"CREPONS"

A name to conjure with. The ONE fashionable fabric that towers above all others in its popularity. The modistes rave over it. There is an air of distinction about the goods possessed by no other fabric. It's peculiar—more than that, it's scarce.

Our importations of

CREPONS

Just in—that means, come see them.

In Addition.

Novelty wools, Tailor and Checked Cloths, the latter a most popular street fabric. Advance styles in Foreign and Domestic Cotton Fabrics.

THE FAME OF OUR HAT DEPARTMENT

Has reached every portion of the State. First showing of early Spring Styles.

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

A bower of beauty, a combination of novelty, taste and richness, surpassing all previous efforts. New and charming shapes in Straw Goods, stylish and artistic. A profusion of Flowers, Ribbons, Jet and Brilliant Ornaments. Come in and look around.

L. S. Ayres & Co.

The "TRILBY" Veiling. See it. Buy it. Wear it.

EVER EVERY WELCOME WEEK

MONDAY WINDOW BARGAINS.

This offer, the wide range of goods and the deep cut prices are:

One Window.

50 Bamboo Curtains at 98c each.

100 Lace Curtain Stretchers at $1.39.

50 Jap Screens at $1.07.

50 Jap Screens at $1.21.

50 Jap Screens at $2.24.

6 all-Bead Curtains, worth $15 each, for $7.95.

200 Fancy Cake Plates at 27c each.

40 Orange Bowls, can be used for salad, in artistic decorations, can not tell them from a $10 dish, go at $1.97.

EASTMAN, SCHLEICHER & LEE

Window Bargain Sale Every Monday.

LADIES

Have you seen the new "TOKIO" Shoe, the latest style out?

THE "FASHION"

SHOE STORE HAS IT.

No. 10 N. Pennsylvania St.

Miss M. A. Williamson

REMOVED TO

121 East Michigan St.

Special days—Tuesdays. Lessons (mornings)—Thursday. Rooms always open.

IT PAYS TO WATCH

Your timepiece. If your Clock or Watch needs attention you should take it to an expert and have it put in order.

You're In Luck

If you get in the right place. Marcy employs none but the best workmen and guarantees all work to give satisfaction. If you are in need o a fine Clock or Watch be sure and call on

MARCY,

38 West Washington Street.

Knox's New York Hats,
Henry Heath's London Hats,
Christy & Co.'s London Hats,
Gordon & Co.'s London Hats.

DALTON,

HIGH-CLASS HATTER,

BATES HOUSE,

Agent for above celebrated Hats.

FOR SUCH IS THE NEW LAW.

William Beatty Again Defies the Police—Arrested for Profanity.

William Beatty owns a saloon at 541 Shelby street, and for a long time has given the police a great deal of trouble on Sundays and holidays. There is a barber shop in connection with the saloon, and the patrons of the saloon would go into the barber shop ostensibly to be shaved, but before leaving they would drift into the saloon. Yesterday officer Rinker was stationed near Beatty's place, and after watching the unusually large number of men wanting to get shaved on Sunday afternoon (a great many of them who entered looking as if they had been shaved but a few hours before), he telephoned to Capt. Quigley, and received instructions to order the place closed. When Beatty was told what the captain had said he became very angry and began to curse the officer, the captain and everybody else whom he thought had anything to do with the enforcement of the laws. Officer Rinker listened to the man for a moment and then arrested him for profanity.

REVOKING SALOON LICENSES.

Superintendent Powell Has a List for the Mayor.

The law amending the city charter, which gives the Mayor the power to revoke liquor licenses, went into effect Saturday night. Superintendent Powell said last night that he has a long list of those saloon keepers who have repeatedly violated the liquor laws and he says that now he will make an investigation of them and recommend a number of them for the consideration of the Mayor. Since Judge Harvey ruled against the Mayor in the Hignight case it has been next to impossible for the police department to control the saloons, but now, when a saloon keeper is arrested several times, his license may be revoked, and proprietors will be more careful to obey the laws.

Mr. King Is Cheerful.

Private Secretary King was much better yesterday and was able to receive a number of callers, including Governor Matthews. His physician says that he will not be able to return to work for probably a week yet. The plaster cast can be removed it is now thought about Tuesday or Wednesday. Mr. King remains cheerful and bears his confinement with much patience.

ODD ST. PATRICK'S DAY

LOTS OF THE SPRING SUNSHINE AND NOT A DROP OF RAIN.

Most Pretentious Parade of Its Kind Ever Given Here—Tomlinson Hall Exercises.

Never has the anniversary of St. Patrick been remembered in this city in a better manner than it was yesterday. The day was clear and pleasant, except for a strong wind which blew and caused the green to flutter on thousands of breasts, in which there lives a reverence for the great Irish missionary. The pleasantness of the weather contrasted with what it has been on anniversaries of past years. St. Patrick day celebration and inclement weather, after many years of observation, have come to be regarded by most people as inseparable. After a week of clowdy weather the sun came forth yesterday and this condition was sufficient to bring thousands of people on the streets, had there been no parade with brass bands and uniformed men, all followed by patriotic speaking at Tomlinson Hall. The flag on the courthouse tower hung at half-mast during the day, but no one could tell just why. Those who revere St. Patrick the most, thought it would be better for the flag to fly free, as the day was one of thanksgiving and rejoicing and not of mourning. Flags were also displayed on Tomlinson Hall and many public buildings. Green ribbon and the shamrock were observed everywhere and although green predominated it was noticeable that first prominence in the parade and in the hall was given to the stars and stripes.

The parade which preceded the speaking started from the corner of Washington street and Capitol avenue shortly after 2 o'clock. Never has there been a more gorgeous St. Patrick day's parade seen in this city. The procession was admirably handled and from beginning to end it moved without a break. There were uniformed police, two brass bands, a half dozen uniformed companies, at least a thousand Irish citizens, each wearing a green sash or a green ribbon, in line. Previous to the starting of the parade, an immense crowd of people waited along the proposed line of march and watched for the approach of the procession. Ninety-nine per cent. of those who lined the curbs wore green of some description. Women wore green bonnets tied with green strings and men wore green ties with green bands about their hats. Baby carriages, for like in all big crowds they were present, were covered with green and one zealous mother had a small son with her who was dressed in a green kilt suit. Those in whose veins Celtic blood flows in a lesser quantity, were content with a small green ribbon or a small shamrock. The street car traffic was crippled from 1 until 3 o'clock. The crowds at the corners were so large that the cars proceeded very slowly and while the procession was moving they were stopped altogether. People sat in many of the office windows along the way and all places of prominence were occupied. The courthouse fence was black with people, a majority of whom were children, but women too were there.

Captain Thomas Colbert was marshal of the day. He sat on a black horse which pranced to the Irish tunes played by the bands. The marshal wore a green sash, and with his hat pulled well down over his ears to keep it from blowing off, he presented the appearance of a brigadier. It was recalled by some, with a memory for St. Patrick day celebrations, that six years ago yesterday, on much the same kind of a Sunday, Captain Colbert led another St. Patrick's day parade. At that time Indianapolis had two forces and Captain Colbert was superintendent of the Democratic force. Among those who acted as aids to the marshal was missed the face of Captain Mahoney, who has had an active part in St. Patrick day parades for a quarter of a century past. Captain Mahoney was not in line yesterday and by the admirers of the parades he was missed. Officers Brady and Macassey marched ahead of the procession and made the small boys stand aside and saw that all vehicles were out of the way. Captain Quigley and a platoon of police led the procession. There were some in the platoon who cannot lay claim to Irish blood, but they all marched according to orders. A cheer went up from the crowd when the head of the procession moved from the starting corner. The line of march was from Washington and Capitol to Illinois, thence south to Maryland, thence east to Meridian, and then north to Washington, east on Washington to Noble and countermarch to Alabama, thence north to Market and west to Tomlinson Hall. Many persons, after viewing the parade once ran to some other place where it was to pass, and took another look at it. There was not a yard of space all along the line of march, that was not occupied and in many places the people stood five and six lines deep. Mayor Denny and Father Bessonies rode in the first carriage together. In the other carriages there was the Catholic clergy. The uniformed Catholic societies presented a good appearance. The Ancient Order of Hibernians caused more comment from the crowd than any other feature of the parade. The members were not uniformed and many of them had friends in the crowd, who could not resist making some remarks. But the Hiberians marched with dignity and paid no attention to the good natured remarks of their friends. Some led boys with them and the little fellows seemed to catch the spirit of the occasion in their efforts to keep the pace set by their fathers.

"Hello Jim. Howdy Pat. Keep step there Jack. Look out for that sash, Mike," and kindred remarks were made, but the marching men were not paying attention to the idle remarks of the crowd. No one attempted to interfere with the parade and no insulting language was aimed at the marchers. Some of the Irish Catholics heard before the parade started that a crowd of A. P. A.'s were going to have some fun, but it seemed that the report was false. Near the corner of Washington and Alabama streets a young man appeared wearing a yellow ribbon, the color of the Orangemen, but his friends persuaded him to take it off. He wore it unnoticed for a time, as no one seemed to mind. As the parade drew to a close, the crowd began to break for Tomlinson Hall and nearly every seat in the house was taken before the procession reached there.

AT TOMLINSON HALL.

Mayor Denny Presides—Father Alerding and Others Speak.

When the parade reached its destination Tomlinson Hall was already filled to overflowing. Almost every seat had been taken, and enough people were standing and walking about the corridors to fill ten times over the number of chairs that were still vacant. The hall had little decoration except some large American flags hanging from the ceiling over the stage and another draped around the speaker's stand. In its simplicity the hall presented a very striking appearance. The only plants used were a number of palms placed along the front of the stage and a bunch of lilies in a vase on the speakers' stand. Green, however, was not lacking. In every direction the eye might wander green ribbons and the shamrock could be seen. Hardly a person in the throng of over three thousand people could be seen who did not have one or the other pinned some place about his clothing. Others, more loyal to the Emerald isle than thoughtful for harmony of color, wore the brightest of green neckties.

After the participants in the parade had marched in and taken seats on the stage or found comfortable spots in which to stand it was announced that Mayor Denny had been invited to preside at the meeting. He stepped forward and made a few remarks. He congratulated the members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians for the fine parade, which, he said, was the best he ever witnessed in the city. He closed his remarks by saying: "It is fitting on this anniversary day that the people should meet together and hear of the great and good deeds of the man who is the patron saint of the Irish people—St. Patrick."

Mayor Denny then introduced Father Alerding, but the cheers with which he was greeted seemed to belie the necessity of an introduction. In his preliminary remarks Father Alerding said he wished to speak of what St. Patrick had done for Ireland.

"We all know of the condition of Ireland at the present time," he began, "and in the light of that knowledge it seems pertinent to ask, 'What has St. Patrick done for Ireland?' The observer who views the poverty and wretchedness of the island would be constrained to say 'Nothing' in answer to the question. Many of us have seen the country, and I can speak from personal experience. Ireland is poor. One would make a great mistake in going to Ireland to see wealth and the luxuries and conveniences that wealth can buy; but he would see the beauties of nature in their greatest perfection. In Ireland you see ruins and ruin. Like Christ, the people have not a place they can call their own to lay heads in repose, and the prospect is no better for the near future. If, then, we ask, 'What has St. Patrick done for Ireland?' we cannot say that he has made a rich and prosperous people. In fact, the people are so poor that the happiest hour in the life of an Irish Catholic in his own land is the hour of his death. He has no regret at leaving his property behind and going where he will be with God and God's angels.

"What has St. Patrick done for Ireland? St. Patrick has done more for Ireland than all the millionaires and multi-millionaires in the world could do. He has done for Ireland what no mere human agency could do. I am speaking to a Christian audience, whose first and greatest thought is for their future welfare, and as such I shall have no difficulty in making them understand why St. Patrick has done what millionaires could not do. A millionaire can buy this world's luxuries, but he can never buy eternal salvation. St. Patrick brought this inestimable treasure. That is all very good, some will say, but what has St. Patrick done for Ireland that we can see today? If we must die to understand and see, why are we celebrating? He gave them something else. He gave them that peculiar character which is the proper and only character for a true Irishman. The Irish character is often misunderstood. It is this that makes the people, and St. Patrick made it. It is this peculiar character that makes the Irish people continue to be a distinct race, although the English have taken from them their language and their freedom; but the English can never take from them the Irish traits."

He then read some extracts from the writings of Froude, whom he characterized as a man who had dabbled some in Irish history. He read three extracts, the first from Froude's "English in Ireland," in which the writer argued that the Irish people were incapable of self-government; another from an article by the same pen, printed in the September, 1889, number of the Nineteenth Century, in which Froude eulogized the Irish and asked what the world would be if all the names of Irish people were to be eliminated from the political and scientific history; and the third from a novel printed in 1889, in which Froude characterized the Irish people as lazy and indolent. After reading the extracts and commenting on them singly he said: "There are three Froudes, and I call them three frauds."

Mayor Denny then introduced Father Dowd, of St. Anthony's Church, of Haughville. His talk was mostly confined to the history of Ireland and the Irish people. He recounted the concessions made by King William by the treaty of Limerick, and which King William violated almost as soon as the ink was dry on the paper. The story was continued until the present time, and the history of the present struggle for home rule was told. Father Dowd is a very pleasing speaker, and his story, although familiar to most of his hearers, was listened to with undivided attention.

This closed the programme as arranged, but Mayor Denny had previously announced that others were there whom the audience would, no doubt, like to hear, and as soon as Father Dowd took his seat there were loud calls for Father O'Donaghue, who responded in one of his characteristic speeches, filled with sharp and witty sayings. He said there was no doubt that if St. Patrick could be placed in nomination for the highest office within the gift of this city Mayor Denny would be retired at the next election. "The floor has been swept clean," he declared, "by the other speakers, and I hardly know what to say or where to begin." Nevertheless, he did say something and kept the audience laughing most of the time he held the floor. He was followed by several others, who made short addresses.

"The Colleen Bawn."

The celebration of St. Patrick's day closes to-night by the presentation of "The Colleen Bawn," at the Grand Opera House, under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The play will be under the direction of Mr. John M. Sullivan and a number of Irish songs are on the programme.

LIST OF FATALITIES

JACOB HUBER DIES AS A RESULT OF AN ELECTRIC CAR ACCIDENT.

Jacob Goldberg, Natural Gas Victim, and James B. Nutt, Who Took Morphine, Also Expire.

Jacob Huber, the tailor at 85 East Washington street, who was run over by a street car at the corner of Washington and Delaware streets Saturday evening, died at his home, 835 North Illinois street, yesterday morning, about 6 o'clock. Dr. Pink was in attendance most of Saturday night, but was unable to do anything for the suffering man, and he finally died as the result of the shock. It was thought that amputation might save the patient's life, but Mr. Huber's condition was not such at any time that the operation could be performed.

Jacob Huber was born in Germany in 1836. About twenty-eight years ago he came to this country, stopping first in New York, and later establishing a tailoring business in Massachusetts. He spent about seven years in New York and Massachusetts, and then came West. In 1864 he located in Indianapolis, opening a tailoring shop with Joseph Becker. Later he formed a partnership with William Schoppenhorst, with whom he remained until quite recently, when the firm was dissolved and Huber opened an establishment at No. 85 East Washington street. Mr. Huber leaves a wife and three children, two sons and a daughter. The funeral will be private, and will take place at the residence, No. 835 North Illinois street, Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. The burial will be at Crown Hill.

SECOND NATURAL GAS VICTIM.

Jacob Goldberg Follows His Wife to the Other Shore.

The death of Jacob Goldberg, who was found in an unconscious condition from the fumes of natural gas, near the dead body of his wife, early Saturday morning, occurred about 6 o'clock yesterday morning, at his home, 68 Eddy street. Goldberg never regained consciousness from the time he was found until he died. Dr. Rilus Eastman, of the City Dispensary force, attended the man, and he says that everything was done that was possible to save his life, but that he had breathed the deadly gas too long before found. The funeral will probably take place to-day.

MORPHINE FOR ANTIPYRINE.

James B. Nutt Dies—Mistake at His Own Prescription Counter.

In spite of the efforts of the physicians James B. Nutt, of 216 East South street, who took a large dose of morphine Saturday morning, died yesterday morning, about 2 o'clock. Mr. Nutt was found in his drug store, at 207 West New York street, in an unconscious condition, about 7 o'clock Saturday morning, and the door of the store was locked. This led to the report that he had tried to take his own life, but the family deny this statement. They say that Mr. Nutt regained consciousness long enough Saturday to explain that he had gone to his prescription case to get some antipyrine to relieve him of a pain in his head, but by mistake took five grains of morphine. He then sat down in a chair to rest, and that is the last that he remembers. D. F. Miller, who is employed at the drug store, explains the fact of the door being locked. Mr. Nutt had not locked the door when he entered, and a little colored girl went to the store, and, finding the proprietor unconscious in his chair, she ran from the place, slamming the door. The spring lock on the door fastened, and when the customer appeared he found the door locked. The funeral will occur at the residence, at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

The Man Who Was Cut Arrested.

George Kains, a young colored man, mixed in a fight over a crap game on Church street yesterday afternoon, and in the melee he received a cut on the back. The man who used the knife did not wait for the arrival of the police, but made his escape. Kains was arrested for gaming and assault and battery by officers Balcom and McHaffey.

About 9 o'clock Michael Conner was arrested by officers Sheigert and Fields, charged with assault and battery with intent to kill. It is alleged that he is the man who stabbed Kains.

MR. WARD A "CON" MAN

SHREWD RASCAL ARRESTED IN BOSTON WELL KNOWN HERE.

Father Created a Sensation by Leaving Indianapolis to Become a Confederate Brigadier.

A Boston dispatch in the Sunday Journal told of the arrest in that city of Col. Andrew West, of Atlanta, Ga., otherwise known to the police of various cities as Daniel S. Ward, Captain Ward, alias Miller, etc. He has been notorious as a successful confidence man and all-round rascal for thirty years. He is a son of Daniel S. Ward, who lived in this city for many years before the war. John Ward was born and brought up in this city. The family was highly respected. They owned property on the corner of Pennsylvania and Michigan streets, and lived there many years. One M. D. Ward, uncle of John Ward, kept a merchant tailoring establishment on Washington street, near Meridian. M. D. Ward was connected with a local military company, and at the beginning of the war went South and became a brigadier general in the Confederate army. John Ward also went South and enlisted in a Mississippi regiment. His instincts led him to crooked work, and he deserted to engage in conspiracies in Canada in aid of the Confederate cause.

In 1864 he was arrested with six other persons for complicity in an attempt to burn several large hotels in New York city, and narrowly escaped hanging. The attempt was made on the evening of Nov. 25, 1864. After the arrests were made Robert Kennedy, one of the culprits, who was subsequently hanged, made the following statement:

"After my escape from Johnson's island I went to Canada, where I met a number of Confederates. They asked me if I was willing to go on an expedition. I replied 'Yes, if it is in the service of my country.' They said, 'It's all right,' but gave me no intimation of its nature, nor did I ask for any. I was then sent to New York, where I stayed some time. There were eight men in our party, of whom two fled to Canada. After we had been in New York for three weeks we were told that the object of the expedition was to retaliate on the North for the atrocities in the Shenandoah valley. It was designed to set fire to the city on the night of the presidential election, but the phosphorus was not ready, and it was put off until the 25th of November. I was stopping at the Belmont House, but moved into Prince street. I set fire to four places—Barnum's Museum, Lovejoy's Hotel, Tammany Hotel and the New England House. The others only started fires where each was lodging and then ran off. Had they all done as I did we would have had thirty-two fires and played a huge game on the fire department. I know that I am to be hung for setting fire to Barnum's Museum, but that was only a joke. I had no idea of doing it. I had been drinking, and went in there with a friend, and, just to scare the people, I emptied a bottle of phosphorus on the floor. We knew it would not set fire to the wood, for we had tried it before, and at one time had concluded to give the whole thing up.

"There was no tendishness about it. After setting fire to my four places I walked the streets all night and went to the Exchange Hotel early in the morning. We all met there that morning and the next night. My friend and I had rooms there, but we sat in the office nearly all the time, reading the papers, while we were watched by the detectives, of whom the hotel was full. I expected to die then, and if I had it would have been all right, but now it seems rather hard. I escaped to Canada, and was glad enough when I crossed the bridge in safety.

"I desired, however, to return to my command, and started with my friend for the Confederacy via Detroit. Just before entering the city he received an intimation that the detectives were on the lookout for us, and, giving me a signal, he jumped from the train. I didn't notice the signal, but kept on and was arrested in the depot.

"I wish to say that killing women and children was the last thing thought of. We wanted to let the people of the North understand that there are two sides to this war and that they can't be rolling in wealth and comfort while we at the South are bearing all of the hardships and privations. In retaliation for Sheridan's atrocities in the Shenandoah valley we desired to destroy property, not the lives of women and children, although that would, of course, have followed in its train."

Ward, after being imprisoned several months in Fort Lafayette, was finally sent South and liberated. After the war he lived several years in New Orleans, and then entered into a series of criminal operations which made him notorious in police circles in many cities. He is a man of genteel appearance, pleasant manners and a very plausible talker.

About five months ago he visited this city, the first time he had been here since the war. The police of Cincinnati had made it hot for him and he left that city. Here he represented that he had closed out all his interests in the South, including a profitable restaurant in New Orleans, one or two steamboats, business blocks, etc., and had come back here with a fortune to spend the rest of his days in the home of his childhood. He was well dressed and pretended to have plenty of money. He represented that he had opened accounts in two of the city banks and wanted to buy a handsome residence on the North Side. He also made inquiries about a span of horses and a carriage, and declared his intention to appear in a few days with the finest turnout in the city, including a liveried footman.

He evidently counted on not being recognized here as the notorious Ward, of the South, and was doubtless laying plans for a big confidence game, when the police got wind of his presence. The Cincinnati papers said he was wanted in that city, and his game was up. He suddenly disappeared from here, but without leaving any worthless paper behind, and had not been heard of since until his arrest was reported in Boston. Many of the old residents here will remember the local sensation caused when two of the Wards left here and went South to join the Confederate army.

SUFFERING IN NEBRASKA.

Board of Trade Issues an Appeal for Seeds for Farmers.

The Board of Trade has decided to make one more effort to extend relief to the suffering West. The following appeal, one of the many that have been received by Secretary Smith in the past ten days or two weeks, seemed to demand attention:

"An appeal for seed and feed. To the generous-hearted people of the country in behalf of the drought stricken people of western Nebraska in general, and of Frontier county in particular.

"Whereas, Our worthy farmers have raised no crop the past two years on account of drought and cannot raise a crop this coming season without seed and feed, no matter how seasonable the season, unless they are provided with the same by a generous and more fortunate people. Provision and clothing have been and are being bountifully supplied. But seed and feed are now confronting us, and unless they, too, are supplied by a generous people there can be no crop raised of any kind, as they have no possible way of getting it themselves.

"This, therefore, prompts us to make the appeal in their behalf for corn, wheat and oats. Will you not assist us in our undertaking? The business men of Curtis, Frontier county, Nebraska, have organized an association for soliciting and distributing supplies of all kinds, and we guarantee to honestly and fairly distribute all grain to the worthy farmers without prejudice or partiality. The C., B. & Q. and B. & M. railroad companies have made a very small freight rate on grain, and the association pays the freight as their part to the charitable cause. All grain and supplies should be consigned direct to Curtis Business Men's Relief Association, Curtis, Neb."

This is signed by a committee composed of A. G. Hagadorn, banker, president; C. C. Howard, lumber, vice president; C. B. Crompton, postmaster, secretary; George Watkins, grain dealer, treasurer; Tyra Nelson, farmer; J. W. Rideway, farmer; A. M. Johnson, banker; B. K. Schaeffer, publisher; S. R. Razee, publisher; S. P. Baker, stockman; S. H. Robinson, hardware; O. P. Kibben, hardware; W. H. Latham, attorney; W. M. Wilson, M. D.; P. A. Harris, general merchandise; W. H. Wilson, general merchandise; J. W. Adams, general merchandise; Rev. C. W. Preston.

Mr. Smith says that almost every mail brings letters from the stricken district. The board will take charge and forward any donation of cash or grain that may be received. In speaking of the matter Mr. Smith said:

"What is needed most in the drought-stricken districts is corn and oats for feed and seeding purposes. Wheat, of course, is needed, too, but the winter wheat raised in this State would not answer for seed wheat in that part of the country. In lieu of wheat, cash would enable the farmers to buy such as could be used for seeding. Arrangements have been made with the Indianapolis Warehouse Company, No. 265 South Pennsylvania street, for storing grain that may be donated. All persons who can donate a few bushels of corn or oats are earnestly requested to do so. The warehouse company having agreed to store all grain donated free of charge preparatory to shipping, donors are kindly requested to deliver same in either sacks, boxes or barrels. Through the courtesy of Mr. Ford Woods, general freight agent of the Peoria & Eastern railway, and Mr. Thomas Miller, general freight agent of the C., B. & Q. railroad, we have succeeded in securing free transportation of grain for feed and seed."

GOD IN THE ORIENT

DR. STANLEY TELLS OF DIVINE FOOTPRINTS IN THE EAST.

Wonderful Advance of the Japanese Made Possible by a Single Christian Missionary.

Rev. Dr. Stanley, who has spent many years in Japan as a missionary, addressed the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church last night, as he did the Seventh Presbyterian Church in the morning, on the topic, "God's Footprints in the Orient." The speaker, who is yet on the sunny side of the prime of life, showed much enthusiasm in his theme. It is marvelous, he said, that Japan, which twenty-seven years ago had a semi-barbarous people should now be able to take a place in the comity of Christian civilized nations. There was then no newspaper published in that country, but now in its capital there are 117 publications and seventeen political papers. The children are required to go to school thirty-two weeks out of the year and 90 per cent. of the people can read and write. The per cent. in the United States who can read and write is 67, so that the elements of erudition are more generally acquired in Japan than in America. The speaker pointed out that this is all the more strange, since the Japanese people for 2,400 years had been pagan and had made very little progress. But their achievements have been such that they are able in seven months to conquer the Chinese people numbering 400,000,000, and are now within attacking distance of the capital of that empire, Peking, and have the Chinese people suing for peace at their feet.

The lecturer traced the hand of the Christian God in all this, saying that Phillips Brooks, "who was always a bishop," had at one time said: "God wastes no history." Dr. Stanley said that the world is in two parts, about 410 to 420 millions professing the name of Christ and having more or less knowledge of the Bible. This constitutes about a third of the human race and the other two-thirds he said are pagan and are hungering for the bread of life. He argued that the duty is clearly incumbent upon the people of God to carry the saving knowledge of the divine word to these multitudes as a matter of love to the Savior of mankind, and also as a matter of gratitude for what has been done for the beneficiaries of Christian salvation. He pointed out that 1,500 years ago Wales, which now may boast of being the country of highest Christian development, was a nation of idolators and they would still have been as they were then, if some one had not carried the gospel to them. The same gospel, he said, saved the Anglo-Saxon race a hundred years later, and then the Norsemen accepted the Christian religion from the hands of Charles, the Great. The battle of Hastings was another evidence of God's care over his chosen people, when William, the Conquerer, subdued England and impressed the Christian religion upon it. Another step was taken in history when the Magna Charta was written, and yet another when the Mayflower landed. It was a gift by English Christians of $1,500 that enabled the Presbyterians to found Princeton University. The East has been sending, the speaker said, its help to the West.

The lecturer then went into history more recent and not so well known. He related that a tall and handsome youth in Troy, N. Y., stood in the presence of his father in 1833 and heard a letter read from some friends in Boston. The youth had just graduated from a polytechnic school and had a brilliant career marked out before him in law. The letter said that a printing office was about to be opened in Canton for missionary work and that it was believed the youth was the one to take charge of it, he having technical knowledge of printing. So forcibly was the conviction pressed upon him, that he should go that he consented at once and his father exclaimed: "So hath your mother's covenent been kept."

"How is that?" asked the son.

And then, continued the speaker, the father related that when the child was two years old, his mother had taken him to a log church where she heard an appeal for help to support some missionary work. She was poor in this world's goods and could give nothing of substance, but she wrote on a piece of paper and dropped it into the box that was passed around. It read "I give my two boys." The son went to Canton. He had said there ten years when some Japanese sailors were shipwrecked on the coast in 1843 and were about to be beheaded by their Chinese captors. He begged for their lives, saying he would care for them. From them he learned the Japanese language and they stayed with him ten years. It was then the year 1853 and Commodore Perry was making his demand upon Japan for admission to their ports. It was the sacred songs of this American, said the speaker, in the Japanese language learned from the rescued sailors that led the Japanese to listen and to welcome the Americans, and to open their ports. Japan, he said, was thus opened to the world by the gospel, but China has been opened by shot and shell. This youth was Rev. S. Wells Williams, later for many years professor of Oriental languages in Yale College. It was his knowledge of the Japanese language that made the Burlingame treaty possible, and he learned that by saving the lives of shipwrecked sailors. In this, said the speaker, one may see the footprints of God.

Damrosch Not Up to Wagner Music.

Hardly without an exception Walter Damrosch's productions in the season of Wagner opera in German at the Metropolitan Opera House, in New York, have been severely criticised by New York papers. The general verdict is that Damrosch does not possess the ability to prepare, conduct or manage these great German works. During the past week "Die Gotterdammerung," "Lohengrin" and "Tannhauser" were given. Freund's Musical Weekly quotes the adverse criticism of Damrosch and sums up his work as follows:

"Making all due allowance for insufficient rehearsals, or poor stage setting, Mr. Damrosch's production of 'Die Gotterdammerung,' for instance, was by no means brilliant. The singers shouted, the chorus shouted, and there was a decided lack of unity between the orchestra and the singers. Wagner's music is hard to sing, but this is no excuse for the faulty intonation and complete lack of vocal style which the interpreters displayed. It was perhaps fortunate that the orchestra so frequently drowned the singers' voices, at the same time giving evidence of Mr. Damrosch's inefficiency as a conductor of Wagner music. The German-Americans of this city have patronized the German opera season most liberally, and have given their support with unbounded generosity, in many cases personally aiding the enterprise. The audiences that witnessed the disappointing performances during the past two weeks have been more than lenient in their appreciation. They have generously overlooked many shortcomings, and would have been only too glad to ventilate their enthusiasm for Wagner's great music dramas had they been offered the opportunity. We simply desire to state that Walter Damrosch does not possess the ability either to prepare, conduct or manage these works, and he has fully demonstrated that he is absolutely inefficient in that respect. Wagnerian opera, interpreted as it should be, with an able conductor and competent management, is bound to take root in the United States. We append the opinions of the critics of the leading New York dailies, confirming our verdict as to Mr. Damrosch's inefficiency as either manager or conductor."

Refused to Name His Assailant.

A man giving his name as W. A. E. I. Browning went to the City Hospital late Saturday night with a slight knife wound in his back. He declined to tell how he received the wound, and yesterday morning he was arrested for assault and battery.

In Memory of Frederick Douglass.

The colored citizens held a memorial meeting in honor of the late Frederick Douglass, at the Allen Chapel, on Broadway, last night. There was a very large attendance and many addresses were made eulogizing the life of the deceased. The meeting was presided over by the pastor, Elder Pierce, and addresses were made by George L. Davis, Isadore Blair, J. T. V. Hill, Milton Benson and Johnson Benson.

FELL INTO A CELLAR WAY.

Willie McIntire Receives Injuries that Will Probably Be Fatal.

As Mrs. Robert W. McIntire and her five-year-old son Willie were returning from church last night the boy fell into a cellar in front of a confectionery store near the corner of Indiana avenue and Blake street. Mrs. McIntire called for help and the little fellow was lifted out in an unconscious condition by some men. He was carried into a nearby drug store, but it was soon seen that he was in a precarious condition and Dr. O. B. Pettijohn was summoned. The lad was carried to his parents' home, at 10 Maria street, and the physician made an examination of the injuries. He found a concussion of the brain which he pronounces almost necessarily fatal. The cellar into which the boy fell, it is said, was practically unprotected, there being a railing only along one side.

WEATHER BUREAU FIGURES.

Temperature Records Yesterday Morning and Last Night.

C. F. R. Wappenhans, local forecast official of the Weather Bureau, furnishes the following observations taken yesterday at the places and hours named:

	7 a. m.	7 p. m.
Bismarck, N. D.	..	32
Rapid City, N. D.	24	36
Pierre, S. D.	..	46
Huron, S. D.	..	46
Yankton, S. D.	22	46
St. Vincent, Minn.	..	24
Moorhead, Minn.	..	30
Duluth, Minn.	..	36
St. Paul, Minn.	..	40
LaCrosse, Wis.	..	40
North Platte, Neb.	18	44
Valentine, Neb.	12	30
Omaha, Neb.	24	50
Des Moines Ia.	22	48
Davenport, Ia.	24	44
Keokuk, Ia.	26	..
Concordia, Kan.	24	54
Dodge City, Kan.	32	50
Wichita, Kan.	..	52
Kansas City, Mo.	28	42
St. Louis, Mo.	28	50
Springfield, Mo.	26	48
Chicago, Ill.	22	40
Springfield, Ill.	26	46
Cairo, Ill.	22	40
Marquette, Mich.	..	32
Grand Haven, Mich.	30	32
Indianapolis, Ind.	26	40
Louisville, Ky.	..	40
Cincinnati, O.	..	38
Cleveland, O.	..	32
Parkersburg, W. Va.	..	34
Pittsburg, Pa.	..	34
Buffalo, N. Y.	..	30
New York, N. Y.	..	32
Washington, D. C.	..	36
Charlotte, N. C.	..	44
Atlanta, Ga.	..	42
Jacksonville, Fla.	..	48
Nashville, Tenn.	..	42
Memphis, Tenn.	..	48
Vicksburg, Miss.	..	52
Fort Smith, Ark.	..	52
Little Rock, Ark.	..	48
Oklahoma, O. T.	28	52
Amarillo, Tex.	24	50
Abilene, Tex.	30	56
Palestine, Tex.	..	56
San Antonio, Tex.	..	60
Galveston, Tex.	..	52
Shreveport, La.	..	54
New Orleans, La.	..	54

Forecast for Monday.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—For Ohio, Indiana and Illinois—Fair; warmer; southwest winds.

Sunday's Local Observations.

	Bar.	Ther.	R.H.	Wind.	W'ther.	Pre.
7 a. m.	30.34	26	75	S'west.	Clear.	0.00
7 p. m.	30.16	39	55	S'west.	Clear.	0.00

Maximum temperature, 44; minimum temperature, 24.

Following is a comparative statement of the temperature and precipitation March 17:

	Temp.	Pre.
Normal	40	.13
Mean	34	.00
Departure from normal	—6	—.13
Excess or deficiency since Mar. 1	—106	—1.20
Excess or deficiency since Jan. 1	—524	—3.82

C. F. R. WAPPENHANS,
Local Forecast Official.

The New Water Works Law.

A statement is going the rounds of the press that the bill changing the law with reference to water works companies applies to cities of 30,000 or under, the law applies only to cities of 14,000 or under. It abolishes boards of water works and leaves their control in common councils. The bill was introduced by Senator Vail.

Insure your home in the Glens Falls.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

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GEORGE E. ROCKWELL, D. P. A.

STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES

Ink Stands, Blotters, Mucilage Bottles, Soap Boxes, Letter Files, Toilet Articles, etc.

Coffee Spoon sale will continue until Wednesday.

Julius C. Walk, & Son,

Leading Jewelers, 12 E. Wash. St.

Something New Under the Sun!

A Brewery Refuses to Sell Beer to a Customer Who Bought More Than $20,000.00 Worth of Its Product Annually.

On March 4 the undersigned received a written notice from A. Lieber, manager of the Indianapolis Brewing Company, that after March 11 no P. Lieber Brewing Company's beer would be sold in barrels to any Indianapolis bottler. That, which seemed an utter impossibility to us, has taken place. On March 11 we were refused the delivery of beer by said brewery; we, customers, who began to bottle Lieber's beer as far back as 1877, and continued ever since to purchase annually the number of whole barrels stated below, viz.: Beginning with 1878, 1,657 barrels; the year following, 1,960; next, 2,588, 2,730, 2,600, 2,963, 3,148, 3,074, 2,891, 3,445, 3,644, 3,070, 3,085, 3,885, 4,619, 4,184, ending in 1894 with 3,834 whole barrels. So far we have made no preparations to meet this rash proceeding on the part of the manager of the Indianapolis Brewing Company, which is anything but businesslike, as we expect an intervention from England by those who in reality are the losers. This, however, has not been done as yet, and for the present we can only assure our esteemed patrons that we shall now, as ever, provide them with beers equally good, if not better, than those introduced under the well-known brands of "Metzger's Tafel Beer" and "Vienna Tafel Beer."