New York Store
Established 1853.
Agents for Butterick Patterns.

Santa Claus....
Has sent us word that he will be here....
To-Day at Noon
And remain with us until the night before Christmas.
Tell the Children
Pettis Dry Goods Co.

See our Gents' HOLIDAY SLIPPERS before you buy.
GEO. J. MAROTT,
26 and 28 East Washington St.

An Invitation
Is extended to everybody to try the delicious HOT WAFFLES, etc., made from
PRINCESS FLOUR
At our exhibit at the Pure Food Exposition. Cordially,
BLANTON MILLING CO.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest United States Government Food Report.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

AN OLD RESIDENT DEAD

A. W. M'VICKER, WHO RESEMBLED HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Came to Indianapolis in 1836—He Was a Man of Unusually Vigorous Constitution.

Achor W. McVicker died at the home of his son-in-law, David Cady, 1024½ North Meridian street, yesterday morning at 10:50 o'clock, in his eighty-fourth year. Mr. McVicker leaves four daughters. They are Mrs. Henry Schwinge and Mrs. David Cady, of this city, Mrs. William S. Garrett and Mrs. John Mendenhall, of Los Angeles, Cal. The funeral at the residence of Mr. Cady will occur this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. A. J. Graham, rector of Christ Church, officiating. The burial at Crown Hill will be private. John C. Shoemaker, Theodore Griffith, A. J. Gardner and A. M. McCleary will act as pall bearers.

Achor Worley McVicker was born at Wheeling, Va., Dec. 7, 1813. He came to Indianapolis in 1836 and after remaining a short time went to Dayton, O., where he remained until 1860, when he returned to Indianapolis, where he has since resided. During his active business life Mr. McVicker was engaged in the clothing business. For a number of years he was with the firm of Ketsintene & Wachtel, who had a clothing store in the old Bate House building. Of recent years he has not been in business. Since retiring he has lived with his son-in-law, Mr. Cady, for a long time at 911 North Illinois street, and later at the present home of the family, on North Meridian street.

Mr. McVicker was a very large man and had an upright military bearing. He has been a familiar figure in the northern part of town, many people coming to know him from his habit of taking daily walks. His resemblance to the late Henry Ward Beecher was very pronounced, although he was much taller than the great Brooklyn preacher. His constitution was unusually vigorous and an old acquaintance remarked yesterday that he had often seen Mr. McVicker standing at the gate in his shirt sleeves when most men were wearing overcoats. This winter he has had to forego his usual walks on account of increasing feebleness. All his life Mr. McVicker was a stanch Republican and although he never held a political office his interest in politics was intense. The last time he ventured from the house was on election day, when he insisted on going to the polls to vote for his candidate, disregarding the protests of his children. His death was entirely due to the wasting away of old age. He was not subject to any disease and his decline was gradual. Up to ten hours before death he retained all his mental faculties unimpaired. The end came peacefully and without a struggle, the old man simply falling asleep in death.

FUNERAL OF J. J. BINGHAM.

It Will Be Held This Morning at St. Paul's Church.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Joseph J. Bingham, who died at his home, 546 North Meridian street, Saturday morning will be held this morning at 10:30 o'clock at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Rev. G. A. Carstenson will officiate. The remains will be taken to Crown Hill for interment and the burial will be private.

The gentlemen who will act as bearers are Messrs. William B. Burford, Albert Gall, John J. Cooper, Charles Maguire, V. K. Hendricks and H. C. Hendrickson.

DEATH OF DR. J. S. SERRIN.

He Was Well Known in This City at One Time.

Dr. J. S. Serrin died last midnight at his home, No. 381 North New Jersey street, at the age of sixty-five years. Dr. Serrin was well known in this city at one time. He came to this city about fifteen years ago from Rockville. He leaves a widow and three children—Mrs. Alice Wathen, of Cleveland; Philip A. Serrin, of New York, and William Y. Serrin, of this city. The funeral arrangements have not been made.

Beer in the Basement.

At 2 o'clock yesterday morning Sergeant Kruger arrested Sam Richman, an East Washington-street saloon keeper, on a charge of selling after hours. He found the man in the basement of his saloon dealing out beer to Harry Davis and Minnie Williams. The visitors were arrested.

Others have found health, vigor and vitality in Hood's Sarsaparilla and it surely has power to help you also. Why not try it?

SANG OFFICIAL HYMNS

AN INNOVATION IN THE LOCAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCHES.

"Whang-Doodle" Music Abandoned—A Priest from Ireland at St. John's—Rev. A. J. Graham's Sermon.

Some five years ago the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church decided to have the official hymnal revised. The work is now completed and the new hymnal will be adopted by the Presbyterian churches of this city. A union song service was held last night at the Second Presbyterian Church, the congregations of the First and Tabernacle churches assembling with the former. Frank Marshall, of St. Louis, the head of the music department of the church, led the congregational singing, selecting appropriate hymns from the new hymnal. Anthems were rendered by the choir of the Second Church. Mr. Marshall felicitated the church on the excellence of its choir, remarking that the staid old Presbyterians of Philadelphia would be surprised to hear such music.

A few remarks were made by Rev. Joseph A. Milburn, pastor of the Second Church. Both he and Mr. Marshall took occasion to characterize the songs in the gospel hymnals as of a "whang-doodle" nature and expressed gratification that the new Presbyterian hymnal contains songs suitable for the young people's societies, the Sunday schools and for every department of church work. With the new hymnal, some of the songs of the Episcopal Church have been incorporated. A new feature of the book is that each song is to end with the old Scotch Presbyterian "amen," as are the songs and responsive rituals of the Church of England. To a very great extent the words of the old familiar hymns have been retained, although many of them have been set to new airs. The large congregation present expressed much pleasure in the departure.

Not Pleased with the Music.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:

To-night I attended the exercises at the Second Presbyterian Church. The Eastern gentleman with length of stature and baton led songs from the —— hymnal. There was nothing characteristic about the leading or the congregational singing except that neither was as good as usual at that church. I was sorry to hear the leader and the pastor of that church refer to the Gospel Hymns as "slush"—I think was the word used—at least something to that effect. I could not help but wish that either gentleman might, could, would or should do anything that would bring souls into the kingdom of God, as have those very songs inaugurated by Moody and Sankey. God forbid that the day should ever come when the "Laudus Domini" of the Second Church or the "New Revised Laudus Domini" of the First Church should give way to this Eastern hymnal which is being foisted upon the Presbyterian churches of the Nation. It is no wonder that the children of the Sunday schoools and the children of the church cannot sing when the fodder is put too high in the manger for me. I do not believe in "ditties," but anyone who can deny the usefulness of the best Gospel Hymns is surely blind to the past and to the present day.

A PRESBYTERIAN.

Indianapolis, Dec. 13.

AN IRISH DIVINE.

President of a County Kerry College Preaches at St. John's.

Father Harrington, first president of St. Michael's College, County Kerry, Ireland, is the guest of Mrs. Mary McKeever, No. 334 South New Jersey street. Father Harrington is a typical Irishman and speaks with a very pronounced brogue, but his voice has a peculiar something about it that makes it pleasing to the ear. He has been in the United States for nearly a year and during all that time has been traveling, visiting the various Catholic educational institutions for the purpose of gaining information to be used in his work in the old country. He was seen by a Journal reporter yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. McKeever and talked briefly about his impressions of this country and its people. The first question asked by the reporter was:

"What is your impression of American institutions?"

The reply was: "That is a very hard question to answer in an offhand manner. I can say, however, that I have been impressed very favorably with your country since I have been in it, and I have been as far west as the Pacific coast."

"Have you noticed any particular trait of character in the American people which seemed to be more prominent than others?"

"I have been struck with the uniform courtesy and politeness of the people. I have observed this trait of character at all times wherever I went."

"Is there anything else in the habits, customs or life of the American people which impressed you?"

"There is one thing that was a source of surprise to me, and that is the intelligence of the common people. Of course, one expects those persons who have had the advantages of education to be intelligent, but I mean the working people. Their general information and intelligence was a surprise to me. Their intelligence is better than the people of the old country, and their condition here is much better than it is across the water."

Yesterday Father Harrington preached at St. John's Church. Said he, in part:

"There has never been a time and there never has been a country in which this spirit of religious indifference has been more widespread, more rampant and more oppressive than in the times and country in which we live. Creed or no creed, church or no church, this is the question which the temper of the times has made the question of the hour. No longer is this a question which is canvassed in the closet or shut up in academic debate, or restricted to the speculation of theology or philosophy, of poetry or higher fiction. We meet it in the popular magazine and monthly. It confronts us in the pages of the weekly and daily paper. In clubs or saloons, at our work or in society this question challenges attention and demands an answer from the man in the street. Which of you has not heard that one church is as good as another; that it matters very little what church a man belongs to if he follow the teachings of any; that a form of faith is of little importance, but that correct living and right action are all that is expected in a Christian?

"In times of pestilence the germs of disease flow out from the homes and persons of the afflicted. They float on the water; they are carried on the wind, and the healthiest cannot afford to ignore the danger or despise it in careless security. So to-day when the atmosphere of thought is laden with pernicious principles, even those of the household of the faith must take heed unto instruction. We must hold fast by the truth. We must be bolted and riveted and mortised into the eternal rock on which we have been built. What then shall a Christian think? Is action everything and creed nothing? Is one religion as good as another? May a Christian consistently and safely make such a principle his rule of life, or much he shuts his ears against any man, or against an angel out of heaven, who should deliver to us a message other than that which fell for us from the lips of Christ?

"It is marvelous how easily men are carried off by a cry, no matter how hollow and senseless, if it be sufficiently attractive, ringing and sonorous; a cry sometimes so empty that it crumbles at a touch. Let us probe into this watchword of liberal religion. Let us search into it by that principle of contradiction which is the touchstone of truth. If it is now day it is not night. If a thing is black it is not at the same time white. One religion teaches that baptism is necessary for salvation. Another teaches that baptism is not necessary to salvation. These two statements contradict and one must be false. One church teaches that marriage is a sacramental bond which death alone can unbind; another teaches that it is a mere human contract which may be more or less easily made void. Here again are contradictory doctrines, and one or other of them is certainly untrue. So it is with the divinity of Christ, with the real presence, with church infallibility and with every doctrine of the creed. On every one of these questions every Christian church claims to be heard. Every church has something to say on baptism, on the marriage bond, on the divinity of Christ, on the future life, on heaven and hell.

"Every church claims that it derives its doctrines from the revelation of God, from the teachings of Christ and his apostles. But this cannot be. The churches are at war. They are in contradiction and they cannot all be true. Truth is somewhere. God has said something about baptism, about marriage, about the divinity of Christ, and surely it cannot be a matter of indifference whether we believe in accordance with the teaching of God or whether we reject it. Why should God speak if we may refuse to listen? Why should He instruct us in truth if we may hold fast to error? How can any Christian with a claim to consistency and common sense hold that the King of heaven has stooped to instruct His creatures, and that they may still believe in contradiction to His teachings? Surely no. One religion cannot be as good as another, and no church can be wholly good which even in one jot or title falls short of the full revelation which God has given to the human race, or in one jot or title contradicting it."

Father Harrington then quoted from the Savior's commission to the apostle to go forth and teach all nations, not what they liked, not what would please their hearers, but "all things whatsoever He had commanded them;" that and nothing else. The divine and human love of Jesus was then dwelt upon, and His special affection for those men whom He had selected to be the sharers of His toil and the instruments of His mission.

"Yet knowing the future, the suffering in store for these messengers of the gospel and the deaths of violence that awaited them, their Friend and Master sent them forth to preach the truth. Why should He doom them to such a fate, if the truth be of no importance to those whom they instructed?"

In conclusion the speaker explained the doctrine of salvation outside the church. Faith is largely of precept, and most churches accept what Catholics hold to be essential. In matters of precept each man will be judged according to his conscience, and as any command of God may be broken unwillingly without inducing the guilt of sin, so those who believe what is absolutely necessary may attain salvation, although, through no fault of theirs, they do not actually accept all that God has revealed.

PERPLEXITIES OF MAN.

Rev. A. J. Graham's Sermon Last Night at Christ Church.

Last night Rev. A. J Graham, rector of Christ Church, took for his subjct three texts, representing the perplexity of Christians at times when all seems dark to them. Two of these were from David's writing. At one time David said: "I stick fast in the deep mire where no ground is," and at another time he spoke of thirsting for God. St. Luke said, in referring to Herod's view of Christ: "Herod was sorely perplexed." These three thoughts combined made the subject of Mr. Graham's short sermon. He explained that the word which was translated "perplexed" means, under a literal translation, "stuck in the mud." In that way he likened Herod's perplexity to the condition of David. Both were perplexed or stuck in the mud or mire.

"Things will crowd about Christians," the minister said, "to perplex them and make them think at times they are lost. Some of these things come to us through a natural chain of circumstances which we cannot possibly avert. At other times, it is on account of our enemies, while again such thoughts are the result of our own folly. We are then sorely perplexed and know not what to do. It is useless for us to attempt to break away from such thoughts by mere force. A bird confined in a cage cannot gain its liberty by fluttering against the strong bars that hold it, neither can a man or woman break away from this perplexity by main strength or violence. In those times we can look to God and in His own time He will justify us and bring us out of our difficulties

"Herod was perplexed. He could not understand the stories he had heard of the doings of Christ. It was beyond his power, for he had not the knowledge that would permit him to understand. We will all be perplexed at times, but most of the perplexity will come from our own lack of knowledge. According to well-known rules, no man can expect to understand higher truths in any line of thought until he understands lower ones and is able to apply them. A child cannot understand the complex problems in fractions until he can divide and subtract and multiply and add, and he cannot understand geometry and algebra until he understands fractions. Many men study the A, B, C of a profession and jump to the X, Y, Z of it and wonder at their failure to understand many of the complex questions that come to them. This is also often true with the Christian. He will study Genesis and then skip to Revelation and wonder why the last book is like Greek to him. These things are sure to bring perplexities, and trust in God and a through study of His word, only, will bring that understanding that will remove doubt.

"But to be perplexed about the Christian religion is nothing compared to the perplexity that comes when the religion is denied and scoffed. It takes a great deal more thinking and study to bring out arguments that will disprove Christian religion than it does to prove it. It is when a man denies it and attempts to defend his denial that perplexity overwhelms him

"But to avoid these perplexing doubts we should closely follow the laws of God. There is no promise of God or man that does not presuppose an obedience to certain things. The promises of God presuppose that you will follow in your daily life the laws of His religion. Without doing so, none can expect to be free from perplexing doubts. I believe that so long as there is a good thought in the mind of a man he is not forsaken by God, and I think that when we are in doubt and perplexed we can take great comfort in that thought."

WOODRUFF PLACE ERMINE.

Will Be Known To-Day Whether Mr. Feibleman Shall Wear It.

This is the day set by the County Commissioners for passing upon the petition asking that C. B. Feibleman be appointed justice of the peace for the town of Woodruff Place. The petition was filed early last week and the board was about to grant it, when some of the existing justices of the peace heard of it and secured the postponement of action. It is understood that a fight is to be made against the appointment. The present justices of the peace claim that there is not business enough in the jurisdiction of their courts to keep the eight now holding the offices in the county engaged in a profitable way and they claim that there is positively no necessity for the appointment of another magistrate.

It is also claimed that the pretense of appointing a magistrate for Woodruff Place is a mere pretext; that there is no necessity for the appointment of a magistrate for Woodruff Place, and that the applicant has no intention of locating his office inside that corporation; that neither the applicant nor the majority of the signers of the petition are residents within Wodruff Place.

The State Constitution says on the subject of justices of the peace: "A competent number of justices of the peace shall be elected by the voters in each township in the several counties." This, it has been claimed, inhibits the County Commissioners from appointing a justice of the peace. But in 1891 an act was passed by the Legislature and it has not been questioned, providing, "that where a town has been incorporated and there is no justice of the peace resident within the corporate limits of such town, the Board of County Commissioners of the county in which such incorporated town is situated, shall, upon the petition of a majority of the board of trustees of such incorporated town, appoint a justice of the peace, who shall reside and hold his office in such incorporated town."

An act which has been in force since 1867 provides that the number of justices of the peace shall be regulated by the County Commissioners, but they shall not exceed three for each township, one for each incorporated town and two for each city within the county. Under this act a decision of the Supreme Court, rendered prior to 1891, is to the effect that a justice of the peace is a township officer and must be elected by the voters of the township.

It is argued by those opposing the appointment of Mr. Feibleman that the act of 1891 was passed merely to make it possible to secure the existence of a magistrate for a town incorporated between elections. In the case of Woodruff Place, it is argued that as several elections have passed by with no offer on the part of the residents of the town to have a magistrate elected, the town has forfeited the right to ask an appointment of a justice of the peace. In other words, the act of 1891 cannot be made to apply to the case and the town can get a justice of the peace only by electing one at the next regular election. It is also argued that even if the law should apply to the case, it would prevent Mr. Feibleman having an office outside Woodruff Place, and he could not accomplish the purpose he seeks except by a violation of the statute.

Stimulating and Nutritious.
Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
It supplies just the right element (the phosphates) to repair waste of body and brain—a food itself, and also helps digest other food.

COVERING OVER GRAVES

DISAPPEARANCE OF AN OLD CEMETERY NEAR THE CANAL.

One of the Deaths Recorded by the Date of 1816—Tombstones Destroyed by Vandal Hands.

Just off the west end of old Twenty-second street the towpath cycle track begins and the thoroughfare which leads to this point is the most convenient one for reaching the track, so on a rare December day, such as the one yesterday, wheels were whizzing by, coming and going. To the right of this street, where it meets the canal, is an old, dismantled factory, the brick building a ragged shell, on one side towering a brick stack from which the smoke has not issued in many a year. In the neighborhood are not many old residents, and it is doubtful if their recollection runs back to the time when this old factory was buzzing and whirring with activity. Small wonder is it that they know absolutely nothing of the deserted graveyard, huddling in the comfort of two or three scraggy cedar trees, just across the roadway. What fence may have helped preserve the sacredness of the place in the years agone has left no vestige to tell of the thoughtfulness of a past generation whose dead are buried there. Some of the wheelmen speeding by the place yesterday afternoon, their lively spirits responding to the fine wine of the atmosphere, turned a glance at the old graveyard and saw that fresh earth was hiding the few gravestones there. Somebody is evidently filling up the place for building lots.

A gray-haired man, who said he had lived near by all his life, could vouchsafe no information to an inquirer who sought a bit of the place's history. It had been there as far back as he could remember, but that was all he knew. By scraping the dirt from one of the headstones there came to light a date, which is perhaps misleading, or else carries the history of the little cemetery much further toward the beginning of the century than has been supposed. This stone bears the inscription, "Sacred to the memory of Alexander Pugh, who departed this life Aug. 5, 1816." This was in the year Indiana was admitted to the Union and a time when the Indian and the rattlesnake were no strangers to the locality. The stone bearing the date would have been considered a pretentious one even a half century ago, but it is now so marred and disfigured by vandals that hardly the outlines of its original form remain. Mr. Pugh died at the age of seventy-seven years. The speculation has been advanced that perhaps the stonecutter made an error, putting on the date "1816" instead of "1846," or that Mr. Pugh's memory was cherished by some child who erected the stone many years after the parent's death.

Under one of the cedar trees are two gray slabs and beneath one of these, according to the brief story inscribed thereon, Elder John Marrow and his loving wife, Abigale, are at rest. Elder Marrow was born in 1760—almost a man, as ages were reckoned in those days, when the first shot was fired at Bunker Hill—and he died in 1835, went to sleep where he now lies a decade before Zachary Taylor crossed the Rio Grande to meet the forces of the one-legged Santa Anna. Abigale Marrow survived her husband seven years. The orthography of her name on the stone suggests that an error was made, for it is seldom the name is spelled otherwise than Abigail. Perhaps the stone was brought from afar, and the mistake made by some workman in a distant place. Under the other slab is Anna Delivan Nec, who died Dec. 16, 1837. One partially demolished stone records the death of Lucinda Patten, who died Feb. 22, 1851, aged twenty years four months and seven days.

The most recent grave is that of "Sallye, wife of Julius Petty," who died Aug. 12, 1861, at the age of forty-two years. The husband remembered his spouse with these words:

Dear as thou wert, and justly dear,
He will not weep for thee;
One thought will check the starting tear;
It is that thou art free.

One stone contains only portions of a name.

Forgotten by kith and kin, the bones of these dead in a few months will be beyond even the passing curiosity of the stranger, and fresh yellow dirt and sod and perhaps a modest cottage or two will be the metamorphosis of this habitat of the dead.

ST. VINCENT'S FAIR.

It Will Open at Tomlinson Hall To-Morrow Night.

To-morrow night the fair at Tomlinson Hall for the benefit of St. Vincent's Infirmary will open and continue through the week. The fair is in charge of a general committee, composed of representatives from every Catholic parish in the city. The officers of this committee are: John H. McMorrow, chairman; Miss Mezza Flaherty, secretary, and Andrew Smith, treasurer. The last meeting of this committee to perfect the arrangements for the fair was held in the clinic hall at the Infirmary yesterday afternoon.

Bishop Chatard, Governor Matthews and Mayor Taggart have been asked to deliver short addresses upon the formal opening of the fair to-morrow night, after which the booths will be opened ready for business. For more than a month past a number of committees have been at work soliciting donations for the fair, and they have been very successful. The articles donated embrace a wide range and include nearly every article for common use for sale in the city.

The different nights of the fair have been named after the various Catholic societies of the city. The opening night will be known as Ancient Order of Hibernians night, and the members of this order will meet at their hall, corner of Illinois and Georgia streets, and march in a body to the hall. Wednesday night will be Knights of St. John's night; Thursday night, Young Men's Institute night; Friday night, Knights of Father Mathew and Zouave night. Saturday will be children's day, and on this afternoon there will be a special entertainment for the children by the pupils of St. John's Academy, after which there will dancing for a short time.

Three prizes have been offered for the selling of admission tickets. The first prize is a Bellis bicycle, second prize a gold watch, and third prize a gold ring. During the fair there will be a voting contest, in which a gold-headed cane is to be voted to the most popular pastor in the city. There will also be a prize given to the person guessing nearest to the number of beans contained in a jar, which will be exhibited at one of the booths. On Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, from 11:30 a. m till 2 p. m., dinner will be served by the ladies at 25 cents a meal.

Among the number of handsome dolls donated Mrs. Henry Lawrence, who has charge of the doll booth, are those by Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, Mrs. Claude Matthews, Mrs. Thomas Taggart, Mrs. Thomas Sullivan, Mrs. Joseph Schaff and Miss Maus. These dolls are being gowned by leading modistes of the city.

The assignments for the booths are as follows:

Ice Cream Booth—Mrs. Smith Myers, assisted by Mesdames Maurice Donnelly, P. J. Galvin, M. Cruse, M. J. Walsh, G. E. Feeney, M. Crosam, James Collier, W. Flynn, M. Reddington, G. Kurtz, J. Rail, Marley and Marion, and Misses Sheehan, Nellie Marley, Anna Gantly, Mamie Rice, Mamie Reilly, Anna Swegman and Sadie Cass.

Lady Bountiful—Mrs. O'Donnell, Misses M. Welsh, Besie Colter, Maggie King, Julia Hanlan, Theresa Nealy, Agnes O'Toole, Alice O'Toole, Nellie Sanders, Josie Brickley, Sadie Costello, Josie McGrath, Nellie Hurley, Carrie Gasper, Mary Quinn and Grace Walsh.

Doll Booth—Mrs. H. W. Lawrence, assisted by Mesdames George Boyce, John Brosnan, Frank Reaume, Mary Connelly, Fred Shepherd, Downing, John Norris, Henry Kraig, T. Cullen and Misses Kate Stockhart, Ann Stockhart, Carrie Coyle, Elizabeth Ryan, Mary Ryan, Annie Everett and Father.

Fancy Booth—Miss Kate Schrader, assisted by Mesdames M. Frohlinger, C. A. Korbly, M. Stevenson and Misses L. Langsenkamp, Anna Rink, Ida Mueller, Annie Hubert, Lulu Avels, Anna Walle, Rose Walle, Mary Gramling, Mary Guedelhoeffer, Pauline Guedelhoeffer, Sophie Fricke, Maggie Gramling.

Rebecca at the Well—Mrs. Andrew Smith, assisted by Misses Bertha Langsenkamp, Lizzie Schwergman, A. Schellschmidt, M. Hook, A. Mueller, Lena Knarzer, Lulu, Marie and Carrie Hurle.

Candy, Fruit and Cigars—Mrs. Thomas Markey and Mrs. Thomas Flaherty, assisted by Mesdames James Markey, Thomas Keating, F. Reeves, Hampton, L. Sullivan, Harry E. Royse, M. Green and Misses Nellie Markey, Mamie Markey, Hannah Kelley, Nellie Conway.

Art Booth—Mrs. V. O'Donnell, assisted by Mesdames J. Wilson, J. Foley, Harry Metzger, M. Carr, John H. McMorrow, Anna Reaume, H. Gramling and Fox and Misses Millie Deweater, Anna Reaume, Blanche O'Donnell.

Postoffice—Miss Nellie Clark, assisted by Misses Marie Peelle, Josephine Griffin, Nellie Fitzgibbon and Tessie Clark.

Country Store—Mrs. C. C. Hatfield, assisted by Mesdames J. Moran, W. Murin, M. Connelly, W. Fife and James Broden and Misses Mary Broden, Nellie McCarty, Lou B. Dean, Fannie Clark and Nellie Mohan.

Flower Booth—Mrs. Dr. Marsee, Mrs. Dr. Pfaff, assisted by Mesdames Sutcliffe, Morrison, Wright, Misses Mary Curley, Mary Marsee, May Aufderheide.

Furniture Booth—Mesdames M. Maroney, M. Green, Thomas Green and Misses Burns, Casburg, O'Connor and Creeden.

Wheel of Fortune—Mrs. Samuel Murray, assisted by Miss Katie Sullivan, Miss Mamie Mattler and Mrs. John Kelly.

Cane Rack—Misses Pfau and C. Hurrle.

WITH THE INDUSTRIES

EACH WEEK THE NUMBER OF EMPLOYES IS BEING INCREASED.

Bicycle Makers Getting Ready to Resume Operations Jan. 1—Corn-Product Plants at Full Capacity.

Inquiry among the leading manufacturers shows that with each week a majority of them are increasing their number of employes. In speaking of this one of the leading manuafcturers said on Saturday: "It should be borne in mind that December, with a majority of the manufacturing interests, is usually a dull month and many shut down part of the month, while this year more men each week are put at work. This does not mean that there is a boom in business, but there is a marked improvement in the last thirty days with many of the manuafcturing interests."

Mr. Perkins, of the firm of E. C. Atkins & Co., states that since the election there has been a marked improvement in their business, and at the present time the plant is working more men than at the corresponding period last year. The Indianapolis Bicycle, Chain and Stamping Company, which has been of late increasing its force, has forty-two on its pay rolls. Mr. Fletcher says that they are not doing as much as a year ago, as they are now only running a day force, but business is improving and they expect to soon have more people at work.

The Central Chair Company is running full time, with about 100 men employed. They started up a few days ago. Orders are coming in better and the management hopes to run through the winter without further shutting down. The Lieber Art Company is working more men than at any time in its history, and running overtime. The D. M. Parry Manufacturing Company has more men at work than in December last year and is shipping more vehicles this year. The Sinker Davis Company has its usual complement of men at work, some in the old shops they are about to vacate, and a number in their new shops, the former Eagle machine works. The Commercial Electric Company is fairly busy, and has forty-five men at work, against eighty at the corresponding period last year, but its working force is twice overtime, intending that should orders continue to come in as well as for a few days past to increase the number of men.

The American steel works plant, which has been shut down ten days, as yet shows no signs of activity, and the president of the company on Saturday said that it would be some days before the programme as to the future is arranged.

Hetherington & Berner have about their usual complement of men employed, and are building during the dull time some heavy machinery for themselves and adding other tools. They have just purchased a seventy-two-inch Niles horizontal and turning mill. They are building at their own shop a large lathe that will swing six feet and turn twenty-two feet long.

The National Electric Headlight Company has its full complement of men at work, and General Manager Pierce judges from the number of inquiries of late that the times are better with the railroads, and that a number of them will equip their passenger engines with electric headlights within the next few months.

The Indianapolis Stove Company has its full number of men at work, but is running but three days a week.

At the packing houses they are killing from five to seven thousand hogs a day. One day last week Kingan & Co. purchased 10,000 hogs at the stock yards.

Coming down to the smaller industries, one finds that they are employing a few more men and talk more encouragingly of the situation.

The bicycle builders are getting into shape to resume operations Jan. 1 on a large scale. The Indiana bicycle works now have a couple of hundred of people at work and are increasing the force with each week. The Bellis Cycle Company had forty men at work last week, and will increase that force Monday, and by New Year's will be running full handed and full time.

The Indianapolis hominy mill, the cerealine mills and the starch works are running about their full capacity, converting from ten to twelve thousand bushels of corn a day into cerealine product. Most of the machine shops are doing a good deal of repair work for the smaller manufactories over this and adjoining States where, during the depressed times, repairs went begging.

Shipments of November.

The following shows the shipments from Indianapolis over the several railway lines for November, as reported by the Board of Trade: Flour, 29,675 brls; wheat, 700 bu; corn, 57,000 bu; oats, 10,000 bu; barley, 1,200 bu; bran, 564 tons; hay, 2 cars; broom corn, 330,000 lbs; cement, 3,750 brls; coal, 68 cars; coke, 85 cars; cooperage, 44 cars; corn meal and hominy, 5,605,600 lbs; cattle, 4,144 head; hogs, 28,400 head; horses, 1,690 head; mules, 580 head; sheep, 2,782 head; eggs, 20,071 cases; fruit, 1,632,035 lbs; hair and bristles, 869,000 lbs; hides, 1,226,100 lbs; ice, 46 cars; iron, 408 cars; lard, 3,743 tierces; lime, 10 cars; lumber, 55 cars; machinery, 120 cars; meats, bulk, 12,369,000 lbs; oil, 4,594 brls; pork, 824 brls; potatoes, 4 bu; poultry, 2,621,000 lbs; provisions, 271,703 lbs; salt, 9,994 brls; spirits and liquids, 10,722 brls; starch, 2,228,200 lbs; stone, 45 cars; tallow, 430,300 lbs; tobacco, 37,976 lbs; wool, 200,000 lbs; miscellaneous, 25,212,739 lbs; merchandise, 146,403,915 lbs.

Charles Abernathy Disappears.

The parents of Charles Abernathy, thirteen years old, living at 171 South Noble street, are distressed on account of his absence. He left home Saturday night to go on a short errand and has not been heard of since. The parents reported to the police and the latter are on the lookout for the boy.

Work for the Monetary Conference.

New York Evening Post.

On motion of Mr. Brosius, a resolution was adopted inviting definite plans from commercial, financial and industrial organizations for the amendment of our currency system. The resolution of Mr. Brosius is evidently a signal to the coming Indianapolis convention. It ought to be so considered at all events. Congress will do nothing about the retirement of the greenbacks—it will do nothing about anything—unless pushed on by public opinion. It will run in its present rut for four years and take the awful risk of another presidential campaign like the last one unless the commercial bodies of the country pry it out. They can do so if they will. They caused the repeal of the Sherman act in 1893 by active and incessant work. They can accomplish a greater reform now by the same means, but they must go about it in a systematic and persistent way. If they have not the necessary public spirit, certainly Congress will not have it. Nor can the newspapers do very much without the active and visible support and cooperation of the business community. With such backing the torpor of Congress can be overcome and the ground can be prepared both for future legislation and for future political campaigns. They should be mindful also that whatever they do or fail to do, the silverites and fiat-money men are going to be as busy as the arch enemy of mankind during the whole of the coming four years.

THE STORY OF A BEQUEST

PREDICAMENT OF LAWYERS OVER TWO CLAIMANTS FOR PROPERTY.

A Queer Case of Mistaken Identity Which Has Caused Much Talk Among the Legal Fraternity.

New York Letter in Philadelphia Press.

An extraordinary international complication which gave the greatest anxiety to a legal firm in this city, a firm which stands very high, although not in a kind of practice which attracts public attention, has recently been closed in a manner satisfactory to all parties involved.

For some months there was danger that the complications might cost this firm of lawyers a large sum of money, as a result of a very natural and almost unavoidable mistake. In the unraveling of the threads of the mystery there was finally revealed a case of mistaken identity, which has been the talk of legal circles here, and which is believed to be unparalleled in the history of recent legal practice.

There are reasons which will be apparent, as this report is read, why the legal firm is reluctant that its name should be printed in association with this narration. But the accuracy of the statement is vouched for by Mr. Paul Wilcox, who is himself the head of a legal firm here, and is known socially and politically as the president of the Outlook Club, of Montclair, N. J.

Some months ago there died in this city a widow of the name of Mary Jones. She was a native of England, but had come to the United States in childhood, and had seen none of her relatives, who remained in England, since the day of her departure from that country. She was a woman of considerable wealth, and after her death it was found that she had bequeathed her property in fairly equal parts to her next of kin.

The share of each was quite a large sum of money. The will was probated, the nomination of the executrix confirmed and a citation was issued for an heir who lived in Liverpool, who by the terms of the will was to receive a share in the estate.

The name of this heir is stated by the lawyers to have been Annie Smith. The executrix caused the citation to be sent to Annie Smith at Liverpool, and advised her in a letter, which was inclosed with the citation, to employ lawyers in New York to collect the money that was to come to her from the estate and to forward it to her.

As Annie Smith's exact address in Liverpool was not known, it was thought that she could be identified by the postmaster of Liverpool if the letter were sent to her in care of her brother, Paul Smith, sea captain. This was done, and Annie Smith was easily found by the postoffice authorities because of the address of the letter to her in care of the brother, who was a sea captain.

As soon as the mails could reach this country from Liverpool, the firm of lawyers, who were afterward so seriously involved, received from Annie Smith a letter in which she asked them to collect her share of the estate, and to forward the money to her. She sent with the letter a power of attorney which authorized these lawyers to do all things necessary to be done in her name.

The report that her aunt was dead was, she admitted, the first reminder that she had had for a long time that an aunt of hers was living in the United States. When a child she knew that an aunt had gone to this country and had married, and she remembered in a vague sort of way to have heard that her aunt had come into possession of a large property. She said in her letter that until she received the communication from the executrix she did not know what the married name of her aunt was.

THE MONEY COLLECTED.

Authorized with the power of attorney, the lawyers collected the money, but a mistake which might have proved most disastrous was made when the executrix accepted their word that they had a power of attorney and turned the money over to them without having looked at that instrument.

In due time the money was sent to Annie Smith. The executrix knew that Annie Smith was poor, and she believed that she would have the enjoyment of that rare experience which the sudden realization of a fortune of which she never dreamed would furnish.

Some two months passed, and the lawyers there were greatly surprised and even alarmed when they received a letter from her, making inquiry as to the reason why they had not forwarded to her her share in that estate. They wrote, saying that they had not only forwarded the fortune, but that they had also received by return mail her receipt.

Some three weeks later the lawyers received another letter from Annie Smith. It was a threatening and dangerous letter. She practicallly accused them of having collected the money and then appropriated it to their own use. She informed them that, unless the money was immediately sent to her, she should bring an action against them for the recovery of the money, upon the allegation that they had collected and kept it.

To a firm of lawyers of the highest professional repute, the bare possibility that there would be publication of an accusation affecting their professional honor, and especially an accusation to which they could only oppose their word in denial, did of course give the gravest anxiety.

The lawyers made a thorough examination of all the papers in the case, and their anxiety was intensified by the discovery that the signature of Annie Smith attached to the power of attorney was not in the same handwriting as the signature attached to the receipt for the money. This, of course, suggested forgery, and, while the forged receipt would, in a litigation, exonerate this firm of lawyers from the baser accusations that were made, it would still render them liable for the return of the money, and, as the amount was large, that of itself made the complication very serious.

THE MYSTERY DEEPENS.

The lawyers at once wrote to a firm of solicitors to make thorough investigation, and to procure such aid as might be necessary in order to trace the money to the person who receipted for it. A reply came back that Annie Smith was undoubtedly acting in good faith. She had been found in Liverpool and had told her story in such a manner as impressed the solicitors with the truth of it.

They asked for further information, and the lawyers here wrote back that the remittance was made to Annie Smith, in Liverpol, for the reason that the executrix had informed them that she had gone from Liverpool to Edinburgh, and would be there for some months.

Her brother, the sea captain, had for some reason gone to Edinburgh, and the executrix, not knowing Annie Smith's Edinburgh address, had advised that the remittance be sent to her at Edinburgh in care of Paul Smith, sea captain, who, the executrix felt sure, would be likely to leave his address at the Edinburgh postoffice.

With this information the solicitors continued their investigation, and recently they sent a letter to the firm of lawyers, which caused both joy and astonishment in that office. They said that they had found in Edinburgh Annie Smith, and that the remittance addressed to her in care of Paul Smith, sea captain, had reached her there, and that she had sent the receipt herself, as requested.

The remittance had come to Annie Smith so unexpectedly that for a time she could scarcely realize that she had been placed by it in a position of independence. She made the inquiries and was told that the American way was, whenever a person died in that country and bequeathed money to one who lived in another country, for the courts to appoint lawyers to receive the bequest and forward it to the heir.

She knew that she had an aunt living in America who was said to be rich, but she had never seen her, but she knew that her name was Mary Jones.

She therefore wrote the receipt as requested and forwarded it to the firm of lawyers in New York. The solicitors then made another investigation in Liverpool, and there they again saw Annie Smith, and thus had visible proof not only that there were two Annie Smiths who had lived all their lives in Liverpool without knowing one another, but that each of these two had a brother of the name of Paul Smith, who was a sea captain, and an aunt who in early life had gone to America, and through marriage had become possessed of wealth