

ANCIENT CLIFF DWELLERS

UNDOUBTEDLY THE ANCESTORS OF PRESENT PUEBLO TRIBES.

Mrs. Gilbert McClurg's Second Lecture in the Course on "The Southwest"—She Relates Her Personal Experience on Exploring Trips—Humorous Incidents and Interesting Facts—Adventures Among the Ute Indians.

The second lecture in the course on "The Prehistoric Southwest" was delivered at United church chapel yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Gilbert McClurg. Yesterday's lecture was divided into two parts, the first dealing with the racial peculiarities of the Cliff Dwellers and the second part with Mrs. McClurg's personal experience on her exploring trips. She was dressed while lecturing in a costume similar to that worn in exploring. It consisted of a plain gray gown, broad brimmed felt hat, a Navajo blanket over her right shoulder and a riding "blacksnake" in the right hand, all making a most picturesque costume which was not becoming to the lecturer's superb figure.

On the platform near her was the fine collection of Indian relics. Mrs. McClurg asserted that the Pueblo Indians of the present day are descendants of the old cliff dwellers, and gave convincing facts to prove this. She described the dwellings of the ancient race and thought that evidence goes to show that Prehistoric Americans were not descended from an Asiatic people. She then told of her thrilling experiences with the Ute Indians during her first expedition, and how the party was compelled to go back to Durango, the base of supplies. But she said:

But this experience only whetted my desire to dig in the dry and dusty past, and the next year, the Utes being quiet, I organized a small party to explore the Mancos canon. We took no tents with us, it being impossible to carry them over that wilderness trail, and we were equipped for a month's trip. It was advisable to have a party large enough to defy the Indians, or small enough to elude them. And we chose the latter alternative. At the very beginning we experienced two drawbacks, which in a measure frustrated our plans. Our beast of burden was a "pinto," our central equine figure. A pinto is one of those blotched and spotted brown and white steeds, popular in the circus and known to old fashioned people as a "calico-horse." Upon the pinto we had packed our principal worldly goods, including a tin wash basin. This last was voted an article of voluptuous luxury, and was greeted with a sarcastic, "What's the matter with the creek?" We were in East Canon, a "No Throughfare," and lovely in its primeval freshness. The railway runs there now.

That bright day closed in a drizzling rain from which some straggling water-willows offered inadequate protection. Dull clouds bounded a dull valley sparsely strewn with sage-brush and grease-wood. Horses picketed, we sat down round a dim, amateurish campfire. A bright blaze might attract disagreeable neighbors. By the light of a candle set in a vertebra of a defunct steer, for a candlestick, we unpacked our raw recruit of a horse, impressed in the pinto's place, and the dangers were revealed. We had foolishly packed rice, oatmeal, etc., in the paper boxes in which they came from the grocers. Experienced packers always put such things in bags. What pounds of cracker dust; what showers of oatmeal and rice; what broken bottles of pickles and wine, marked the site of that camp, can never be accurately estimated. All-permeating cayenne pepper was mingled with the scanty provisions left us. At an early hour, the travelers "turned in" on a few quilts hastily spread on the ground, and a thousand other inexplicable sounds—any or all of which may be Indians.

Thus it was that we found ourselves nearly a hundred miles from a base of supplies, without adequate provisions. We could not go back for more, and it was resolved to stay until our last morsel was gone. Unfortunately, we fell in, the next day, with a party of cowboys, who came down on the reservation to reclaim some ponies which they said the Utes had stolen. There was a skirmish, the cowboys being victorious, the horse-flesh in triumph, and the Utes vowing they would take the horses of our party in revenge for those they were obliged to give up. Prudence therefore compelled us to give up our pleasant camp by the river, near water, which though alkaline, was at least plentiful. The Mancos sends out a multitude of side canons and gorges which appear literally to have honey-combed the interior of the table-land; there seems only the skeleton of the plateau remaining. We retraced into one of these, cutting across over rocks and along the horse-flesh in triumph, and a thousand other inexplicable sounds—any or all of which may be Indians.

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H. S. NOTES

At 1 p. m. yesterday Principal Thomas called the class of '96 together to call their attention to several facts which he and Superintendent Kendall had decided would be a great help towards getting harmony in the class. He first stated that the class should have a code of rules to govern all their meetings, and that Monday at the class meeting the class should appoint a committee consisting of not over seven members, who shall decide on a code of rules, which shall be submitted to a committee of teachers for their approval.

The Crescent appeared yesterday as bright as usual. The exchange department was the source of considerable comment, it attacking its contemporary's (the Radiator) exchange department very fiercely.

The football eleven had its last hard practice yesterday at Yale field, being coached by G. Foster Sanford, before playing the first championship game with Bridgeport high school in Bridgeport Saturday.

The make-up of the eleven will be as follows: Center, Thompson; left guard, Quinn; right guard, Truitt; left tackle, Collett; right tackle, Russell; left end, Smith; right end, Ericsson (captain); quarter-back, Bergin; left half-back, Matthews or Stoddard; right half-back, Sternberg; full-back, McQuaid. About three hundred will accompany the eleven to Bridgeport from Hillhouse, as they think Hillhouse has the best chance for the championship she has had in years.

To Test the Torpedo Outfit. Newport, R. I., Oct. 24.—United States gun practice ship Lancaster arrived this morning from New York, having fully smoothed, which covered it. It was sometimes called the "Halcyon House" by later comers. We climbed

"HIS EXCELLENCY"

Gilbert's New Opera Now Running at the Broadway Theater.

New Haven theater-goers may be interested to hear something about the latest effort of W. S. Gilbert, the librettist of "Pinafore," "Patience," "Mikado," and the other well known comic operas which were the joint productions of Gilbert and Sullivan. The wonderful success of these pieces was due as much to the clever book in each case as to the tuneful music. Year after year these operettas appeared, some better than others, to be sure, but all of them bright, both in words and music and it was not until the great rupture occurred that the perfection of the collaboration was realized. Since then Gilbert has written two or three books for other composers and Sullivan has composed to other men's rhymes, but neither has scored a single success to be compared to the old works. Two productions of this sort are now running at New York theaters. At Abbey's Francis Wilson has made a success of "The Chieftain," Sullivan's music to a libretto by Burnand, the editor of "Punch," and at the Broadway "His Excellency," Gilbert's book to Dr. Osmond Carr's tunes. Neither could succeed without some special inducements in the shape of handsome scenery and fine companies. Francis Wilson has spent considerable money on "The Chieftain," and that with his absurd capers and charming Latin Glaser have made things go merrily and prosperously at Abbey's. As for "His Excellency," everything is due to the splendid company that George Edwardes has sent over here. The chorus work is something wonderful to our American eyes, and without any disparagement of our own stage beauties, it may be said that Ellaline Terriss is certainly the most beautiful and bewitching creature on the metropolitan boards and the other women of the cast are exceptionally pretty and clever.

As for the book it is not as bright as "Pinafore" nor as clever a satire as "Patience," but it is very absurd and the lyrics are perhaps more melodious without the music than with them. The story turns on the governor of Elisnore's inordinate passion for practical jokes. He makes the army go through ballet dances instead of regular drilling, he gives appointments and promotions which are worthless and does a thousand things which are not at all amusing to anyone except himself.

The prince, who has been absent for some time, returns disguised as a strolling player. He discovers the peculiar humors of his governor and turns the table to everyone's amusement except the governor's and marries the beautiful ballad singer, Christina, whom he had won when he was still disguised, and raises her, like King Cophetua and the beggar maid, to be his queen. The book is full of bright lines, sparkling lyrics and must bring despair to the hearts of the clumsy jugglers of words and epithets who write librettos for American composers.

It would seem that such cleverness must have inspired anyone to better things than Dr. Carr has achieved. The lyrics are too heavy, too sluggish in movement and the rest smacks too much of the music hall. However there were several pretty tunes and we must not grumble because we are serving worse things than Dr. Carr's right along, which illustrated with a little horse-play make instant success and then the ubiquitous piano-organ makes us learn them by heart whether we will, or no. There is nothing in "His Excellency" that will reach the barrel-organ unless it is the interpolated song about "Jim-Jam, That the Girl I Am," which is not by Carr and which Miss Terriss introduces for no very good reason. Some of the critics have said that Dr. Carr's melodies sound like music hall ditties. This is not exactly to be wondered at since he is the composer of that celebrated ode, "Marguerite of Monte Carlo."

As for the company, every part is well done and the chorus work, particularly the male portion of it, is wonderfully good. The ballet dance drill by the men is executed with the utmost precision, and the leader, as the premiere danseuse, must be allowed to share the honors with Mabel Love.

Nancy McIntosh, who has made a great name for herself in England and who is a sister of Burr McIntosh, sings and makes the part of the ballad singer to perfection. She does the scene with the regent's statue so well that she is probably capable of much better things than her part in this piece offers. Ellaline Terriss we have already spoken of as quite the loveliest creature we have seen in an age, and Mabel Love is a clever and charming dancer. The production as a whole is one of the most satisfactory things that the season has produced. We wish that the original company might be seen in our own little town.

FALLS VILLAGE CAR SHOPS.

To be Removed to New Haven.—The 150 Men Employed There Will Also be Transferred.

It has been decided by the Consolidated road officials that the repair shops at Falls Village, which were acquired with the Housatonic line, will be abandoned. All the Housatonic road repairs have been done at these shops, which employ 150 men. The Consolidated company will bring the work hitherto done in the Falls Village shops to this city also. The Falls Village shops will be sold. Probably some manufacturing industry will occupy them. The change will be made so as to concentrate the business of repairing so that the extra officials needed for the two shops may be done away with. When the change will be made is not definitely known, but it will probably occur within a few months.

Manufacturers at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 24.—The New England Manufacturers' association began its fifty-first session here to-day. There are three hundred New England men and two hundred southern manufacturers attending the meeting. This is the first meeting of the association held outside the New England states. The delegates were welcomed here by Mayor King this morning. During the meeting a paper by Edward Atkinson of Boston on "Cotton Manufacture" was read.

COURT RECORD.

United States Court—Judge Townsend.

In the United States district court yesterday before Judge Townsend arguments were made in the case of the National Conduit Manufacturing company of New York against the Connecticut Pipe company of this city.

The suit is a case to restrain the defendants from further infringing complainant's patents. Warner & Noble of New York for the complainants and Attorneys J. K. Beach and George D. Seymour for the defendants.

Superior Court—Criminal Side—Judge Prentice.

Frederick Cisco, the negro who assaulted Olusco G. Mason of Orange some time ago, cutting his face with a knife, was found guilty and sentenced to one year in jail. Horace P. Winter and Charles F. Brooks pleaded guilty of burglary in Morris F. Tyler's house. Winter was sentenced to two years in state prison and Brooks to two months in jail.

Court of Common Pleas—Civil Side—Judge Studley.

The cases against Thomas Sullivan and John Dacey, both of Meriden, charged with frequenting a Meriden saloon, was called. Mr. Gunn stated that the men were employed at the saloon making repairs.

Patrick K. Griffin of this city was fined \$1 and costs for abusive language. He called Officer Hyde ugly names. James P. Flanagan, a liquor law violator, was fined \$75 and costs. He was caught August 25.

Probate Court—Judge Cleveland.

Judge Cleveland yesterday morning allowed Jared Atwater \$100 from his insolvent estate.

City Court—Criminal Side—Judge Dow.

Dennis Sullivan, theft, bond called; same, Connecticut school for boys complaint, discharged; Herbert Duffy, Connecticut school for boys complaint, discharged; James Thomas, breach of the peace against James Pastore, discharged; John J. Gray and Bridget Griffin, being found in saloon on Sunday, continued to October 25; James Doyle, violating liquor law, continued to October 25; John J. Hart, breach of the peace against Henry Hayes, continued to October 25; Florence Hall and Thomas Loughlin, lascivious carriage, \$3 fine, \$5.42 costs each; John McGlyn, violation of liquor law, continued to October 31; John J. Kinane, being found in a saloon at unlawful hours, continued to October 25; Harris Alderman, violating city ordinance, \$1 fine, \$6.24 costs; William C. Blatchley, breach of peace, continued to October 25; Edward Geary, common drunkard, 60 days in jail, \$8.21 costs.

Court Notes.

The Maret will case will come up before the supreme court in Bridgeport to-day.

Jeremiah O'Donnell of Waterbury has sued the Consolidated road for \$3,000 damages for injuries received at the Waterbury depot.

Justice George A. Hall rendered a judgment against J. J. Kennedy for \$75 and costs in favor of the Electro Light Engraving company of New York. Attorney E. J. Maher appeared for the Electro Light Engraving company.

Watrous & Buckland, representing the Consolidated railroad, have filed an appeal from the decision of the superior court awarding \$3,000 damages to George Spence, Meriden, for causing the death of his daughter, Eva Viola, in Meriden last February.

Harry Wolodarski of Kimberly avenue has brought suit against the New Haven Street Railway company for \$5,000. Wolodarski stepped off one car on Farren avenue and was struck by another. Wolodarski claims that as a result of his injury he was unconscious for several days and that he was confined to the hospital for four weeks. He is represented by the law firm of Lynch & Doroff, with whom James T. Moran is associated in the case.

SHERMAN RED HOT.

"Winged Words" From the Ohio Senator—A Big Political Sensation.

Mansfield, O., Oct. 24.—When Senator Sherman was asked last night if McKinley would be nominated, he replied that it would be the sensible thing to do, adding: "The republicans usually do sensible things. The party has erred in the past; it may do so again. But mark you, it will never listen to the voice of Tom Platt in its council chambers again. Platt is the Judas Iscariot of the republican party. He is a traitor. He is dangerous to any civilized organization. The senator claimed that Platt sold him out in the convention of 1888, and that the price for taking the New York delegation over for Harrison was the secretaryship of the treasury, but that the goods were not delivered by Harrison. It was Charles Foster, not Garfield, the senator also claimed, who betrayed him in 1880.

"Platt controlled the New York delegation in 1888, as he will unsuccessfully attempt next year. New York's vote was for me in that convention, and had it not been for Platt I would have been nominated and elected."

After saying that Morton was too old to be nominated, Senator Sherman went back to his own past:

"I would have received the nomination in 1880 had it not been for the action of ex-Governor Charles Foster. And here permit me to correct the impression that, in my forthcoming book, I have assailed the character of Garfield in connection with the proceedings of that convention. I have indulged in no language that would indicate that I thought he acted unfairly. Foster was the man."

FOUGHT FIRE AT SEA.

Entire Crew of the Ill-fated City of St. Augustine Saved—Captain Gaskill's Story.

—Took to Boats at Last and Were Picked Up by a Conster.

Boston, Oct. 24.—The entire crew of the steamship City of St. Augustine, which was passed at sea abandoned and on fire from stem to stern, having been picked up by the New England and Savannah line steamship City of Macon. The City of Macon, Captain Lewis, from Savannah, arrived here this morning with the captain and crew of the ill-fated ship.

Captain John H. Gaskill, the commander of the City of St. Augustine, makes the following report:

"The City of St. Augustine sailed on her regular trip from New York for Florida at midnight on Saturday last. Nothing unusual transpired until 11:20 o'clock on Monday night, when the men at work in the fire room discovered a dense smoke emanating from the coal bunkers, fire room and engine room.

"Upon investigation it was found that the cargo in the main hold was on fire. The cargo in this part of the vessel consisted of cases of merchandise, which were stowed nearly to the vessel's deck, making it impossible to get at the fire. To remove the latches meant the quick destruction of the ship, and the hand extinguishers, hose and steam from the boilers were turned into the hold through the coal bunkers and the engine room, and the fight to save the ship began. For three-quarters of an hour the flames were held at bay, but suddenly the steam in the boilers gave out and the fire began to make rapid headway. Seeing that it was impossible to save the steamship arrangements were at once made to abandon her. There were 200 barrels of oil stowed just back of where the fire originated, and as the flames were gradually working in that direction the preparations to leave the ship were speedily made. The port and starboard were got ready, and the crew, after assisting the captain's wife to a place in the stern of one of the boats, left the burning ship and dropped astern, where they caught the log line, and by this means remained in position about eighty fathoms from the burning steamship.

Cape Hatteras at this time bore north by west eighteen miles distant. The sea was smooth save for a few white-caps, which caused the boats to roll some. About fifteen minutes after the crew had abandoned the steamship the pilot house, midship house and decks were a mass of flames. The oil had not at that time ignited. After remaining about three-quarters of an hour in the boats the City of Macon, attracted by the burning vessel, hove to nearby and we then cut loose from the log line and rowed to her and were taken on board."

As the time was spent on-board the City of St. Augustine in fighting the flames, the captain and crew saved nothing but the clothes they had on. Captain Gaskill lost \$150 worth of valuables, his wife lost all her wardrobe and the crew lost their entire effects.

Besides Captain Gaskill, the officers of the steamship City of St. Augustine were Chief Mate C. H. Crowell, Second Mate L. Reime, Chief Engineer Peter A. Murphy, Assistant Engineer William Manning, and Steward John Nichols. She carried a crew of seventeen men all told. Save for colds contracted by the chief officer and some of the crew at the time of the disaster, the shipwrecked seamen are in good health. Captain Gaskill lives in Hoboken, N. J. He is awaiting instructions from the owners of the lost ship, who will probably order him to take his crew to New York. The City of St. Augustine was about two-thirds loaded when she caught fire. Captain Gaskill states that when he last saw his steamship the masts had gone by the board and she was entirely enveloped in flames.

By Local Talent.

It is understood that Miss Justine Ingersoll, who has given the New Haven theater-going public so many excellent amateur performances, will conduct the production of a comic opera again this season. It has been practically settled that Pinafore, the most charming of all the Gilbert & Sullivan comic operas, is to be revived under the management of Miss Ingersoll.

P. O. S. OF A.

Camp No. 1, P. O. S. of A., give clam bake at their hall in the "Courier" building to-night. Members of the local lodges are invited to attend. Speeches will be delivered by the members of the state camp, and a very interesting occasion generally is assured.

RUSSELL-QUIGLEY.

A quiet wedding took place Wednesday evening, the contracting parties being Miss Hattie M. Quigley, daughter of Mrs. Carrie M. Quigley of 284 Congress avenue, and Mr. Fred E. Russell, Rev. Mr. Luckey of the Humphrey street Congregational church performed the ceremony.

Verdict for the Plaintiff.

Portsmouth, N. H., Oct. 24.—In the supreme court this morning a verdict of \$4,000 was rendered for the plaintiff in the case of the administrator of Peter McMurphy of Manchester against the Concord and Montreal Railroad company. McMurphy was killed at Hallsville about two years ago.

IN DESPAIR.

A PEN PICTURE.

Many Women Will Recognize It.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

"Oh, I am so nervous! No one ever suffered as I do! There isn't a well inch in my whole body! I honestly think my lungs are diseased, my chest pains me so; but I've no cough. I'm so weak at my stomach, and have indigestion horribly. Then I have palpitation, and my heart hurts me. How I am losing flesh! and this headache nearly kills me; and the backache—Heavens! I had hysterics yesterday."

There is a weight in the lower part of my bowels, bearing down all the time; and there are pains in my groins and thighs. I can't sleep, walk, or sit. I'm diseased all over. The doctor? Oh! he tells me to keep quiet. Such mockery! I am losing flesh! and this headache nearly kills me; and the backache—Heavens! I had hysterics yesterday."

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No woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is positively no need of it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound acts promptly and thoroughly in such cases; strengthens the muscles of the womb, heals all inflammation, and restores that unruly organ to its normal condition. Druggists are selling cartloads of it. Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., will gladly and freely answer all letters asking for advice.

No woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is positively no need of it. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her. Write her about it.

TRIMMED MILLINERY.

E. MOSES & CO.

841 and 843 Chapel St.

The great success which has attended our

Special Sale of Trimmed Goods

During the past week has induced us to continue the same for another week. Never before have we sold such a number of TRIMMED HATS and BONNETS as during the past six days. After all, the ladies know and appreciate the difference between New York shop-made—fear at any price—MILINERY and stylish new goods made of fine materials and of the best workmanship, and, withal, at lower prices.

We shall place on our counters tomorrow the following specialties, just finished in our workrooms:

50 TRIMMED HATS, soft crowns, made of SILK VELVET and trimmed with real OSTRICH TIPS, at \$2.24 each.

50 Trimmed, large, SILK VELVET HATS, stylish shapes, in all colors, at \$2.48 each.

50 Trimmed, large, SILK VELVET HATS, Chenille brims, all colors, at \$3.24 each.

50 Trimmed Silk Velvet, large HATS, fancy crowns, at \$3.74.

There is not a single Hat here advertised which is not a bargain at double the price.

20 dozen Trimmed Felt SAILOR HATS, all colors, at 68 cents each, elsewhere \$1.00.

20 dozen Trimmed WALKING HATS, Felt, latest shapes, all colors, 68 cents each. Elsewhere \$1.00.

E. MOSES & CO.,

841 and 843 Chapel street.

Dry Goods.

Ewen McIntyre & Co.

TO THE PUBLIC:

It is our intention to make this the "banner week of the season," if prices and good merchandise will accomplish this end. Realizing that the public always appreciate bargains in Dry Goods, we will make this week memorable in offering more genuine bargains than were ever offered in one week before. During Mr. McIntyre's stay at Atlanta this week, it is the intention of the management of the store during his absence to show him, on his return, the largest week's business, by far, of any week this season. We realize, in order to do this, we have to make some sacrifices, which we make in all the different departments with his permission. Our aim for the week will be to increase the sales by decreasing the profit.

EWEN MCINTYRE & CO. PER MANAGEMENT.

SHOES!

AT

Mr. Bristol & Sons'

Can be bought at the lowest prices, for the reason that Fall orders were placed at the lowest prices BEFORE the rise in leather.

Mr. Bristol & Sons.

P. S.—See our \$3 Shoes when you want something attractive and a little better than you have seen.

854 Chapel Street.

Gas for Cooking.

SAFE, CONVENIENT, CLEAN, ECONOMICAL.

Ranges, Stoves and Appliances

For cooking, in great variety, at 125

HEATERS

Sold, set up and warranted, by the undersigned.

A limited number of the "PERFECT" RANGE.

With or without water backs, are offered at much below cost to close up the season's stock.

The New Haven Gas Light Co.,

No. 30 CROWN STREET.

Advertisement for Timothy Grass Seed. Features a circular logo with 'NEW BLENDED GRASS SEED' and 'TIMOTHY' in the center. Text includes 'A CAR OF CHOICE', 'JUST RECEIVED', 'FRANK S. PLATT', and '374 STATE ST. 376'.