A Complete Stock

is frequently advertised but seldom realized. Our

DRESS GOODS

Department this season comes as near that happy condition (complete) as experience and opportunity can make it.

We have accepted all chances on the "fads" of the season, and present for your inspection everything that is new in

French Crepons

from the lowest to the highest in price.
From tint to color.
From color to black.
In the real Turkish Mohair Luster (50c and 65c a yard.) You've only to name your color—the shades are legion.

FRENCH, NOVELTIES, GERMAN,

by the yard, 55c, 65c, 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.85.

Fancy Plaids for Waists, 35c a yard up to $1.25, including some special importations not to be duplicated.

For tailor-made costumes, goods by the yard and patterns, all wool—wide and stocky, 65c the yard up.

Samples upon request.

L. S. Ayres & Co.

A SPRING MONDAY'S WINDOW BARGAINS

One Window:

Four hundred Covered Dishes—different decorations—all go at

54 Cents Each.

They are not quite as fine as our famous Covered Dish offer of last year, but they don't cost you half as much. We think they will all go by noon.

Another Window:

Noted Miyoto Jap Rugs, from mat size, at 65c, to 9x12 foot size, at $14.20. In colors they match the genuine Turkish rug.

Two hundred cans famous Moth-destroying Powder at 19c each.

Four hundred cakes celebrated H and H Soap, for cleaning carpets and fabrics of all kinds, at 13c each.

ONLY MONDAY! ONLY MONDAY!

EASTMAN, SCHLEICHER & LEE

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.

April—Diamond—Innocence

As Diamond is the birth stone for this month, the emblem of innocence, we will make a special low-price sale of our entire stock of loose and mounted diamonds.

BUY THE TIME

Of us. Any kind you want. We have a beautiful line of Watches, Clocks and Easter novelties. All the latest fads in stock. Large assortment of lorgnette chains in gold and plate. We give a printed list of all the month stones to each and every customer at

MARCY'S, 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.

MYSTERIES IN BOOK OF JOB.

Professor Moulton's Lecture Course on Literary Study of the Bible.

The first of a series of lectures on the literary study of the Bible, by Professor Richard Green Moulton, was begun yesterday afternoon in St. Paul's Episcopal Church before a large and attentive class. The lecturer spoke without notes and attracted confidence and attention by his clear views and wonderful memory, quoting hundreds of lines out of the book of Job with the fluency of a master, as he is, in original discourse. His reading served to open floodgates of light into the story of Job and the psychical, ethical study of this wonderful character. The form of the Book of Job, the lecturer said, is a dramatic parable set in a fram of epic narrative. Its subject is the mystery of human suffering. The epic narrative exhibits Job in his prosperity as perfect, but a council is held in heaven at which the spirit of evil proposes to test his perfection. The first test is the ruin of property and family, but Job is unmoved; the second is personal affliction, but he still is unmoved; the third test arises by the long continuance of the suffering, during which Job's three friends visit and sit by him on the ash heap, while a crowd of spectators stand around below. Job's patience turns to complaint, and the poem contributes the first solution of the mystery: Suffering presented as God's test of goodness, the test being the severer as the goodness is sound enough to stand it. Job's friends offer as the second solution the idea that all suffering is a judgment upon sin. Job does not pretend to be sinless, but he knows that no sin of his can explain the total ruin that has come upon him. Now the poem brings in Elihu, who adds a third solution to the mystery: Suffering is one of God's voices by which he warns and restores man. While Elihu is still speaking there comes up a storm, in which the voice of God is heard as a whirlwind, bringing out the fourth solution of the mystery: The whole universe is an unfathomed mystery, and the good in it is just as mysterious as the evil. God rebuked the three friends because they had not spoken right of Him, as Job had, thus bringing out the fifth solution of the mystery: That the strong faith of Job, which could even reproach God as a friend, was more acceptable to Him than the servile adoration which sought to twist the truth in order to magnify God. Then, as Job intercedes for his friends, his prosperity begins to return, and he becomes a greater son of the East than ever before.

Only To-Morrow.

Fine sheet music given away at Wulschner & Son's with each purchase of their special 10c publications (regular 40c and 50c music.)

A RUB AT PAGAN BOB

MINISTER MILBURN PAYS HIS RESPECTS TO THE INFIDEL.

Proclaims Against Sunday Baseball, in Which a South-Side Pastor Also Joins In.

Infidelity and Sunday baseball occupied the attention of Rev. J. A. Milburn, pastor of Second Presbyterian Church, yesterday morning. A large audience heard the remarks of the pastor upon the two very pertinent topics. As a type of the infidel, Mr. Milburn selected the agnostic Col. Robert Ingersoll. He prefaced his remarks in this direction by the statement that he would not attempt to answer the assertions of Colonel Ingersoll. He would simply hold the man up to view as a type of broadness so broad that it became narrow. In his comments upon the recent lecture delivered here by Colonel Ingersoll, the pastor said in part:

"The narrow churchman is not the only bigot nor is he the only intolerant. Where, for instance, will you find any such intolerance, any such conceit, any such bombastic self-assertions as in the speech of a man who exults in his doubts, as in the speech and manner of a man who has gotten so far along in life and who is so swollen with his own self-importance, that he has no need whatever either of Savior or a God, who thinks that he can get along vastly better without than with Jehovah, the Infinite One, and who feels himself entitled to sit with self-complacent criticisms upon Isaiah, Ezekial, Moses and the prophets. I have met narrow men in the church, and they have distressed me, I have met narrow men in the church, and my whole being has often shuddered under their opinionativeness, and the arrogance of their dogma, and the intolerance of their creed. But, my friends, the arrogance and intolerance of the Pharisees of the Christain church are a mere insignificence, a mere cipher, as compared with the monumental vanity, the colossal self-assertion and the infinite inflation of the man who not only snaps his finger at the hopes of his brother man, but who shadows God Almighty in the deepness and the darkness of his vanity and self-conceit. Where can you find more intolerance than in the man who speaks with a sneer of the faith that has made this world great, of the faith that has made society what it is to-day, of the faith that has humanized the race, of the faith that has beautified the human spirit? Where can you find a more bitter manifestation of the bigotry than in the man who speaks of his brother's faith and of Almighty God with contempt and with a sneer? And yet this is what the world calls breadth, this what the world calls a board and liberal man. Maybe so; but it is a meagre and shallow broadness and its speech is the speech of intolerance. The broad man, when he is too broad becomes narrow in his broadness, like the narrowest of narrow sectarians—he is a Pharisee, a bigot.

"And what an instance we have had of this very fact in the last week. Last Tuesday night I went to hear Mr. Robert Ingersoll, and several impressions were made very vividly upon my mind. The first impression was: What a wonderfully graceful rhetorician he was. The second one was, how hopelessly illogical were the processes of his intellect. The third one was, how hopelessly this man who stands before the world as an expondent of large thinking, of what is called liberality of thought; how hopelessly, how pitifully, how painfully intolerant he was despite what is called his liberality and catholicity. I have nothing to say against Mr. Ingersoll as a man. I am willing to believe that he is honest and sincere in his hostile attitude toward those things that the average man, even though he be a skeptic, honors and reveres. I am willing to believe that he thinks he is doing a work of good and not of evil for his fellow-men. Nor have I anything to say touching the criticisms that he brings indiscriminately against all priests and all ministers of the gospel. We deserve, no doubt, a great deal of criticism. We have often blocked progress, we have often been dogmatic, insolent and self-important and deserve rebuke. Nor have I any thing to say touching his criticism of the church in so far as the church has done evil rather than good, and co-operated with the devil in his designs rather than with God Almighty and our Master. Every fair minded Christian is willing to admit that the church has done wrong and Mr. Ingersoll contributes no light to that proposition when he simply reiterates it with a sneer and a scoff.

"The point I wish to make is this point of the intolerance of what is called the broad and comprehensive, the large and liberal mind. Here is a man who feels that he has a cause of action against the word of God, and gets up to argue his case as a State prosecutor would get up to argue a man into the State's prison. After disposing of the Old Testament as mere superstition and idolatry, and after throwing a bit of sop to the mob by saying that the generous and courteous Abraham, if he lived in the present time, would be in the penitentiary, he comes to the New Testament and says that it is worse than the old."

Mr. Milburn dwelt briefly on the manner in which Ingersoll set about to prove his assertion. He admitted that no Christian has a right to hold in his heart one feeling of unfairness toward any human being who is unable to behold in Christ the Redeemer, but he deplored the language of the agnostic who not only attempted to prove Jesus a mere man, but sought to prove Him to be an inferior kind of man. Ingersoll accused the Nazarene of being the founder of a religion that has been the enemy of everything good. Continuing, Mr. Milburn said:

"Do you know any Christian that shows so meagre a spirit as that? Do you know any Christian, no matter how fierce and bitter may be his bigotry, who shows a more contracted and a more limited capacity to reason than that? I don't. I know of no finer exponent of this fact than Mr. Ingersoll's argument against the Bible."

On the question of Sunday baseball Mr. Milburn said:

"The devil's arguments are never narrow; they are never illiberal; they are never ungenerous. When the devil is trying to dethrone a man he does not pursue the poor policy of trying to make the man feel mean in his own eyes. He magnifies him and inflates him with great notions and with great emotions, and then does his work. I want to make a special application on a question that is being agitated just now in regard to a free, liberal and cosmopolitan kind of Sabbath. Our fathers used to think it was a right and proper thing to set apart the Sabbath to the service of God. But now what is our Sabbath like? Nowadays our Sabbath must be very broad, a day on which we can do almost anything we wish. I read that Indianapolis has so expanded in its notions within the last decade or two that it is going to engage in baseball playing on the Sabbath day. Well, let me say that I, for one, am sympathetic with baseball. I think it is a delightful game, and I believe that every citizen in Indianapolis would be improved if he would indulge himself occasionally in this game, but there is a statute in this State which prohibits ball playing for pay or any kind of reward upon the Sabbath day. And now if we are going to keep the saloons closed after 11 o'clock at night, and if we are going to put thieves in prison because they disobey the laws, then I say we should not discriminate against wrong-doers, and, therefore, must make the managers of our baseball association stand square up to the letter of the law. They have no right any more than any other man has to defy either the letter or the spirit of legislation. They have no right to make a bid for anarchy. Let us have baseball, but let us have honest baseball, and above all legal baseball; baseball that will not offend the consciences of the order-loving men and women of this city.

"Permit me to say in connection with this matter that of all people on this earth the American people need rest on the Sabbath. They have excitement enough, nervous wear and tear enough; they are pushing and straining far too much. Our business men are too active; they are wearing themselves out, killing themselves by carrying on their backs too oppressive a weight. The one thing that as a nation America needs to learn to make us truly great is a sense of leisure and the art of repose. This is the distinctive essence of the Sabbath day. It does not necessarily mean going to church twice or even once a day, it does not necessarily mean submission to ecclesiastical authority, it does not necessarily mean austerity or rigidity or gloom—it simply means repose and calm, the one breathing spell in the week when the groaning world rests by the wayside. So, in the name of humanity, if not in the name of God and His church, let us insist that our mad liberality shall not destroy this priceless heritage, the Sabbath day, this day of rest and calm. Let us save Indianapolis from this stigma, let us save our fair city from the evil repute that now rests upon the cities of Cincinnati, Kansas City, St. Louis and Milwaukee. Let us give the man of toil, the artisan, the clerk and every citizen a half holiday during the week days. Let us close the factories and stores through all the spring and summer months at noon on Saturday so that everyone shall have an opportunity to indulge himself or herself in the delights of baseball. Let us stand by the old Sabbath, let us stand by the calm and sweetness and beauty of this dear old day which has done more to dignify and civilize this earth than all the fret and the fury and the storm and the stress of the other six combined."

CONTEMPT FOR INGERSOLL.

Rev. Dr. Ellison Also Refers to the Apostle of Unbelief.

In his sermon yesterday morning Rev. Dr. Ellison, of the First Baptist Church, referred to the recent lecture of Robert Ingersoll in this city in such a manner as to show the extreme contempt in which the Doctor holds that gentleman. While the name of Ingersoll was not mentioned, yet it was easily understood to whom the reference was made. Mr. Ellison was preaching from the text, "Ye must be born again." He stated that the people of the highest culture in Jerusalem believed in Christ, and the religion which He taught. "So it is in the last fifteen hundred years," said he. "The first order of minds in this time have bowed in divine submission to the Christ incarnate and had faith in His teachings. You may take it in all the greatest walks of life and it will always prove to be the same. Take first the world of literature, and the three master minds, Milton, Dante and Shakspeare, have all been believers in Christianity. Wellington, Napoleon, Grant and Moltke, the greatest of all soldiers, have been the same. As representative statesmen, Bismarck and Gladstone, Handel and Hadyn, as musicians, and Angelo and Raphael among the great painters, have all been believers in the teachings of the Bible. Those who reject these teachings cannot be classed with the first order of minds. They may be witty and brilliant, but they cannot be classed with these named. Every man ought to be a believer in the Bible, but I do not condemn a man because he is not. If he comes to me and tells me honestly and seriously that he differs from me, then I can and do respect him; but a man who goes upon a stage and before an immense audience of people who have paid high prices to hear him, ridicules that greatest of all books, is far below contempt."

AGAINST SUNDAY BASEBALL.

Rev. Mr. Roberts, of Fletcher-Place, Speaks Against the Evil.

Yesterday morning Rev. R. Roberts, of Fletcher-place M. E. Church, took for his subject Sunday baseball. His text was from the twenty-sixth verse of the ninth chapter of Nehemiah: "Nevertheless, they were disobedient and rebellious against Thee, and cast Thy law behind their backs." His sermon dealt with the moral and legal sides of the question. From both views, he said, the playing of baseball on Sunday would be wrong. He compared the people who were clamoring for Sunday games with those who were opposed to them, much to the disadvantage of the former. In the class opposed to the game as proposed for Sunday he named the police first and then the members of the Board of Safety. Then he named in order the ministers of all the churches and their members, the Sunday school workers, parents, and, in fact, the best citizens, regardless of whether or not they are connected with any church.

On the other side he named the few "so-called" good citizens, who favored it as the lesser of several evils, pleasure seekers who care nothing for the morals of the city, those who expect to make money from the game, and the roughs and toughs of the city. This comparison was not very favorable to the game.

He said it would be no worse to permit all kinds of business, manufacturing of furniture or selling of dry goods, than to permit baseball to be played on Sunday. His principle argument was based on the fact that it would be a violation of the law to allow it, and because it would compel many persons to work on Sunday who otherwise would spend the day quietly at home or at church. The law, he said, is sufficient to stop the game, and if it does not so stop those who are charged with its enforcement would be the ones held accountable. He called upon all the members of the church to use their influence in working upon sentiment which would make the game impossible on Sunday.

CHURCHES AND POLITICS.

Rev. Mr. Mackintosh Declines to Discuss the Sunday Saloon Question.

The Good Citizens' League asked the ministers of the city to speak upon the saloon question and the Sunday-closing question yesterday, and many of them did. Rev. G. L. Mackintosh, of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, did not, however, and before his morning sermon he explained briefly his reasons for not doing so. He said he believed that the churches should take no part in politics. He believed it would be better for the churches to keep clear of all political questions, as history shows when the church has become involved in political questions, it is to its detriment. He said that there are several different conditions of people in this city, representing different opinions. Some believed Saturday was Sabbath and some believe that Sunday as a day of rest does not make it necessary for everybody to attend church. Many of this country's population come here from other countries, and they have been taught to believe that this is a land of freedom. The way to bring about the observance of the Christian's Sabbath is to educate these people to the Christian's idea. The church should use its influence to bring about a more healthy condition and to get people to observe Sunday, but Mr. Mackintosh did not think it was the church's place to make persons holding opposite views conform with those of the churches. Mr. Mackintosh spoke upon the subject for about five minutes, after which he made no further reference to the subject.

Evangelist Coombs's Sermon.

Last night Rev. C. W. Coombs, an evangelist, preached at the Sixth Christian Church. The services were opened with a song service, followed by a solo by Mr. Hackleman. The evangelist took for his subject "The Old and the New Religion." He compared the religion of the years gone by and that of the present day, laying especial stress upon the fact that years ago religion was considered a luxury for the rich man and was inaccessible to the man who was born without title or fortune. "If Christ were to come to the world now," he said, "the people of the United States would crown Him king, but would not accept His counsel. If He were to run for Mayor of Indianapolis He would not get 25 per cent. of the votes cast." To-night Mr. Coombs will speak on "Religious Delusions." This church has received twenty-two new members in ten days, ten of them yesterday.

Rev. Mr. Ellison Is Popular.

Rev. J. D. Ellison on Jan. 1 began his labors as pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city, and during the three months seventy-one persons have been received into its membership, twenty-five of the number through baptism.

HIS LOVE FOR MR. DENNY.

Cal Darnell Explains How He Overcame the Grim Reaper.

Cal Darnell, who has been very sick for many weeks past, walked into the Board of Health office Saturday, looking natural but somewhat pale. For a time while ill it was thought that Mr. Darnell could not recover, and the several men who saw him enter the office greeted him cordially and congratulated him on his recovery:

"Well, I must say that I thought several times my last had come, but then I would just think what I owe Cale Denny, and then I would vow to get well. Why, gentlemen, if it had not been for Cale Denny I would have been dead. I couldn't die without telling him how much I love him. This is the first day I have been out, and I thought I would drop in here and make inquiries about Mr. Denny's health."

Those present saw at a glance that Mr. Darnell has not forgot that he failed to be appointed building inspector after he thought he had assurances of receiving the office.

Anniversary of Spiritualism.

The Indianapolis Association of Spiritualists celebrated the forty-seventh anniversary of modern spiritualism in the G. A. R. Hall on Delaware street last night. The room was tastefully decorated with sweet smelling flowers and palms. F. B. Schmidt was the chairman of the evening and after several musical selections, introduced Mrs. Kate Stiles, of Boston, Mass., who has been delivering addresses to the association for some time past. Mrs. Stiles read an original poem, and later delivered the address of the evening. After Mrs. Stiles had finished, Mrs. Steelman-Mitchell, a test-medium, gave an exhibition of her powers.

Parlor sets at all prices at Wm. L. Elder's.

TALES FROM A SLATE

POLICE STATION INCIDENTS WHEN PRISONERS ARE "CHALKED" UP.

Humorous Remarks of Some of the Bibulous Gentlemen—Barrel-House Row Products.

The slate at the police station, upon which is the register of all persons arrested in the city for twenty-four hours, presents a varied assortment of names and crimes at the close of the day. The name of the fastidious gentleman arrested for driving his blooded horse through a down-town street faster than five miles an hour is arrayed with that of the barrel house loafer. All is equality on the slate, and first come is first served there. As each prisoner is brought in he is led up to the desk, behind which sits the turnkey, Al Taffe occupying the position by day and John Long by night, both being veterans in the service. The name of the prisoner is placed upon the slate, followed by his offense, age, native country, color, and the name of the officers who arrested him. The prisoner is then searched, and any valuables which he may have are deposited in a large safe and credited to the prisoner from whom received. This is done to prevent the other prisoners from robbing their companions in durance vile.

There are, as a rule, very few arrests made during the morning. Here and there, perhaps, the detectives find a man for whom they have been searching, and occasionally a loiterer or fast driver is sent in, but the majority of the prisoners do not begin to arrive before 1 o'clock in the afternoon, continuing until 1 the next morning. From 8 o'clock in the evening most of the calls which are made for the wagon are to bring in a drunk or some vagabond who makes it a point to get in the way of a police officer in order to get a night's lodging. The "drunks" present all the stages of intoxication, from the man who has had only enough drinks to make him comical to him who has to be dragged from the wagon to the cell, unconscious from liquor. At about half past 8 o'clock in the morning the prisoners are lined up and taken to the Police Court, where they are given a hearing. For a few hours after they leave the cell room is empty, but it is not likely to stay so for long. In all probability the detectives bring in one or two men, and perhaps one or two are sent in on warrants which were placed in the hands of the officers at early morning roll call. By 2 o'clock several fast drivers, loiterers and violators of city ordinances have been brought in and have either given bond to appear in Police Court or have been locked up with the other unfortunates. During the afternoon several "vags" have arrived, but only one of the lot will probably attract attention. He is a full-blooded Weary Watkins, having all the characteristics of that class of traveling gentlemen. This specimen had ventured to the heart of the city at the imminent risk of being offered some work, and while walking along East Washington street the pictures of the great flowing "Chicago bowl," displayed in front of the barrel houses, had proven too much for his resisting powers, and not being in a financial condition to pay for several of the drinks after he had enjoyed them to the fullest, patrolman Rinker, the guardian angel of the "barrel house row," was called in and the hobo placed under arrest. He is not affected by his incarceration, but immediately hunts for the soft side of the iron bunk in his cell and is soon sleeping as if he were in his accustomed box car.

Some time later an excited little German was brought in by a sergeant, charged with carrying concealed weapons. He had been found with a revolver in his possession, and not being able to explain to the satisfaction of the police officer, was arrested. He asserted that the affair was an outrage, and was loudly exclaiming against being put into the cell room.

"You here, I should not go, I haf nothing done; you should not so do. I do nothing but work."

By the time he had made his last assertion the poor fellow was near the hobo, who had slept peacefully through the clanking of the great iron doors, but as the word "work" struck his ear he jumped from the bunk with a look of genuine horror in his eyes. He gazed at the German, down whose cheeks the tears were beginning to course, and then he decided that he had been dreaming about work. He went back to his bunk, then, turning, asked:

"What they got you fer, Dutchie?"

"I haf only a gun to kill dose rats, and the boliceman I meet und he schust arrest me."

"Well, dats tough," said the tired man, as he again closed his eyes to the troubles and injustices of this cruel world.

Several drunks were next brought in. The first was almost past navigation, but his last words before the great doors were slammed in his face were: "Well, youzh kin shee I ain't drunk." Another was extremely loath to part with a large bottle of cheap whisky, and asserted his rights in vigorous terms. The third who arrived soon after the others was just drunk enough to make jokes and be the only person to laugh thereat. When he was marched up to be slated he took it all as real funny.

"What is your name?" asked the man behind the desk.

"My name? W'y don' choo know me?" was the answer.

"Yes, I know you, but how do you spell your name?" asked his interrogator, as it is always policy to keep the prisoners in a good humor.

"W'y, you look in the city directory an' see," said he, in great glee.

"Here, tell the gentleman your name, and be quick," said the officer in charge, giving the prisoner a shake to impress him with the seriousness of the business.

"Well, then, it's Wilson—plain ol' Henry Wilson. Now ye know I reckon," he added in an injured tone.

"What's he charged with?" asked the turnkey, addressing the officer at the man's side; but before that person could answer the prisoner regained his good humor and asserted—

"Charged with bad whisky, charged clean to the mouth. An' I'm liable to go off at any minute," he said, as he started for the open door, suddenly changing his mind about "going off" as he was seized by the officer and brought back to the desk with a suddenness that surprised him.

The turnkey placed "Dr." after his name, indicating that he was charged with being drunk. The prisoner was watching the writing, and spying the "Dr." after his name he exclaimed:

"Now, see here, you're goin' too fur when you put me down as a doctor, fer I never killed nobody. You take that off and put me down as bein' drunk, an' glad of it."

"Well, that's all right. How old are you?" again began the turnkey, almost losing his unlimited amount of patience.

"How ol'? Well, now, what'd you reckon?"

"Here, I'm tired of this. You tell me your age, and tell me quick, or there will be trouble around here."

"Now, look 'ere, mister, don' choo git mad, an' I wont. I've got to coun' up 'fore I can tell you just 'zactly —" but before he could finish he was the recipient of another sharp shaking up, and ordered to give his age in years, as they did not care for the months and days. He said if that was all they wanted he could easily tell them that. "I'm forty-eight years old," and as the turnkey wrote forty-eight after his name, he added," or I will be forty-eight nex' September," causing the figures to be erased and rewritten.

By that time all were out of patience and he was quickly searched and shoved into the cells, where the last heard was Weary Watkins saying, in an envious tone:

"Well, I'd be happy if I was as drunk as you."

A NEW QUAKER CHURCH.

The Work Will Begin on a $20,000 Structure This Morning.

For more than a quarter of a century the Friends of this city have worshiped in a small plain-looking building at the southeast corner of Delaware and St. Clair streets. The edifice has grown to be a landmark, and the "Quaker Church" is one of the most interesting buildings on North Delaware street. During the last few years the demands have outgrown the old building, and the congregation decided upon a new building. The question of a site arose, the old members believing the new building should be erected where they had worshiped for so long, while the younger ones thought the present ground should be sold and a first-class building erected on cheaper ground farther out. It was finally decided to change the location, and the southeast corner of Alabama street and Home avenue was selected.

The contract for the new church building has been let to L. S. Pierson & Son, and work upon it will begin this morning. The building will cost when completed about $20,000. Although it is to be constructed according to the Friends' ideas—that is, plain and substantial—it will be a neat-looking building and an ornament to the neighborhood. The Friends' meeting in this city is composed of some of the most influential members of the church in the West, and their new meeting house will be in harmony with their position. It will be of brick on a stone foundation. There is some talk of converting the old building into an art school, not by the members of the Indianapolis meeting, but by persons who are thinking of buying the property for that purpose.

THE NAVY ALL RIGHT

REAR ADMIRAL BROWN THINKS IT SUFFICIENT TO MEET ALL COMERS.

Senior Officer of the Navy in the City—Thinks There Will Be No Trouble.

Rear Admiral Brown, U. S. N., arrived in the city yesterday morning to visit his brother, Austin H. Brown, who has been seriously ill for several weeks. Admiral Brown came direct from Norfolk, and it is his intention to remain in the city a week or ten days, until his brother is better. He was pleased to find his brother improving, with the promise of returning health. Admiral Brown is stopping at the home of J. D. Morris, in Woodruff Place, where he was seen last night. It was thought that in view of the fact the United States has several squabbles on her hands with other countries some information regarding the navy might be of interest.

"In what condition is the navy now?" was asked.

"First class," replied the Admiral.

"In case any of the present difficulties should result seriously is the United States prepared?"

"We are ready to meet all comers," replied the Admiral. "We have one of the best navies in the world, both as to ships and personnel. I do not think any of the present questions will result seriously, and I think they have been greatly overdrawn, but should the worst come we are in excellent condition. We have some of the finest war ships afloat and there are a number of others building. In case of necessity work upon these could be hastened and they could be put in service in a very short time. But there is not going to be any trouble."

"How many first-class war vessels has the government?"

"Oh, I couldn't tell that off-handed. I would want to write the answer to that question, for there are several of them and it would be impossible for me to name or count them all now."

"Where are the majority of the vessels now stationed?"

"The big squadron is down in the West Indies. The other vessels are in different parts of the world, many of them being near the east coast of this country. Affairs in the naval department are running along in much the usual manner, and no special preparations for trouble are being made."

The fact that Admiral Brown was granted a leave of absence seems to indicate that the government is not anticipating trouble. While in this city the Admiral will spend nearly all of his time with his brother.

STAGE-STRUCK GIRLS FOUND.

They Had Left Their Homes and Donned Male Attire.

Yesterday afternoon detective Stout found two girls dressed in male atire in a vacant house near the corner of Blake and Michigan streets, who subsequently proved to be Alma Desanno, daughter of Walter Desanno, of No. 81 State avenue, and Jennie Barlow, daughter of policeman George T. Barlow, living at No. 23 South Arsenal avenue. The girls are but seventeen and sixteen years of age, and disappeared from their homes last Tuesday night, not having been heard of since. It transpires that the girls are badly stage struck and they determined to becomes actresses, and with this in view left their homes. According to the story which they told to Police Matron Buchannan last night they tramped out of town, going as far as West Newton. They then started this way again, making another stop at Maywood, where, they claim, they spent a night in an empty house. There they say they met a couple of young men who furnished them with the male attire which they wore from that time. In some manner officer Barlow heard that his daughter was in the vicinity of Maywood, and he drove out there Saturday night, passing his daughter on the way, but, being dressed as she was, he, of course, did not recognize her. The girls say that they spent Saturday night in the vacant house where found yesterday. They claim that there have been no men connected with their escapade.

When detective Stout found the girls yesterday they were dressed almost in rags, their suits being torn and covered with mud. They had their hair done up high on the head and wore old soft hats pulled down over their ears. The party started to walk the girls to the police station, but their odd appearance soon set the story adrift that they were girls, and soon an immense crowd was following them, and the wagon had to be called. There was an affecting scene at the station when the parents met their wayward daughters. The girls did not seem to realize what they had done, and declared that they were not sorry. They were kept at the police station, although not slated as prisoners, as it is thought the parents will have them placed in some institution.

WITHOUT COST TO CITY.

A New York Company Will Ask the Privilege of Handling Garbage.

Dr. Hays, president of the Board of Health, has been in communication with the health departments of other cities and the companies having the disposition of garbage and night soil in other places. As a result he has some interesting information upon the question, as well as a proposition from an Eastern firm which, if accepted, will be highly advantageous to the city. This company has the contract for disposing of garbage and night soil in one of the New York city districts and in other places. The proposition which they offer to make to the city is backed by a sufficient guarantee that the work will be properly done. The company is a prominent one and has the reputation of being reliable. In the letter to Dr. Hays the managers of the company say they will make a formal proposition to the city of Indianapolis to dispse of all night soil and garbage without one cent of cost to the city. They will erect a building, where the material brought to them can be treated chemically. The company is engaged in the manufacture of fertilizers, and for the fertilizer which it can obtain it offers to destroy all garbage and night soil of this city. Dr. Hays will call the attention of the other members of the Board of Health to the letter which he has received, and also bring the matter before the Mayor's cabinet.

STABBED IN THE BACK.

George Huber Suffering as the Result of a Union-Street Fight.

The police are looking for Herbert Hale, the wrestler, and Charles Simmons, who are wanted for assault and battery. It is claimed that they were returning from a ball on South Union street about 2 o'clock Sunday morning with a couple of women, and when they passed a corner three young men named Rubenstein, Miller and Reiner made some remarks which did not exactly suit the fancy of Hale and Simmons and a row resulted. It is claimed that Hale drew a knife and Simmons knocked Charles Rubenstein down with a brick, inflicting serious injuries. George Huber and William Steinacher say they heard the racket, and ran up to see what the trouble was, when Hale turned to Huber, and, after asking him what he wanted, stabbed him in the back. The police department was notified, but Hale and Simmons had fled, and have not since been heard of. Rubenstein was removed to his home, No. 398 Chestnut street, where he is in a critical condition. The physician refused to permit any one to see him yesterday. Huber was not badly injured.

Mrs. Josiah F. Allen's Death.

Mrs. Josiah F. Allen died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Fisher, 126 Butler street, at 5 o'clock Sunday morning. She was the widow of J. F. Allen, formerly paymaster of the L. B. & W., who died in Kansas City five years ago. She was forty-two years of age and well known in Indianapolis, which was her former home. The immediate cause of death was heart failure. Her remains were taken to Kansas City for burial Sunday night.

THE CHILDREN WERE EXCITED.

A Fire Near German Lutheran Church During Sunday School.

A small fire in the rear of a grocery store at the corner of East and McCarty streets, yesterday afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, was the cause of considerable excitement in the German Lutheran Church, which is only about ten feet from the small shed which was burning. The fire was discovered a few moments before the regular time for dismissing Sunday school, and in a moment everyone in the church became very much excited. The flames could be seen from the window, and it was not known to all the people in the church that the fire in no wise endangered the church. The children, true to their nature, ran to the windows, and then began running out of the building to get a better view of the fire. This caused a small panic of a moment's duration. The superintendent saw that it would be useless to continue the closing exercises, and dismissed the school. Everyone passed out then and found the fire almost subdued. The loss was only $10.

Editor Wilson Offered a Place.

Charles E. Wilson, of Lafayette, editor of the Courier, was in town Saturday night, and left on the midnight train for Chicago. He said that he had been offered a place in the office of Auditor of State Daily, but that he was not an applicant, and was not ready to state whether he would accept or not. "You may say," said Mr. Wilson, "that I will reach a decision some time during this week.

Insure your home in the Glens Falls.

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

ONE LUNG.

There are many persons alive and well to-day with only one useful lung. The consumptive should not despair. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda strengthens the vital organs and supplies healthy tissue to take the place of tissue that is diseased.

Give the consumptive good care and Scott's Emulsion. You will be surprised to find how quickly this treatment brings relief.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION ... OF THE ...

Union Trust Co

..OF..

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA,

At Opening of Business April 1, 1895.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable (secured by collateral)	$158,405.00
Real estate notes (secured by first mortgage)	418,089.86
Bonds	73,686.55
Advances to estates	33,360.66
Cash on hand, trustee account	66,837.90
Cash on hand, Union Trust Co	54,962.97
TOTAL	$805,342.94

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$480,000.00
Prepaid assessments	77,550.00
Surplus fund	15,500.00
Undivided profits	27,234.37
Deposits	104,860.01
Due trust department	100,198.56
TOTAL	$805,342.94

OFFICERS.

JOHN H. HOLLIDAY, President.
JOHN M. BUTLER, Vice President.
HENRY EITEL, 2nd V. Pres and Treas.
SAMUEL L. LOOK, Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

Charles H. Brownell, Sterling R. Holt, John M. Butler, George Kothe, S. A. Culbertson, Henry C. Long, Thos. C. Day, Volney T. Malott, I. C. Elston, Edward L. McKee, John H. Holliday, Sam. E. Rauh.

THE UNION TRUST CO.

68 East Market St.

Easter Greetings

Only Two Weeks More.

OUR LINE — OF — **Easter Novelties** — ALL IN —

Come early, make selections, have them engraved in time, while our stocks are complete.

Julius C. Walk, & Son,

Leading Jewelers, 12 E. Wash. St.

COKE REDUCED

—TO—

6c for LUMP per Bushel
8c for CRUSHED per Bushel

TICKETS TO BE HAD AT

58 South Pennsylvania Street.

INDIANAPOLIS GAS COMPANY.

A Little Bread Joke

"Is your Vienna Bread fresh?" asked Mrs. Youngbride of the baker, but before he could reply she added: "How stupid of me, to be sure! Of course it couldn't be very fresh, for it takes about ten days to come from Vienna. You may give me two loaves." The baker gave her the stalest he had in Exchange.

Indianapolis women are more knowing. They know that

2 LOAVES FOR 5c

Of Parrott & Taggart's Bread—Vienna, Scotch Hearth or London Cream—is always fresh. Ask your grocer for it.

PRINCE ALBERT CIGAR

Meets the demands of the most fastidious smokers and is a constant source of enjoyment and satisfaction to its friends.

LOUIS G. DESCHLER, Sole Agent,

Opposite Postoffice, and Hates House Cigar Stand.

Box trade a specialty.

"A TAME SURRENDER"

By Capt. CHAS. KING,

JUST OUT. Copies mailed on receipt of 25c stamps or postoffice order.

CATHCART, CLELAND & CO.

6 East Washington Street, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

We Have all the Tools Required

FOR MAKING GARDEN

LILLY & STALNAKER

64 East Washington St.

Those Who Recognize a Fact When It Stares Them in the Face,

After they have seen our Spring Woolens, acknowledge that we make no overstatement in saying

We Make a Finer and Larger Display

Of such goods than any three tailoring houses in Indianapolis, and that our first-class work is given for exceedingly moderate prices.

SUITS THAT SUIT AT $18 AND UPWARD.

KAHN TAILORING CO.,

22 and 24 East Washington Street

Now Ready for Occupants

New and Elegant,

Down Town and Convenient.

THE "CHALFANT" APARTMENT HOUSE,

Northwest corner of Pennsylvania and Michigan streets, has desirable rooms for rent, singly or en suite. Apply to the Custodian, on the premises.

☞No small children admitted, and no cooking allowed.

Main Entrance on Michigan St.

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