TRIBUTE TO THE HEROIC DEAD

Indianapolis People Make a Notable Observance of Memorial Day.

Why the Ranks of Veterans in Yesterday's Street Parade Were Somewhat Thinner than in the Years Gone By.

General Harrison and Governor McKinley Talk at Tomlinson Hall.

Both Stir the Depths of Patriotism in a Vast Audience—Services at Crown Hill in the Afternoon.

THEIR RANKS ARE THINNING.

Veterans of the War Cannot Turn Out So Great a Parade as a Few Years Ago.

It was not a great many years ago in Indianapolis that Decoration day parade was an affair of some magnitude. The column of old soldiers was a long one, every one of the veterans carried bunches of flowers, the frequent rattling of drums could be heard far down the line, even to the end, where long garlands of May blossoms hung over the shining brass of the fire engines. The marshals on their prancing horses had work to do in those days, for it was no easy task to form the column where so many wings were resting on streets adjacent to the rendezvous. There were cannon to be fired down town and cannon to boom out at Crown Hill, in this much arousing the patriotism of the small boy to a pitch beyond the pensive decorum of the day.

It might seem to one who noted the observance yesterday that the beautiful custom of honoring the dead was gradually passing away, that the new generation was forgetting the sacrifices made by the fathers in the generation recently passed. Quite true, the downpour of rain in the morning threatened to make the day one of darkness and gloom, and this kept many people off the streets and away from the beautiful city of the dead. But it was in the ranks of the veterans that the careless observer saw the lack of numbers and attention in properly observing the day. Why, there were not half the old soldiers in line that were there a half dozen years ago, thinks he. Have the old fellows forgotten their comrades out on the hill, some way below Mason and Dixon's line sleeping in unknown spots, some in Southern cemeteries with only plain slabs to stand in mute and humble recognition of their bravery and their honor? No, it is not this. In the rush of business, year in and year out, while people forget that the milestones that mark Time's journey on from the war are slipping swiftly and quietly to the rear, they forget that the decrepit veterans are dropping out of human existence by the scores. Though one thousand were to die during the year this fact would not create one-tenth of the comment that was created when one hundred fell in a battle. The old soldier and his welfare is too apt to be forgotten in "these piping times of peace." It may seem to a careless observer that the veterans have forgotten the day, and that very few of the old soldiers turn out in the parade, but the fact is there are mighty few of the old soldier boys to turn out on Memorial day. The great majority of them are in a calm sleep, awaiting a memorable day.

The old guard that is left was in the parade yesterday. Here and there was some old fellow that was minus a sufficiency of limbs, but he forgot this hindrance long years ago. The bronze on the veterans' faces might speak of some recent hard campaign, but there were too many gray heads to suggest soldiers just coming home from the war. The Union blue was there, yet it came in the garb of the civilian rather than in the uniform of the active soldier. Presently a grizzled-mustached fifer would strike up "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and there would be a hastening of footsteps among the veterans, a faster hobbling on canes—they liked to hear the old marching tune, so dear and so familiar to them. It might be that the lively air and the hastening of feet portended a swifter march for these veterans to the burying ground where flowers are strewn once a year over the graves of the men who died to save the Union.

The boys of 1861 passed almost under the shadow of the great monument that commemorates their deeds and the deeds of their dead comrades, but not so much as one little flag relieved the monotonous white of that huge shaft.

TOMLINSON HALL CROWDED.

General Harrison Introduces Governor McKinley—A Notable Address.

Tomlinson Hall was decorated last night with the insignia of the Grand Army and the words "Loyalty," "Charity" and "Fraternity." The stage was embellished with flags, palms, cut flowers and the altar of the post room. The services were conducted by the Grand Army committee having the programme in charge. They were a continuation of the services of the afternoon. At 8 o'clock the large hall was nearly crowded, and suddenly there was a loud outburst of applause. It marked the appearance, in escort of Captain Noble, of Benjamin Harrison, ex-President of the United States. The applause was loud and long, and burst out once or twice after the first outburst. General Harrison acknowledged the compliment with a bow and a smile. Among others who were on the stage at this time were Rev. Mr. Hendrickson, Dr. Flavius J. Van Vorhis, Mr. John L. Ketcham, W. P. Fishback, Rev. Mr. Sawyer, the choir and others. The officers of posts were also on the stage.

The appearance of Governor McKinley was the signal for another outburst of applause. He first shook hands with General Harrison and then acknowledged the greeting from floor and galleries with bows.

Capt. W. P. Noble, commander of Sheridan Post, called the assemblage to order, announcing a reveille by Anderson Post Drum Corps. The memorial singers, a mixed choir, rendered a selection to piano accompaniment. Mr. John L. Ketcham, master of ceremonies, then was installed in charge and conducted the memorial ritual of the Grand Army. A hymn by the memorial choir followed, Rev. G. W. Ferry led in an invocation, and after another selection by the choir General Noble addressed the assemblage, and said that he had the honor of introducing Indianapolis's most distinguished citizen, Gen. Benjamin Harrison, who would introduce the speaker of the evening.

GENERAL HARRISON'S INTRODUCTION.

There was a perfect storm of applause when he had done speaking, during which General Harrison advanced to the front of the rostrum. As his figure appeared just behind the speaker's table, the waves of cheers seemed to grow until they reached a pinnacle that could not be passed, and would then recede and grow again, until he was compelled to raise his hand to demand silence. It was almost wonderful to see how soon the throng of people settled into a hush, and General Harrison addressed them. He said:

"Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic and Fellow-citizens—The duty which has been imposed upon me by the committee on arrangements is a pleasant one. First, because it implies the fact that you have accepted me after a term of years as again being a citizen of Indianapolis, and have given me the permission to welcome to this city the orator of the evening, Hon. William McKinley. I rejoice that he who has been a great soldier, who has been called to high civil duties, who has witnessed many great events, and who has been before many large assemblies, has been called upon to spend a Decoration day in the city of Indianapolis. [Applause.] He, by accepting that invitation, must have concluded that it is still respectable to belong to the Grand Army of the Republic [applause], and that the spirit of patriotism is still alive. We have to-day done such honor to the dead as we might, and we have not done it alone for their sakes, but for the elevating of our ownselves and for the benefit of our posterity. We have resolved that it shall never be inappropriate to tell the story of the war. [A furore of applause.] Tell it in the schoolhouses! It is not a story of conquest; it is not told to rejoice over the beaten, but it is told to exalt patriotism, and to teach the generations that are coming on that every man in this broad land shall enjoy civil and religious equality. When we cease to tell it we cease to be a nation.

"It affords me great personal pleasure to introduce to you the speaker of the evening, William McKinley. My relations with him in a public and in a personal way have always been of the most pleasant character. No doubt many of you have had the pleasure of hearing the sound of his voice before. When at home he is the chief executive of a great State, but here, to-night, he is nothing but Comrade McKinley, and in your name, and for you all, I give him this hand of welcome."

Governor McKinley was given a perfect ovation from the veterans, who recognized him as one who was not only one of them, but whose rank, major, kept him much closer in sympathy with the common soldier than the higher exaltation of rank would permit.

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY'S ADDRESS.

Major McKinley, when the storm of applause subsided, said:

"Commander, Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, Ladies and Gentlemen—Nothing could be more grateful or more pleasing to me than to be welcomed to your city by your fellow-citizen, the ex-President of the United States. [Applause.] I have come among you to speak something of the lessons of the day, something of the duty of citizens in the present and in the future. The Grand Army of the Republic is on duty to-day, but not in the service of arms. The siege and the storms of shot and shell, the battle line and the bivouac have given place to the peaceful administration of love and affection to fallen comrades in which the great body of the people participated in reverent delight. The services in the cemetery mean more to us vastly than to those for whom they were performed. They teach us, they teach mankind, the dreadful cost of liberty and the incalculable price of nationality. Our duty here and now is to preserve the integrity of that which was won by men who fell and and who fought on the field of battle. [Applause.]

"From the beginning of the war we recognized the patriotism and sacrifices in the ranks of the army. The subsequent years have only increased our admiration. I know of no soldiery anywhere which gave up so much as the volunteer soldiery of the years 1861 to 1865. [Applause.] I know of no soldiery which achieved so much for themselves and for the race of mankind as those who fought from 1861 to 1865. [Applause.]

VOLUNTEERS AND PENSIONS.

"These volunteers did not enter the service with the hope of spoils, with the hope of patronage, with the expectation of winning fame and applause, or with the hope of getting pensioned off by the nation for which they fought. No; they entered the service with the only thought of preserving the sacredness and the unity of this Nation to mankind. There is a sentiment abroad in this land that that glorious army was gotten together and equipped for the sole purpose of securing pensions. I have no patience with that sentiment. There is no soldier in my audience, there is no reputable member of the Grand Army of the Republic in this broad land, who entered the army with the hope of pension or spoils.

"In speaking of the rank and file I do not mean for a moment to detract from the fame of the leaders of the great army. It had the greatest leaders that ever rode at the head of any army or led it into battle. No retrospect of history can omit their names. No retrospect of history can omit the name of Ulysses S. Grant. [Applause.] He closed his lips on the word victory at the Wilderness, and fought it out on that line until the ending of the war at Appomattox. No retrospect of history can omit the name of Philip Sheridan [applause], that gallant little Irishman who turned that scene of Stonewall Jackson's victory, the Shenandoah valley, into his field of glory. No retrospect of history can omit the name of William T. Sherman [applause], that rugged old soldier who fought his way from the Cumberland mountains to the sea. No retrospect of history can omit the name of Winfield S. Hancock [applause], who achieved success at Gettysburg and other fields. There are many more that could be named, and in naming them the great naval officers must not be forgot. Dupont, Porter, Dalghren and Farragut are names which will never be forgot.

"The volunteer and the man who was placed in command of him are one and indivisible. The private soldier wore no insigna of rank on the outside of his blue coat, but he carried the heart of a hero underneath it. There were a million men in the field at the close of the war, and the highest tribute which can be paid them is that they came back to their homes and settled down into the quiet walks of life. What became of these million men used to scenes of blood and carnage? I want to draw you a picture: A million soldiers flushed with victory and inured to the hardships of actual warfare. They have vanished. Do they roam,—a vast band of banditti, plundering and pillaging as they go? No! We point with pride to the field and the workshop, and say that there they are, and the mightiest in battle have wrought the greatest triumphs of peace.

"That was the volunteer army of 1861. [Applause.] The old regular army was made in the same mold. You remember the days of 1861, when treason swept the land, and when distinguished officers and members of Congress, who had taken the oath to support the Constitution of the United States, failed, traitorously, to keep their trust, no private soldier of the regular army followed the faithless lead. [Applause.] No regular soldier turned his back upon the stars or was recreant to his country's flag. [Applause.] The most splendid display of loyalty in all the war was that of prisoners taken by the enemy. There were 175,000 of our brave troops captured, and while suffering a thousand deaths in foul prisons they were offered freedom on the condition that they would renounce their flag and swear allegiance to the Confederacy! How many do you suppose of all that number were willing to take their liberty upon such terms? Less than 2 per cent.! They preferred death, they preferred untold suffering, they preferred idiocy, they preferred anything rather than abandon the cause which they had sworn to defend. [Applause.]

ENORMOUS SACRIFICES OF THE WAR.

"But we are now prone to forget the loyalty of those who died! The total loss to our armies by death from injury and from disease was 300,000. In the war between this country and Great Britain in the seven years of fighting for national independence, there were only 22,000 lost. Why, we have seen that number fall in a single day's conflict in a time of battle in the war of the rebellion. In the war for independence the total loss of officers was only six, but in the last war the total loss of officers was 125. Messina, who defeated the hero of Corsica, lost only 7 per cent. of the troops engaged in battle. At Shiloh, the loss of our troops was 30 per cent. Napoleon at Austerlitz lost only 7 per cent. of his troops, while at Antietam our loss was 26 per cent. At the battle of Marengo, which began in disaster and ended in a glorious victory, the loss was only 8 per cent., while the battle of the Wilderness left 29 per cent. of the Union troops engaged dead upon the field. Indiana furnished one-twelfth of all the dead. Indiana bore one-twelfth of all the burden of the war, and one-twelfth of the sacrifices to perpetuate the government in its integrity." [Applause.] The orator here broke forth in an impassioned poem, beginning,

"'How went they forth to die.'

Continuing, he said: "We realize but little of the great sacrifices of the war, and just as little did we realize the great results to follow. The Union was to be saved, but it was thought by the large majority that it was to be saved with slavery undisturbed. Revolutions never understand their force. It was so with the revolution when this country was freed from British oppression. On the 5th of July, the day after the Declaration of Independence had been issued, in the year 1776, the Continental Congress issued an address to the people from the courthouse of the city of Philadelphia, in which it was set forth that, in order not to alarm the people, it wanted to make plain that it was not the intention of the Congress either to dissolve the unity of the colonies or to declare separation from Great Britain. Separation was no part of the original plan of the revolution, but that is what it led to. The struggle for representation led to the feeling for separation, and, to-night, one hundred and more years since then, this Nation stands the hope and the future of all mankind. In 1861 a resolution passed both houses of Congress setting forth that the Union must be saved but that it must be done without impairing the rights of any State. Lincoln said he would save the Nation with slavery, that he would save it without slavery, that he would save it half one way and half the other, but he would save it, for he had registered an oath in high heaven that he would do so. The result overleaped all expectancy, and gave freedom to 4,000,000 men. It was not looked for. It was not man's purpose. There came the ordeal of battle, and God directed it as he saw fit.

THE FREEDOM OF THE NATION.

"Fellow-citizens, the settlements of the war must stand as an inflexible decree of the freedom of the Nation. It must not be misjudged. It is a living thing that all may enjoy, and it is a thing which neither the rich nor the powerful have the right or the means to deprive the poorest of. All I ask is that the settlement which was made between Grant and Lee at Appomattox shall be the law of the land. More we do not ask, and less we will not have. Right is might, and God is truth, and God puts no nation in a supreme place that will not do a supreme duty, nor will He keep it in a supreme place unless it does that duty well and faithfully. I am of the belief that Providence had a great deal to do with the war. Lincoln believed that. A few days after the battle of Gettysburg Lincoln called on General Sickles, who had lost a leg in the engagement, and who had been removed to Washington. He called both to make personal inquiry after the General's health and to inquire about the battle. Sickles asked him in turn what he had thought about the battle the day before it was fought. Lincoln replied in an off-hand manner that he had not thought much about it. 'But,' said Sickles, 'I thought there was a panic in Washington.' 'There was some feeling,' replied Lincoln. 'Stanton and Wells and some of the others were scared, but I had no fear.' Sickles asked him how that came, and he replied: 'If you will promise not to tell any one, I will tell you. I went to my chamber the night before the battle, and I kneeled down and prayed to God. I told Him that we could not stand it to have any more Chancellorsvilles, and that if he would stand by me, I would stand by Him. When I rose from my knees I knew that Gettysburg was all right.' That was Lincoln's sublime faith in the Supreme Being, and it did not lead him astray.

From war's dread, fiery ordeal
No bitter hates we bring,
No threat of wild revenges,
No cruel taunts to fling;
But we must ne'er prove faithless
To the gallant blood they shed;
Our foes are long forgiven,
But ne'er forget our dead.

Oh, boy, who fell at Shiloh,
At Richmond and Bull Run,
The works your brave hands finished
Shall never be undone.
Sweetly through the ages,
Oh, dear and gallant dust,
The men who guard your victory
Stand faithful to their trust.

After the stirring and eloquent address of Governor McKinley Rev. Mr. Sawyer called upon Messrs. Ray and Millison for a song. They responded with a duet whose chorus roused the audience by the first line, "Then cheers for the veteran comrade." The song pleased so well that the audience would not be content without a response. It was given by Mr. Charles Ray, who recited a thrilling poem descriptive of the attack upon Fort Sumter. It was given with signal and dramatic ability, and the distinguished auditors upon the stage were the most attentive listeners. Again the audience demanded a response to their cheers, and Mr. Ray recited another patriotic selection which pleased equally well with the first. The choir sang a chorus song, accompanying a solo by a young man with an excellent baritone voice, and the benediction was pronounced, followed by the sounding of taps upon the bugles.

Governor McKinley was immediately surrounded by a crowd anxious to congratulate him upon his address and to shake his hand. Prominent among them were ex-Governor Porter, ex-Governor Chase, ex-Attorney-general Miller, Judge Baker, of the United States Court, Superintendent Charlton, of the Reform School, Adjutant-general Robbins and Governor Matthews. The latter had been a well-pleased listner, he said, to the address, and he inquired about Governor McKinley's arrangements about going away. It required quite a time for him to make his way off the stage so as to return to his hotel. He will leave for Columbus this morning.

STREET PARADE.

The Dash of Rain Kept Many Societies Out, but the Veterans Were All in Line.

The day dawned yesterday with promise of fair weather, the sun came forth and shone brightly for several hours, everything seemed propitious for the Memorial-day exercises, and hearts were hopeful in confidence that the usual Memorial-day rain would not arrive. As the morning waned into noon, however, the hopes were shattered and disappointment took the place of appreciation when, between 12 and 1 o'clock, the heavens clouded and the rain descended. It was only for a few minutes, however; the rain gradually dwindled until, at 2 o'clock, the hour for the parade to start, it amounted to nothing more than a very inconsiderable mist. The threatening appearance of the heavens at about noon kept a number of organizations from taking part in the parade, however, and when it started, from the corner of Liberty and Washington streets, at the hour, all the organizations that had signified their intention of taking part were not on hand.

Promptly on time the column moved east, headed by the platoon of police, commanded by Captain Dawson and Sergeants Kurtz and Hagerdorn. Following the police came Chief Marshal Carnahan and his staff of aids. The Union Band headed the column proper, which was formed as follows: Company A, Indianapolis Light Infantry; Company M, Third Regiment; Webber Zouaves, Light Artillery, George H. Thomas Post, N. R. Ruckle Post, George H. Chapman Post, Joseph R. Gordon Post, Maj. Robert Anderson Post, with the post band, Sheridan Post, Delaney Post, Sons of Veterans' Military Band, Sons of Veterans' Rifle Company, Fremont Camp, Sons of Veterans, North Indianapolis; Capital Canton, I. O. O. F.; Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias. As the last of the column passed the corner of Delaware and Washington streets five carriages drove into line. In the first were W. T. Noble, Admiral Brown, U. S. N., and ex-Governors Chase and Porter. The other four carriages were occupied by State and county officers.

The procession moved west on the north side of Washington street to Tennessee and south to the power house, where they boarded the cars for the cemetery. Before the last of the line arrived at the power house the mist had passed and the sun came out brightly, and the afternoon was all that could have been asked were it but necessary to ask and receive.

The crowd to witness the parade was not as large as on former occasions, the threatening rain about the time the procession was to start evidently frightening the people to places of shelter. A number of flags were displayed from business houses along the line of march, but there was a noticeable scarcity of decorations.

AT THE CITY OF THE DEAD.

Simple and Impressive Ceremonies Over the Graves of the Fallen Heroes.

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more in life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few.

A small iron shaft, on whose top is an open book wrought in iron which bears the above inscription, rises from the center of the soldiers' plat at Crown Hill Cemetery, and around it yesterday gathered the thousands who had come to honor the dead. The threatening weather of noontime had cleared away, and the sun shone bright and hot on the ground which was wet almost to muddiness, and through the leaves of the trees which glistened with rain drops. Everything was fresh and green, and vivid life was everywhere, from the inanimate objects of nature to the people who thronged the city of the dead to pay tribute to the Nation's heroes. The parade of Grand Army posts and military organizations, which had broken down town, was formed again at the entrance to the cemetery, and marched, in a solid column, to that part of the cemetery which has always been devoted exclusively to those who have died on the field of battle. The plat is on the top of a gentle hill, and in its center rises a flag pole, from which the stars and stripes floated at half mast, stirred lazily by the breeze. One or two pretentious monuments marked the site of the last resting place of some soldier, and at regular intervals are plain stone shafts of similar workmanship covering the rest of the knoll. Some of the shafts have the names on them of the men whose remains lie beneath them and others are marked with the simple word, "Unknown." It was among and around these that the marching men assembled, forming an extended cordon, and back of them the people crowded up anxious to see and hear what was going to be done. A standard of colors was set in the middle of the rise and around it gathered the officials of the day. Ex-Governors Porter and Chase stood side by side, their heads bared, and near them stood Commodore Brown, of the United States navy. In a group at a little distance were General Carnahan, Colonel Kahlo, Col. E. F. Ritter, John L. Ketcham and others.

While the men were forming the band played a medley of patriotic airs, in which that national song, "The Star-splanged Banner," was most prominent. Away to the west at some distance could be heard the booming of a field-piece, which was being fired at regular intervals by the German Veteran Association, and all round there was a sort of a hush which a crowd is seldom addicted to.

The ceremonies were brief. A portion of the G. A. R. ritual was read by comrade Ketcham, and then "Nearer, my God, to Thee" was sung by a choir of mixed voices. A prayer was then offered by chaplain Sawyer. "My County, 'tis of Thee" was sung, another portion of the ritual was read, three salutes of musketry were fired and the parade was dismissed, after the assembled veterans had placed on each grave a flag of the Nation's colors and loving hands had put flowers where their hearts had dictated. It is estimated that there were about six thousand people on the grounds. There would doubtless have been a much larger crowd had it not been for the heavy rain early in the afternoon. The service on the street railway was excellent and the crowd found transit to and from the grounds without much trouble or inconvenience.

At High School No. 2.

The pupils at High School No. 2 observed Memorial day with literary and musical exercises. A lengthy programme was carried out, and patriotic songs and addresses were delivered, the speaker of the day being Hon. John B. Elam. A recitation from a speech delivered here by Robert G. Ingersoll, in 1876, "The Veteran Soldiers," was delivered by William Slate. "Woman's Heroism in Time of War" was the subject of an oration by Bernice Smith. The exercises closed with "Marching through Georgia," by Agnes Herd and the school.

TALK WITH GOVERNOR M'KINLEY.

He Was Not Talking Politics Yesterday—Called Upon General Harrison.

Governor McKinley arrived in the city yesterday morning from Columbus, and was escorted at once to the Denison House. He was expecting that he would have to speak at the cemetery in the open air, but quite willingly acquiesced in the arrangement to speak in Tomlinson Hall. After the night in the sleeping car he was quite ready to put in the day quietly, and when seen by a Journal reporter in the afternoon he was lying on the lounge absorbed in thought. In the conversation he said:

"Indianapolis is showing improvement. I saw something of the city this morning It is a beautiful place. The last time I was here was during the campaign. It was very pleasant weather the night on which I arrived, but it rained very hard the next day on the way to Elwood. We had some great meetings in that campaign. The ex-President is looking well. I saw him this morning for a short time."

"What of politics?" was asked the Governor.

"I am not talking politics to-day. It seems to me that this is one day when it would hardly be in order to give time or thought to political subjects. It is a day of revered memories not of current everyday life."

Governor McKinley spoke in great praise of the world's fair, and said that he expected to put in the week of June 23 in attendance. Compared to the Centennial exposition he said it would show how much the Nation has grown in greatness, and yet the Centennial was a very large enterprise.

The call upon General Harrison was made in the morning, in company with Judge Martindale and Col. M. G. McLain. The conversation was upon general topics and did not touch in the least upon politics. Regret was expressed by both at the misfortunes which have befallen ex-Secretary Foster. The call was not of much length. In the afternoon Governor McKinley received calls at the hotel from a large number of persons, including Messrs. C. W. Fairbanks, Col. Holloway, James A. Wildman, M. G. McLain and others.

General Harrison was one of the visitors at Crown Hill in the morning, where he laid fresh flowers on the grave of his wife.

Arrested for Contempt.

Hulda Garrison, a South-street woman, was arrested yesterday by patrolman Davidson, on the charge of contempt of court. She fought with her sweetheart, Isaac Sampson, the other day, and both were arrested. Sampson's case was continued, and on the promise that she would appear against him, the woman was allowed to go. Her wealth of affection for Isaac prevented her from appearing at the stated time, and she was ordered locked up.

HAVE mercy on your lungs. They are as tender as lace. A hard cough tears and inflames them, and if unchecked may produce tubercles, hemorrhage, death. Use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, a quick, agreeable and infallible cure. Sold by all druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Largest in the World.

In the department of flavoring extracts, the Price Flavoring Extract Co. has the largest and most completely equipped laboratory in the world. Thousands of pounds of the true Mexican Vanilla Beans are consumed every year in

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Mr. Herman Hicks
Of Rochester, N. Y.

Deaf for a Year

Caused by

Catarrh in the Head

Catarrh is a CONSTITUTIONAL disease, and requires a CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDY like Hood's Sarsaparilla to cure it. Read:

"Three years ago, as a result of catarrh, I entirely lost my hearing and was deaf for more than a year. I tried various things to cure it, and had several physicians attempt it, but no improvement was apparent. **I could distinguish no sound.** I was intending putting myself under the care of a specialist when some one suggested that possibly Hood's Sarsaparilla would do me some good. I began taking it without the expectation of any lasting help. To my **surprise and great joy** I found when I had taken three bottles that my **hearing was returning.** I kept on till I had taken three more. It is now over a year and I can **hear perfectly well.** I am troubled but very little with the catarrh. I consider this a **remarkable case,** and cordially recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to all who have catarrh." HERMAN HICKS, 30 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

FLED FROM HIS DEBTS.

Frank C. Stenzel Disappears with the Receipts of the Circle Park Barber Shop.

Frank C. Stenzel, one of the proprietors of the Circle Park barber shop, has disappeared with the receipts belonging to the business. He left the city Monday night, and left a note to his partner, George Fate, which stated that he was heavily involved and was compelled to get away; also, that he would return when he could do so honestly.

He is a young married man, with three children, and lived at No. 173 North East street. He stated in the note that he regretted being compelled to take the shop's money with him, but did so out of necessity. Stenzel was very popular and well known, and his friends are considerably mystified over his move. It is supposed that he went to Chicago.

Board of Trade Election.

The Board of Trade holds an election today for the purpose of electing a nominating committee of seven, whose duty it will then be to meet and nominate candidates on the regular ticket for the various offices, consisting of president, vice president, treasurer and twelve members of the governing committee. The polls will be open to-day, from 11 o'clock A. M. until 3 o'clock P. M.

Capital National Bank.

There was no meeting of the Capital National Bank directors yesterday, as was anticipated in consequence of Controller Eckels's action. President Wilson stated that no action would be taken by the directors until Cashier Doherty returned from Washington on Thursday. It is believed the bank will open upon Monday.

Excursion to Bloomingdale Glens and Montezuma Springs.

On Sunday, June 4, 1893, the L., D. & W. will run its first grand excursion to these points. Fare only $1.50 for the round trip. Train leaves Union Station at 6 o'clock a. m. Call at city ticket office, 134 South Illinois street, for full information.

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup"

Has been used over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. For sale by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. 25c a bottle.

Important Change of Time on the Monon Route.

On and after Sunday, May 28, trains leave for Chicago and the World's Fair 11:40 a. m., daily; 4:20 p. m., daily, except Sunday; 11:20 p. m., daily, and 2:05 a. m., daily. Indianapolis local Pullman sleeper for Chicago leaves 11:20 p. m., daily, can be taken at 8:30 p. m. Returning, Indianapolis sleeper leaves Chicago 11:50 p. m., daily, arrives Indianapolis 6 a. m.

CRAZED WITH ITCHING

And Pain from Eczema. Scratched Until Blood Came. Scales Like a Fish. Cured by Cuticura.

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My head became very sore and all my hair fell out. I spent all I could make in doctoring, but nothing helped me; bought Cuticura Remedies, and in six weeks' time my head was well, and I then used the Cuticura for my hair. I now say that there is not a finer head of hair in northern Indiana than mine for only a year's growth.

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ANCIENT ACCEPTED SCOTTISH RITE—A Meeting of Samiah Council, P. of J., this (Wednesday) evening, at 7:45 o'clock. Conferring the 15° and 16°.

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JOS. W. SMITH, 33°, Secretary.

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