OHIO RIVER CHANGING

DEEP CHANNEL MADE BY ICE IN THE CUT-OFF NEAR HENDERSON.

Evansville in Danger of Being Left Several Miles Inland—Situation in in the Flooded Districts.

HENDERSON, Ky., March 27.—Water is still flowing in the cut-off between this city and Evansville, threatening probably a new era in navigation of the Ohio. This cut-off has been threatened at every high water since 1884, but not a great deal of attention was paid to it until this winter, when on account of the ice dam just below Evansville great floes of ice forced their way through the cut-off, acting as a double shovel in widening and deepening the channel and also carrying immense trees before them, and as a result this new channel that is forming was cut to a depth of twenty-five feet in the deepest place and nine feet in the shallowest, and is sufficiently wide to admit the passage of the regular Evansville packet, which has recently been accomplished on several trips. This cut-off is a mile and a quarter in length and comes into the main channel about two miles above this city. The shortest sounding was just a short way after entering the cut-off, which was nine feet, next was ten feet, and thereafter no bottom could be touched. The current is very strong, and from the Ohio Valley Railway incline, where it leaves the river, is a direct course. The narrowest portion of the cut-off channel is at the head, but is sufficiently wide for the safe landing of a boat.

The people have been talking for the past ten or fifteen years about this cut-off and the probabilities of the Ohio leaving its channel until they almost ceased to fear it, but it certainly now presents an alarming aspect. When the top soil and clay is cut away there will be nothing to offer a resistance to the strong and sweeping current that is bound to flow through such a short and straight channel. Should this cut-off become a reality, it will leave 4,000 acres of land between it and Evansville, owned by the McClain estate, Bona Hill, Mrs. Bennett (Judge Caswell Bennett's widow) and several others with smaller holdings. Those owning the land through which this cut-off goes are not making any objection whatever as to the loss of that much land, as they are of the opinion that it will increase their remaining acres in value.

SITUATION IMPROVING.

The Mississippi Continues to Fall at Memphis—Relief Work.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 27.—The gauge at Memphis to-night registers 36.4 feet, a fall of two-tenths of a foot. The condition is all the more favorable because the river is falling above. The serious phase of the situation has been transferred to Greenville, Helena and points south, as the river is slowly rising at these places and great alarm is manifested. The feeling in and around Memphis is more cheerful than at any time since the distressing conditions began to be felt. The members of the relief committee still have their hands full providing for the wants of the refugees here and the sufferers who are being relieved through the relief stations established at several points along the river. The plan of sending supplies to those refugees in the neighborhood of relief stations instead of bringing more people to the city is proving satisfactory. The relief work here in the city will be systematized still further from this time on, as many of the negro refugees have already been quartered in Camp Congo. The rest will be comfortably established there as soon as they can be collected and transported. Every arrangement has been made for their health and comfort.

People Driven to the Hills.

QUINCY, Ill., March 27.—The Mississippi river continues to rise here. The water has risen seven inches and the gauge now shows fourteen feet above low-water mark. With the bottoms all under water, the river is seven miles wide, and thousands of acres of land are submerged. People have been driven from their homes to the hills, and those who have stayed in their houses are living in the upper stories and are compelled to use boats instead of wagons. On what is known as Lone Tree prairie, between here and the town of Lagrange, the only land in sight for four miles in any direction is the narrow embankment of the St. Louis, Keokuk & Northwestern Railroad. The water is almost up to the ties, and from the river channel a mile away the trains look like some new steamboat plowing through the water. The flood current is extremely swift and the wild rush of muddy waters is carrying down all kinds of debris washed out above, logs, pieces of wrecked houses, sections of fences and the dead bodies of stock. In the levee districts the situation has become alarming, and a force of men is working with might and main to strengthen the bank and repair weak spots that have been discovered.

A crisis prevails here to-night. At 6 o'clock the Mississippi passed the fourteen-feet-eight-inch mark and is still rising at the rate of one-third of an inch per hour.

Trying to Save the Levees.

GREENVILLE, Miss., March 27.—The citizens of Greenville and surrounding country abandoned their usual vocations to-day and worked upon the levees, headed by Governor McLaurin, Railroad Commissioner J. J. Evans, Warden of the Penitentiary Walter McLaurin and prominent railroad officers. In response to a call from the Governor special trains were run over the Southern Railway and the Yazoo Mississippi Valley, carrying out six hundred men. These forces were divided into squads and put to work under competent engineers. Merchants closed their places of business and everybody was put to work. The levees are intact all along the line on both sides of the river, but as the river is still rising the danger is great.

The Flood in Georgia.

QUITMAN, Ga., March 27.—The country around here is at present flooded with water. The creeks and rivers are out of their banks and are in many places impassable. The Plant system bridge over the Willacoochee river is under water and has been twisted and bent out of shape. Every effort is being made to prevent its destruction. It is reported here this morning that a negro has been drowned here. He was attempting to swim and carry a rope from the bridge when he was overpowered by the current and disappeared. The road has been washed out west of here and also the South Georgia Railroad is washed out in several places. No trains have arrived here in the last twenty-four hours.

At Cairo and Bird's Point.

CAIRO, Ill., March 27.—The situation here continues to improve. The gauge shows a fall to-night of about an inch. It reads 51.0 feet to-night. The high winds last night were very severe on the levee in this neighborhood.

At Bird's Point, Mo., the situation is distressing. Twenty-five or thirty of the houses there have been washed from their foundations and water stands from an inch to five feet deep in those that remain. A large amount of the Cotton Belt track has been washed away and from seventy-five to one hundred yards of the levee there is gone. This, however, works no harm to the neighborhood, as the water stands on both sides of the embankment.

Five Feet Above the Danger Line.

HELENA, Ark., March 27.—The water is rushing through the large crevasse a mile and a half below Modoc with tremendous force, tearing up trees and handling them as if but small sticks. Considerable difficulty is being experienced in getting laborers, but this morning Sheriff Burke and several deputies took every man in sight and forced them into service. Dinner was served on the levees to-day that no time might be lost. The river has risen two inches to-day and to-night stands at fifty feet, five feet above the danger line.

At and Above St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, March 27.—To-day's report of the local weather bureau official says: "The river at St. Louis will reach about 23.5 feet by Sunday morning, and will then remain nearly stationary for a day or two. It now registers 22.8 feet. The Missouri will fall and the upper Mississippi will continue to rise, a stage of 14.6 feet being indicated at Hannibal for Sunday morning and eighteen feet at Grafton Monday morning."

An Incident in John Wesley's Life.

From Dr. Buckley's Book.

Samuel and Susannah Wesley were the parents of nineteen children; but, when their rectory at Epworth was burned in February, 1709, the parochial registers were lost, including the record of the births. The tenth of the children was John, who died in the year of his birth, and the eleventh was Benjamin, who also died in his natal year. It was the love of the mother for these two, who had prematurely perished, that led her to name for both the next son who lived to be baptized. Accordingly, when but a few hours old, the future founder of Methodism was baptized John Benjamin, but the second name was never used by the family. In the fire which destroyed the registers of Epworth parish John Wesley, then six years old, was in peril, and had a very narrow escape. His father, discovering that his house was on fire, awoke his wife, and, taking the eldest girl, burst open the nursery door and called the maid, who was sleeping there with five children. She caught up the youngest, bidding the others to follow. Three obeyed, but John was not awakened, and, in the excitement, was overlooked; but, when all was thought to be safe, he was heard to be crying in the nursery. His father ran to mount the stairs, but they could not bear his weight. He fell upon his knees in the hall and commended the soul of the child to God. John, awakened by the light, thought it was day, and called to the maid to take him up. As no one came, he opened the curtains, and, seeing flames, ran to the door, but, not being able to escape that way, climbed upon a chest which stood near the window, and was then seen from the yard. No ladder could be obtained, but, as the house was low, one man was hoisted upon the shoulders of another, reached the window, and rescued the boy. A moment later the whole roof fell in. The father cried out to the neighbors: "Let us kneel down; let us give thanks to God. He has given me all my eight children. Let the house go. I am rich enough."

CORBETT AND FITZSIMMONS.

Dan Stuart Thinks They Will Meet Again in the Ring.

DALLAS, Tex., March 27.—The friends of Corbett still believe that Jim Corbett can whip Fitzsimmons; that the result at Carson City was an accident and that if the two meet again Corbett will regain the title of world's champion. And it is said to be not at all unlikely that the two may face each other once more in the ring. Fitzsimmons has stated emphatically that he will not fight again, but nevertheless, it is believed that he will do so. This is the opinion of Dan Stuart, who says the probabilities are that they will meet in the near future. The fight, if it takes place, will be for a side purse of $20,000 or more and the prospects are good that the money will be posted. When the money is up and there is no chance left for theatrical display, Stuart will go after the fight with a suitable purse, having already selected a place for pulling it off, and this place may not be in Nevada.

Paddy Purtell Bested.

NEW YORK, March 27.—At the Broadway Athletic Club to-night Dick O'Brien, of Boston, defeated Paddy Purtell, of Kansas City, in the seventh round. O'Brien looked to be the heavier, and had the advantage in height and reach. The fight was very fast, both men doing good work. O'Brien rushed in the seventh round, and pasted his left hard on the face, Purtell replying with a hard right swing on the ribs and the left on the jaw. O'Brien again rushed with right and left swings, sending the Westerner to the floor. He arose, but O'Brien smothered him with rights and lefts and sent him down again, when the referee interposed and stopped the fight, O'Brien getting the decision.

A Chicago Man Floored.

NEW YORK, March 27.—Harry Fischer, of Brooklyn, defeated Con Doyle, of Chicago, in seventeen rounds at the Polo Athletic Club to-night. In the first three rounds Fischer's left often found a resting place on Doyle's head, face and jaw, and the right on the ribs and wind, Doyle swinging his right to the head and uppercutting with the left on the body. Fischer had all the better of the fifth, and at the end of the round he sent Doyle's head back with a right swing on the jaw. The fighting up to the tenth was very fast, with honors about even. From this on Fischer made a chopping block of the Chicago man, and finally floored him.

"Kid" McCoy in England.

SOUTHAMPTON, March 27.—"Kid" McCoy, the champion middleweight, arrived here from Africa to-day on board the steamer Moor. He left for London to make a match with Ryan or Creedon, the fight to take place in America.

NOW A COAL HULK.

Last Use of the Steamer the Old Commodore Gave to President Lincoln.

Los Angeles Letter in New York Sun.

In the Chamber of Commerce is the model of a vessel of remarkably fine workmanship, of which nobody knew anything until a winter tourist saw it and recognized it with as much delight as if it had been an old friend. He had been purser on board the vessel it represents for many years during the most eventful part of its career, and he knew its history as he knew his own.

"That's the ship," said Purser McHenry, "that Commodore Vanderbilt gave to President Lincoln for $1. She cost him a million of dollars."

The ship was built for passenger service between New York and Havre. She was launched in 1856, and was noted in her day for her rapid trips across the ocean. When the civil war broke out Commodore Vanderbilt gave her outright for the sum of $1 to President Lincoln. The cautious old commodore made out a bill of sale for the vessel in this manner so that there might be no possibility of his heirs ever making any trouble about the gift. And he made the gift personally to President Lincoln, because he and Secretary Gideon Welles, of the navy, had been school fellows and had quarreled. The founder of the house of Vanderbilt neither forgot nor forgave, and he wished his school-time foe to have no sort of claim upon his princely gift.

The Vanderbilt—for that was the vessel's name—was fitted with a huge steel prow and ordered to Hampton Roads to try conclusions with the Merrimac. Captain Lefevre called his crew—they were mostly foreigners—together and told them that they had been ordered to try and sink the rebel ram, but that it was quite as likely that the ram would sink them, and that if any one wished to leave he might do so. To a man, mate, sailors, stokers and all, stay with her they did to the end of the war. For a long time she lay at Hampton Roads waiting for the Merrimac to come out far enough to be attacked. But just as often as the rebel ram peeped out into the open and saw the steel prow of the Vanderbilt glistening in the sun, just so often she hurried back to her hiding place. She kept in shallow water, and the Vanderbilt, being a heavy draft ship, could not follow her. Said Captain Tatnall, of the Merrimac: "If it wasn't for that —— Vanderbilt's prow I'd sink every Yankee vessel in Hampton Roads in twenty-four hours."

One morning at daybreak Purser McHenry recalls how a revenue cutter steamed alongside and transferred to the Vanderbilt President Lincoln and Secretaries Chase and Stanton. A battle with the Merrimac was expected that day without fail, and all was bustle and excitement on board the steel prowed ship. The presidential party had breakfast on board, stayed there some hours, and were then taken off to Fortress Monroe, where they were to witness the hoped-for engagement.

President Lincoln jocosely called the Vanderbilt his yacht, and said that he intended to make a cruise to Europe in her when the war was over. But there was no battle. The Merrimac poked out her nose, saw that the Vanderbilt was still there and getting ready for her, and scuttled back as fast as she could go.

After the Merrimac committed suicide, to avoid public execution, the Vanderbilt was relieved of her steel prow and made into a transport ship. She was one of the swiftest ships in the service, and had the remarkably good luck of landing her human cargoes without loss or even attack, except at Port Royal, where she was struck by a confederate shell and several persons were killed. Finally she was fitted out with a battery of ten guns and sent to chase the Alabama. Swift as was the Vanderbilt, equally swift was the Alabama, and although Captain Lefevre and his crew steamed in hot pursuit up and down, back and forth, putting in at port after port just after Captain Semmes had left, never a glimpse of the Alabama's heels could they get.

When the war was over, and President Lincoln lay in his grave, the Vanderbilt was sent to Mare island navy yard. There she was left a long time—long enough for all interested to forget about her. Then she was advertised for sale in the Weekly Solano Herald, a paper read by a few hundred farmers, who, as everybody knows, were likely to want a passenger vessel or a battle ship almost any minute. She was sold, just as if she had not been the personal property of the martryed President, for $42,000, to the Cummins Brothers. They changed her name to the Three Brothers, took out all her machinery, which they sold for more than they had paid for the entire vessel, and made a sailing ship of her. She was loaded with grain, and of all the swift ships that in those days lay in San Francisco bay there was not one that could keep pace with her to European ports. She made many trips, and at last was sold to the British government. To the British government she still belongs, and Commodore Vanderbilt's million-dollar gift to President Lincoln is ending her varied career under the union jack as a coal hulk at Malta.

WILLIAM T. ADAMS DEAD

WRITER KNOWN TO ALMOST EVERY BOY AS "OLIVER OPTIC."

Author of Many Interesting Stories That Appealed Strongly to the Courage and Patriotism of the Young.

BOSTON, March 27.—Wm. T. Adams, the well-known writer, who under the pen name of "Oliver Optic" has entertained boy readers for more than a generation, died at his home in this city to-day. He was seventy-five years of age. He had been ill for some time with fatty degeneration of the heart.

"'Boat on the weather bow, sir!' shouted the lookout on the topgallant forecastle of the Young America.

"'Starboard!' replied Judson, the officer of the deck, as he discovered the boat, which was dropping into the track of the ship.

"'Starboard, sir!' responded the quartermaster in charge of the wheel.

"'Steady!' added the officer.

"'Steady, sir,' replied the quartermaster.

What recollections of boyhood days the above paragraphs recall! says a writer in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Some may puzzle over them for a few minutes, at a loss to recall the author; others will recall at once the name and few will read them without turning back in memory to the days when there was school to attend and long vacations to look forward to. The author of those lines and of hundreds of thousands more that charmed the men of to-day when they were boys is now numbered with the great majority. Oliver Optic is dead. In his house in Boston the man known to the boys of the land by that nom de plume, but to his intimates as Wm. T. Adams, has fought his last battle with disease.

The paragraphs mentioned above are quoted from "Up the Baltic; or, Young America in Norway, Sweden and Denmark." Nearly everybody remembers that series, the stories of the boys who manned a navy of their own, and, under direction of the principal of the academy, sailed to Europe. Only a few old salts were along, just enough of them to instruct the lads in their duties. The boys were the officers and the sailors, and to wear gold lace was a reward for good work at the books. There were bad boys on the Young America, who were confined in the brig, as all bad sailors are; there was a mutiny; there were rescues at sea, and there was frequently lively work during a gale. Those who followed the fortunes of these youngsters when the books were first issued are now business men and have sons and daughters of their own, but when they hear that Oliver Optic, who conjured up those pleasant scenes, is dead, there is no one but will look back and think of the pleasant moments the books caused him.

Or, who will forget "The Young Boat Builder?" Don't you remember Donald John Ramsay, who, when his father died, carried on his occupation of yacht building so successfully that he soon made the fastest boats afloat in the vicinity? And Laud Cavendish, the mean boy of the neighbood, who endeavored to get Ramsay into trouble over that mysterious tin box? Then there was Captain Shivernock, at whose voice every one trembled, and Nellie Patterdale, whom Laud sought to capture with his money, but who cared more for the poor boat builder. And the great yacht race, when Maud, the boat built by Ramsay, won. Who can forget that?

Probably no author ever appealed to the boys as Oliver Optic. His books appealed to the patriotism, the budding manhood and to the imagination of the lads of this nation. He never wrote a sea story but the stars and stripes were floating at the gaff of his ships, no matter what happened. In all his yarns honesty wins over roguery, no matter how the latter may triumph for a time. If there is a heroine in his yarns she is a sweet little miss, like Nellie Patterdale, who reminds one of the girls you once took home from school or from meeting and who played tag with you during recess.

One would think that no father would wish to have better light reading in the hands of his boys than these same tales of Oliver Optic, yet, strange to say, they are legislated against by the library boards of the principal cities of this country. Those persons who select the works that are to adorn the shelves aver that Oliver Optic is too light for them to handle and they do not feel justified in placing the books within the reach of the youth of today. One might ask on what meat this present generation of adolescence is fed that it should be denied these wholesome yarns of the sea and land. The question was put to the assistant librarian of St. Louis, and he said: "Well, you must understand that we are in a measure the guardians of the public morals."

"Surely, you cannot mean that Oliver Optic is immoral?"

"Oh, no," he replied, with a laugh, "but he is too trivial."

That is the reason that but four of this popular author's works can be found on the shelves at the St. Louis library. And the boys of yesterday, who are old boys today, can congratulate themselves that they were young at a time when these "guardians" were few and far between.

William T. Adams was born on the sea coast and had lived nearly all his life within sound of the breakers. He always had a fondness for the ocean and the ships that sailed in and out the harbors. He was not a bad sailor himself, could box the compass and call out the names of sheets and spars as well as any old salt. Then, again, he was a schoolteacher. For twenty years he taught the boys in Boston. So what wonder, with the boys on one side and the ocean on the other, that he led his pupils to the ocean's side and spun them yarns of that everchanging, heaving, palpitating deep. But his were not all sea stories. Just glance over a few of these titles, then close your eyes and let the past come back: "Onward and Upward," "The Starry Flag Series," "The Boat Club Series," "The Woodville Series," "The Great Western Series," "The Yacht Club Series."

William T. Adams was born in Medway, Mass., on July 30, 1822. Oliver Optic was born in 1859, for it was that year the first book was issued bearing that non de plume. It was "Hatchie, the Guardian Slave, or the Heir of Bellevue." About this time the author edited Student and Schoolmate, a few years later his name appeared in connection with Little Ones, and at last there appeared that well-known magazine Oliver Optic's Magazine for Boys and Girls. With his school duties and his connections with magazines considered it is marvelous the number of books that he wrote. In twenty years he had published over one hundred of these popular volumes, and he contributed thousands of articles to newspapers. Oliver Optic contributed but two books to older persons, "Way of the World" and "Living Too Fast," were his only novels for elder persons, and neither of them met with much success.

Now the flag is at half-mast and the minute guns of memory are booming a salute, for the writer who entertained so many boys is numbered with the dead.

Gen. William Cutting.

NEW YORK, March 27.—Gen. William Cutting, a member of the well-known Cutting family, died in this city last night. He was a member of the Union Club and the founder of the Knickerbocker Club. General Cutting's name was most prominently before the public about ten years ago, when he was involved in a long litigation over his management, as one of the executors, of his father's estate and that of his brother Hayward. The father of General Cutting was Francis B. Cutting, in his time one of the most prominent lawyers of this city. Francis B. Cutting died in June, 1870, leaving an estate of more than $4,000,000. He left real estate valued at more than $3,000,000 and personal property of $1,025,767. He was the owner of the Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago Railroad, now a part of the Lake Erie & Western system. The executors under the will were Gen. William Cutting and Hayward Cutting, both sons of the testator. Another son, Brockholst Cutting, died two years before his father, leaving a widow and two children.

ANOTHER SIDE TO THE STORY.

Through the Plague and Famine Districts of India.

Correspondence London Mail.

Sitting before a snug wood fire it is difficult to imagine that one is not in a climate much nearer home than India. Without are hail-stones of the customary Eastern dimensions, there are ventures out prepared for either sunstroke or frost-bite.

The difficulties of ascertaining the truth in India are notorious, and in the matter of the famine are augumented by the facts (1) that the famine is largely used as a political cry, and is being worked for all it is worth by native agitators, who ascribe it to the overtaxation of English rule and many other evils incident thereto; (2) that many Anglo-Indians neither know or care anything about the native, and are apparently unaware of, and indifferent to, the real state of the case; (3) that the native merchants welcome the splendid fund, not because of its help to the poor, but for the sake of their own market manipulations; (4) that no two natives tell the same story on this subject.

The newspaper correspondent who comes out to send home harrowing copy must stay his hand at present. I have been for days among those engaged in the stone-breaking and other tasks, and with every desire to be interesting I must confess that, so far, in every place I have visited the organizations have been able to reduce suffering to a minimum. The other day at Nagpore I took most careful note of the human ants at their labors. To say that they were a light-hearted gathering would be untrue, for sounds of mirth and laughter are always rare here, except among the children. The simple fact is that they were in every way as are their fellows. The women wore the same silver ornaments, the men smoked as contentedly as any others I have seen.

One hears that rich natives are giving immense sums in private charity; but I doubt it. The local list of contributions of the wealthy rajahs and merchants are, with exceptions, shockingly mean. Knowing, as one does, that the wealthy native rarely loses an opportunity of advertisement, I fancy that these lavish private alms exist only in the fertile Eastern imaginations of the native journalists. Charity is a charming trait of the Indian character, if one can ascribe any particular complexion of disposition to a number of races extending over so vast an area. The comparative absence of native assistance may, therefore, be due to an intentional waiting for the worst.

This much in order that the notion that all India is famine stricken may be dispelled. Diligent inquiry over a large area convinces me that, so far as Anglo-India is concerned, its interest in the famine is as yet comparatively slight. Some of native India is on short commons, and is discussing the price of rice and grain and talking plague. Missionaries are preparing for the bad time, and the anti-English press, with some exceptions, hopes, by means of its half-educated writers, to stir up its half-fed readers. One paper advocates the supply of guns to the natives "to shoot small birds," an idea almost humorous to one who has just come from Delhi, Cawnpore and Lucknow and on a par with the suggestion that in order to reduce the expense of the already painfully inadequate Indian army, corps of "native volunteers" should be raised.

In my next letter I shall deal much more minutely with the provisions now being made against the terrible time when the existing stories of foodstuffs are used. Just now, of course, the people are living on their surplus, both of money and grain. A reflection that must somewhat cheer donors to the famine fund is the thorough manner in which the relief work is carried out. There would appear to be none of the wasting of money that is usual in many home charities. There are no officials or commission to reduce the volume of relief ere it reaches the people. The amount of work "put in" by the officials is a great surprise to one whose preconceived notion of the Anglo-Indian at work was distinctly unjust. On the score of work I have no hesitation in saying that such officials and journalists as I have encountered here—and I have met many—get through much more business than their confreres in Whitehall and Fleet street. Perhaps because there are not so many distractions—even during the cold season—but probably of necessity, the English worker in India—and especially the official, the barrister and the newspaper man—is one of the most industrious on earth. When one remembers that the whole of the reading population of the English press in India is less than that of any leading London newspaper, one is amazed at the excellence and influence of many of the English journals here. I name no names, but, save in the matter of cabled news, the Indian journals, many of them, are remarkably done. It is to the Anglo-Indian newspaper man I have gone in the course of these inquiries, more frequently than to the soldier, missionary and official, and the class that produced Mr. Kipling, that numbers among it Messrs. Chesney and Bennett, has many another clever man in its ranks. It is amazing that the native press has not risen to a higher level with such examples at its side. As it is, it appears to be shockingly organized from a newspaper standpoint, full of appeals to superstition, verbose to boredom, scurrilous and vilely printed. The officials here, as elsewhere, would like to muzzle it. But from the wealthy it is really dangerous, it is a useful pressure gauge; if, as I take it, but a daily and weekly proof of native inability to organize even a newssheet, why suppress so constant a reminder? On the subject of the plague and famine, the perpetual fault-finding and muddle-headed criticism amuse even its own readers, as I have heard from more than one of them.

Czarewitch's Condition Hopeless.

LONDON, March 28.—A private telegram from Algiers says that the condition of the Czarewitch, the Czar's brother, is hopeless.

Grand MILLINERY Opening...

TO-MORROW, MONDAY AND TUESDAY, AT BROSNAN'S.

MUSIC MONDAY AND TUESDAY AFTERNOON FROM 2 TO 5 O'CLOCK.

We extend a hearty invitation to the ladies of Indianapolis and neighboring towns to attend our Grand Millinery Opening to-morrow and Tuesday. We will place on exhibition all the dainty creations in Spring Head Wear. Beautiful Hats in all the new shapes and trimmings will be shown. As to the price: We know that your hat will cost you from **40** to **50** per cent. less if bought here. This is no boast; that you'll see to-morrow...

New Spring Silks

Look at these rushers! for our OPENING WEEK

(A) 19 new designs in All-Silk Fancy Waist Silk, worth 25c, MONDAY. 18c

(B) 50 pieces of Figured Habutai Silk, also white; 50c is the value; the price MONDAY 29c

(C) 26-inch Wash Silks, fancy figured and plain, in latest colorings; the price yesterday was 55c; MONDAY 39c

(D) 10 exclusive designs in 26-inch French Foulard Waist Silk, bought to sell at 65c. We will cut the profit and make a leader of it at 49c

(E) Greatest line and more exclusive patterns in High Art Fancy Taffeta Waist Silks than any house in Indiana; no two Waist patterns alike; prices run from 45c to $1.75

(F) Monday Only—24-inch All-Silk Black Heavy Dress Duchesse; regular selling price, $1.29; MONDAY it will cost 89c

New Black Dress Goods

Monday will be a notable Bargain day at this counter.

THE WINNERS WILL BE

A line of 38-inch Fancy Novelties, in Silk-finish Brocades, we have sold for 40c; to-morrow 29c

35 new select patterns in Silk and Wool, 50c Brocades, 38 inches wide; Monday 39c

Full Dress Pattern of All-Wool Black Serge, a lifetime chance. We bought it cheap and will sell a full Dress, worth $5, for $2.48

Big drive on 48-inch Jacquard Mohair, Skirt lengths; ought to sell at 98c a yard; MONDAY 75c

Greatest collection of exclusive Novelties in the State

From 50c up to $2 per yard

Colored Dress Sale

MONDAY ONLY—Great drive of our unequaled 50-inch All-Wool 50c Novelty for 25c

30 new designs in Multi-colored Checks, strictly all Wool, the 39c kind; MONDAY 25c

One lot of Silk and Wool French Mixtures, 40 inches, worth 89c, will run MONDAY for 59c

52-inch All-Wool French Serge, in navies, brown and greens, good value at 65c; MONDAY 39c

Line of yard-wide Novelties, good value for 25c; MONDAY 10c

Best Lining Cambric 3½c

Best 15c yard-wide Rustle 8c

Royal Silkilas, 15c kind 8c

15c Double-faced Silesias 10c

Moria Percalines, great value 10c

500 yards good 10c Silesia 5c

Crinoline 5c

Drilling for Waist Lining 5c

10c Crinolines, all at 5c

New Tailor-Made Suits...

In all the swellest styles of the season.

$3 98, $5, $7.50, $10 and up to $25.

SKIRTS, CAPES, WRAPPERS and CURTAINS.

100 Mohair Skirts, rustle lined, velveteen faced, to close out at 98c

Large Figured Brilliantine Skirts, the kind that sold for $2.98; ours are $1.98

Checked Skirts, all colors, sell everywhere for $4.50; come see ours for $2.98

200 Gros Grain Silk Skirts, taffeta lined, velveteen bound; excellent value for $7.50; our price to-morrow $4.98

Indigo Blue Wrappers, sell for $1; to-morrow 59c

Blue and Black Wrappers, sell for $1.25; to-morrow 75c

All-Wool Spring Capes for $1.69, worth $3.50

Silk Capes for $5; Silk Cape, plait back and front, heavily beaded, worth $10; to-morrow $6.98

$1.25 Lace Curtains for 98c

$1.75 Lace Curtains for $1.25

Irish Point Curtains, worth $8.50, for $4.98

SHOES, SHOES, SHOES.

SPRING OPENING.

Give us a trial for your next pair of Shoes and we will positively save you money. Read this list carefully. Bargains for the opening.

Our $2.50 "SAVOY" line. Special for the opening... $1.65 For this line we buy the stock and have the goods made to our special order. These are good value at $2.50. Just think of it, our opening price is... **$1.65**

Our $3 "ROSAMOND" line goes during this sale at $1.95

These are in a Vici Kid, Ladies' sizes, in Chocolate and Maroon colors. When you see this line you will say it is the best Shoe in the city for $3; our Opening Sale is $1.95.

All widths, from A to E.

Our $4 "JUNIETTA" line, sale price $2.95

These are Ladies' French Kid, Chocolate and Ox Blood, strictly hand-made, made in all the new toes. All widths, from AA to EE.

$1.98 For a handsome Bicycle Boot, full 16-inch height.

$2.98 For the best grade, that sell everywhere at $4.

95c sale Ladies' Fine Shoes, Dongola, Button and Lace, regular $1.48 grade; OPENING SALE 95c

Advance sale Ladies' Dongola, Ox-blood and Chocolate Hand-made Oxfords; over twenty different styles to pick from; OPENING SALE for any of our $2.75 grades $1.98

We have a complete line of Boys' and Youths' Shoes, in Chocolate and Ox-blood colors, at unheard-of prices.

OPENING OF NECKWEAR TO-MORROW.

Table Linen Sale

..Monday, Our Opening Day..

72-inch Bleached Table Linen, 50c quality, MONDAY FOR 39c

Half Bleached Napkins, size 17x17, a regular $1 quality, MONDAY FOR 69c

Pure Linen 5-8 Bleached Napkins, the $1 quality, for 75c

Lonsdale Muslin Green Ticket, worth 8½c, MONDAY FOR 5½c

Limit of 10 yards to a customer.

9-4 Unbleached Sheets, good 2½ yards long, 50c quality, for 35c

9-4 Unbleached Sheets, made from the best Pepperell Sheeting, 60c quality, for 45c

9-4 Bleached Sheets, 2½ yards long, 50c quality, for 35c

9-4 Bleached Sheets, made from the best Pepperell Sheeting, 60c quality, for 49c

All our 6c Calico, in new spring styles, fast colors 3½c

All our 50c Organdies, OPENING WEEK 25c

Corset Sale

During our opening week all regular 50c Summer Corsets, all sizes, at

29c.

H. & H. Corsets, all sizes 39c

R. & G. Vigilant Corsets 50c

Regular $1 Corsets, MONDAY 75c

All regular $1.25 well-known makes of Corsets $1.00

Gloves

One lot of Kid Gloves, in all colors and black, worth $1.00, at

49c.

Limit two pairs to each customer.

Special for To-morrow

An elegant and full line of Prime Lamb, in good staple shades, at 65c; worth double. We will offer for to-morrow only a full line of fine French Kid Gloves, all sizes, newest shades, worth $1.75, for $1.25

Elegant line of Jets from 3c to 75c a yard.

Colored Gimps at 5c, 10c, 12½c; worth from 20c to 40c.

Just Received—Our new line of Boleros, Bodices, in braid and beads, and Military Sets, all colors.

New line of Applique Trimmings, in all shades, at special prices for to-morrow's sale.

Underwear

Children's Low Neck Sleeveless Vest 5c

Children's Fleece-lined Union Suits 25c

Ladies' High Neck, long sleeves, Vests 35c

Ladies' Fleece-lined Union Suits 49c

Ladies' 25c Fast Black and Tan Hose 19c

Ladies' 15c Seamless Hose, black and tan 10c

Children's 15c Ribbed Hose, with double knee 10c

Boys' 25c Bicycle Hose, all sizes 15c

Ladies' Silk-finished, absolutely Fast Black Hose, 40c values, at 25c

Imported Lisle Thread Hose, 50c kind, for 35c

75c Lisle Hose, extra quality 50c

All-Silk Hose, 75c to $1.10

All great values.

The Great 5c AND 10c Department

To-morrow begins another week of great bargains.

50 dozen Rockingham Bowls, 10-inch, worth 25c, go at 10c

50 dozen 8-quart Mixing Bowls, worth 25c, go at 10c

30c Japanned Chamber Pails, with cover 10c

14-quart Water Pail 10c

4-quart Milk Can 10c

15-inch Wooden Bowl, regular price 25c, for 10c

Glassware

Fruit Baskets, Cake Stands, Pickle Dishes, ½-Gal. Water Jugs, 10-inch Bread Plate, Fruit Dishes,

Regular Price 25c, Go at **10c**

Chinaware

10-inch Meat Dish, Gold Stippled, Full Size Dinner Plates, Dresden Pattern Pie Plates, Dresden Pattern Bread and Butter Plates, Coffee Cups and Saucers, Tea Cups and Saucers, Oat Meals, Fruit Dishes, Ice Creams, Etc.,

All latest pattern, delicate decorations, worth 25c, go at **10c**

Silverware

ROGERS' SILVERWARE, any piece of which sells regularly at 25c and 50c, goes

Monday at 10c

A Full Line of Flower Seeds and Bulbs

Retailing elsewhere at 5c, 10c and 15c per package, sells here

3 Packages for 5c

House Numbers 5c

A Complete Line of Wheelmen's Novelties, worth 25c, selling at 10c

Brosnan Bros.

37-39 S. Illinois. 34-40 W. Maryland.

ONE IN EVERY FOUR.

One Person in Every Four Suffers from Piles.

About one person in every four suffers from some form of rectal disease. The most common and annoying is itching piles, indicated by warmth, slight moisture and intense, uncontrollable itching in the parts affected.

The usual treatment has been some simple ointment or salve which sometimes give temporary relief, but nothing like a permanent cure can be expected from such superficial treatment.

The only permanent cure for itching piles yet discovered is the Pyramid Pile Cure, not only for itching piles, but for every other form of piles, blind, bleeding or protruding. The first application gives instant relief and the continued use for a short time causes a permanent removal of the tumors or the small parasites which cause the intense itching and discomfort of itching piles.

Many physicians for a long time supposed that the remarkable relief afforded by the Pyramid Pile Cure was because it was supposed to contain cocaine, opium, or similar drugs, but such is not the case. A recent careful analysis of the remedy showed it to be absolutely free from any cocaine, opium or, in fact, any poisonous, injurious drugs whatever. Sold by druggists at 50 cents per package.

Kerbs, Wertheim & Schiffer, the manufacturers of the

"General Arthur"

Cigar, turned out **52,000,000** Cigars during the year 1896. If each cigar was placed next to the other, they would reach 3,566 miles.

Oh! how many miles of Smoke.

Louis G. Deschler

Sole Distributor.

PEOPLE WHO PATRONIZE OUR ANTALOONERY will find their nether limbs covered with the best that cloth, experience and natural taste can accomplish, and the prices are for one leg—we throw in the other leg.

We are also bound to add that we make trousers—you can call them what you like—we measure, make and SUIT every time.

☞You know the characteristic of our clothes?—the clothes gentlemen wear, at moderate prices.

YOUNG & McMURRAY
Tailors, 12 and 14 N. Meridian St.

"The Gem Laundry"

Is the only Laundry in Indiana ironing collars and cuffs by STEAM HEAT—the finest finish possible. The least wear on linen—no cracked or saw edges. All work done by latest Eastern methods.

37 and 39 INDIANA AVENUE.

Telephone 1671. Agencies in all parts of the city.