk of the thumb toward her

mother's room.

'Mamma? O, no!'

'Then tell me!' cried Ellen, flinging

herself to her knees before Mrs. Mor-
rill, and clasping her arms around her.

'Tell me who's the dumb thing tills I
kill um.'

'You frighten me,' exclaimed Mrs.
Morrill, recoiling from such violent

sympathy.
'I won't hurt you. But I'm goin' to

settle your hash. Who is it now? Will
I have you sitting round' crying out

those eyes? You what spoke words
kine to me. You only yun. I guess

not. Think I'm dumb?'

'You are very kind, Ellen, and I
thank you, but my unhappiness you

can't do anything to lessen,' spoke

Mrs. Morrill, sadly.
Suddenly Ellen stood, and demanded

sternly—
'Where's your man?'

'My man?' repeated Mrs. Morrill, in
amazement, 'Oh, you mean my hus-

band? I haven't any now—I fear.'

'What's that?' with a thrust of the

hand toward a photograph on the bu-
reau.

'Yes, that's Mr. Morrill. But—why,
really, Ellen you have no right to cat-

echrise me in this way.'

'Yes I have. Go on! Go on!'

But Mrs. Morrill arose and threw

herself at the bedside in a passion of
weeping.

Instantly Ellen was beside her clasp-

ing in those great arms the quivering

form of the woman she loved.
'There a, there a, there a, there a,

there a,' she said soothingly. 'Noth-

ing's worth it. No, no, no! No, no!'

And because she didn't know what

else to do Mrs. Morrill sobbed on

that broad breast the whole story of

her misery. How with the love of her

happy girlish heart she had married

her husband, and had tried, for his

her arm, took her down to the parlor

as she softly closed the door, she had

Mr. Morrill said with a world of lead-

'epoch in his voice, "Lucy," and he

'face mantled red as she said to have

'I'll fetch her. 'Twould me. It's

'all right now. Ole cat don't fine it

out.'

The outcome of it was that young

Mr. and Mrs. Morrill had a home of

their own in which Ellen served a be-

loved mistress in all the fidelity of

her strength, warm heart. Mrs. Angier

heaved a sigh as of a slave set free

when she saw the carriage door close

upon Ellen's broad back, and descend-

ed upon Ellen's successor.

SOUR DOCK HAS ITS USE.

Canagra Is Its Name and It Will Revo-

lutionize the Tanning Industry.

Canagra—you pronounce it "kah-
nah-gray," and it means the weed

known as the scour-dock—has recently

been found to possess an important

economic value, and its employment in

the tanning of leather bids fair to revo-

lutionize that industry.

Until the discovery of the properties

of canagra there had hardly been any

real improvement in tanning agents

in a hundred years.

So far canagra tanning and bark

tanning are identical, but while the

hide must remain for three months in

the vat in the bark solution, being re-

moved, drained and manipulated many

times in the process, the canagra acid

dans it in twelve hours.

The tannic acid extracted from can-
agra has a peculiar quality which

indicates that nature intended it for

preservative purposes. It is impossi-
ble to burn and destroy leather in its

solution, as it is very easy to do with a

solution of tanbark too strong for the

hides, and the cells of the substance to

be tanned will absorb enough to com-
plete the change and then will take no

more, and no alteration in the tissue

takes place afterward. In a few hours,

varying with the sort of hide to be

TRUE POETRY.

"When the frost is on the pumpkin,"
"When the chestnut is in the burr,"
"When the bluish is on the apple,"
"When the cat is on the purr,"
All of these are pat expressions,
but for true poetic chime,
When the roast is on the turkey
Takes the cake Thanksgiving tin.

THE PURITAN.

Some of the Advantages We Possess Over

Our Progenitors.

The Puritans didn't live in a condi-
tion of financial affluence. True, they

had the home market all to themselves,
but they were too busy to sit on a box,

whittle, and evolve theories in political
economy. And as they were all of one

opinion, there was no opportunity for
discussion.

Their first winter has gone down in
history as a period of monetary and

dietary depression. The times were
hard; so hard that the minutes rattled

like buck shot as they fell. The people
kept up their courage with hopes of

hiring out to the Indians when the
spring work opened up, but the red

man was down on the pauper labor of
Europe.

The Puritan was a believer in the
stern and uncomfortable doctrine of

foreordination. He believed that even
the day of his death had been selected

from the beginning, and nothing could
change it. Yet, he carried his gun to

church. This was not to prevent his
being compelled to die before his des-

tined time, but to use in case he met
an Indian whose time had come. He

came over after religious freedom. He
found it and used it very extensively.

In fact, he had exhausted the supply
by the time the Quakers began to ap-

pear. Still, we must not lose sympathy
for the Puritan. With witches, Indi-

ans and the devil, his life was sore
beset, while laying the foundations of

his rich commonwealth, in which to-
day the lowest ward heeler toils not,

neither does he spin, yet the diamond
in his shirt stud outshines Colcoanda's

gems, while over all his being reigns
supreme the royal soul of malt and

hops. What progress!—W. G. Brooks.

A SONG OF THE SEASON.

Oh, nearest love, and dearest love
Of all the loves of men,
The fields to-night are wide and white—
As wide and white as when
A year ago, across the snow.

You came into my ken,
Most tender love, most slender love,
Of all the loves of men,
And we have braved the winds of March,
And plucked the rose of June,
And watched through screens of rustling
larch

The red October moon;



And we have seen the summer's pride,
That bears the thrushes' call,
Have welcomed spring, and grieved beside
The deathbed of the fall:
But more than these we love the breeze
That chill and bracing flows,
And whispers 'yet of when we met,
And laughs across the snows,

So cling to me, and sing to me,
As close and sweet as then,
Oh, purest love, and surest love,
Of all the loves of men!

—Guy Wetmore Carryl.

Why We Are Thankful.

Cheerfulness rules the hour. The
whole world is talking Turkey.

So far as the American people are
concerned no Thanksgiving Day in

many years has found them with more
or greater causes for grateful rejoic-

ing. The mighty machinery of in-
dustry, trade and commerce is once

more moving with new and daily
augmenting energy. The business skies

are clearing in all quarters, and the
sunshine of prosperity floods the land.

Party spirit is at a low ebb, and we
are apparently on the threshold of

"era of good feeling," in which all
classes of the people will share the
blessings that flow from fixed and nor-

mal conditions of business.

He Objected.

'Farmer Cornoats (excitedly).—
'What do ye mean by calling me a

'coward?'

Editor.—'I didn't.'

'Farmer C. (showing paper).—'Here

it is. "Mr. Cornoats, a scarred

veteran of the war—' Now, look here, I

want scared a bit, and I want you to

take it back!'

O'Brien's Calculation.

'Miss Penelope O'Brien (sweet girl

graduate).—'The Countess of Castel-

lane's fete cost one hundred thousand

dollars!'

Mr. Brian O'Brien (her father).—

'Will, there's nothin' strange about

that. Is she's worth ten millions, her

fate ought 't be worth ten hundred

thousand, at laste.'

Looking at the Turkey.

'Freddie.—'Is that the gobbler, pa?'

Pa.—'Yes.'

Freddie.—'Where are the goblets, pa?'

Young Turkey.—'I notice you

haven't eaten enough to feed a bird

lately? Are you sick or

KEEPING STILL.

Of all the men whom I admire
There's not one who may inspire
To stand as high, and none who can
As does the truly "quiet man."
If only being on the earth
Gave credit far beyond his worth,
That one can be none other than
This unobtrusive "quiet man."
No matter what's within his head
His silence is interpreted
To be a sign that wisdom lies
Behind his inexpressive eyes.
If so he drops a word or two,
His friends will search them through
Through
To meanings deeper in intent
Than ever the speaker thought or meant.
If so, by chance, he takes a stand,
Assumes position of command,
Surprised approval greets him then,
And you shall hear from other men:
"Some weighty reason lay behind,
An act so foreign to his kind."
When things go wrong his movelss state
Is credited to scorn of fate.
So softly to himself he swears;
"It's thought he murmurs pious prayers.
He's so misjudged, his flaws at length
Are twisted into points of strength.
Poor humankind awaits command
From all it doesn't understand,
And he may work his own sweet will
Who has the art of keeping still."
—Chicago Journal.

A LITTLE WHITE CAP.

BY MARGUERITE L. SUMNER.

The cap had a character of its own. It was not the fact that its wearer was young and slim, that her cheeks were pink and her hair was golden, that made it unique; but this doubtless added to its interest. Not another nurse in the big hospital had a cap like it, although all were made of the same material, after the same pattern. This one of Theodora's always seemed fresher, whiter, than any other, and strangest of all, it arranged itself to suit the changing mood of its owner.

Whenever the matron approached Theo, her cap would take a defiant jump and perch on the side of its owner's head in such a provoking way that that worthy woman fairly fumed with wrath. There was very little love lost between Theodora and the matron. The latter was tall and angular, with a pointed nose and hard mouth. She seemed to have an especial antipathy to Theo, perhaps because her words had so little effect on the other's light-heartedness.

When Doctor Ford, the youngest, the merriest, and at times the sternest, of the hospital staff of physicians, first made acquaintance with the cap, it was almost falling off in order to join in its mistress's sympathy with old Mrs. Brown, in the charity ward, who was blind and pain-racked. They were standing together when the matron rustled up, and the doctor's eyes twinkled as he saw Theo's cap rise in antagonism.

"Nurse Yorke, you have more than done your duty here," she said. "Be kind enough to stop coddling the patients and you will accomplish more. You are due now in the diet kitchen."

The cap stood up serenely high and calm.

"Yes, madam, presently. Doctor this woman ought to have an opiate."

There was an unmistakable sneer in the matron's voice as she said,—"You have taken an odd fancy to the patient. Nevertheless you may go at once to the kitchen or lose your recreation hour."

The cap never stirred, neither did Theodora's fine gray eyes.

"Very well," said the matron. "You see my trials, doctor."

She turned abruptly, and shaking her skirts, rustled away.

"A most disagreeable woman," muttered the doctor.

Theodora's cap nodded assent, then bent over the patient once more.

Doctor Ford's attention was again called to this cap when, a few days later, a little cross from loss of sleep, he entered the children's ward, and caught a flashing gleam of white far down the room, dancing merrily to the motion of a golden head over two flying feet, while a sweet voice sang a comical nursery rhyme.

Baby eyes of blue and gray and brown, full of interest, were fixed upon the dancer. All had for the moment forgotten their pain. Had the doctor not been tired, this scene would have pleased him. Now he walked over to the girl and said sternly,—"Nurse Yorke, what is the meaning of this frivolity? I have observed you frequently late; you are sympathetic; that is about the only qualification for a nurse that you have. I am surprised that you undertook the work."

Theodora was sensitive; quickly the hot blood swept up into her cheeks; but she was also proud; from her gray eyes she flashed him a look which he could not soon forget. Then she walked down the ward, the back of her cap expressing injured dignity. The doctor gazed after her.

"What a beast I was!" he murmured. "That cap utters a scathing rebuke."

He felt his moroseness vanishing, to give place to amused interest.

On his next visit Doctor Ford found himself watching furtively for a glimpse of a certain little white cap. But when he saw it he started in surprise. Its wearer was leaning upon a windowsill, the cap tilted disconsolately down toward her eyes. The encounter startled both into words.

"I beg pardon!"

"Doctor Ford!"

"You are in trouble."

The cap took an oddly fierce position on the shapely head.

"Oh, no—only pricked by pins. The matron and I don't get on."

"What now?"

"She goes out of her way to annoy me; sends me where I am really not required to go; makes me smart under her cutting words. Yet I have my small revenges," laughingly.

"Yes, trust woman for that! She is a bundle of petty revenges at her best." The doctor's eyes were grave. It was whispered about that he was growing cynical where women were concerned.

"Let me give you a chapter of Mrs. Whitten's life," he resumed. "A few years ago her only son, a wild fellow when I knew him, but the pride of his deluded mother's heart, went away to sea; the vessel was wrecked and all on board were lost. Your matron told me not long since that the only comfort of her lonely life was the thought that her boy died a pure, good man."

The doctor glanced at his listener. How had that cap managed to assume such a pitiful pose? His glance fell lower; Theodora's eyes were tender, luminous. Suddenly he straightened himself.

"Pshaw! Well, that story may make you pity her a little in private—and give an added zest to your revenges."

"Doctor, do you think so poorly of women as that?"

"I do from necessity. I have never had occasion to hold another belief."

"I am sorry."

When she went away the cap was drooping; the doctor stood and watched it out of sight.

Not long after this a patient in the last stages of consumption was brought to the hospital as a charity case. Now if there was one disease above all others which the matron feared and dreaded, it was consumption—perhaps because it was hereditary in her family. At any rate she had as little to do with consumptives as possible. This new case was assigned to the one private room in the ward. The sufferer was in a frightful condition; dissipation and the dread disease had done their worst for him.

Mrs. Whitten, after hearing the story, suavely delegated Theodora to take charge of the new patient.

"You like charity people," she said scornfully.

The girl went, her cap bravely erect; entered the little room amid the curses and raving of its inmate, went to the bedside, took the burning hands in her soft, cool ones, and bent her clear eyes upon the young fellow. Gradually he grew quiet, wept a little, then poured into her sympathetic ears his miserable story. After that he soon settled again into a delirium from which he never awoke.

Theodora mounted guard over the room, allowing no one save the physician to enter it. Mrs. Whitten, full of malice, noised it about that the man was Theodora's lover.

After a few days the matron decided to step in and look at the dreadful new patient. Going to the room, she was met at the threshold by Theodora.

"I will step in and see your interesting friend, Nurse Yorke," she said, sneeringly.

"I should prefer you would not enter, madam."

"Stand aside, nurse!"

But instead of doing so the girl stepped outside and closed the door.

"You shall not enter!" she cried, while her eyes, determined, blazing, held the other's hard ones.

Reckless and formidable the cap seemed actually to stand upright. The matron turned.

"You have defied me, Nurse Yorke—take the consequences."

She had not cared greatly about entering, but wished to irritate the girl. Now she had an excuse to be rid of her.

With wide open eyes Doctor Ford had witnessed from a distance the strange encounter and its ending.

Was it true, he thought, that this pure-eyed girl loved that sodden wretch, as had been hinted about the hospital?

Biting his lip he strode away after seeing Theodora disappear within the room, her sweet face pale and drawn.

"Just like them all—some hideous skeleton to hide," he muttered through shut teeth.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD'S ADVICE.

The Reporter Had a Proud Moment of Expectancy.

Sir John Macdonald was the guest of honor at a banquet in Montreal one evening and was expected to make a speech of much political moment. The Star sent a short hand man with instructions to take down Sir John's words exactly as they were uttered. It was a great banquet and wine flowed freely. After the speech the reporter hastened to the office to transcribe his notes. For the life of him he could not make out what Sir John had been talking about. He hurried off to the premier and went over the speech carefully with him and straightened it out. Thanking Sir John most gratefully, he was about to rush back, when the statesman, taking him by the hand, said: "My dear friend, you are young. The world is before you. I am old and have seen much of life, its trials and temptations. Let me venture as one full of experience, to offer you a few words of advice"—It was the proudest moment of the reporter's life. He was all expectancy. "Be sure, always be sure, my young friend, that when you try to report a speech you are quite sober."—New York Press.

If you wish to be miserable you must think about yourself, about what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay you, and then to you nothing will be pure. You will spoil everything you touch, you will make sin and misery for yourself out of everything which God sends you; you will be as wretched as you choose. —Charles Kingsley.

TO DIE, NOT TO LIVE.

A RABBI GIVES THE ONLY REASON WHY JEWS GO TO PALISTINE.

They Have No Desire to Make Their Homes There and the Russians and Roumanians Long for the Advanced and Civilized Countries of the West.

The Jewish Congress which met in Switzerland in the latter part of August, with the object of securing Palestine for recolonization by the Jews, has attracted widespread attention in this country, and has given rise to much comment and speculation. In reference to the matter the Rev. Dr. I. M. Wise, rabbi of the Plum Street Temple, Cincinnati, had this to say:

"The ancient kingdom of Judea was overthrown in the year 70, A. D., and the people became merged into other nations. Judea had ceased to be a nation, and all the heroic attempts to restore its nationality were signal failures. Those who voluntarily left Judea previous to the fall, or were carried away as prisoners, became subject to the laws of the land in which they lived, though remaining faithful to the laws of Moses. These wanderers from Judea saw that their brethren to the east and west of them were steadfast subjects of the land to which they had been migrated, and still remained steadfast to their religion, so that the conviction soon grew upon them that their religion was not dependent upon the preservation of a national Government.

"Of Jerusalem, its temple, altar, and the ancient cult they had only memories, but of their religion and the obedience of their brethren to the laws of the land of their adoption they had living examples. The religion, and their history therefore, became the center, to which the scattered particles of the nation gravitated. For eighteen centuries the Jews have lived and thrived on their religion and their history without social or national auxiliaries.

"So long as the Jews enjoyed equal rights with the other inhabitants of the country they were loyal citizens and true to their religion. When driven to desperation by persecution and intolerance they sought consolation in their religion and the ideal that a redeemer would come to lead them back to Palestine. But notwithstanding their hopes and prayers for such a consummation, they never evinced any particular desire to go back. They migrated from land to land, but not to Palestine. Some extra pious souls went there to die, but very few went there to live.

In Russia and Roumania, where the Jew was never treated as a human being, and his every ideal trampled under foot, the morning of redemption dawned under Alexander II. But under Alexander III, the Jews were again

driven to madness and despair. Like their fathers of old, they fell back upon their Messianic ideals, in theory, and emigrated to all countries—except Palestine. One million Jews have left Russia since 1881, of whom certainly not more than 25,000 went to Palestine.

"These facts prove that the Jews even of Russia and the Balkan States do not wish and will not go back to Palestine under a Government of their own or any other Government.

"The so-called Jewish Congress in Basel was, properly speaking, neither a congress, nor Jewish. It was really a convention of some voluntary advocates of a plan for the relief of the Jews in the Orient. It was not Jewish because it represented neither the sentiments nor the religious propensities of the Jews as a body. The entire proceedings of the convention, as given through the press of this country, are that there were 200 delegates present, Dr. Herzl and Dr. Nordau were elected presiding officers and a telegram was sent the Sultan, thanking him for the kind and just treatment accorded his Jewish subjects.

"Throughout the civilized world there is no desire on the part of the Jews to return to Palestine, under any circumstances, and those who have had the best opportunity to return, and for whom the whole movement was originally planned, viz., the Russian and Roumanian Jews, are the last to take advantage of any such offer. On the contrary, they strive to get as far away from the Orient, as possible and seek the free, advanced, and civilized countries of the West.

"The whole plan is a dream of romantic and impractical minds, and will be forgotten as soon as the newspapers become tired of using it."—Cincinnati Gazette.

The Queen a Critic.

The Youth's Companion relates an amusing story of W. H. Preece, the well-known electrician, about the early days of the telephone. That the Queen might test the new invention, she put Osborne, Portsmouth and London in communication, and arranged that a band should play while her Majesty was at the other end of the instrument.

"The Queen was detained, and before she arrived the band had been sent away. But a happy thought struck Mr. Preece. Why not himself act as the band? He stepped to the instrument and hummed into it "God Save the Queen," and asked if her Majesty recognized the tune.

"Yes," she said; "it was the national anthem—but very badly played!"

One Objection.

"How intense are the fires of love!" ejaculated the poet.

"Yes," answered the father of six marriageable daughters; "but they do not burn away the sight of coal."

LAST NIGHT.

English Version by THEO MARZIALS. (SEHNSUCHT)
After CHR. WINTHER.

HALFDAN RIERULF

Andantino.

Last night, the night in - gress
Ich kann - te heu - te nicht!

woke me! Last night, when all was still! It sang in the
schla - fen mich weckt die Nach - ti - gall! Mein Ohr ih - re

gold - en moon - light, From out the wood - land hill, I
Toe - ne tra - fen vom Wald mit hel - lem Schall, Mein

o - pen'd my win - dow so gent - ly, I look'd on the dream - ing
Fen - ster das off - net' ich lei - se und starrt' in das Nacht - ze

Jew..... And oh! the bird, my dar-ling, was sing-ing, sing-ing of
Ver..... Und liese die sue - se Wei-se, sie sin - gen, sin-gen von

you, of you.
dir, von dir.

2. I think of you in the daytime,
I dream of you by night;
I wake and would you were here, love,
And tears are blinding my sight,
I hear a low breath in the lime tree,
The wind is floating through;
And oh! the night, my darling,
Is sighing, sighing for you.

3. O think not I can forget you,
I could not though I would,
I see you in all around me,
The stream, the night, the wood,
The flowers, that slumber so gently,
The stars above the blue;
Oh! heaven itself, my darling,
Is praying, praying for you.

2. Dein denk' ich mit Herz und Munde,
Und send' dir meinen Blick,
Du schlugst mir die tiefste Wunde,
Nicht Antwort gibst du zurueck,
Nur Seufzer im naechtlichen Winde,
Vom Zweige ein wink so fern,
Nur kuehler Thau der Linde, ja Linde,
Kein zueh vom hohen Stern.

3. Glaub' nicht ich koennt' dich vergessen,
Vertrau' der Liebe Macht,
Will tief in das Herz dich pressen,
Und tragen durch Grabesnacht,
Zu Leuchtendem Sternegesfunke!,
Wo Liebe vergehet nicht,
Trotz Tod und schaurigem Dunk'el, ja
Dunkel,
Dich zu des Himmels-Licht.

