

# South Norwalk Sentinel.

VOL. 9, NO. 9.

## The Power of Plain Speech.

When a man is in dead earnest, he is pretty sure to express himself in the plainest as well as the most vigorous speech. He has got something to say, and he says it. He wants somebody else to understand what he thinks, or how he feels about this thing, and he tells so that there shall be no question of his being misunderstood. If, on the other hand, he merely has a speech to make, and wants to gain the credit of depth of eloquence through its making, he is likely to use long words and hard ones, and take an unusual way of giving his views on the subject in hand.

In the first case, the plainness of the language is the test of man's

truth; in the second, the simplicity and directness of his language, his use of well-chosen words and simple meaning.

If a man should ring your door bell at midnight, and when you ask through the window what he wanted, should deliberately reply,

"It has become my imperative duty, as a ministerial importunity, to speak to you at this unseasonable hour, the unpleasant and startling information that your edifice is in imminent peril of speedy conflagration; you might well doubt if he were telling the truth, and you would be very sure that he was little whether you believed him not.

But if the man should pull your door bell, and then proceed to jerk at it, and wail and yell out,

"Lord! fire! Timon! fire!" You will then know that he was in earnest, and that his words were to be trusted.

It is the same with the language of

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**NO PAPER!!**

the leading matter in this issue of the new type from the foundry of **F. & C. Little & Co.** The old type is to go to the foundry, where it will be cast into new forms.

Eight years those types did faithful service. During that time they were the means of communicating passing events to you. They have thus pleased many and displeased some. They have recorded good events and horrible deeds; told a history truth and, occasionally, untruths; have been formed into thousands of pages in connection with events that have made the owners of the names please with what they have recorded, and even they have made some regret that they had a name. Through all their years we feel that they have been controlled by honest convictions. We regret that they did no more good, and wherein they have unjustly construed any man or measure we ask for them charitable judgment. If every feeling they have created could be resolved in a volume what a business it would make!

The new types have one quality that attracts all—beauty. We shall endeavor to make them useful as well as ornamental, so that they must be made to perform some duties that will not be pleasant to us, for we have no pleasure in fault finding and would much rather commend than condemn. We hope that the occasions for censure will be few, and that these types will be the means not only of much pleasure to thousands of readers of THE SENTINEL, but a source of profit to all.

In a flight among tramps east of Allenton, Ok., Tuesday night, four were badly beaten, and one was thrown upon the railroad track and killed by a train.

The clergyman of the evangelical denomination of Cincinnati, at a meeting recently and unanimously endorsed the proposition of Mr. Moody and the clergy men of Baltimore, that a united effort be made by all the churches in the United States in the month of January, toward a general revival of religion throughout the land.

#### THE MURDER.

**FULL DETAILS OF THE INCIDENTS IN THE DEATH OF JOHN H. SCHULTE, WHO WAS KILLED LAST FRIDAY NIGHT. THE OLD MISER'S HABITS HIS WRAUTHES.**

The awful tragedy enacted in the woods between this city and Five Mile River on Friday evening last, by which John H. Schulte, the wealthy miser, lost his life creates much excitement here.

A year ago last August Schulte purchased Geo. Hoyt's place on Roton Hill for \$8,000 cash. The sale was negotiated through Leroy Adams of this city. Mr. Schulte in closing up the purchase, counted out the \$8,000 in cash, and this action at once established for him a reputation for eccentricity, and from that time up to his death he was known and spoken of as the old man who earned the nickname of "Scrooge." He seemed to have no confidence in banks and trust companies, and preferred to have his own banker. A peculiarity in his disposition was that he made no effort to conceal the fact that he had large sums of money on his person, but divulged it to several with whom he was acquainted. After he made his purchases, he allowed the occupants of the premises, a family to remain in the house, reserving for himself and servant two rooms, which he lived after the most miserly fashion. He slept on an old iron bedstead, with common blankets for covering, and for a pillow he had an old camp stool filled over a log of wood. He furnished the food for his meals, keeping it in a box in his room. This consisted mostly of salt mackerel and the commonest diet, which he had cooked by Mrs. Waring, and ate with his servant in his room.

Up to the time of his death but little was noticed of him, and for his reputation for wealth and eccentricity he would have been unknown in the community. When he came to this city he had in his employ a young German as valet, who lived with him, and when he went out accompanied him, walking ahead a few paces. The servant he brought with him ran away and went to New York. He then secured the services of William Buchholz, the man that was with him at the time of his death. This young man he met at the Some Hotel, New York, and engaged his services at \$3.25 per month. Buchholz was anxious to secure the situation that after the first conversation he accompanied the old man to the Grand Central Depot, and then made a contract and came with him to Norwalk. Buchholz is about 24 years old, and is intelligent, and qualified for a better position than the one he has filled with Schulte. Last summer Schulte went to Europe, and returned again in a short time. Before he left he deposited with Jacob M. Layton at the Savings Bank a steel box, which has since been broken open and found to contain securities and documents that show him to have been a large real estate owner in Europe. Walter R. Quantard and Charles W. Smith have been appointed administrators of his estate, and these documents and the money found on his person are now in their possession.

Friday morning Schulte took the 6:31 train for New York, leaving directions for Buchholz to meet him at the depot in the afternoon at 4 o'clock. Of his doings in the city that day we quote the following from the New York *Journal*:

Mr. Henry Bischoff is a German banker, doing business in the *Stadt Zollberg* building. He said to the *Sentinel*:

"I first saw Mr. Schulte about fifteen or sixteen months ago. He came here and exchanged marks for United States money to the value of \$3,000. That was probably the money with which he bought that farm in South Norwalk. After that he sometimes came here to exchange marks, but never in large amounts. All his notes exchanged to be marks—backsides you understand. On Friday, the day on which he was murdered, he was here about 11 o'clock and exchanged 1,500 marks, receiving \$322 in the return. The money was paid him in three \$100 notes, ten \$50 notes, and \$30 in silver. We also gave him the memorandum which was found on his body. An hour or two after I saw him walk into the office, when I thought a long, or Mr. Schulte walked peculiarly, with his head down, his hands clasped in front of his waist. He looked like a beggar. He went to the correspondence window and was directed around to the front desk. I am near-sighted, and,

thinking he was a beggar, put a few copies on the desk. He paid no attention to them, but spoke to him, telling him to come. He said that he wished that I would give him large notes for \$300, and he took from an old, long black pocket book two packages of \$250 in small notes. I gave him four \$100 greenbacks. A list of interests due him on various properties in Germany for the year 1878—amount of interest at 4 per cent—\$900 marks. Memorandum of shares of Rhenish railway stock ..... 40,000

Marks ..... 748,544

Value in American dollars ..... 408,344

Twenty in Chinese pieces found in chest ..... 187,138

Groschen found on his person ..... 500

Amount now in bank by order of administrator ..... 960,000

Deed of farm near Newhall ..... 5,000

Total value ..... 231,537

Various other papers of a private character were found in the chest, and the German Consul's representative requested the authorities to keep charge of all of them until further orders.

Monday Mayor Hartord sent the following dispatch to Germany:

DIG. 30. 1878.  
FRIEDRICH W. SCHULTE, Grossen Holzhausen, near Dortmund, Westphalia, Prussia.

Johnson Heinrich Schulte has been buried. What shall be done with his body?

TUE. MAYOR OF SOUTH NORWALK.

Tuesday the following reply was received by cable:

TO THE MAYOR OF SOUTH NORWALK, CT.

I beg of you to see to it that the body of my brother is properly forwarded to Ropponen, near Dortmund, seat of our consulate, as soon as possible. I further request you to inform me at one o'clock whether or his effects have been secured, and how much can be found in the large amount of specie which was taken away also who is the murderer of my brother.

PROTESTANT WILHELM SCHULTE.

Grossen Holzhausen, bei Dortmund.

Shortly after the above was received, Gustav Wartmann, representing the Imperial German Consul in New York, arrived in the city and at once took charge of the remains and endeavored to make arrangements to have them sent to Leipzig. Wartmann telegraphed to the steamer *Leopold von Sacken*, which was then resting in South Norwalk, during the past few months, to send him to Ropponen, near Dortmund. I trust the German consul will succeed in getting the body to Leipzig, and if so, I will be on hand to see to it that the body is securely packed. My brother has a safe and a chest of specie to be taken to him at all times. Please send answer by telegraph.

LEOPOLD VON SACKEN.

Lund, Sweden.

The remains, which were in charge of Undertaker Stowe, and in his workshop were put in aasket and sealed, and on Saturday morning sent to New York and will go thence to Europe by steamer.

On the day following letter was received from Schulte's former servant, and read to the jury:

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—

MR. STEPHEN H. WARING, Esq.,

I have been a student of Johann H. Schulte for two years, till Aug. 1878.

I read in the newspapers that the police are looking for him and his son, Johann H. Schulte, from Germany with Mr. Schulte. He was here on Friday, Aug. 18, and left on Saturday, Aug. 19, for Europe. I propose to hand the information to the authorities, and have called a witness. My address is No. 180 East 18th St.

SIMON L. GUTHWAITE.

On Saturday the investigation was conducted by prosecuting attorney Omstrand. H. Tyler acting as interpreter. Buchholz was put upon the stand, and gave his testimony without hesitation, and he said to a lawyer that he desired no legal advice as he had only the truth to tell and nothing to conceal.

His evidence was substantially as follows:

At 7 A.M. Schulte left the Some Hotel he followed him to depot, and came to South Norwalk, made a contract in writing at Roton Hill a few weeks after he became his employer. He had a copy, paid me since I have been in his employ 25 marks, paid me in German paper marks, changed the marks once. Mr. Layton's bank and once at the Davis House never saw the contract since. Gave Mr. Schulte a receipt for the money paid me an eight train piece either the forepart of last week or the latter part of the week before paid me a twenty-five cent piece on last Wednesday or Thursday. Schulte and I arrived here Tuesday the 21st of Oct., and I went back on Thursday to the Some Hotel, and stayed there until the 10th of October, made the contract before I went down to get my clothes, brought all my things up my chest, had not need of it, the chest contained a pair of long boots and wooden blankets, perhaps a vest and some books, took the clothes out of the chest to bring them up because I could transport them better in small trunks, the proprietor of the Some Hotel did not know that I took the clothes with me, but no fault did not write me a letter finding fault as it was, but did receive a letter from a doctor in the hotel who spoke about it.

Buchholz is a tall, thin, dark-colored man, and he had laid down the arms and was going to see what was the matter with me, two men came towed him from opposite sides of the path. One of them struck him in the face with something. He then became frightened and fled, jumping over the stone wall and running with all haste to the house, crying out, "Sammy! Sammy!" meaning Mr. Waring's son. When he到了 the house and had got out he fell full length on the floor. One of the men who pursued him part of the way across the field. He carried the wood from an open field, he says he had Schulte carry out on a freighted wagon. Buchholz? Buchholz? He turned, and as he laid down the arms and was going to see what was the matter with me, two men came towed him from opposite sides of the path. One of them struck him in the face with something. He then became frightened and fled, jumping over the stone wall and running with all haste to the house, crying out, "Sammy! Sammy!" meaning Mr. Waring's son. 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