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☞ Cooler, cloudy weather, with occasional light rains, followed by fair weather.

Trade's Romance.

To have an ideal of excellence as expressed in the perfect combination of price and quality which makes each object in its way the best--to have such a purpose and work to it, is the Romance of trade.

Trade's Reality.

To watch the market at every turn and gather the best new styles as fast as they are ripe; to seize the incidents or accidents that make now and then special advantages; to have always the general advantage of ordering for several stores at once, is the Reality of trade.

To give your customers the benefit of these advantages, thus enabling them to get goods, quality for quality, cheaper than they can get them elsewhere, these are the ways in which the Romance and Reality of trade is shown in

THE WHEN'S VAST BUSINESS

Our Furnishing Dept

Is full of special bargains. Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Flannel Shirts, Shirts, laundered and unlaundered, Full Dress Shirts, Cardigan and Jersey Jackets, Storm Coats, Rubber Coats, Leather Coats, McIntosh Coats, Suspenders, Umbrellas.

Neckwear, Silk, Linen and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Smoking Jackets and Dressing Gowns. All of the shapes in Collars and Cuffs.

Imitation Camel's-hair Underwear, with heavy ribbed cuffs, 50c.

Fine natural color fleece-lined Underwear, $1. Heavy Balbriggan Underwear, 75c., $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2 and $2.50.

Ribbed Scratchless Underwear, $2. The Stoneman, the Jaras Hygienic and Dr. Warner's Underwear.

EXTRA LARGE SIZE UNDERWEAR A SPECIALTY.

Half-hose, Valises, Waiter Jackets, Barber's Coats, Bar Coats. All kinds of Overalls.

Anything you want in Gents' Furnishings can be found at

THE WHEN

Boys' and Children's

DEPARTMENT.

It is a well-known fact, understood by almost everybody, that the WHEN has for fifteen years been a leader in the trade of clothing Boys and Children. In every movement that has been progressive the WHEN has been in it.

It has been customary with us for many years to distribute advertising novelties to the little customers in our Boys' and Children's Department. We do not know how or where this custom of novelty advertising originated, but it is in vogue, and is used by all leading clothing-houses in America. We have got the clothes for every size and taste, and with every Boy's Suit at $10 or upward we will give a

BEAUTIFUL AIR-GUN,

That will shoot forty No. B shots a minute.

With all School Suits we give the

SCHOLAR'S COMPANION,

A handsome and useful article for school children.

THE WHEN

OVERCOATS

—AND—

FALL AND WINTER SUITS

—FOR—

MEN AND YOUTHS

AN ACRE OF CLOTHING

Tables fairly groaning under the ponderous piles of Clothing, selected and made especially for this market.

FOR STYLE, for FIT, for WEAR

Cannot be excelled.

For { LONGS and SHORTS,

For { FATS and LEANS.

COATS, VESTS and ODD PANTS

Fine finish goods, equal to custom work, and from 20 to 30 per cent. less.

NEW. NATTY. NICE

Elegant assortment to select from.

Our business has grown to such proportions that we are warranted in carrying a stock greatly in excess of anything hitherto attempted in this city.

THE WHEN

Hat Department

Our business methods are such as meet general approval. In this department we have the latest and choicest.

All of the

DUNLAP,

KNOX,

YOUMANS

and MILLER

BLOCKS,

And many styles of our own. In Boys' and Children's Goods we have a great spread, including the fall novelties.

"Get thee a hat: for much of thy looks
Lies with the beaver in Canadian brooks;
Virtue may flourish in an old cravat,
But man and nature scorn the shocking hat."

There is no occasion for looking outside of our establishment for Hats.

THE WHEN

VERA AVA'S TALE OF SORROW

Chicago's "Philanthropist" Unbosoms Her Woes to the Reporters and Police.

Reiterates She Was Robbed at the Jesuit College Last Wednesday Evening, but Cannot Tell How She Reached Cincinnati.

Her Story Pronounced Ridiculous by Father Kelly and Archbishop Feehan.

No Longer Any Doubt that She Is the Notorious Diss De Bar—Her Appearance, Manners and Habits Almost Identical.

CINCINNATI'S VERA AVA.

Fully Identified as the Missing Chicago Woman—Her Various Stories.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 12.—The identity of the woman who so mysteriously disappeared at the Jesuitical College, in Chicago, on Wednesday evening with the one who so mysteriously appeared last night in this city at Klayer's drug store is fully established by a description of her given to-day by Mrs. Bolton, of Chicago. There is the deep scar under the left eye, the growth of hair on a light mole, the blue eyes, and the entire description closely corresponds. The woman was taken before Colonel Hazen, of the police force, this morning, to whom she told her story in almost the identical language she used last night. Finding no cause for holding her, the chief of police directed that she be taken back to the House of Detention to await some action by her friends. When seen by a reporter to-day, Miss Ava was seated on the side of a cane-bottomed lounge, her feet barely reaching the floor. She was wear- a pale blue calico wrapper, given her here, and had a small black scarf about her shoulders. She was entirely self-possessed in manner, courteous, affable and dignified. Being told that Mrs. Bolton had given a personal description of her, she evinced a lively interest in its details, but, with proper vanity, denied the mole, which, indeed, is not conspicuous. But she was very anxious to identy herself as Miss Ava, who was lost at the college. "Tell Mrs. Bolton," said she, "and this will identify me better than anything else, that the $8,000 in money and coupons was in her satchel, not mine, and they took it and its contents. Now Mrs. Bolton will know from this that I am Miss Ava."

She went on to say that she went to the college to attend a matter of business. She carried the money to pay a little Jesuitical tariff, "a la McKinley." They demanded that she publicly renounce her Methodist faith and return to the church. Refusing, she was struck heavily on the left breast by a man whom she describes as being very large. Before this, however, the satchel with money in it had been seized. Her story of her removal from Chicago to Cincinnati has in it no recollection of a railroad ride. She says from the time she lost consciousness on Wednesday until yester-day afternoon she knows nothing except a dim remembrance of being drenched with water and her clothes taken off. She denies the suggestion that she is Madame Blavatsky, laughed and said: "Why Madame Blavatsky was cremated, and I'm sure I never was. However," said she, recovering her dignity, "if the cities choose to have some amusement over me they are welcome, but I shall demand payment for what I have suffered. I thank God I am here where I am under protection." She said she had not eaten a bite since Wednesday. The old station-house-keeper assured her she should have a good dinner. The judgment of the police is that she is insane; but she carries herself with remarkable consistency for an insane woman.

DENIES SHE IS DISS DE BAR.

When Miss Ava was told that the general belief in New York and Chicago was that she was the lost Madame Diss De Bar, she was furious. "Why, what can I say?" she screamed. "What better proof can I give than to say that the $1,500 camel's-hair shawl that Mrs. Bolton had on her knees in the carriage when I left her, was mine. Call on Mr. Hargraves, of the Board of Trade. I have had business transactions with him." When it was suggested that she might solve the the puzzle by telling where she had been before coming to Chicago, she said that was her affair. Her family was opposed to her leaving the Catholic Church, and she did not desire to go into that matter as it might involve her in more trouble. She was particularly bitter on Dr. Bolton for not befriending her in any way in this affair, and grew mildly profane in comparing the Catholics with the Methodists. Until she had an apology from Dr. Bolton she believed she would prefer the Catholics to the Methodists. Growing more and more indignant, she launched into a tirade of abuse against the police for this detention, and declared that if the chief of police called to see her she would not see him. She assumed the manner of an insane person as she dramatically closed her door against all further questions.

When the superintendent of police called on her she unbosomed herself thus: "Last Wednesday I called on Archbishop Feehan, in Chicago, in reference to my renouncing the work I had been engaged in for years, and, after an unsatisfactory interview, he asked me to go to the Church of the Holy Family, on West Twelfth street. Father Kelley's church, as the council would meet there that evening. I persuaded Mrs. Bolton, wife of the minister of Centenary Methodist Church, to accompany me, and, without changing the horses in my carriage (my own carriage and horses), we drove immediately to Father Kelly's church, arriving there at 6:15 o'clock. I instructed my coachman to turn the carriage to the east, and to wait for me. I stepped into Father Kelly's study and there found the council in session. There were eight or nine of them and among them were Father Fitzgerald and Chancellor Muldoon, the others I did not recognize. After a recapitulation of the old business I was asked to renounce my mission business and the faith of Dr. Bolton's religion, Methodism, and I was given the ultimatum of doing this or taking the consequences. Seeing the American flag outside, left from Labor day, and my stalwart coachman and my friend, Mrs. Bolton, I refused, and felt perfectly safe in doing so. Then Father Kelly said, 'Do your duty,' and two big strong men, one of them Father Fitzgerald, seized me and threw a cloak over my head, after which I remember nothing until I found myself in Cincinnati. They say I went into the church to pray, do they? Any one who knows anything about this church well knows that I could not go from Father Kelly's study into the church."

Miss Ava still remains in the House of Detention. She shares the office with the matron, and spends most of her time on a lounge, which serves as a sofa by day and a bed by night. Testimony as to her identity with the notorious Diss De Bar is vague and conflicting. It is stated that persons who have seen the real Diss De Bar say that Vera Ava is the genuine Diss De Bar. But this is mere gossip, inasmuch as the identity of the persons making the statement has not be given. Other gossip in the same category is that two men that knew the real Diss De Bar have seen the woman, and say that she is not that personage. Again it is stated that some persons who saw the woman to-day say that they saw her on last Thursday quite early in the day riding on a cable car in this city. It was stated at the House of Detention at a late hour to-night that she has not received any letter or telegram from friends or acquaintances, as was naturally to be expected if she were a well-known person of large means.

Chief of Police Deitsch, of this city, received to-night a dispatch from the chief of police of Chicago giving the information that he had conferred with the Rev. Dr. Bolton, of Chicago, and was commissioned by him to say that he would not send any financial aid to Vera Ava.

FATHER KELLY'S STORY.

Miss Ava's Statements Pronounced Absurd—Drank Whisky Like Diss De Bar.

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—Father Kelly, of the church on Twelfth street, whom Miss Ava accuses of complicity in her abduction, said to a reporter in reply to her story: "It is almost too absurd to talk about. The woman came here on that evening, and I saw her in the parlor as I would see any other visitor. She had called on me on three different occasions before this, and proclaimed herself to be a Catholic. She has also on several occasions gone through confessions in the church. Of course, I took it she was a Catholic, and, as she appears to know the forms of our church thoroughly, there is no necessity to use force to try to proselytize her."

"What was her special business on Wednesday evening?"

"She merely came to talk over her scheme for the reformation of destitute and fallen women. She said she was a lady of large means and had a large estate in England and a share in Mackay's mills."

"What about her having property in the hands of the Catholic church?"

"She never mentioned such a thing, but spoke of having enormous wealth of her own. She said she had been a nun. She struck one as being a remarkable character. If you spoke only six words to her you would never forget her. She could talk on any subject and her knowledge seemed world-wide."

Father Kelly was shown the picture of Diss De Barr, and he said it bore a strong resemblance to Miss Ava. Father Kelly says he has a witness who saw Miss Ava enter the church from the side door and pass immediately out at the front carrying the bag in which her money and jewels were. Another person saw her get into a carriage, which was waiting for her around the corner, and drive away.

Archbishop Feehan, in an interview in regard to Miss Ava, said: "I paid but little attention to her talk about erecting institutions and those extensive schemes, because I knew what it is to raise up one institution, and I thought her ideas were too broad. Her intentions seemed good, and I received her just as I receive any one who comes during certain hours of the day. That is all I know about the woman. As for her charge against Fathers Kelly and Fitzgerald, it is too ridiculous to command a second thought. On the face of it, no one would believe it, and it is so absurd that I cannot even discuss it. I have never seen Madame Diss De Bar, but I have heard of her. She created a sensation in Rome some years ago. That had to do with the church, too, but I have never seen the woman, and could not say whether Miss Ava resembled her or not."

Mrs. Bolton, who is well acquainted with Miss Vera Ava, the alleged philanthropist, who disappeared in this city on Wednesday night and who reappeared in Cincinnati last night, gives the following description of her: Under her left eye, almost as far as the cheek bone, is a scar as large and about the shape of a three-cent piece. It is quite noticeable, and looks as though it had been gouged out. The skin is not discolored, but the scar is a deep one. On the right cheek and just below the line of the mouth is a mole, in which is a considerable growth of hair. Her eyes are blue, with lashes light. Her hair is false. I know this, because she displaced her wig when removing her bonnet at one time when we were together. She said that her weight was 202 pounds, but I think she weighed more. She wears a No. 5 shoe, but can wear a smaller one. She did not button the one on the left foot, as she was suffering from a sprained ankle. Her hands were large and stocky, the fingers heavy and all of the same size. The hands were masculine and coarse looking. I saw a picture of Diss De Bar, and think Miss Ave could rig herself to look like her."

USED WHISKY LIKE DISS DE BAR.

Mrs. Bolton was sure that Miss Ava used whisky; she detected it on her breath. Anna Odelia is addicted to the use of Kentucky whisky. She was born in Kentucky and at one time her troubles were attributed to the fact that she had "changed" from the Kentucky tipple to champagne.

"No, I am not inclined to think that Miss Ava is Madame Blavatsky," said Maj. John C. Bundy, editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal, in conversation with a reporter this morning, speaking of the developments in regard to that alleged philanthropist. Major Bunday has made a close study of the characteristics of nearly every person who is or has recently been before the public claiming spiritualistic or occult powers, and is able to identify individuals by their methods, just as a detective does a criminal. The Madame Blavatsky referred to was the noted leader of the Theosophical Society of London some months ago. Her followers made the statement that she had died and had been cremated. The story was received with incredulity, and she was believed by many to be merely a clever trickster, and that the Madame would reappear in due time, claiming reincarnation. The reporter suggested to Major Bundy that a solution of the Ava mystery might be found along this line; that the fat high priestess of theosophy could well reappear in the role of an adipose lady bountiful. The Major's reply is given above, and he continued: "Though at first I did not believe the story, subsequent events have inclined me to the opinion that Madame Blavatsky is really dead. However, some of the doings of Miss Ava are very characteristic of Blavatsky, and there is a coincidence that lends some color to the suggestion. The man Judge, who is at the head of the Theosophical Society in America, was in this city at about the time Miss Ava disappeared. But Madame Blavatsky was very obese and disinclined to exercise, whereas Miss Ava went out a great deal. No, in my judgment the woman is none other than Anna Odelia Diss De Bar. Everything about her points to that conclusion. Her size and her manner of going about things, and all that—the dash and audacity, the finesse which she showed in all of her transactions—are characteristic of the New York woman."

ANN ODELIA WITHOUT DOUBT.

Lieutenant Shea this morning said he had telegraphed Chief Dietz, of the Cincinnati police, to have Miss Ava examined as to her sanity. "If she is insane," said he, "she will be placed in an asylum. If she is sane the police will turn her out. We don't want the woman be she Miss Ava or Diss De Bar." Towards noon Lieutenant Shea received a telegram from Inspector Byrnes, of New York, stating that the present whereabouts of Diss De Bar is unknown. The inspector also says that from descriptions of Miss Ava printed in the newspapers and furnished him by the Chicago police, he believes she is none other than Diss De Bar. A dispatch from Boston also says that the police there know nothing of the De Bar woman's whereabouts.

This afternoon the chief of police received the following telegram from Inspector Byrnes, of New York:

The present whereabouts of the Diss de Bar woman are unknown. She is about forty-three years of age, is five feet two inches high, and very broad. Her weight was about 270 pounds when last seen here, which was some months ago. Her complexion is sallow, and her features very coarse. She has a large mouth, a double chin and a scar in the shape of a crescent on the cheek bone under the eye. She has hair sprinkled with gray, and sometimes wears a wig. Usually she wears a cloak. She has a swaggering walk. She speaks with a slight English accent and can also speak a little French. She is rather sympathetic in conversation. She pretends to be a spiritualist and has tried to pass herself off as a nun. The actions of the woman reported missing in your city are very much like those of Diss De Bar.

A cut of Diss de Bar, with the hat and clothing changed with pen and ink to correspond with those worn by Miss Ava, was shown to Father Fitzgerald, Mrs. Bolton

[Continued on Second Page.]

FARMERS SHOULD BEWARE

Democratic Speakers About to Start on a Tour of Lying and Misrepresentation.

Northwestern States to Be Invaded and Bold Attempts Made to Hoodwink Republicans and Lead Them Into the Third Party.

Washington's Example of What Can Be Done with Obstinate Car Companies.

An Illinois Veteran's Reminiscence of the Battle of Gettysburg—How a Southwestern Land-Owner Got Rid of a Sand Farm.

DEMOCRACY'S GAME.

Attempting to Boost the Third Party in Northwestern Republican States.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—To-morrow a last determined expedition will be started by the national Democratic committee to encourage the farmers of the Northwest and Pacific slope in the maintenance of the political wing of the Alliance. A party of well-known Democratic speakers will go upon a tour of that country for the purpose of giving the Pefler and Simpson argument a boost. Among them will be Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia; Congressman Bynum, of Indiana, and ex-Congressman McAdoo, of New Jersey. These gentleman will speak at Minneapolis, Minn.; Helena, Mont.; in California, Omaha and various portions of Iowa, and will try to make the farmers, who were never so prosperous as now, believe that they are debt-ridden and impoverished by the Republican tariff law, which has put every wheel in motion in this country, closed thousands of factories in Europe, and is inducing manufacturers here from foreign lands daily. It is a part of the programme to feel the pulse for the situation respecting the issues for 1892, but the primary object is to boost the political wing of the Farmers' Alliance and by demagogical misrepresentations attempt to induce Republicans on the farm to cast their political lots with their ancient and present enemies. It is the biggest and boldest Democratic raid for many years on what should be neutral grounds.

CONTROL OF CORPORATIONS.

Washington's Street-Car Companies an Example of What Can be Done.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—If city councils throughout the country who are striving to give their constituency the best possible street-car facilities and are meeting with obstacles from the octupus corporations, could see the work in that direction which an act of the last Congress is working here, they would take new courage and conclude that even a monopoly could be managed.

There are few cities in the country where the street-car lines pay better than here. For many years the horse lines are said to have paid 33 per cent. dividends, but of late years, although paying better than ever before, it has not been practicable to ascertain what are the incomes of the two or three companies. At any rate the companies always put up a pitiful mouth when Congress talked of forcing them, under the provisions of their charters, to put on adequate facilites. Everybody rides in a street-car here, if going but three or four squares, ordinarily. There is no mud here, but when it rains the water backs up on the asphalt sidewalks and streets, and pedestrians take a car, so that with our wet weather the cars, which run every twenty or thirty seconds, are always crowded at 5 cents a fare.

The last Congress conclued that it would look and be better to have cable cars all over the city, that on one street proving so convenient. At one fell swoop a law was passed requiring the companies to put in cables within two years. In most cities it would have paralyzed the corporations, and councilmen would have staggered at the suggestion of such a move. But Congress did it. And it did it in the face of the fact that the horse lines were well equipped, and none of the old facilities could be utilized in the construction of the new. Further, it was known that to put down cables cost much more than putting in an entire new plant, as the telegraph lines underground, gas and water mains, sewerage, etc., had to be taken care of by the car companies at a great cost. There was a strong kick, of course, by the street-car companies, but they went to work. Congress knew a franchise for a street-car line here was worth something. It knew, as every city corporation ought to know, that a charter which gives the corporate city the right to demand anything like "adequate facilities for the demands of the people" will give authority to force the company to put in improved transportation facilities. It became necessary for the companies, after contemplating expenditures by this law of many millions of dollars to put up a power-house in the center of the city which must cost all told over a million. But Washington is run by men who do not have to cater to anything like popularity locally, and they have no campaigns to make at the polls here. She will soon have the finest street-car facilities of any city in the country.

REMINISCENCE OF THE WAR.

An Illinois Veteran's Story of a Woman He Saved at the Battle of Gettysburg.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Major J. D. Kleutsch, editor of the Frie Presse, an enterprising German paper at Lincoln, Neb., was a captain in the Eighty-second Illinois Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, and was a participant in the thickest of the fight. He was in Washington last week on his way home from the battle-field, where he witnessed the dedication of monuments marking the positions of his regiment in the battle. "On the second day of the battle," said he to your correspondent, "and while we were fighting in the very heart of the town of Gettysburg, and while the shot and shell were flying and falling thick as hail, and men were filling the streets with their dead or wounded bodies, a lady rushed from a house and, screaming at the top of her voice, became panic-stricken. She was wild with fright, and soon came into my lines. I went to her and told her, as calmly as I could, that if she did not get below ground she would surely be shot; that she had better go into her house and take refuge in her cellar. It required persistent effort to get her out of the range of bullets. The next day I passed her house, saw it was riddled with bullets and that the floors were covered with dead or dying soldiers. It looked as though no living soul could have withstood the ordeal of that storm of lead if in that house.

"Well," continued Major Kluetsch, "when I went to Gettysburg yesterday I had a curiosity to see if that bullet-ridden house was yet standing. The face of the country around the town is about the same, but the changes in buildings have made things generally look very different from what they did during the great battle. I finally found the corner, then the house. There it stood, repaired, but the same house, nevertheless. I entered, and found that it was a boarding-house. You know Gettysburg, with about three thousand inhabitants now, is but a great boarding-house and hotel. It ente-