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NOW YOURS:

One lot of ladies' fall-weight and winter jackets at \$5. Just half price. Another lot at \$7.50; worth double. Choice of all our medium price Eton and Blazer Suits at \$5. Choice of all our fine Suits at \$9.

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"ALL OAK"

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WALKING AND RIDING HATS FOR LADIES. These are Knox's fall styles in felt and cloth goods, all the latest fashionable shapes. Knox makes the fashions. These are high-class—altogether different from those shown in millinery and dry goods stores, and are intended for the best trade.

DALTON, HIGH-CLASS HATTER, Bates House, Sole agent for Knox's Hats

ANNEXATION TOPICS.

Both Irvington and West Indianapolis Want More Territory.

The County Commissioners spent the entire day yesterday in the consideration of annexation questions. The town trustees of Irvington wished to annex a strip of ground near Tuxedo containing forty acres, and petitioned the County Commissioners for authority to annex. The ground is owned by Shotwell, Bozart and Layman. The latter is one of the trustees, and desires to have the property annexed, while the other two owners object. The question will be argued before the commissioners to-day.

The trustees of West Indianapolis desire to annex ten acres lying southwest of the town. James Maley, the owner of the ground, objects to the annexation, and is represented before the commissioners by Attorney Henry Spaan. Town Attorney Spencer presented the question yesterday afternoon for the trustees, and argument will be concluded to-day.

HIS BABE CRIED FOR BREAD.

Unable to Bear the Appeal, He Rushed from the House and Disappeared.

John Wedon, a young married man of Haughville, is missing from his home and his wife is alarmed over his absence. Yesterday she reported to the police that her husband had been out of work for a long time and that the family had been in want for several days. About 11 o'clock Monday morning an infant child of Wedon's began crying for bread, and the father, unable to bear the piteous appeal, left the house. As he took his departure, he remarked that he was going out to look for work. Since that moment Mrs. Wedon has seen nothing of him.

Big Four Boiler Makers.

The local Big Four boiler makers are quietly awaiting the action of the company and continue to insist on the old scale of wages before they will go to work. They say that they do not intend to create trouble or disturbance, nor will they appeal to another railway organization for assistance. The men are confident that the company cannot secure workmen, and they allege that their Big Four engines are not in a condition to go long without repairs.

FURNITURE at Wm. L. Elder's.

SETS of the G. A. R. edition of The Journal, Sept. 2 to 3, inclusive, will be sent to any address for 25 cents.

G. A. VAN PELT, the flour and food cereals.



"GAMERS" LENDING A HELPING HAND.

LEND A HELPING HAND

Gamblers Will Forego Their Profits Until After Election.

By a Concerted Movement They Close Up to Prevent Further Adverse Criticism of Mayor Sullivan.

CLOSING PURELY VOLUNTARY

The Mayor, as Usual, Knows Nothing at All About It.

He Wanted to Go Home—President Hawkins Talks Entertainingly—Colbert Wouldn't Be Interviewed.

The little Mayor gave his gambling houses the tip to close yesterday until after election. As "Bill" Tron, the president of the gamblers' trust, remarked yesterday, "That is what I wanted done three weeks ago."

"If this had been done," remarked the wily partner of Mayor Sullivan, "we could have laid back until after Sullivan was re-elected and opened up again without any trouble. We ought never to have given the newspapers a chance to have started all this row."

The gamblers held a meeting on Monday night and it was decided that it would be best to close up the houses until after election. After the powerful blow the Council gave the Mayor, in his own personal presence, the Mayor concluded that he had gone just about as far in protecting the lawbreakers as he dared do until after the election. The Mayor knew, as he has known for a long time, that gambling was going on in Indianapolis as it had never been allowed to be conducted before, yet he deliberately told a reporter for the Journal that he did not know there was any gambling in the city.

After the Journal began to expose the partnership between the gamblers and Mayor Sullivan, whereby the gamblers were to be blackmailed for funds to be used in Sullivan's behalf, the proprietors began to wince. They went to a member of the Democratic committee and told him that they were afraid the Journal would break up their hold on the Mayor. They were told to go ahead, that Mayor Sullivan was not taking the advice of the Journal on a matter that concerned him so materially. After a short time the Mayor began to get scared. The gamblers held a meeting and decided to give the Mayor a tip to have them raided. The plan was to have a few hangers on about the big houses arrested, and these were to be fined by the Court. This was all intended for anti-election effect. The Mayor was to take the advice of "Bill" Tron and order Superintendent Colbert to make the raid. The Journal exposed the meeting and the conspiracy between Tron and the Mayor and his henchmen. Then the gamblers saw that the conspiracy would not have the political effect desired, and they concluded to keep open at full blast. The Mayor or the superintendent of police did not take advantage of the tip given them by Tron, who presided over the meeting of the Sullivan gambling trust. The Mayor's friends decided to fight the campaign with the gamblers' blood money and with their assistance. The Mayor, however, with his usual anguliform backbone characteristics, began to waver. He wanted the gamblers to keep open, but he was afraid of the storm that was sweeping over the city. Ministers, in their pulpits, were denouncing his cowardly course; business men were treating him coolly when they met him on the street, and the Mayor bid fair to be ostracized by a number of respectable people who had no sympathy with ambition that did not stop short of making friends with the gamblers. Then it was, and not till then, that Sullivan let out the tip that the gamblers must close up until after the election.

The Council instructed the Mayor to notify the Board of Safety that the Council wanted minors kept out of the gambling houses. The Mayor failed to notify the board yesterday, and it must be taken for granted that the Mayor is not only in favor of letting the hell run at full blast, but is willing to officially let them admit children in their places.

THE MAYOR KNOWS NOTHING. Mayor Sullivan was telephoned at his office, and by telephone said he was just starting to supper, and that he would meet a Journal reporter at Pennsylvania and Market streets on his way home. He was intercepted at Market and Delaware streets, however, in company with the colossal

as there have been for the last year and a half. As I said before, gambling has been under good police regulation all this time and is now.

"Has it been for the last six weeks?" This question was followed by a suggestive silence, then Mr. Hawkins turned in his chair, saying: "Wait a minute," studied for a while and said he guessed he had answered the question sufficiently, and his voice went on down to such a pitch that nothing more was asked.

SUPERINTENDENT COLBERT WAS MUM. No intelligence could be gotten from Chief Colbert at the police station. He flatly refused to be interviewed on any subject under the sun, moon or Sullivan.

"Mr. Colbert, do you know the 'gamers' have closed down?" was asked. "You heard what I said, didn't you—I won't be interviewed about anything," and that ended it.

Illinois street front ten deep along North Illinois street in front of the closed shops, it looked like a factory had been closed down for the numbers congregated. Here and there were a crowd "censuring" the little Mayor after the most approved and latest fashion. One of the proprietors, who was discovered in front of Tron's, said: "Oh, I just closed down because business was dull and because I thought we might be raided at any minute."

"What made you think so?" This newspaper agitation—and—well—I concluded to close," which was apparently the case.

Billy Tron was in a retrospective mood, but pleasantly inclined.

about any order issued by the Board of Public Safety stopping the gambling in the city, he said: "No, no, I don't know anything about any order." He was asked if he knew anything about any understanding had between the gamblers and the Board of Public Safety, and appeared very nervous about something when he answered: "I don't know anything—come on, Sam, let's go home." Mr. Perrett, seeing the condition of the Mayor, tucked him under his arm, and sent him for the Mayor's residence with all possible speed.

TALK WITH PRESIDENT HAWKINS. President Hawkins, of the Board of Safety, was found in his slippers, at his beautiful residence on Broadway, about supper time, and was called from the comforts of his lawn in time to get something of a ridiculous interview before meal time. Mr. Hawkins, after he had seen that a reporter for the Journal was awaiting him, became suddenly estranged in his humor, and although he placed the soporific palm of his right hand at the disposal of his caller, his voice went down below the freezing point, and slowly sank to zero as he took his chair on the porch.

"Mr. Hawkins, has the Board of Public Safety issued any order against the gamblers or come to any understanding with them whereby they have closed their shops?" was asked, and Mr. Hawkins, who

had been slowly inflating himself while this question was being asked, collapsed suddenly with "I have nothing in the world to say about any order of any kind," and then rocked himself violently in his chair. The question was then put in another way, when Mr. Hawkins answered: "I have nothing to say. The order is no different to-day from what it was yesterday, regarding gambling or any other evils complained of. The police are doing nothing—(this statement seemed quite likely.) They are doing just what they always have been doing. The police have no different orders to-day from what they have been acting under ever since I became chairman of the Board of Public Safety."

"What are these unchangeable orders?" "Orders to the police have been, ever since I took charge, to regulate as well as they can the gambling houses, houses of ill-fame, saloons and other evils of that nature. It has never been expected that gambling, violations of the saloon ordinance and the keeping of houses of ill-fame could be suppressed. We do not attempt that. The most we have hoped to do was to keep them under strict police regulation."

"With a moderate 'take off'?" [No answer.] "This has been done, and is being done. In this connection I am safe in saying that—and Mr. Hawkins again indicated himself—these evils are under better police control in this city than any other in the country."

If the Board of Public Safety had any knowledge that gambling has been flourishing in the city, without any check, for several months past, and that the city has been "wide open," was asked.

"How is this Mr. Tron—what's the matter?" "Nothing—nothing, closed up and put up for repairs."

"When did the order come?" "What order?" "When did the Mayor tell you to take in your sail?" Mr. Tron evidently did not care to join in such jocularity, and withdrew inside the

little railing of his office and, turning round, said he had no orders, but was acting under a presentiment. He did not feel called upon to explain the coincidence or noticeable in the preconcerted movement of all the "gamers," and preferred to lose him in some meditations of a strictly private character.

WILL ADJOURN TO-DAY. Knights and Ladies of Honor Officers Confer with C. W. DePauw.

The Knights and Ladies of Honor spent the entire time at yesterday's session discussing the revised laws. No other changes of importance were made than those announced yesterday. The session will close to-day at noon. This morning officers will be installed and the place of meeting two years hence will be voted upon.

The bank committee did not report yesterday as was expected. Charles W. DePauw, who has been out of the city for several days, conferred with the committee yesterday afternoon. Mr. DePauw fears that the order to pass upon the bank's real estate had been bought by the order. He said that treasurer McBride had accepted a deed for the property. The committee informed the bank officials that treasurer McBride had no authority to accept the deed. It was necessary, the committee said, that the order to pass upon the acceptance of the deed. This has never been done. Members of the committee say the bank officials have been very uncooperative, and they believe matters will be adjusted satisfactorily. If, however, the bank insists that the property has been bought, a suit will probably result. The committee is investigating the bona fides of McBride and will not conclude its work within two weeks.

Members of the order have been asserting that Macbeth's family know where he is. Macbeth's relatives, however, last night that the family knew nothing whatever of his father and that they have become greatly alarmed about him. Mrs. Macbeth fears that her husband will never return. She still insists that there is a scheme behind all to accuse him of things of which another is guilty.

A description has been given of Macbeth to aid in his discovery. He is five feet nine inches in height, and weighs 150 pounds. His complexion is florid, and he wears a reddish sandy beard and mustache. His left arm is broken. When he left home he carried a watch with a twenty-four-hour dial.

THEY WERE WELL PLEASED. Ladies of the G. A. R. Adopt Complimentary Resolutions.

Col. Eli Lilly has received the following letter, which is self-explanatory: Col. Eli Lilly, Chairman Citizens' Committee:

Dear Sir—The Ladies of the G. A. R., in their seventh annual convention assembled, desiring to express their appreciation of the handsome manner in which they have been entertained by you and the citizens generally, adopted the following preamble and resolutions, which were ordered to be spread upon the minutes of the convention, and a copy sent to you and furnished to the papers of your city:

Whereas, the Ladies of your city having spared neither time nor money for our entertainment while guests of your city, and whereas, the Ladies of this convention are due and are hereby tendered to you, the committee and the citizens generally for the royal welcome accorded to us, assuring them that our visit to their city shall always be cherished by us as one of those pleasant occasions that go toward making our journey through life happy, and as long as this life may last, the name "Indianapolis" shall be as a bright spot in our hearts. Respectfully, in G. A. R.,

CARRIE V. SHERIFF, National President. JOSIE SICKER, National Secretary.

DRAWING TWO SALARIES. Employees of the City Laying Off for Other Work.

Two of the employees of the Sullivan administration, both of whom draw salaries from the city for work in the City Hall, are allowed by the Mayor to draw two salaries. Patsy Gorman, who is paid a big salary to sit in the Mayor's office and tell people that the Mayor is either in or out, is collecting tickets at the State fair grounds, thus keeping some man who is in need of the position from earning a few dollars. Although there is a great deal of work to do in the City Hall, and Gorman is paid by the city for doing it, yet he is drawing a salary for taking tickets at the fair grounds. Tom Hedian, chief deputy of the city clerk, is one of the ticket sellers.

Believe Their Father Was Murdered. The three sons of Andrew Hess, the old peddler who was found dead in the canal, came to the city from Xenia, O., yesterday. They think their father was murdered. The body was buried at Crown Hill in the afternoon. The coroner still thinks the old man was murdered.

John H. Stewart's Funeral. The funeral of the late John H. Stewart will occur to-day at the family residence, No. 735 North Meridian street, at 2 P. M. The Rev. Drs. Cleveland and Sims will conduct the services. Miss Sadie Walker will have charge of the singing, assisted by Mr. Hansen as accompanist. The massive cedar casket will be borne by six colored

men, employees for many years of Mr. Stewart. The honorary bearers will be K. Hendricks, V. T. Malott, J. D. Shipp, Dr. H. G. Carey, J. H. Vojen and W. W. Winslow. The honorary bearers and any other friends who will be down town are requested to meet at Charles T. Whitsett's establishment at 1250 P. M., and be taken to the residence in carriages. The employees of the company of which Mr. Stewart was president will be represented at the funeral service. The body may be viewed by the friends at the house any time during the forenoon after 8 o'clock.

NEW FEDERAL BUILDING. Again There Is Indication that the Authorities Are Thinking About It.

The United States Treasury Department having forwarded to Postmaster Thompson a request for information concerning the needs of a new federal building here, the postmaster has prepared a statement from the postal statistics compiled by the Board of Trade and Commercial Club a year or so ago. In his statement of the requirements of the proposed improvement Postmaster Thompson has prepared specifications as to size, etc., and assigns several excellent reasons why a new federal building should be begun at once.

Reuben Lost His Valet. Isaac Reuben, a dealer in spectacles, had his valet on exhibition at the fair ground yesterday. Late in the evening he returned to 361 South Illinois street with a large valise containing \$75 worth of goods, which an unknown young man helped him to carry. After supper Reuben left the house, and upon returning a few minutes later, found that the young man had departed with the spectacles. Reuben reported his loss at the police station last night. He did not know the name of the young man who had so kindly assisted him.

Dunlap's Celebrated Hats. And all the other new fall styles hats at Seaton's Hat Store, 27 North Pennsylvania street.

Trains for the State Fair. Sept. 19, 20, 21 and 22 the Monon Route will run trains to the fair grounds every hour, from 8 A. M. until 3 P. M. inclusive. Take the Monon trains home after the races, will stop at Seventh street, Massachusetts avenue, Washington and Noble and Union Station.

Kissel's Garden. Grand Military Band Concert by Mayer & Deery's Band next Thursday evening, Sept. 21. Take Illinois-street and English-avenue (Fairview or Crown Hill) electric cars.

SETS of the G. A. R. edition of The Journal, Sept. 2 to 3, inclusive, will be sent to any address for 25 cents.

Only \$2.50 to Chicago and return, Saturday, Sept. 23, via the Monon Route.

\$3.50—CHICAGO AND RETURN—\$3.50 Saturday, Sept. 23.

Via Pennsylvania Line, account I. O. O. F. Demonstration and Christian Endeavor Day at the World's Fair. Tickets good ten days. Reserve parties and sleeping-car accommodations now by applying to Ticket Agents, 43 West Washington street, 46 Jackson Place, Union Station, Massachusetts avenue, or address W. F. Brunner, D. F. A., Indianapolis.

By Four Route. FIRST MORNING TRAIN. For Chicago leaves Indianapolis Union Station at 7:10 A. M., daily except Sunday, and reaches the World's Fair grounds at 2:10 P. M.

Hill's Sliding Inside Blinds. Parties building or remodeling should adopt Hill's sliding inside blinds. They are handsome, durable, do not rattle nor interfere with curtains. Can be taken out or put back very quickly. Call and see model or send for catalogue and prices.

HILL, DEBKA, N. & CO., Sole Agents, 52 South Meridian street.

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Sunday Journal, by mail, \$2 a Year

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Don't be shabby in dress. The well-dressed business man has an undoubted advantage over his shabby competitor. We are able to show an almost infinite variety in handsome fabrics suitable for business wear. No trouble to show you these goods.

SUITS \$20 and Upwards.

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No connection with any other house.

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Want Filler 5 Cents a Line. SPECIAL COUPON

If you want a Situation, a Good Servant, a Faithful Clerk, a Desirable Boarding Place, or prompt-pay Lodgers, write just what you want, plainly, in the blanks below. Cut this out, and send stamps or silver at FIVE CENTS FOR SIX WORDS, to THE JOURNAL, Indianapolis. Nothing less than 10 cents.

For Fall and Winter

At this season, while you are refurbishing for the fall and winter, it will be well worth your while to see what we have to offer in Carpets, Wall Papers, Draperies. All at moderate prices.

ALBERT GALL, 17 and 19 West Washington Street. Agency for S. C. Johnson's Parquet Flooring and Borders. Estimates furnished.

LAMPS AND SHADES

We have a full assortment of fine Lamps and Shades in stock. A new line of shades, showing the latest colors and shapes, is just at hand. We will be pleased to show them to you.

Julius C. Walk, Successor to Bingham & Walk.

Leading Jeweler. No. 12 East Washington St. General agent for the Patent, Phillips & Co. Vacheron & Constantin, and E. Kohn celebrated Swiss Watches.

FAIRVIEW PARK

Mr. LOVE, the Aeronaut, having returned to Indianapolis, will give Three Exhibitions of his Leap from the Clouds, with Daisy, the dog aeronaut, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 20, 21 and 22, at 4 p. m.

"Liebig Company's" These two words are known in every well-ordered household throughout the world as designating the oldest, purest, best and always-to-be depended upon.

Extract of Beef.

"And then the school boy, With shining morning face and satchel, Trudging like snail unwillingly to school."

That's Shakespeare. But if your boys and girls are liberally supplied with Parrott & Taggart's cakes, they'll go to school willingly enough. Sold by all grocers.

NOW READY

LEW WALLACE'S NEW BOOK, "THE PRINCE OF INDIA." 2 vols, 16mo, cloth. Publishers price, \$2.50. Our price, \$1.90 in store or \$2.25 free by mail. By ordering of us now you get a copy of first edition.

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