

BURNS'S HISTORIC COTTAGE

An Interesting Landmark at the National Capital About to Be Removed.

Quaint and Romantic Are the Memories That Cluster Around Its Walls—Washington's Interviews with "Obstinate Davy."

Washington, May 8.—One of the oldest and most historically interesting landmarks in Washington will be removed to make way for modern improvements. The Burns cottage, as it is now called, is closely interlinked with the history of Washington City, and the part it and its owner played in the infant history of the capital city entitles them to a place in the broader history of the country. It is true that the character of Davy Burns is not that of the average American, but much to be admired, for he had but little respect either for the young Republic or for the great man to whom its existence is due. Nevertheless the history of Burns and his time-worn cottage is touched with colors of softer hues than those usually recognized. The story of the fair young bride who went out of the quaint old cottage to a mansion rivaling the splendor of royal palaces, is one of romantic interest.

Davy Burns was long before a union of American colonies was thought to be possible. When the thunder of debate echoed in the British House of Parliament and colonial assemblies, when Pitt roused forth the clarion call of right that "if the American colonists submitted to the stamp act they deserved to be slaves," Davy Burns was a contented Scotch farmer, residing on his own broad acres on the banks of the Potomac. His right to the land came of a long ancestral possession. Away back in 1681 a patent was granted William Langworth by which he became possessed of the six hundred acres called the "Widow's Mite," and which afterwards descended to obstinate Davy Burns. On these acres before, and during, and after the great rebellion against England's tyranny, Davy tilled his land and sowed the great crops that upheld their heads where towers and magnificent marble buildings. The Burns farm extended as far east as the Patent Office, and in this tract were valued at \$30 to \$50 per acre, and where huge piles of granite and brownstone are reared even on the site of the present Potomac Hotel. Burns was content to raise his crop of barley and Indian corn.

The cottage itself is a little two-story affair, about two squares south of the executive mansion and just west of the park known as the "White Lot." From the door of this cottage Burns could look north and east and west over wide fields of grain or through magnificent vistas of virgin forests. He was not lonely in that solitude, for a mile or perhaps less away were neighbors, sturdy Scotchmen like himself, and seven miles down the Potomac, that all his life he had known, was the ancient town Alexandria; westward a mile or more was Georgetown, and it is to be remembered that there were more or less frequent Burns visited these neighboring towns to purchase or sell and found jolly companions at the hospitable taverns of these two old towns. Burns's own house was more or less a tower, for its kindly roof sheltered many wanderers, and on the dreary winter nights, when the wind howled through the lofty elms round about the Burns mansion, neighboring Scots dropped in for the evening, and about the generous fire roaring up the wide-throated chimney, clinked their mugs and glasses as they toasted again and again the bonny home country.

"OBSTINATE MR. BURNS." Davy Burns enjoyed the easy farm-life for many years. A little lass was born to him and grew to beautiful young womanhood in the historic cottage. Events developed and were brought forth from the womb of destiny. The infant colonies secured their independence and began to grow in strength and power. A capital city for the Nation was wanted and the broad plateau just where the Potomac bends gracefully to the south was selected by Washington, who was authorized to name the spot whereon the "Territory of Columbia" should be located. This square, bounded by four lines, each ten miles in length, included the acres of Davy Burns, together with the farms of Daniel Carroll, Augustine Mason, Hartley and Samuel Davidson. Agreements were entered into with all these people except Burns, by which their lands were secured and became part of the land on which the national capital was established. Burns was, however, a stubborn old fellow and savagely against the proposition to turn his acres over to some one else. The Scotch love of home and domestic ties strengthened the feeling he entertained for the long years of contented farm-life on the banks of the Potomac had endeared to him every tree and landmark on the place.

The commissioners who were selected to lay out the city conferred with Burns on numerous occasions, but failed to move him. Finally it was decided to have Washington himself wait on the obstinate Scotchman to persuade him to make the sale of his land. Accordingly Washington called on Davy, and for a while expostulated with him, but to no effect. Under the shady elms, now about the old building the great warrior and statesman, in small clothes and cocked hat, pleaded his reasons and pleaded his reasons mopping his classic face in the heat engendered of the debate. Many visits were made to the little cottage under the elms, and it was during this period that Washington's correspondence began to bear frequent reference to "Obstinate Mr. Burns," and on one memorable occasion, the old Scotchman's temper got the better of him, and he burst out the remark that he was going to take every grist that comes from his mill, and what would you have every tree you had married the widow (ust)?

"I suppose you think people here are going to take every grist that comes from his mill, and what would you have every tree you had married the widow (ust)?" Then George Washington rose in his wrath, and the wind that blew to the east announced to the now thoroughly subdued Scott that the region thereabout had been selected for the site of the new capital, and the opposition of one man was not to be allowed to stand in the way of the accomplishment of the great scheme. The Scotchman seeing how thoroughly in earnest Washington was at the moment, did not defer any longer, but acceded to all the demands made upon him. In the contract, however, between Burns and the federal government, there is one provision to the effect that the venerable cottage was not to be disturbed by any lines of any of the streets. The observance of this agreement makes Burns cottage the oldest house in the city to-day, all others standing on land now occupied by the federal capital having been razed to the ground when the work of laying out the city was begun.

MEETING PLACE FOR FAMOUS MEN. The Burns cottage afterward became the meeting-place of many of the great men of the day. Washington and his three commissioners—Thomas Jefferson, Daniel Carroll and Daniel Sturtevant—frequently met at the cottage of the obstinate Scotchman, and after these passed away from the scene of action, a new century had opened others great and proud in name and position gathered in the little beetle-browed building. This cottage, as it is now known, was called a mansion for those days, and besides this, Burns had become very wealthy by the sale of his farm, and was ranked among the notables of the day. He was not of a sunny disposition, even though obstinate, and could make those comfortable who came under his hospitable roof.

description of the federal city to his friend Thomas House, in England: In fancy now beneath the twilight gloom, Come let me lead thee o'er the modern Rome. Where Tribunes rule, where busy David's bow And what was once Goose creek is Tiber now, This famed metropolis where fancy sees Squares in moraine, obelisks in trees, Which traveling fools and gazetteers adore With shrines unbuild and bequeath to scorn Through haught but woods and they see Where streets should run and squares ought to be. The only attraction at this time, however, was not Burns's great wealth, but rather the beautiful daughter that was growing up possessed of all the graces and beauties of a girl. This rose was to sing and call, for when she was but twenty years of age she was married to John F. Van Ness, a man described by the poet as "a handsome, popular and elegant member of Congress from New York. In 1820 a handsome mansion was erected, designed by Latrobe, the architect from whose skilled hands came the plans for the national Capitol building. One tower crowning the mansion include the cottage, and both are standing to-day. Shortly, however, the cottage will be removed to make way for certain improvements in that region, and it is likely that it will be removed to one of the public squares of this city. It is in a fine state of preservation, notwithstanding the years that have elapsed since its erection.

NOTED CRIMINAL HANGED.

William Randolph, Alias Charles Ford, Strung Into Eternity at Ottawa, Ill.

OTTAWA, Ill., May 9.—Charles Ford, as he is known on the records of the law, has suffered the extreme penalty for the crime of murder. For very shrewd reasons he, during life, concealed his real name and nativity. He pretended to be of Irish antecedents, when, in fact, both his parents were German, and his real name was William Randolph. The motive for this deception was based upon the circumstances that the Irish-American element is unusually strong in the population of this county, and that a number of the officials whom he encountered were of that extraction. With this knowledge he hugged the delusion that by assuming to be Irish he would have an unconquerable "pull," and thereby escape punishment. Last evening a dramatic incident occurred in the jail offices. Randolph's wife Kate was, at the condemned man's request, brought into his presence. She had, but a few moments previous, pleaded guilty in court to the complicity of Moore's murder and been sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for fourteen years. The meeting of the two companions in crime, whose brief conjugal life had brought them to the gallows, was one genuinely affecting. For twenty minutes the pair wept and talked together until nearly midnight. Randolph paced slowly back and forth in his lonely cell with eyes closed as if in a dream. At one time, when the silence in the jail and the absence of waiting passed human endurance, he resorted to an extraordinary method of relieving his tension. This was to stomp his monotonous walk and deliberately dance a jig before the astonished eyes of the death-waiter. So amazed was that individual that he actually broke into a hearty laugh, with a sudden revulsion of feeling, stopped dancing with the remark: "It is too bad, isn't it, for a young fellow like me to have to die?"

This morning Randolph, or Ford, displayed the same wonderful nerve that has characterized him from the beginning. Father Keating was with him at sunrise and remained by his side, crucifix in hand, until the last moment on the gallows. Standing on the scaffold before the noose was adjusted, the doomed man joined Father Keating in repeating the Lord's Prayer and the Ave Marie. The drop fell at 11 o'clock, and life was pronounced extinct at the expiration of sixteen minutes. On the morning of June 3, last, the body of David Moore, of Omaha, a traveling salesman for the F. B. Scott Lumber Company, was discovered in a shallow grave in Allen Park, the head crushed in by repeated blows with a car-coupling pin. Kate Ford, her husband, Charles Ford, and William Randolph were arrested for complicity in the killing. O'Brien was tried in August and sentenced to imprisonment for life. On November, found guilty and sentenced to death. On the trial of Ford it was shown that a part of the investigation of Moore to Allen Park, presumably for purposes of robbery or blackmail, the woman had had reputation previous to her marriage with Ford. O'Brien was her second husband. The day before the murder Ford and his wife quarreled, and in the heat that she threw a brick through the window of Moore. Ford engaged a simple-minded woman of the town, named Minnie Winteling, to nurse Moore. She was paid \$200, and consequently the four were present. Kate Ford yesterday pleaded guilty and was sentenced to fourteen years in the penitentiary. Minnie Winteling is yet to be tried. Ford's father was hung at Sing Sing, his mother's brother being doing time at the same prison for train-wrecking, his sister keeps a notorious house in Toronto, and his step-mother, Mrs. W. H. "Miss L. H." is a well-known figure in the city of New York, where she keeps a thieves' paradise in the seventies. She was also chased out of Chicago, and her second husband, who had no name, Ford, is in the Indiana State prison. Charles Ford had also served a term in the Illinois penitentiary for the same crime. He was born in the school. He was born in the slums of New York, and has been a tramp since boyhood.

THE WHIPPING-POST SOLD.

Delaware's Stocks for Punishment to Be Exhibited at the World's Fair.

WILMINGTON, Del., May 9.—The jail commissioners of this county have sold the whipping-post and pillory in the New Castle jail-yard, and it has just been ascertained that it is the intention of the purchaser to exhibit the stocks at the world's fair, in Chicago, in 1893. The old post has done service since 1837. Probably no woman had ever done duty on the post, but numbers had stood in the pillory. The "cat," a savage whip with nine heavy thongs, which has also been in service for over thirty years, goes to make up part of the exhibit. It is proposed to set the old stocks up in Chicago as a curiosity that cannot be seen in America outside of Delaware. The jail commissioners sold the stocks for fire-wood, they being old and out of repair. A resident of the town purchased them. A new post and pillory has been erected in the place of the one disposed of. Pulpit lecturers, newspaper and magazine writers and prison reform representatives have presented them to public gaze in neat pictures. There has been protest after protest entered by humane societies against the use of the lash and rack, but they have not been heeded, except public sentiment has modified the severity of the application of the heavy lash. Delaware has not given this mode of punishment for many years at least, it being recognized as a species of barbarism. A man named J. H. "Jimmie" Hope and his crackmen pals were all whipped and pilloried at the old post for attempting to crack the Delaware Bank, and the efficacy of the mode of punishment, as a preventive measure, is attested by the fact that that was the "big job" the crackmen have undertaken here in a quarter of a century.

Analysis of the Poisoned Bridgroom's Viscera.

CINCINNATI, May 9.—Dr. D. Dickers yesterday finished his analysis of the viscera of Mr. B. Snook, the bridgroom who died here from the effects of poisoned food he had eaten at his wedding dinner at a suburb of Louisville. As stated in these dispatches last Wednesday night the analysis showed no metallic poison except copper. The doctor adds that if the victim was poisoned by arsenic it might have been thrown off during his illness. Doctors Mitchell and Hyndman, the patient's physicians, are of the opinion that he was poisoned by arsenic. The chemist found by Marsh's test very small specks of what might be arsenic, but they did not yield to the test for that poison.

Methodists Will Meet in Omaha.

CINCINNATI, O., May 9.—The committee of seven in charge of arrangements for the place of the next general conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church to be held in May, 1892, met here today. They were present Mr. Amos Shinkle, chairman, of Covington, Ky.; Rev. J. J. Palmer, of Torrington, Ct.; E. Wagner, of Boston; Seneca M.

RIVALRY OLD CHAMPS ELYSEE

Exhibit of Painting and Sculpture in the New Champ de Mars Salon.

Some of the Canvases Which the National Fine Art Society Has Invited All Paris to Inspect—American Artists Honored.

PARIS, May 9.—On Thursday the National Fine Art Society, the formidable rival of the old Champs Elysee Salon, invites Paris to its "vanishing day" ceremony, and on the day following the painting and sculpture will be admitted. Although there is still much confusion in the galleries, the Associated Press correspondent is able to give a list of some of the principal canvases and sculptures which will be admired by the public in a few days. M. Dubute, whose father and grandfather before him were well-known artists and whose exhibit at the present salon is one of the finest there, has had charge of the preparations of the galleries this year, and has done his work admirably. Although the last touches have not yet been given, enough has been done to show that the "Champ de Mars" will be more artistically arranged this year than last, and will again surprise in neatness, harmony and good taste the external arrangements of the Palais de L'Industrie. The space occupied this year is nearly twice as large as last year.

"This does not look very much as though we were going back to the old salon," remarked the correspondent, "but the arrangement. Last year our receipts were 100,000 francs and our expenses 140,000, leaving 30,000 francs in the pocket. This year we spent this year in further embellishments. I have every reason to suppose that our receipts will be still larger this year. But our expenses are not the only reason why I feel confident that this salon is a permanent institution. It is to the benefit of the art world, and it is to the benefit of the artist and lover of art should be happy that they both exist and both flourish. The exhibition of the Salon de l'Industrie, arranged, president of the society, exhibits a large panel intended for the Paris Hotel de Ville, entitled "Summer." The foreground shows a woman in a garden, and in the background, on the opposite bank of which some hay-makers are reaping a wagon. A clump of trees and hills all up to the sky are decorated by Gervex's principal exhibit, "Music," also destined for the Paris Hotel de Ville. It represents musical art from the earliest times to the present day. An elderly man is depicted by a performance of "Ophelia" at the opera-house, and the symbols of ancient and modern music are entwined above the stage in clouds.

Jean Béraud, whose "Monte Carlo" was a great success last year, exhibits a most extraordinary picture, it is called "The House of Simon the Pharisee," and bears this quotation from Luke's gospel: "Where, verily I unto thee, her sins, which are many, are forgiven, for she loved much, but to whom she loved less, she loveth little." The picture, which represents Madeleine at the feet of Jesus, who is surrounded by skeptical pharisees in the house of Simon the Jew. The religious sentiment of the scriptural subject is more than modern and will certainly cause great surprise. His masterpiece, a Parisian dining-room; his Madeleine is a Parisian woman in a ball dress; his pharisees are modern scientists, judges, bankers, society men, and the portraits of famous celebrities which if not faithful likenesses in every detail are at any rate recognizable as such. "Where, verily I unto thee, her sins, which are many, are forgiven, for she loved much, but to whom she loved less, she loveth little." The picture, which represents Madeleine at the feet of Jesus, who is surrounded by skeptical pharisees in the house of Simon the Jew. The religious sentiment of the scriptural subject is more than modern and will certainly cause great surprise. His masterpiece, a Parisian dining-room; his Madeleine is a Parisian woman in a ball dress; his pharisees are modern scientists, judges, bankers, society men, and the portraits of famous celebrities which if not faithful likenesses in every detail are at any rate recognizable as such.

GEN. CANBY'S "OLD MAMMY." Casey Ketcham Her Name, 101 Her Age, and She Still Lives at Crawfordville. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. CRAWFORDVILLE, Ind., May 9.—The colored woman that nursed Gen. E. R. S. Canby when he was a baby, and who was killed by the Indians, is still living in this village. She is over 100 years old, having been born on Oct. 18, 1790. Her name is Casey Ketcham. She was born in Prince George's county, Maryland, her mother dying when she was very young. Her father belonged to a man named John Allen, and she remembers seeing him only a few times. Casey Ketcham belonged to Miss Nancy Spriggs, a wealthy maiden lady, who owned over a hundred colored people. After she reached the proper age her mistress took her to her home for a house-girl. She remembers when the British passed their place on the march to Bladensburg, where they got their jackets tanned and rushed back to the sea. She remembers Miss Spriggs until her mistress died, and was then given to Dr. Canby, who was a cousin of Miss Spriggs. She had far more to tell her brother and sister, whom she never met or heard from afterward, and went with Dr. Canby to the army. She lived several years, where she was married, first to John Griffith, a man who was killed in the war. Dr. Canby removed to Madison, Ind., and Casey Ketcham and her husband went along. General Jackson, after his election to the presidency, was the guest one day of Dr. Canby, and appointed Canby land agent of this city, to succeed Major Whitlock, who was a Whig. The move to this place was made in wagons, and at that time there was only one house in Jamestown. Dr. Canby built a house containing forty rooms, on the spot where the present central school building stands. He was afterwards married to a young girl, Miss Blacky Cass was especially attached to E. R. S. Canby, whom she nursed in his babyhood, and was "old mammy" until he departed for West Point. She says that he had a strong will, wanting to have his own way about everything. She was made free by Dr. Canby and purchased a small house that formerly stood in the yard of George D. Hurley, where she lived many years. A few years ago she visited Howard Canby, another of the children whom she nursed, and who lives in Missouri, and returned to her home, and good health, and says that she is "watin', chile, fo' de call of the Lord to go home."

German Exhibition at London Opened. LONDON, May 9.—The exhibition was opened here to-day by the Lord Mayor of London, the Right Hon. Joseph Sayer, The Marquis of Lorne, Prince Blucher, representing the German government; the sheriffs of London, and many important municipal officers were present. The Lord Mayor, during the course of the opening speech, said that the exhibition promised a visit of Emperor William of Germany to London would give the greatest pleasure to the citizens of Germany and England, and the Lord Mayor added, had many ties in common, and the present exhibition would strengthen them.

His Life and Death Tinged by Romance. COLUMBUS, O., May 9.—Ralph Holmes, a convict serving a ten years' sentence from Ashtabula county for passing counterfeit money, gave his name a half hour before his death to the nurse as F. C. Guion, of Connecticut, and as a result of the notice, that was done, and she ordered the remains sent to Little Falls, N. Y. Yesterday morning the body was engaged to be married to her daughter; that they had never believed him guilty, and the wedding was being celebrated on July 4, when his term expired. The request was refused, but the faithful fiancée took a last look at her dead lover, and went away in tears. The body was sent to his mother, who by his death had the first intimation that he had been in the penitentiary.

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MODEL

Our candle died out Friday at 12 o'clock, 56 minutes and 30 seconds P. M., having burned altogether 10 days, 21 hours, 26 minutes and 30 seconds. It was lit at 9 P. M., Saturday, April 25. Owing to an accident it was extinguished at 8 minutes after 3 o'clock the following morning, having burned 6 hours and 8 minutes. Relit at 10:38 the same morning, it burned until 8:30 that evening, making a total of 16 hours. It was again lit at 7:30 Tuesday morning and burned continuously until 12 o'clock, 56 minutes and 30 seconds last Friday noon, making the above total of 10 days, 21 hours, 26 minutes and 30 seconds.

PRIZE-WINNERS AND THEIR GUESSES.

- 1st. Walter Ilg, 535 Virginia Avenue, 10 days, 20 hours, 40 minutes and 23 seconds.
2d. J. Pfueger, 236 Lincoln Lane, 10 days, 20 hours, 40 minutes, and 5 seconds.
3d. L. H. Stone, Pyle House, 10 days, 20 hours, 8 minutes and 15 seconds.
4th. Dennis Garrity, Broad Ripple, 10 days, and 20 hours.
According to the conditions, Walter Ilg gets \$50, J. Pfueger \$25, L. H. Stone \$15 and Dennis Garrity \$10. William S. Canfield, 31 Virginia avenue, had the same guess as Dennis Garrity, but as his guess was entered a week later, he is entitled to nothing.

SUNDAY THOUGHTS.

Many people not quick of perception wonder how we can afford to give away \$100 in cash or offer free trips to Europe or California and return and still sell better goods than our competitors for less money. The solution of the problem is plain—plain as daylight. We are but exchanging gold dollars for gold dollars. Would we for an instant give \$50 to this man, \$25 to that, and so on and so forth, were it not for the fact that our method of so doing arouses the public interest, makes them talk about us and gives us the biggest kind of an advertisement. But mind, you, we get more good by spending this hundred dollars with the people of Indianapolis and vicinity than did we spend double the amount in the daily papers. Why has our business been so flourishing in the past few weeks, while all our neighbors are complaining? Because the public recognizes in THE MODEL a wide-awake, active business-house, whose methods are honest, whose goods are the best for the least money, and who are strictly one price.

Now, who will guess nearest to the number of pins in our balloon? Don't delay like the other fellow did, until too late and then be left out. Remember the trip to Europe or California and return or its equivalent in cash goes to the first person guessing nearest to the number of pins sticking in the balloon. In conclusion, don't forget that we carry all kinds of Clothing from an ordinary Suit at \$5 to a fine Dress Suit at \$40. We can show you for \$10 what other houses ask you \$12 for. Other houses ask you \$18 what we offer you for \$15. If you will but call on us we will prove what we say.

NEW ARRIVALS. AN IMMENSE LOT OF CHILDREN'S CLOTHING. We bought them at a low figure, and will sell them CHEAP. NEW ARRIVALS. A CAR-LOAD OF MEN'S CLOTHING. We bought them at a low figure, and will sell them CHEAP. NEW ARRIVALS. FIFTY CASES OF HATS! HATS! Straw, Crushes and Stiff Hats. We bought them at a low figure, and will sell them CHEAP.



At a price: 150 dozen flowing-end, teck and four-in-hand Scarfs of "Jacquard Jasper," English twills and Japanese silks, without an exception we think the most exquisite assortment of designs and colorings we ever saw. They were made expressly for us, and are well worth \$1. We ask you 50c apiece, or six for \$2.75.

MODEL MOST WIDE-AWAKE BUSINESS HOUSE IN INDIANA.

Taylor, of St. Louis, F. A. Chamberlain, of Minneapolis, J. B. Hobbs, of Chicago, and J. K. Maxfield, of Omaha, the arrangements made in Omaha were reported to the committee. The requirement of \$25,000 has been extended by receiving \$21,000. Boyd's Opera-house has been engaged for the conference sessions, and ample arrangements made for the entertainment of delegates, of whom there may be five hundred. The reports were satisfactory and gave no reason for changing the place of meeting.

commission \$250,000. Weicher, he says, refused to pay him and he agreed to compromise for \$100,000. Now Owenby says the enemies he made in the silver-pool matter are working against him, and he asserts that he must go to law for the \$100,000. Sheriff Villars Asks an Investigation. NEW ORLEANS, May 9.—The grand jury has decided to take immediate action on a communication from Sheriff Villars and his deputies, asking for an investigation of his office. The charges made by the grand jury in the lynching case, of indifference and sympathy with the defense made against them, they claim, are too general, and they request the grand jury to give names and specific charges so that all will not rest under the same imputation. The grand jury adjourned until Monday for that purpose.



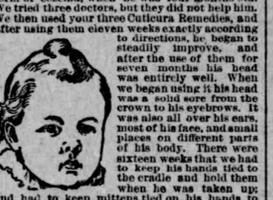
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GEN. CANBY'S "OLD MAMMY." Casey Ketcham Her Name, 101 Her Age, and She Still Lives at Crawfordville. Special to the Indianapolis Journal. CRAWFORDVILLE, Ind., May 9.—The colored woman that nursed Gen. E. R. S. Canby when he was a baby, and who was killed by the Indians, is still living in this village. She is over 100 years old, having been born on Oct. 18, 1790. Her name is Casey Ketcham. She was born in Prince George's county, Maryland, her mother dying when she was very young. Her father belonged to a man named John Allen, and she remembers seeing him only a few times. Casey Ketcham belonged to Miss Nancy Spriggs, a wealthy maiden lady, who owned over a hundred colored people. After she reached the proper age her mistress took her to her home for a house-girl. She remembers when the British passed their place on the march to Bladensburg, where they got their jackets tanned and rushed back to the sea. She remembers Miss Spriggs until her mistress died, and was then given to Dr. Canby, who was a cousin of Miss Spriggs. She had far more to tell her brother and sister, whom she never met or heard from afterward, and went with Dr. Canby to the army. She lived several years, where she was married, first to John Griffith, a man who was killed in the war. Dr. Canby removed to Madison, Ind., and Casey Ketcham and her husband went along. General Jackson, after his election to the presidency, was the guest one day of Dr. Canby, and appointed Canby land agent of this city, to succeed Major Whitlock, who was a Whig. The move to this place was made in wagons, and at that time there was only one house in Jamestown. Dr. Canby built a house containing forty rooms, on the spot where the present central school building stands. He was afterwards married to a young girl, Miss Blacky Cass was especially attached to E. R. S. Canby, whom she nursed in his babyhood, and was "old mammy" until he departed for West Point. She says that he had a strong will, wanting to have his own way about everything. She was made free by Dr. Canby and purchased a small house that formerly stood in the yard of George D. Hurley, where she lived many years. A few years ago she visited Howard Canby, another of the children whom she nursed, and who lives in Missouri, and returned to her home, and good health, and says that she is "watin', chile, fo' de call of the Lord to go home."

Head on Solid Sole. Itching Aured. Had to Tie His Hands to Cradle. Cured By Cuticura.

BAD ECZEMA ON BABY.

Our little boy broke out on his head with a bad form of eczema, when he was four months old. We tried three doctors, but they did not help him. We then used your three Cuticura Remedies, and after using them eleven weeks exactly according to directions, he began to steadily improve, and after the use of three boxes of Cuticura, his head was entirely well. When we began using his head was a solid sore from the crown to his eyebrows. It was also all over his ears, most of his face, and small places on different parts of his body. There were sixteen weeks that we had to keep his hands tied to the cradle and hold them when he was taken up, and had to keep mittens tied on the soles, as he would scratch himself in any way that he could. We know your Cuticura Remedies cured him. We feel safe in recommending them to others. GEO. B. and JANEITA HARRIS, Wellesley, Ind.



Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and skin Purifier, and greatest of Human Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus restores the system to health. Cuticura, the great skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, clear the skin and scalp and remove all itching, burning, scaly, pustular, and blotchy skin, scalp and blood diseases, from simple to serious, from infancy to age, when the best physicians fail.

Pains and Weaknesses

Of females instantly relieved by that new, elegant and infallible Anodyne to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

Challenge Iceberg REFRIGERATORS AND ICE CHESTS.

Hardwood, Good locks and hinges, N. & D. J. Hanger, 2-burner, high frame, \$6; 2-burner, low frame, \$5; 2-burner, low frame, \$4; 2-burner, low frame, \$3; 2-burner, low frame, \$2; 2-burner, low frame, \$1.

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38 South Meridian Street. Cost Ranges at greatly reduced prices.

See our Stock and Get our Prices. WALL-PAPER. CATHCART, CLELAND & CO. 26 EAST WASHINGTON STREET.

INDIANAPOLIS BREWING CO.

Controlling the C. F. Schmidt Brewery, P. Lieber Brewing Co., Maus Brewery, furnish the vast amounts of beer—Celebrated Weyer, Special Beer, Lager, and Pilsener Beers. HEAD OFFICE: Franklin Building, corner Circle and Market streets, Indianapolis, Ind.

PLACE YOURSELF IN OUR CARE

And you will never regret it, for there is any laundry you require in this commercial center of ours that has reached the highest pinnacle of fame, it certainly was in the creation of introducing to the public the highest grade of garment, the wear of which is a man and THAT IS NOTHING MORE or less than the goods of our own interest to trade with.

THE ORIGINAL MISFIT CLOTHING PARLORS

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\$15 will buy a suit that has been made up to order for \$25.
\$20 will buy a suit that has been made up to order for \$30.
\$25 will buy a suit that has been made up to order for \$35.
\$30 will buy a pair of trousers that has been made up to order for \$40.
\$35 will buy a pair of trousers that has been made up to order for \$45.
\$40 will buy a pair of trousers that has been made up to order for \$50.
\$45 will buy a pair of trousers that has been made up to order for \$55.
\$50 will buy a pair of trousers that has been made up to order for \$60.

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