

CONFESSES HER ROBBERY STORY WAS INVENTION

Maid at Smith Home Stole Jewelry and Then "Faked" Burglary Tale.

Confessing that her story of being robbed and arrested at the home of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson, reported to the police yesterday afternoon that she had been held up in the house by a man who said he came to paint the floors. He pointed a revolver at her, she said, and the police, and then gagged, bound and beat her into unconsciousness. She said the holdup occurred about 1:30 o'clock.

Miss Steele, who is also known as Mattie Stark and has been working at the Smith home for the last week under the name of Elizabeth Jackson, reported to the police yesterday afternoon that she had been held up in the house by a man who said he came to paint the floors. He pointed a revolver at her, she said, and the police, and then gagged, bound and beat her into unconsciousness. She said the holdup occurred about 1:30 o'clock.

Claiming to have revived at 2:10 o'clock, she said she crawled to the telephone desk and by pushing her head up and down against the mouth piece of the phone forced the gag from her mouth. Then, she alleged, she told the central to send the police to the house. She then ran downstairs and told Mrs. G. E. Fendrich of the supposed robbery and Mrs. Fendrich notified the police.

Detectives Martin Kane, John J. Murray and P. L. Feeley were assigned to the case and they found out from the telephone company that no calls had been made from 1 o'clock until the one sent by Mrs. Steele.

No marks were found on her hands to substantiate the assault story. After a grilling this morning by Lieutenant Cronan the girl admitted that she had taken the jewelry, worth about \$100, and had hidden it in the cellar. The articles stolen were a lavalliere set with one large and several small pearls; a lady's solid gold open face watch; a pair of earrings with pearl and sapphire drops; a round-shaped brooch of small pearls; and a necklace of pearls with pearl on each end.

Miss Steele was arrested several days ago for theft from the home of Dr. G. W. Cahoon in Fairfield.

AGRICULTURAL NOTE
Mr. Subbute—Here's an article in the paper saying that in the spring it is advisable to prune fruit trees.
Mrs. Subbute—Well, let's prune them. I just love prunes.—Exchange.

DID THE BEST SHE COULD
Alice (in surprise)—You don't mean to say Edith Butts married a millionaire old enough to be her father?
Why? Why should she do such a thing?
Mrs. Subbute—Well, she couldn't do any old enough to be her grandfather.—Exchange.

AS SPEAKER OF HOUSE has broken out in the state mobilization camp at Nashville, Tenn.

DIED
ANN—In this city, July 11, 1916. Anne, beloved wife of John Adams, aged 84 years, 13 months, 24 days.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral from the mortuary chapel of August G. Baker, 527 Stratford Ave., on Saturday, July 15 at 2:30 P. M.

Interment Lakeside cemetery, Automobile garage. P 13 b

WILLIAM—In this city, Wednesday, July 12, 1916, Stephen Donahue, aged 64 years, 7 months, 14 days.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 123 Main street, on Friday, July 14, at 2:30 P. M., and from Sacred Heart church at 3 o'clock.

Burial at St. Michael's cemetery. P 13 b

WILLIAM—In this city, July 12, 1916. William, aged 19 years, 10 months, 13 days.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 88 Waterman street on Saturday, July 15 at 2:30 P. M., and from St. Augustine's church at 3 P. M.

Interment St. Michael's cemetery. P 13 b

CURTIS—In Stamford, July 6, Hiram Curtis, aged 87 years.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 88 Waterman street on Saturday, July 15 at 2:30 P. M., and from St. Augustine's church at 3 P. M.

Interment St. Michael's cemetery. P 13 b

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Bridgeport, Conn., Thursday, July 13.

You Should get to this 37th MILL END Sale!

That "You" is intended to include everybody who reads a newspaper, or wears clothes, or lives in a house.

Every such person should get to this Mill End Sale, because money is to be saved!

The Mill End Sale brings merchandise with powerful appeal to women who read newspapers and, so, are keen judges of value.

It brings clothes for every member of the family.

It brings furnishings of every type for the home.

And of all and each it brings great big quantities.

This 37th Sale is going to set a new high mark! We can tell it by the way folks got here the very instant the doors were opened. We can tell it by the eagerness that reigns all through the store. We know it, because Mill End values were never so remarkable!

Yes, indeed; You should get here and get your fair share of these Mill End Savings.

THE HOWLAND DRY GOODS CO.

THE HOME RUN KING

It was just twenty years ago today that Edward J. Deleahanty assumed the throne as the greatest home run king in baseball history, eclipsing all previous and subsequent swatters. On that day the immortal Ed, greatest of the Deleahantys, went to bat five times and got four home runs and a three-bagger. Deleahanty—as no veteran fan needs to be told—was with the Philadelphia Nationals, while the Chicago club led by old "Cap" Anson opposed the Quakers. Will Terry, the "Adonis" of the diamond and one of the stars of Anson's hurling staff, occupied the slab for Chicago, and he was fairly effective against all the Philadelphia's except Deleahanty, for they got only three hits in addition to those of Ed's.

On his first visit to the plate Ed lapped the pellet over the right field wall for a complete circuit. On his second trip Deleahanty drove a screaming liner over short. "Bad Bill" Dehien tried to handle it but it was too hot for him and Ed got to third. His third time up Deleahanty sent another homer over the right field fence. His next time at bat resulted in a triple, a trip to the clubhouse back of center, and Ed got another complete circuit.

When Deleahanty appeared with his war club in the ninth the Chicago players beat it to the fences. Ed lapped on the ball and sent it to the roof of the clubhouse in center field, making another home run.

Ed Deleahanty was one of five brothers more or less prominent in baseball circles. He was bought by Philadelphia in 1888 from the Wheeling club of the Tri-State League. The Quakers paid \$1,200 for him, which was the largest price ever paid to a minor league club for a player up to that time.

Deleahanty's teammates in 1896, the year of his great feat, included the famous veteran, Dan Brouthers, and a young fellow named Napoleon Lajoie, who broke into the big league that year. The Philadelphia club got Lajoie from Earl River along with Phil Geier. President Reach paid \$1,200 for Geier, and Lajoie was thrown in as a sign of good faith. The deal was a success, for Lajoie, with the Quakers, but old Napoleon is still able to play a pretty fair quality of ball.

Speaking of brothers in baseball reminds us that tomorrow will be the forty-first anniversary of the birth in Dayton, Ky., of Jesse Taubshell, once a star in the big show. Jesse and his brother Lee, who was for several years the White Sox third baseman, slipped back to the minors some years ago. Lee is about five years the junior of Jesse and is still playing minor league ball.

AUTOMOBILE TOURS.
The number of people who take long automobile trips in summer is very remarkable. The machine that whizzes through the main street of the town may have come a thousand miles. And these long distance tourists are not by

any means those that own the most high priced and comfortable cars. The man who is insured to bumping around in an inexpensive car gets hardened to jolts, and thinks little of a trip of many hundred miles on his back in the motor trip habit is one of the most serious problems the railroad has to meet. Even with high cost gasoline and tires, the journey for a family is cheaper over the road than it can be on the "train." The upkeep of the highway on which you run is paid for by the tax payer. On the railroad the price of the ticket pays maintenance of tracks.

Still the man who can't afford an automobile need not feel that all the joys of life are denied him. He spends his time on his back in the road looking up into the bowels of the machine. He is bothered by no refractory spark plugs, and he gets to his destination while the motorist is hours distant.

THE HOLYOKE MURDER

There are degrees of murder. Some are sordid—like the recent New York horror when a man cheerfully did his father and mother-in-law to death that he might have their money. Some are determined a matter of cold hatred. Some are deep laid, fanned by revenge. Some are cold blooded affairs. Some are committed to satisfy a desire for extreme sensation like the Spencer crime at Springfield. Then there are cases like the New York priest who moved on the theory that murder was the best way out of lesser disgrace. And we have hot blooded murder, committed through too burning love, the murder bred of jealousy. This is the type of murder that Holyoke has been studying at first hand for a few days. We find this kind of murder more often among the Latin races of the South. The charm of their young women and their feminine lightness, which very soon develops into sturdier qualities, and the intense and jealous love of their men are characteristics so deep in their blood that they are storied. All the world accepts them. Such is the Baracassa case. The heart-broken man, with his arms around the dead body of the poor young wife, is bound to arouse the sympathy of most people. A man of northern race would have moved more slowly. With Baracassa it was a too hot blood, a too tense love and expecting too much from the attractive young wife who took life lightly and paid the terrible price that the Carments of this world must always pay but never pay alone.

Giovanni Baracassa's crime is qualified. His tragedy is tinged with romance. His fellows pity him. They do not fear or hate.

TROLLEYMEN ON STRIKE.

Portland, Me., July 13—Street car service in this city, interrupted yesterday by a strike of 250 employees of the Cumberland County Power Co., remained virtually at a standstill today except on the Lewiston line, which is operated by another company.

The man who can't stand hot weather in summer is commonly the same one who can't stand cold weather in winter.

PSYCHIC EFFECT OF ALCOHOL IS LARGE FACTOR

Doctors Disagree As to Availability of its Use in This Particular Function.

(By Dr. E. F. Bowers, Author of "Side Stepping Ill Health.")

One reason for the diversity of opinion among physicians concerning the value of alcohol lies in its psychic effect upon patients who are habitual users of the drug. In these it buoy the spirits, and engenders hopefulness and courage. But this same effect can be secured equally well by the administration of other remedies which give all the stimulating effects of alcohol on the physical organism, without any of its depressing after-effects.

Ever the famous Prof. Ewald of Berlin, who has been widely quoted in defense of the therapeutic value of alcohol, now gives it only in certain forms of diabetes, particularly in incurable cases, in order to divert the mind of the patient from dwelling on the hopelessness of his condition. Others, under similar circumstances, might with equal propriety, prescribe morphine, and recommend its indiscriminate use.

The decided advantages of a non-alcoholic over an alcoholic regime in private practice and hospital work is now quite patent to the profession at large. Indeed, it is contended on good authority that the physician who prescribes alcohol in this era of advanced knowledge of the facts in connection between alcohol and disease is unjust to himself and his patient. And the time may come, in the not distant future, when to prescribe alcohol in sickness may be considered malpractice.

Many conscientious physicians nowadays refuse to prescribe alcohol, or even remedies in an alcoholic menstruum—not alone because of the evil effects of the drug upon the system, but also for fear of arousing a dormant alcoholic craving in some susceptible patient.

For not infrequently an intense desire for alcohol is flashed through the mind of the human race that has ever been tamed by a doctor's incantous alcohol prescription. None can say when or where stative fruits may flare up. A youth may have had a grandfather who was an alcoholic—so powerfully addicted that he transmitted the craving to his grandchild—jumping, as is the biological custom, to a sober generation, to work sinistral havoc upon the second. The results are obvious.

This brings us to consider "medicated" wines, possibly the most palatable and pernicious insult to the intelligence of the human race that has ever been perpetrated. These almost invariably contain a large percentage of alcohol, and various other sub-

stances—such as malt, beef extracts, pepsin, rum, or even opium leaves. Wines that contain opium extract have frequently been responsible for the formation of the cocaine habit, one of the most dangerous and insidious of all drug habits, and perhaps the most difficult to cure.

Most people who take medicated wines honestly are deceived by them, since they look upon them as medicine rather than as "booze." Some even imagine that the presence of the beef extract, malt or iron, renders the "dope" harmless; but this is far from true. Indeed, the very opposite is the case. For picking malt or beef juices in alcohol lengthens the period required for their digestion, and thereby renders them less wholesome as food—for, of course, they can have no medicinal action, as such.

A few cents worth of freshly made Blauid pills will give far better results than a dollar bottle of "iron tonic"—and without risking the creation of an alcohol habit, or poisoning the protoplasm with an exceedingly cheap quality of "bug juice."

Taboo medicated wines and all "tonics" the chief ingredient of which is alcohol. If you must have spirit stimulation, buy it openly and honestly. Don't attempt to evade moral and ethical responsibility by buying it from a druggist rather than from a saloon keeper.

And this interdiction applies with equal force to so-called "temperance drinks," which are "temperate" only in name. There is a scarcity of American statistics on this subject, but a recent writer on the Montreal Herald has told us something of conditions in Canada and there is no reason to believe that they differ materially among us.

We learn that out of 14 samples of ginger beer analyzed three were strongly impregnated with alcohol, while another so-called temperance beer contained enough proof spirit to send some people home talking to themselves. In Kingston one could buy for 10 cents enough beer containing 2.86 per cent. of alcohol, to start a river. In Winnipeg ginger beer was found which contained 4.71 per cent. of alcohol. The enthusiastic temperance advocate, who manages to "load up" on this ginger beer, would suffer all the horrible effects of katechism and morning after repentance which would normally accrue to him as a result of saturating his system with the ordinary domestic or garden variety of beer.

all ages, which show the death rate among abstainers to be less than half that of alcohol users—21.8 per cent. among alcoholic patients, as against 9.9 per cent. among abstainers.

In another study of 500 cases of tuberculosis, the use of alcohol was followed by a 44 per cent. higher mortality than occurred among those receiving no alcohol.

In France similar results were noted—immoderate drinkers dying in proportion of 52.8 per cent.; moderate drinkers in 15 out of 100 cases; while abstainers had a mortality of only 18.5 per cent.

The poisonous effect of alcohol on the circulation causes congestion, the formation of toxins, and the retention of waste material. The extra labors placed upon the heart in an endeavor to overcome this condition quickly result in fatigue, which falls most heavily upon the lungs and nerve centres.

This helps explain also the diminished resistance of alcoholics to pneumonia as well as to tuberculosis and other lung diseases. This was emphasized during a recent anti-alcoholic congress in London. A study of more than 2,000 cases of pneumonia, half of which were treated with alcohol and half without, showed a mortality of 31 per cent. when spirits "stimulation" was resorted to, and only 19 per cent. when alcohol was tabooed.

In two large cities in the east studies of death from pneumonia showed the startling fact that, in patients under 50 years of age, from 65 to 70 per cent. of those mortally stricken had an alcoholic history.

In cerebral hemorrhage it also developed that over 50 per cent. of patients dying had been regular users of spirits. And many so-called cases of "heart failure" and sudden collapse had the same grim history.

Alcohol is of undoubted value—used externally. In fevers, particularly applied to the surface of the body, its chemical, water-absorbing and rapid evaporation properties give it a grateful refrigerant action. An alcoholic spongbath means chemical absorption of the surface moisture of the body, with diminishing temperature and relief of capillary congestion. This is the nearest alcohol comes to being a medicine.

For, taken internally, alcohol is a narcotic; paralyzing, corroding, or irritating every variety of tissue in the body, and the more delicate the tissue, the more pronounced the action.

OBITUARY

MICHAEL H. BLY.
The funeral of Michael H., the nine months' old son of Michael H. and Ella Bly was held at 2:30 this afternoon from the home of his parents, 50 North Washington avenue. Burial was in St. Michael's cemetery.

THOMAS GEARITY.
The funeral of Thomas Gearity was held from his home in Church street, Fairfield, at 8:30 this morning and a half hour later from St. Thomas' church, where the high mass of requiem was sung by Rev. William Blake. As the body was being borne into the church, Mrs. John McNally, Miss Lillian McGarry and Miss Nora Kelly sang "Lead Kindly Light," at the offertory, "Ave Maria" and after the mass, "Jesus Lover of My Soul." The bearers were William J., Thomas F., William and Thomas Gearity, John Bulkiey, Sr. and John Bulkiey, Jr. Burial was in St. Thomas' cemetery.

ANNA G. FLANNAGAN WOOD.
The funeral of Anna G. Flanagan, wife of Walter P. Wood, was held from her late home, 792 Cleveland avenue, at 8:30 this morning and a half hour later from St. Augustine's church, where the high mass of requiem was sung by Rev. James B. Nichill. Miss Aurelia Berger, Miss Katherine Ryan and Miss Evelyn McKiernan sang the responses to the mass. An automobile cortege escorted the body to St. Bernard's cemetery, New Haven, where the burial was. Besides her husband, Mrs. Wood is survived by a sister, Mrs. Rhea Saunders of South Carolina, and two brothers, William E. Flanagan of New Haven and Charles J. Flanagan of Fairfield.

Great Clearance Sale
Of summer millinery, shirtrwaists, silk sweaters, cloth coats, veils, and summer furs at immensely reduced prices at E. H. Dillon & Co's., 1105 Main Street.

Pain in the Head.
Pain in the forehead or aching and pain in the back of the neck is, in the majority of instances, caused by indigestion and constipation. Persons with perfect digestion never have a bad taste in the mouth nor complain of headache. Whatever the cause of the indigestion may be, it can be temporarily relieved by a laxative dose of medicine.—Pittsburgh Press.

Why He Missed Her.
"So you're little Willie Woodby?" said the new minister after Sunday school. "I called to see your mother yesterday, but unfortunately she was not at home."
"Oh, yes, she was," replied the boy, "but I guess she took you for the installment man. You look something like him."—Philadelphia Press.

The New York State Court of Appeals took a recess until July 21.