IS MOURNED BY THOUSANDS

Vast Crowds of People Attend the Funeral of the Late Mr. McCulloch.

Impressive Services at the Residence, at Plymouth Church and at Crown Hill —Tributes to His Memory.

FUNERAL CEREMONIES.

Burial of Dr. McCulloch—Private Services at the Residence.

All that was mortal of the late Oscar C. McCulloch lies buried in Crown Hill, the beautiful city of the dead. The remains lay in state fram 10 o'clock yesterday morning until 2 o'clock in the afternoon in the corridor of Plymouth Church. As early as 9 o'clock many people gathered about the doors of the edifice, and when they were opened hundreds passed through to view the remains for the last time. Before the removal to the church of the dead pastor's remains, private services were held at the home on North Pennsylvania street. These services were deeply impressive. There were few beside the family present, and these few were the immediate friends and neighbors of him whose life on earth has ended, cut short in the midst of his usefulness. There was a scriptural by Rev. H. A. Cleveland, D. D., of Meridian M. E. Church, and Dr. N. A. Hyde, D. D., who was one of Mr. McCulloch's predecessors as pastor of Plymouth, gave a memorial address.

Dr. Hyde, in his remarks, dwelt upon Mr. McCulloch's career, particularly during the past five years. He said that during that period especially he had been one of our most conspicuous citizens; that he had been the ruling spirit in the organizations which have dealt with the great problems of human want and suffering, and the means for their relief. He was not only conspicuous here, but his reputation had become national as a leading promoter of the new philanthropic movements of the day.

"He had," said Dr. Hyde, "some marked intellectual qualities and tastes. He loved good books, and his reading took a wide range in different fields of literature and science. He had a rare appreciation of poetry, and knew where to find the best. Few professional men had the treasures of their reading at command as he did. His power to grasp the leading thought of a book and sift out its substance and hold it in a retentive memory made him, in reality as well as in appearance, a full man. It made him easily a leader in conversation. No one could be more missed in the literary circles to which he belonged that he will be. His love of nature was a charming quality of the man. He knew the trees and flowers as friends. He loved to spend his vacations in the woods. When he returned it was evident he had communed with the spirit of the mountains and of the forests. His love of nature extended to the dumb animals. He had a kind word and touch for them; their instincts quickly taught them that he was their friend. His fund of anecdote and sprightly thought never failed. Sometimes in discussion his opinions were stoutly combated, but he never allowed himself to be frustrated or angered. He could bear contradiction and cherish no resentment. He was tolerant of those who differed from him. He never seemed to dream that diversity of thought should disturb the personal friendship and fellowship of fellow-workers and associates.

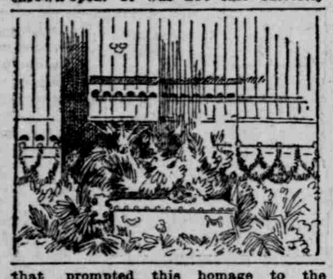
If he was all this among his friends, what a larger and sacred place he must have filled in this home circle! Here his whole heart gave out the wealth of its affections and its thought. I cannot trust myself to speak of the loss that has come to this house. He would never ask me to dwell on that side of this event. He would rather that I should say the word of solace and hope. He would have me repeat the pledge of the elder brother: "So I am with you always;" "I will not leave or forsake you." The message of our brother's life and death is: "Be brave, be true to your conscience and your God, trustfully take up your burdens, accept your duties, follow closely in the steps of the Master, and you will have peace, you will live a good life, and at length you will receive the crown of the faithful."

Rev. M. L. Haines, D. D., of the First Presbyterian Church, read a poem, "The Happy Life," often quoted by the deceased. Prayer by Dr. Haines closed the services, and the remains were then taken to Plymouth Church.

AT THE CHURCH.

Tributes to the Beloved Dead—A Beautiful and Impressive Service.

The funeral obsequies began at Plymouth Church shortly after 2 o'clock, and continued until after 3 o'clock. Since 10 o'clock in the morning there had been a constant stream of people, members of the Plymouth congregation and others, who had learned to love the dead pastor through his good works, viewing the remains as they lay in the rose-bedecked coffin in the corridor of the church, and long before the time for the services to begin a great throng stood waiting for the doors to be thrown open. It was not idle curiosity



that prompted this homage to the dead, but deep-rooted and sincere love for the man whose kind ministrations, during his abode of usefulness in this city, had lifted the pall of gloom and discouragement from many a poor woman's heart; whose love-laden charity had carried happiness into the life of many a puny, sick-born child. Men loved him, too, and many were the honest tears that found their way down furrowed cheeks.

A few moments before the formal obsequies began the casket was carried to the foot of the pulpit. Potted plants, roses in bloom and festoons of evergreen formed a fitting background to the place where reposed the clay of the pastor, who in life loved to have his pulpit so adorned.

Plymouth Church was crowded to its utmost capacity, outside the corridor was full and the throng extended to the sidewalks, along which a long line of carriages was drawn up. The service began with the singing of "Lead, Kindly Light" in a most solemn and impressive manner by the choir. This was followed with prayer by the Rev. N. A. Hyde, and Scripture reading by Rev. M. L. Haines. Next Rev. H. A. Cleveland read "Crossing the Bar," one of Tennyson's beautiful gems which was much admired by Rev. McCulloch. The choir sang "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," which was followed by remarks from Rev. M. L. Haines. He spoke as follows:

We are all mourners here to-day. None of us has come up to this place out of mere formality. The cloud of sorrow that is over us is one that reaches every heart. But that cloud, though dark, has a silver lining. Through it there gleams the stars of blessed memories and of rich consolations. Above it there shines a light of a great hope—the hope which the Redeemer holds out to all who walk in His footsteps. We look around and see here an assemblage, remarkable for its representative character—representing so many elements in the life of our city. This is far more than a private sorrow. It is more than the mourning of a church for its honored and beloved pastor. These societies, representing our commercial, labor and literary organizations; these officials of our State and city, members of our circle of charities which express in such varied and hopeful ways our love for our fellowmen and our faith in God—all these, by their presence, bear witness, not merely to the greatness of our loss, but to our appreciation of the nobleness, and beauty, and beneficence of the life that has been lived among us. We cannot but be impressed when we think how many relationships this man sustained; how many spheres he filled; on how many points he touched life, and always touched to finer issues. I speak of what you all do know when I say he loved his home, he loved his church and people, he loved his fellow-man—he loved his God. We are only beginning to estimate his work for this city, enriched by him in many ways. I believe that as the days go on our understanding of the varied and beneficent character of that work will enlarge and deepen. Every one speaks of his work for the poor, and the poor and the outcast. Were all those among the afflicted and the needy whose lives have been bettered and brightened to gather about this building, what an army there would be—old people, "pensioners of labor," as he loved to call them, little children, so dear to his heart, rescued, reformed and the great army of discouraged and defeated, to whom he held out a helping hand.

Oscar McCulloch had elements of greatness, but, better than these, he showed himself possessed of certain elements of the most heroic, unselfish manhood. Not that he was a perfect man. The best of men are fractions. There never was but one perfect man on earth. But in our brother's life, as lived among us for these fourteen years, there was exhibited a rare combination of manliness and gentleness, broad-minded catholicity and an indomitable will, united with what the apostle calls "a heart of mercies." His kindness of disposition was no "weak mildness"—it was his strength that was kind. His was a spirit that was not easily provoked—that bore with dignity provocations and assaults.

He did not grow discouraged over difficulties or resentful over opposition. Through all the vexations and collisions of a busy life he carried that sweet temper, that broad sympathy, that cheery hopefulness that made his presence an inspiration and his face like a gleam of sunshine.

He lived not unto himself. It was the great controlling purpose of his life not to enrich himself, but to help and bless his fellow-men. He gave up leisure, he gave up comforts, he gave up health, and finally life itself in his efforts to accomplish this purpose. So the old law is fulfilled. "He that loseth his life shall find it." His was the power and beauty of unselfish living. That is heroism; that is nobility; that is Christ-like manhood.

So while we mourn to-day we will not murmur; while we sorrow it is not the sorrow of hopeless despair. We will, even in the midst of our sorrow, lift up our eyes and thank our Father in heaven for the gift of such a precious life—the inspiration of such an example, and pray Him to grant that his memory and spirit may rest like a golden benediction upon us all.

Day before yesterday, just when the shadows of the night were fleeting and the dawn was coming on, the Redeemer whom he served looked down from the realms of light and said to our friend and brother: "Come, ye blessed. For I was hungered and ye gave Me meat; naked, and ye clothed Me. I was sick and ye visited Me. Inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of My children, ye have done it unto Me. Come, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

Rev. H. A. Cleveland next spoke. Among other things he said:

Among friends it is pleasant to speak of those we love and of whom we have been bereft. We are here to-day as the friends of this good man, grateful that such a privilege has been ours, and sad that the sweet earthly relationship has been severed. All who ever knew this good man are now proud that they could call him their friend. All who knew him longest and most intimately will suffer most deeply their loss of him.

It is my privilege to speak a few words of him as pastor of this church. I do not have to persuade you of his excellence—you are already persuaded. So long you were blessed by the fine qualities of his mind and heart; so long you stood near him in his life's battle that its story is written openly and indelibly in your memories. You know what signal benefits he has bestowed upon this community, making all human life here more noble and beautiful. You know what he has been to this church.

It is a great grief to you that he will no more stand in this place. His genial, familiar presence here and his words of light and sweetness you will miss more deeply and sadly than I can express. To you, through all the years, he was constant, steadfast and true. Other churches held out to him inducements which many men would not have resisted; but no prize or opportunity ever shook his fidelity to this society. He chose his home with you, and here he stayed, giving to you the ripest fruit and best energy of his life. To you he was loyal even unto death. You had great reason to love him. You did love him. You never antagonized him in any of his enterprises, but always sought to aid him. Now you rejoice that it was so. * * *

He preached a human and practical gospel. With mind ever alert and many-sided, he brought you living truth for living needs. He brought you healthful nutritives gathered from many fields. His intellectual watchfulness never slept. His industry never slackened. He never excused himself from knowing the latest needs and their surest remedies. He could let no injustice, no evil, no suffering alone. He fell into no ruts. He had no use for shams nor for empty forms. He had a wonderful sagacity to seize the key of his subject and make plain its hidden parts. He never brought you the metaphysics, nor the scaffolding of his thoughts, but told you frankly what he had seen and what was the conviction of his heart. When he arose to address you you saw the truth he would utter, the duty he would urge, in his beautiful shining face; that face was an illuminated book of praise. * * *

That we know him and received so much from the treasure of his life, let us give God thanks; let us not be ungrateful that his last days were days of peace, courage and hope, in the midst of his dear family, and surrounded by hosts of loving friends; that he passed so softly from his toils to the great rest beyond. A tired child in its mother's arms does not drop to sleep more gently than did he. It was just as he wished; from the sleepless guardianship, from the tender ministries of a most loving earthly home, to fall so quietly into the open welcome of an eternal home. A life ordered so wisely and so well, with such large title to our love and veneration, but little needs the poor meed of our praises.

Let us go and more and more do likewise. There is not a separate human life in this great city that this good man has not made the better worth living. We owe it to this good man's memory that we make better our own lives, and truer and happier the lives of others. Let us here and now sanctify in our minds and hearts all that was good and beautiful, wise and ennobling in this man's teaching and example. Doing this we may hope to join him by and by, whither he has gone in "those everlasting gardens, where angels walk and seraphs are the wardens, where every flower that creeps through death's dark portal becomes immortal."

At the conclusion of Rev. Cleveland's remarks the choir sang "It Singeth Low in Every Heart," the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Hyde, the mortal remains of Oscar C. McCulloch were tenderly carried to the funeral car and the journey to the grave was begun.

LAID AWAY AT CROWN HILL.

Brief but Impressive Ceremonies at the Cemetery.

Shortly after 3 o'clock the funeral cortege began to move toward the cemetery. The services there were brief and impressive. When the procession reached the gate a large crowd had already gathered, which was swelled to about five hundred people by the occupants of the carriages. It was on the slope of a gently-rising hill, 'neath a canopy of evergreen, that the remains of Oscar C. McCulloch were laid to rest.

The services at the cemetery were conducted by Rev. Dr. Hyde and Rev. Haines. With bowed and uncovered heads they preceded the pall-bearers and the mourners and friends to the foot of the grave, which had been beautifully decorated by the ladies of the Flower Mission with moss and white roses. Rev. Hyde pronounced the beautiful funeral service, and Rev. Haines followed with a short prayer. Then the evergreen boughs were removed from the top of the grave, and the coffin was quietly lowered. There was no ostentatious display of sorrow, but every eye was tear-dimmed, and every heart was filled with a full measure of sympathy for the bereaved wife and children.

Mrs. McCulloch bore the sad ordeal bravely, and as soon as the coffin had been lowered kind hands assisted her to her carriage.

When the grave had been filled it was literally strewn with beautiful floral tributes. The pall-bearers were C. S. Lewis, S. P. Porter, H. H. Hanna, J. H. Holliday, W. A. Bell, Stoughton A. Fletcher, John B. Elam and O. S. Runnels.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

State Board of Charities, Which Mr. McCulloch Created, Gives Its Tribute.

At the meeting of the State Board of Charities, held yesterday, these resolutions were adopted on the death of Mr. McCulloch, its president:

In the death of our beloved friend and colleague, Oscar C. McCulloch, the Board of State Charities has sustained a loss more great than mere words can express.

He was the leader and inspirer of our work. To his matchless faculty of organization, his wise judgment, his keen and deep insight, his warm and sympathizing heart and his sweet and wholesome nature have been due in an eminent degree what measure of success and popular appreciation we have gained.

The duties undertaken by this board in March, 1889, were new to the State of Indiana, they were vague, ill-defined and little understood. Before that date they had not been attempted, there were no precedents to guide us. The position of the board was a delicate one. With unrestricted rights of investigation and inspection, it has no active powers but those of moral and spiritual influence. Its usefulness must be, if at all, by the method of convincing and conciliating, not of commanding. The interests under its supervision are diverse, intricate and involved. There was great opportunity for usefulness, but there was also much opportunity for harm by meddling with matters imperfectly understood. With many warm friends, and with considerable popular opinion of a favorable sort to encourage us, it was yet easy for us to awaken powerful and relentless enmities. At such a beginning Mr. McCulloch's knowledge and experience were inestimable. For years he had been a close student of the great waves of reform in public charities and correctional affairs throughout the Nation, and he had a clear and well-defined idea of what might be undertaken by the board. He knew the State at large and had faith in the temper and spirit of the people. He believed that they would appreciate faithful and quiet service. He had unbounded faith in the great principles of right and justice, but he knew also that permanent reforms come slowly and that the board must be content to wait with great patience, as well as to work with earnest endeavor. Conscientious and faithful himself, he knew how to appreciate the same qualities in others. He was fond of saying that the purpose of the board was quite as much to command the faithful servants of the State as to blame those who neglected or abused their position.

He often reminded us that if we gained in ten years' time all the reforms which even in our first year's work we saw to be necessary, we might be well content with our success.

How much we shall miss his genial presence from our meetings, his quiet voice of counsel from our deliberations, we do not yet realize. We feel that his loss is irreparable. Be it ours to continue the work he has helped us to begin, and to make this board, which his influence mainly created, and which his wisdom organized, fulfill all the purposes of usefulness and blessing to the State of Indiana, and to the afflicted, distressed and broken of her citizens, which he foresaw to be possible.

This he was to us, and we speak to-day of his relations to ourselves and to this board. Others are speaking and will speak of what he was to them, and in other relations, but we realize that he was interested in every department of public-spirited and charitable effort, and in every one was as with us, a leader and inspirer—a strong, wise, helpful heart and brain.

His bodily presence has gone from us forever, but his influence will remain, and will be a power for good among us and our successors as long as the board shall continue. We feel that to have known him was an education in charity. Our sorrow for his loss is tempered by gratitude that we had for more than two helpful years the privilege of his presence with us.

To his bereaved family we would tender our most affectionate sympathy. May the bitterness of their sorrow be softened by the thought of the good he has done for thousands who may never hear his name. May the love of God console and comfort them. May His peace overshadow them and keep them.

Plymouth Travel Club.

The Plymouth Travel Club, who spent the summer in Europe, personally conducted by Oscar C. McCulloch, met Friday afternoon to take some action concerning the loss of their beloved leader. With perfect unanimity of feeling they testified to the great benefit derived from the journey under his intelligent guidance. His superior executive ability carried out in detail a well-planned trip to a most successful termination. His multifarious reading and his keen appreciation of the beautiful in nature and art, his kindness, patience and tact harmonized all differences incident to a large party of tourists. His genial nature and quick sympathy with the poetic and romantic made him the most charming of traveling companions. Linked with the memory of historic places and famous pictures there will ever be blended the gracious thought of this gifted man, whose presence and life was an inspiration to all that is purest, truest and most Christ-like.

Is Your Home Mortgaged?

If you are in debt, are you sure you will live to see the debt paid? If you should be killed or die to-night, and your estate had to be settled at once, could it be done without a sacrifice of a part of the property? Why do you thus jeopardize your family's welfare by longer risking the possible result of such a state of affairs? For a very small outlay you can secure a policy or consol in the Mutual Life of New York, and it will be paid promptly should you die; while if you live it will give you credit and enable you to pay your debt. Besides all this, it will be a good investment to you in case you live. As proof of this, see the result on the following policies now in force in Indianapolis. This is no estimate. The dividends have been paid in cash this year on three of the most prominent business men of the city, and similar ones on hundreds of others of our citizens, who carry five-year distribution policies with the Mutual Life:

Policy No. 280,221—Five premiums, $2,425.00; five-year dividend, $647.30, or 26 2-3 per cent.
Policy No. 289,579—Five premiums, $1,440.00; five-year dividend, $1,183.40, or 26 2-3 per cent.
Policy No. 290,063—Five premiums, $552.50; five-year dividend, $156.40, or 28 1-3 per cent.

Where else can you invest your money and secure protection for from $1,000 to $100,000, and at the same time make from 26⅔ to 28⅓ per cent. interest on the money actually paid in? Do not risk it longer. Protect your family and your estate, and secure a profitable investment. Carr, Newlin & Reed, managers, 66½ North Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Those in doubt as to what gifts to make should see us at once. We can suit you after a visit to our Miscellaneous Counters, either in presents for gentlemen, ladies or children.

Solid Gold and Sterling Silver Novelties, we make our specialty. A call will help you out.

Bingham & Walk,

JEWELERS. 12 E. Washington St.

General agents for the Patek, Philippe & Co. and Vacheron & Constantin celebrated Swiss Watches.

CALL EARLY.

Great bargains in handsome Vases, Rice Curtains, handsome Tea set, beautiful Cups and Saucers, nice metal Candle-stick Holders, fine Japanese Silk Shawls and Gentlemen's Silk Handkerchiefs. Lovely Satsuma Flower Bowls and Pure Imported Teas.

PANG YIM,
No. 7 Massachusetts ave., corner of Ohio street.

Inlaid Parquetry Flooring

The cleanest, best and healthiest. Properly put down and guaranteed by

EASTMAN, SCHLEICHER & LEE

CARPETS, DRAPERIES, WALL-PAPER.
The Largest House in the State.

PIANOS

We are the exclusive and only Wholesale and Retail Agents in the State of Indiana for the celebrated Steinway & Sons, Weber, Hardman, Ernest Gabler & Bros., Henning and Webster Pianos.

We have an immense stock of Grands and Uprights, in choice woods, such as American and French Walnut, Ebony, San Domingo Mahogany, Cherry, Natural Rosewood, etc.

☞An inspection of our instruments is earnestly solicited.

M. STEINERT & SONS CO
(VANCE BLOCK)
73 E. Wash. St., Indianapolis.

THIS WEEK
—AT—
Brosnan Bros. & Co

Dress Goods, Silks, Cloaks
AND HOLIDAY GOODS
Of every description will be sold at
NEARLY HALF THEIR REGULAR PRICES

No Fancy Holiday Prices charged for anything.

No cheap sugar mixed with some other cheaper stuff and given away as good candies to pull trade.

Whatever is good to be had we have.
An endless variety of Fancy Goods.

Santa Claus and the amiable Madam loaded down with DESIRABLE HOLIDAY GIFTS.

We make Substantial Holiday Presents a Specialty, such as Dress Goods, Silks, Cloaks and Table Linens

SILKS.

A Silk Dress is the best appreciated present a lady can get. It is always nice to have, and now is your time to get one. Now look at the bargains we offer you:

$20 Black Silk Dresses for $14.98.
$18 Black Silk Dresses for $10.50.
$40 Silk Patterns for $25.
$15 Silk Patterns for $9.75.
Silks by the yard.
$1.50 Black Duchess for 98c.
$1.65 Black Gros Grain, warranted, for 98c.
$2.50 Black Gros Grain, warranted, for $1.75.
$2 Black Faille Francaise for $1.25.
$1.50 Black Armour Silk for $1.15.
$1 Black Surah for 65c.
$1 Black Gros Grain for 69c.
85c and $1 colored Surahs, choice, 65c.
50c China Silk, all colors, 29c.

DRESS GOODS.

Imported Dress Goods for all week.
A special importation for this week.
$18 Colored Dress Patterns for $10.
$15 Colored Robes, choice, $7.50.
$10 Robes choice, $5.98.

Dress Goods by the Yard

$2 Imported Broad Cloth, all colors, $1.49.
45c Cloth, 40 inch, all colors, 15c.
All our $1.25 Silk-finished Henrietta for 89c.
36-inch Fancy Plaid, all colors, 9 1-3c.
Choice of all our $1 and $1.25 novelties, 65c.
36-inch Henrietta, all colors, 15c.
Colored Dress Goods in every style all this week at cost.

HOLIDAY GOODS

We have stacks of Toys and Games of all kinds.
Horse and Wagon, 19c.
Black Dogs, 7c.
Mary Little Lamb, 49c.
Boys' Horns, 3½c.
Dolls of every size and color.
A lovely golden-haired Doll, 7c.
Kid-body Dolls for 10c.
$1 Plush Sets for 69c.
$15 Toilet Sets for $8.98.
$10 Shaving Sets for $4.98.
$5 Shaving Sets for $3.50.

APRON SALE

Our 50c Fancy Apron is a beauty. Open work with lace.
Our 10c Apron is large and substantial.
All our 50c Aprons in black and white for 25c
See our line of exhibition Aprons for $1.25, $1.75 and $2.50.

Holiday Handkerchiefs.

12½c for Ladies' Initial Linen Handkerchiefs, worth 25c.
55c for Ladies' Japanese Gauze Handkerchiefs, worth $1.
15c for Ladies' Jap Handkerchiefs, in all colors.
5c for Ladies' open-work Handkerchiefs, hem-stitched.
A line of 50c Fancy Throws for 27c.

CLOAKS.

This will be the greatest Cloak week of the season.
We are determined to reduce our immense stock of Cloaks. This mild weather is a drawback to Cloaks. We must sell them. Now is your chance.
The New Military Cape—see our line at $9.99.
$20 Jackets for $12.50, to close.
$15 Jackets for $10, to close.
$10 Jackets for $4.98, to close.
$20 Plush Jackets for $9.98, to close.
$15 Plush Jackets for $7.98, to close.
$10 Newmarkets for $5, to close.

FURS.

Stoles, Boas, Muffs and Capes.

See our line of Children's sets for $1.45.

BROSNAN BROTHERS & CO.

SPECIAL SALE OF FURS.
Until January 1, 1892.

Alaska Seal Garments, $60 and upward.
Alaska Seal Muffs, $8 and upward.
Alaska Seal Capes, $50 and upward.
Alaska Seal Caps for Ladies and Gents, $10 and upward.
Martin Capes, $25 and upward.
Coney and Hair, your Choice at $5.
Mink, best quality, $75.
Muffs, 25c and upward. Boas, $2.50 and upward.
Circulars and Dolmans at your own prices.
Fur Coats, $8 and upward. Fur Rugs, 50c and upward.

I take charge of the raw fur department January 1, and these goods must be sold.

S. F. GALLAWAY,
200 South Pennsylvania St., Indianapolis.

Holiday Buyers,

Do You Want A DIAMOND?
Do You Want A GOLD WATCH?
Do You Want A MANTEL CLOCK?
Do You Want Anything in the Line of Jewelry?
Do You Want Anything in the Line of Silverware?
Do You Want A SILK UMBRELLA?
Do You Want AN OPERA-GLASS?
Do You Want A PAIR OF GOLD SPECTACLES?
Do You Want A GOLD OR GOLD-FILLED THIMBLE?
Do You Want An Original Piece of Jewelry Made to Order?

IF SO
It Will Pay You
To call on me and compare prices.
I CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.
S. D. CRANE
78 East Washington St.

SEE OUR STOCK
— OF —
CHRISTMAS BOOKS
Cathcart, Cleland & Co.,
26 E. Washington St. Indianapolis, Ind.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS
BUT MORE ESPECIALLY
FOR ALL THE YEAR ROUND

In Indianapolis we are the oldest and most favorable known bottlers and dealers in domestic and foreign

Beers, Ales, Wines and Mineral Waters.

JAC. METZGER & CO.
After completing their new ADDITION to their former large
— BOTTLING WORKS —
30 AND 32 MARYLAND STREET.

Nearly doubling their capacity in all departments, will enumerate again to the trade and citizens of Indianapolis, their great variety of goods, unexcelled in quality—

The only original TAFEL BEER, special brew, or VIENNA, TAFEL, BOCK BEER, LAGER BEER and OLDEN-TIME ALE, all special, brewed for us by

P. LIEBER BREWING CO.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH, St. Louis, original BUDWEIS BEER; also, our Budweiser bottling.
PABST MILWAUKEE BOHEMIAN BEER. Our own bottling.
CARLING'S LONDON ALE PORTER and HALF-AND-HALF. Our bottling.
BASS'S ALE—imported. E. & J. BURK'S, THOS. McMULLEN'S White Label, Dogshead Brand, and our bottling.
GUINNESS STOUT—imported. E. & J. Burk's bottling and our bottling.
RHINE WINES—imported. Rudesheimer, Hochheimer, Oppenheimer, Niersteiner, Winkler, Duerkheimer, Muesbacker, Assmanshauser, Oberlingel. All our bottling.
MOSELLE WINES—imported. Josephshoefer, Brauneberger, Piesporter & Zeltinger. All our bottling.
FRENCH CLARETS—imported, Chateau Bernones, Ponte Canet, Contenac, Margaux, St. Julien. All our bottling.
Brindisi Red Italien, Port and Sherry WINES—all imported and bottled by us.
CHAMPAGNES. Duc de Montebello, imported; Eclipse, extra dry; Cook's Imperial and Werner's extra dry Domestic Wines.
CALIFORNIA WINES—We have an immense stock. We make our selections from the oldest and most reliable growers. Buy only the best pure aged wines, which we sell by the puncheon, barrel, half barrel, keg, gallon and in bottles, such as Burgundy, Zinfandel, Claret, Sauterne, Cabinet Traminer, Cabinet Riesling, Cabinet Gutedel, Cabinet Blend, Select Riesling, Riesling Gutedel, Chasselas, Hock Port, Sherry, Angelica, Muscatelle, Madeira, Tokay and Malaga.
KELLEY'S ISLAND WINES—Catawba, Sweet Catawba, Ives Seedling, Delaware, Claret and Blackberry.

We are also sole agents for Indianapolis of the wines bottled at the Royal Hungarian Governments Wine-cellars at Buda-Pesth.

Ginger Ale and Club Soda, imported. Crystal Ginger Ale and Delatour Club Soda, domestic.
MINERAL WATERS—Apollinaris, Hunyadi, Victoria and Aurora Water, imported. Sheboygan, Congress, Hathorne, Cliverdale Lithia, Martinsville, Blue Lick—domestic Waters.

☞Goods delivered free of charge to any part of city. Telephone No. 407.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS
GREAT INDUCEMENTS
TO CLOSE BUYERS.

The Useful and
The Ornamental
In Bewildering Variety.

If you want to make your husband or your father a handsome present, what so suitable as a luxurious Easy Chair?
You can make your wife or mother happy with a beautiful Parlor Set.

A Buffet, A Lounge,
An Extension Table, A Divan,
A Book-Case, A Writing-Desk,
A Center Table, A Folding Bed,
A Chamber Set, A Dressing Table,
A Rocking Chair, or a Chiffonier,

Will make an acceptable CHRISTMAS GIFT.
Before selecting take a look at the immense stock of

SPIEGEL, THOMS CO.,
No. 71 West Washington Street.

BALDWIN, MILLER & CO
(WHOLESALE EXCLUSIVELY.)
Dealers in American Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Emeralds, Ruby and other precious stones, mounted and loose. Complete stock and lowest prices to the trade only.
BALDWIN, MILLER & CO.

TOOL CHESTS.
Neatly-made chests and good tools.
Just the thing for the boys.
LILLY & STALNAKER
64 East Washington street.

INSPECTION INVITED
To the great variety of new and beautiful Drapery Goods I have bought especially for this season. All the novelties. Choice Silks. Portieres. Lace Curtains.
ALBERT GALL,
17 & 19 West Washington Street.
Agency for S. C. Johnson's Parquetry Flooring and Borders. Estimates furnished.