NEW YORK STORE

ESTB. 1853 SOLE AGTS. BUTTERICK PATTERNS. Indiana's Greatest Dry Goods Emporium

Lace Curtains

Four Extra Values for Dedication Week.

A hundred pairs Saxony Lace Curtains, full size and pretty patterns, $3.25 grade, special, a pair... **$2.40**

Eighty pairs imported Saxony Curtains, very dainty and extra fine, full size and will wear good, $4.50 kind, special, a pair... **$3.00**

Six patterns real Net Curtains, in Irish Point, Tambours and Arabians, not more than four pairs of a style, at, a pair... **$3.25**

Another lot of those $7.50 Brussels, Arabian, Tambours, Irish Point and novel style Curtains, special at, a pair... **$4.88**

—Third Floor.

Hammocks

AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Plated hooks and screws included with each Hammock.

A good woven Hammock, with steel spreader, worth $1, special this week at, each... **50c**

Fine woven Hammock, with heavy side balance, pillow and steel spreader, worth $3, special this week at... **$2.25**

—Third Floor.

Pettis Dry Goods Co

DEDICATION OF WINDOWS

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY HELD AT CHRIST CHURCH.

Text of Remarks Made by the Rector, Rev. James D. Stanley, at the Morning Service.

Yesterday in Christ Church five new pictured windows were dedicated. Two large angelic figures in the chancel representing the angel at the gate of paradise and the angel of the resurrection complete, in connection with the figure of the good shepherd, the noble memorial to the Sudlow family. On the north side of the nave may be seen the figured representations of Abraham and Isaiah, memorials of the Marsh family and of Mrs. Anna K. Hammond. On the south is the figure of St. Matthew, a window to be yet selected as a memorial, put in by the vestry. These windows complete the scheme prepared at the time of the renovation of the church eighteen months ago.

After the service of dedication the rector, Rev. James D. Stanley, in the course of his remarks said:

"It is not what the artist does in our churches which makes the deepest, truest and final appeal. It is that which lies back of what his skillful hand has wrought which gives to the output of his craft its most real and spiritual value. Were it possible for a church to spring up in a moment at the wave of magician's wand it might be all that the canon of physical beauty could demand, yet would stand only as a cold monument to awesome power. But let the stones which go to its building be quarried at the dictate of love and devotion; let them be cemented, as it were, with sacrifice and adorned with that which springs from deep sentiment and loyal emotion and at once it becomes something vital and full of religious inspiration.

"There is given added sacredness to sanctuary already hallowed by solemn consecration to Almighty God, and it may be by years of tender association when within our churches the eye can rest at many points upon the tokens which would memorialize departed ones, for by such visible tokens there is kept constantly before us the great truth of the communion of saints, the oneness of the living and the dead in the fellowship of Christ.

"Is there more fitting way for the Christian to memorialize those 'whom he has loved long since and lost a while' than by making God's house more beautiful? If one would mark their final resting place in God's acre with costly shaft it comes not within our province to criticise. But to some there would seem to be better ways than this. There are things of utility in the world which provide for the mental and bodily welfare of human kind—hospitals for the sick, drinking fountains for the thirsty, scholarships for the poor—yet commendably ambitious. These and other benefactions like them are indisputably worthy. But if religion has in it a regenerating power then whatever would inspire, strengthen and develop the life along spiritual lines must be of supreme utility. Who can reasonably deny the helpfulness to worship and to life of beauty which is characterized by religious import? We have eyes to see as well as heads to think and hearts to feel, and it is through the eye often an avenue must be found to head and to heart. To make beautiful our temples of worship in memory of beloved friends may be to the greater glory of God and to the greater worshipfulness of men.

"This church, which we love, is now rich in memorial gifts. From altar to belfry noble lives are brought to mind whenever we gather for worship or when through the ever open door we wander in, away from the moil and toil of the street, to rest and pray a while. Who shall attempt to measure the good that may come to those who avail themselves of the privilege of the unclosed portal? The superb altar must make its appeal; 'the storied windows richly dight' must make religious impress, and yon Good Shepherd must arouse deep thought within wandering souls and tempt an entrance or return into the fold of the loving shepherd of souls.

"To-day this temple of God becomes even more beautiful through completion of the scheme of windows wisely planned when the renovation of the edifice was begun. The unity of design must appeal to spiritual as well as artistic sense. There has been secured a harmony that is grateful and restful to the eye and satisfying to aesthetic taste; but what is more desirable, one may learn from a study of the series the rounded truths of God's revelation to man. As the light of day streams through these windows there is brought to us in striking pictorial way God's love for man and His spiritual purposes for the sons of men through Jesus Christ."

The Dedication Postponed.

It had been announced that the Villa-avenue Church, at Villa avenue and Prospect street, would be dedicated yesterday, but the ceremony was postponed until June 1 on account of the pews not having arrived.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chidister have gone to Metamora to attend the funeral of the former's father, Mr. Robert Chidister.

The good Housekeeper uses Grape-Nuts and drops out meat just now

all Grocers

HOTEL LOBBY GLEANINGS

TALK WITH YOUNG WOMAN WHO BELONGED TO COLLEGE "FRAT."

With Twelve Others She Left School When Their Secret Was Discovered—Other Hotel Stories.

"I don't see why it isn't as fair for women to organize secret societies as for men," remarked a pretty girl in stylish hat as she made an ineffectual attempt to frown severely at the man on her right. It was at a dinner party at the Grand Hotel last night. One of the guests was Miss Edith Coulson, of Thorntown, who enjoys the distinction of having been a member of one of the few woman's fraternal societies connected with the woman's colleges of the country. The company was discussing college life and particularly that feature of it that deals with "frats." Miss Coulson was entitled to speak from experience and she did so, never dreaming that there was a newspaper man present. Miss Coulson was one of thirteen young women who braved the rules of the Oxford (O.) College two years ago and belonged to a secret society. When it became known to the faculty that there was a secret organization in the school the thirteen girls who were members were sent home to their parents. There were naturally tears and hysterical weepings over the notoriety, for the newspapers were full of it at the time. Some of the young women returned to the school as the faculty announced that they might after the society had been broken up. Oxford College has never had a "frat" society since. It has developed since that one of the members of the faculty, a young woman, had formerly been a member of the society. She had held her peace and this fact is manna to the soul of the thirteen young women because it is directly contrary to the old saying that a woman cannot keep a secret. It is said that one of the members of the faculty, a woman in high authority, has since said that she regretted exceedingly that she took the step she did, in sending the thirteen young women away from the school. "It was rather embarrassing to some of the members of the board of trustees," said Miss Coulson last night, "since some of the girls in the society were daughters of members of the board. Of course they had to take the part of the girls." Miss Coulson says the society had been in progress for four years before it was discovered. She believes there will be a time when all of the colleges will permit the organization of secret societies.

INDIANA CIRCUS MAN.

Lew Graham, of Crawfordsville, with Ringling Brothers' Show.

Lew Graham, the young man who performs the oratorical feats with Ringling Bros.' circus, and who incidentally manages the side-show attractions, is an Indiana product. He is the young gentleman who announces to the people in stentorian tones that the performance is about to close and that the glories of the concert are about to begin. Contrary to the usual style of "official announcers," this young man does not wear a loud vest or a flashy diamond. He is of exceedingly modest demeanor, and has been known to blush at the slightest provocation. That was long ago, however. Mr. Graham is staying at the Denison. "I have never reached that point," said he last night, "when I am ashamed to own the lovely town of Crawfordsville as my home. I can't forget the old swimmin' hole and the places where, as a soiled-faced lad, I used to carry off a few watermelons." Mr. Graham is a young man with a jolly, ruddy face and a physique that tips the scales at 200 pounds. He makes the honest confession that he never was in love but once, and that was in England, four years ago, when, as the star orator of one of the biggest tented shows of the world, then traveling in England, he married the daughter of an eminent professor of Latin and Greek in Queen's College, Oxford, England. Mrs. Graham is in England now visiting her parents.

"Although I spent three years in England, and we had great success there," continued Mr. Graham, "there is but one country in the world where the people are thoroughly educated up to a proper appreciation of the real circus—and that country is the United States. The crowds in attendance at the Ringling show this year are the biggest I have ever seen." Although Mr. Graham has had many unique experiences, perhaps the most peculiar was at the close of the season in 1896 in Chicago, when the Tribune of that city engaged him as a "special attraction." It was his business to announce from a platform the election returns in November of that year before an audience of at least 35,000 in the Sixty-third-street Coliseum. On account of the remarkable compass of his voice he was dubbed on that occasion "Foghorn Graham." That night a bright reporter got funny with Mr. Graham, and the Tribune the next morning announced that it would only have been necessary to remove the roof of the Coliseum to enable the whole State of Illinois to have heard the election returns announced without leaving their homes.

"Circuses," said Mr. Graham, "are conducted on sound business principles, just the same as a bank or any big mercantile institution. About the only thing that injures the business is bad weather, stringency of the money market and, in agricultural districts, shortage of crops. It is astonishing the interest Americans take in circuses. As a general thing, when a show of the magnitude of ours goes into a town, it is a sort of gala day with the people. Sometimes the schools, banks, stores and, in fact, the entire business of the town is closed to give way to the circus."

YOUNG FINANCIERS.

The Plan That Is Being Followed at Connersville.

According to Francis T. Roots, of Connersville, who was in town yesterday, Fayette county will soon be filled with young financiers. Mr. Roots is at the head of the Farmers' and Merchants' Trust Company of Connersville. The company has recently finished its first month's business and the officers are well pleased with the start the company has made. "The most interesting thing about the business," said Mr. Roots, "is the training of young children in the art of saving money, which is a feature of our savings department. We give the young folks a little steel bank when they deposit a dollar with us. At the end of the month they bring the bank in and we open it and place their accumulation of savings on deposit and register the amount on their bank book. The scheme is attracting a great deal of attention from the young people. The young tots, some of them not tall enough to reach the top of the counter, bring in their banks and have their savings placed on deposit. One can imagine what a proud day it is to the youngster to make his first deposit and have the amount entered on his book. The first depositor in our savings department was a little fellow name Cole, not yet three years old."

Indiana People in Denver.

"We used to have a little coterie of Indiana people in Denver," said a man from that city, "that had some good times. Frequently when we got together some one would propose a toast to Indiana. It ran like this: 'Indiana, here's to her. God bless 'er; may we never go back to 'er, may we never go back to 'er.' There are a good many Indiana people in Denver who are doing well. Chief among them is Tom Patterson, who formerly lived at Crawfordsville, and is now representing Colorado in the United States Senate. He is also the owner of the Rocky Mountain News. Patterson is a millionaire now and got his start in Denver practicing criminal law."

Mrs. Culver Will Live Here.

It is announced that Mrs. Mary Culver, the well-known philanthropist of St. Louis, will make Indianapolis her home hereafter. Mrs. Culver will live with her sister, Mrs. Ella Willis, No. 627 North Illinois street. Mrs. Culver's husband established the military school at Culver, Ind., and his wife has given a great deal of money to good causes. One of her beneficent acts was to give $15,000 to Crawfordsville, Ind., for the establishment of a hospital.

Veteran Editor's Advice.

W. P. Cooper, of Fort Wayne, member of the State Board of Charities, was at the Grand Hotel last week. Mr. Cooper used to be in the newspaper business, but has retired from the journalistic arena. He relates an incident of a visit paid to the late Mr. Ballentine, a well-known Chicago newspaper man. "I was in his office one day after I had gone out of the business," said Mr. Cooper, "and he said he would like to give me a word of advice. 'Now that you are out of the business,' said he, 'don't go into it again until you get enough money to buy a paper. When you have got enough money to buy one—then don't buy it.'"

Mr. Reibold, Where Are You?

The Paris Herald of April 25 published a letter dated Cairo, April 17, addressed to the editor of the New York Herald, asking for the address of Louis Napoleon Reibold. The writer also asked for information as to whether Mr. Reibold's books of travel, "Three Years Over the Beaten Track" and "Three Years Off the Beaten Track," will be published this year. The letter in the Paris Herald was under the heading "Mr. Reibold, Where Are You?" Mr. Reibold's friends in Indianapolis know that he has traveled considerably in the last few years, but it is not generally known that he has turned author.

Has Interest in the Hotel.

John M. Reilly, who for three years has been chief clerk at the Occidental Hotel, assumed a financial interest in the house with Mr. McNelis on May 1. He will continue as chief clerk. Mr. Reilly came to this city from Columbus, Ind., being formerly connected with the St. Dennis Hotel, of that city.

At the Hotels.

Charles W. Kent, of the University of Michigan, is a guest at the Hotel English.

Oscar Montgomery, member of the Republican committee from the Fourth district, is at the Denison Hotel.

IN ST. TAMMANY'S HONOR

RED MEN HAVE A BIG CELEBRATION AT GARFIELD PARK.

A Down-Town Street Parade and Patriotic Exercises at the Park—Five Thousand Persons Present.

The thirteen tribes of the Improved Order of Red Men of this city and a number of neighboring tribes yesterday commemorated the memory of that great old patriotic chief, St. Tammany, with an elaborate street parade and appropriate exercises at Garfield Park. The celebration of St. Tammany's day has become an annual event with the Red Men, and each year on the Sunday nearest the twelfth day of May the tribes turn out with their gaudy colors and have a patriotic jubilee. St. Tammany is not enshrouded in as much mystery as other patron saints, his unbroken treaty with William Penn and active patriotism during the war for independence being annals in history that have been handed down with such accuracy that the order of Red Men, or later-day Indians, recognize him as a real chief of noble and patriotic character.

The first feature of the celebration was the parade which started from the corner of East and Washington streets at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. There were about 1,500 Red Men in line, representing twelve tribes of Indianapolis and the tribes from Martinsville, Greenfield and Augusta. Noblesville was also represented, but not by the tribe. The column was divided into three divisions, each headed by a band, all in command of Fred Gill. His aids were M. B. Frey and Ed Holloway. The parade moved west with its red banners and flying streamers, with lively music, marching to Meridian street, thence north around the monument, back to Washington street, west to Senate avenue, countermarching to Illinois street and then south to Georgia street, where the parade disbanded. Cars were then taken for Garfield Park where the remainder of the exercises were conducted.

A large crowd had preceded the Red Men to the park, the Degree of Pocahontas being represented in large numbers. A small speaker's stand was erected well back in the park and around this the crowd congregated. D. J. Murr acted as chairman. The addresses were delivered by J. E. Sedgwick, of Martinsville, great junior sagamore, and C. A. Robinson, of Greenfield, chief of Minnewa Tribe. Both addresses were on Redmenship and were of a patriotic character. After the speaking the Red Men and their wives gathered in groups about the park for social chat until evening.

It is estimated that there were at least 5,000 people in the park during the day. The majority being in some way connected with the Red Men. The park was in fine shape and the rustic seats and shady spots were sought with an alacrity characteristic of the first spring outing. The city has made a number of additional improvements, particularly for the amusement of children, and all afternoon the woods rang with their merry laughter. The street-car service was excellent, which added much to the pleasure of the occasion and left no one in a disagreeable state of mind in getting away from the park. The street-car company had ten extra cars on the line that ran to and from the park all afternoon, and with the regular cars little difficulty was experienced in handling the crowd. The extension of the Shelby-street line also assisted in diminishing the rush and many sought this egress from the park. Altogether the event was one of pleasure without any disagreeable features to mar the day. The Red Men will hold their St. Tammany's day celebration at the park next year.

NEWS OF THE THEATERS.

Harrison Grey Fiske denies that he is to be Mrs. Patrick Campbell's American manager next season. It was reported that Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Fiske and Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon were to divide next winter at the Manhattan Theater, New York.

× × ×

Mrs. Langtry is to make a tour of this country next season, beginning in January at the Garrick Theater, New York.

× × ×

E. M. Holland has been engaged for the part of the Pope in the dramatization of Hall Caine's "The Holy City." Viola Allen will be Roma, Edward Morgan David will be David Rossi, and Frederick De Belleville will be Baron Bonelli.

× × ×

The company that is to support Viola Allen in "The Hunchback" at English's, to-morrow afternoon, is of interesting personnel. Eben Plympton will be the Master Walter, Jameson Lee Finney the Modus, and C. Leslie Allen the Fathom. Mr. Allen is Miss Allen's father.

× × ×

The Holden Comedy Company will present "The Denver Express" at the Park Theater the first half of the week.

CITY NEWS NOTES.

The nineteenth annual reunion of the Eleventh Indiana Cavalry Association will be held in Room 12, Statehouse, to-day. There will be business sessions during the day and a campfire in the evening. N. P. Brown is president and E. W. Collis secretary.

A bay horse attached to a trap was standing in front of a house at Agnes and Walnut streets last night, when it attracted the attention of two colored women. The rig belonged to Robert Petrie, a liveryman. The girls jumped into the trap and rode away. The police made an effort to locate the outfit.

The following composed a tallyho party which took dinner and supper at Haverstick's yesterday: Misses Jessie Cole, Geraldine McQuerney, Margaret C. Brooks, Helen Strong, Josephine Wright, Ethel Gard, Estella Rollings, Blanche Malloy and John E. Youngmeyer, Cecil E. Gibson, Harry C. Soor, Will C. Koch, Charles K. Gard, Richard B. Miles and Mr. and Mrs. Ira M. Holmes.

"In all REAL ESTATE transactions INSURE the TITLE. You then have no abstract to pay for and you get absolute security. The fees are REASONABLE. INDIANA TITLE GUARANTY AND LOAN COMPANY, 129 East Market street."

Cuba's delicious Vuelta tobacco

A low-priced staple is raised to the level of most expensive luxury without increase of price.

TOM KEENE

is now successfully grown in the U. S.,— in three states touching southern Atlantic and gulf waters.

When agriculture was prostrated in Cuba, Bondy & Lederer of New York started experiments in transplanting young sprouts taken from the Cuban Vuelta Abajos district. Portions of Florida, Louisiana and Texas have long been known to present the conditions of land elevation, soil, sea mists and action of the sun, identical with the Vuelta Cuban district which is so near those points. The young plants thrived and produced a tobacco exactly the same as grown a few miles across those waters. This leaf was found wholly different from the seed growths of Havana tobacco grown in this country for many years.

After these growths were increased from resprouting and expansive planting until a crop of large proportions was reached the first cutting was made and stored for curing. After three years of natural curing, its ripe, delicious flavor was found perfect for use in highest priced goods. But the saving of heavy duty and the continually increased supply of this tobacco at last prompted Bondy & Lederer to put this same stock into a five-cent cigar; the old brand of the house known as the Tom Keene was selected for its benefit. This is why you find the exquisite flavor in the Tom Keene, never before known in a five-cent cigar in this country. Try it, it will be plainly apparent to you.

DANIEL STEWART CO., Indianapolis DISTRIBUTERS TO DEALERS

CHINESE ARE FRIGHTENED

MURDER OF DOC LUNG CAUSED A COMMOTION IN THE COLONY.

Captain Gerber and Other Detectives Pay a Visit to Laundries—Conditions at E. Lung's Place.

Since the arrest of Chin Hee on suspicion of murdering Doc Lung the Chinese of the city have become alarmed and will not make a move unless the police department is notified. They have become wary and are afraid to talk concerning the murder. The more intelligent of the Chinese side with the police department in the arrest. The illiterates, or coolies, who work in the various laundries, are almost frightened out of their wits since the arrest of Chin Hee.

An example of the fear in which they hold the police department was given yesterday by a sick Chinaman in the employ of E. Lung. He has been ill for several days and wanted to go to Chicago to consult a Chinese doctor. E. Lung, who is considered one of the influential Chinese of the city, employed the sick Chinaman. The latter was very ill and wanted to get away. E. Lung told him he would have to take him to the police station to see Captain Gerber before leaving the city. The sick Chinaman was unable to understand such procedure and demurred. E. Lung explained that if he left the city without letting the police department know of it he might be suspected of murdering Doc Lung. E. Lung and the sick man walked to the police station and into Captain Gerber's office. E. Lung greeted the captain effusively but the other Chinaman was too forlorn to be friendly. He merely nodded his head while he held his hands in the sleeves of his silk coat. E. Lung explained the situation to Captain Gerber, who laughed and told E. Lung to let the man go. Gerber turned to the sick man and told him that if he did not get out of town within a few hours he might die. The sick Chinaman grinned, showing his white teeth, and nodded himself out of the room. Gerber is of opinion that the man did not understand what he told him.

OTHERS ALSO AFRAID.

The remainder of the Chinese at E. Lung's place are equally in fear of something happening that might point the hand of suspicion to them. Captain Gerber and another detective went to E. Lung's place yesterday to talk with Lung concerning the actions of Chin Hee on last Sunday night. When the captain entered the laundry he saw a little sallow-complexioned Chinaman sitting behind the showcase near the door. Gerber asked for E. Lung, and the man behind the counter replied: "He sleep; he sleep." Gerber was anxious to see E. Lung and insisted on arousing him. Around the corner of the door in the end of the room appeared another yellow face that spoke eloquently of fear. The man behind the counter told the newcomer to go above stairs and arouse Lung. He went upstairs and was gone about two minutes, when he returned. When he came down he said: "Lung sleep; no wakee. He sleep on board; no get up." While he said this he held his head away from Captain Gerber and continued on his way back to the ironing room in the rear of the laundry. The man behind the counter motioned to Capt. Gerber that it was useless to try to see Lung, as he could not be wakened. Gerber took the matter in his own hand and walked upstairs with the other detective. The stairs are very long and narrow. A gas jet is kept burning at the top. As Gerber and the other detective walked upstairs the frail boards on the stairs creaked and groaned. This aroused some one at the head of the stairs, because a head with a queue dangling from it made its appearance around the corner. The sight of two Caucasians coming upstairs frightened this Chinaman, who jumped back from the landing. Captain Gerber was in the lead. He asked the Chinaman where E. Lung was, but the Oriental could not understand. Gerber saw plainly that it was useless to talk to him and went into the first room he saw. The room was very dark, and all the front windows were thickly covered with rags. Along each side of the room were rows of benches on which was placed piles of comforts and quilts. On two of the crude beds were the forms of Chinamen. They awoke as the visitors entered and raised their heads. Captain Gerber asked for E. Lung, but no one was able to tell him where he was. In one corner of the room underneath a candle light was a Chinaman sewing his silk pajamas. He raised his head and looked at the visitors through a pair of big spectacles. Gerber did not recognize E. Lung among the sleepers and went out into the hall. He there saw an old Chinaman bending over a sink washing his hands. He was very frail-looking. He eyed the visitors with a scowl. As Gerber and the other detective left the first room there followed a flow of Chinese talk. One of Gerber's assistants walked into the hall and asked in a loud tone for E. Lung. He heard a low voice apparently coming from another part of the building. He entered a room on the south and heard the muffled voice of E. Lung, who was wrapped snugly in comforts and quilts. Lung was lying on one of the rough beds in one corner of the room. This room, like the others, was very dark and had a number of the benches in it. E. Lung saw the visitors coming through the door and said: "What you want with E. Lung?" As they entered the room Capt. Gerber lighted a gas jet on the side of the wall. After the detectives had talked with E. Lung they turned to find half a dozen Celestials standing behind them. The detectives walked out, followed by the Orientals, who began to talk vigorously. The captain then went down stairs and asked for Joe Noey. Noey was found in one of the small rooms down stairs ironing a woman's white skirt. The captain took Noey by the arm and led him to the boiling room at the end of the building, where he questioned him for about five minutes. While this conversation was in progress there appeared at the little door leading into the room every Chinaman about the place. A number were garbed in Oriental dress; others wore American clothes as if they were prepared for the street. Captain Gerber noticed their curiosity and asked each in a solemn tone for his name. In their pigeon English they answered, but Gerber could make out little out of it.

MOY KEE VISITED.

Moy Kee's place was also visited. Moy Kee ushered the detectives to a seat at one of the tables. He listened with interest to all that was said and then replied: "I am too sad to talk. Every time I think of Doc Lung my heart seems to come to the middle of my throat. I loved that boy. I have been dreaming about him since he was murdered, and often in the night I will jump from my bed from nervousness."

While Moy Kee and the detectives were talking all of Moy's cooks and waiters gathered about the table. Every few moments one of them would interject some Chinese into the conversation, to which Moy would only shake his head and refrain from translating it for the benefit of the detectives. Doc Lung's brother, Dong Gum Hong, made himself conspicuous by passing cigars around to the detectives. He is small of stature. He sat on a chair during the conversation and perched his feet on the top rung, holding his hands folded between his knees. Moy Kee assured the detectives that he would assist them in every way possible to trace down any clew they might bring to him. When it was mentioned by Captain Gerber that Moy would be used at the preliminary hearing as an interpreter for the other Chinese he said he thought it would be better to get one from out of town who was not familiar with the case. Gerber assured him that he would be the best man for the place.

INDIANA'S SILENT VICTORS.

Tribute to Them by Rev. T. J. Villers, of First Baptist Church.

The Rev. Thomas J. Villers, pastor of the First Baptist Church, preached yesterday morning on "Indiana's Silent Victors." He gave a historical sketch of the soldiers' and sailors' monument and then said: "We should learn three things from Indiana's silent victors. First—We should revere their memory. Those who forget themselves we will remember. They forgot themselves into immortality.

"Second—We should perpetuate their patriotism. Before Dewey's engagement at Manila, Captain Gridley, a native of Indiana, was forbidden by his physician to command the flagship, but insisted on taking his place. The strain was more than his weakened system could endure. Yet he said after the fight, 'I could not leave my ship on the eve of battle after waiting all these years to serve my country. Knowing what will soon happen, I would do it again to-morrow without hesitation.' That is patriotism worthy of imitation.

"Third—We should preserve their legacy. The words of Lincoln at Gettysburg we may well appropriate as our monument shall be dedicated to Indiana's silent victors on Thursday next. The world will not long remember what we say, but it can never forget what they did. It is for us, the living, to be dedicated to their unfinished work, that from our honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion, and here highly resolve that those dead shall not have died in vain, that the government of the people by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

THE G. A. R. DETAIL.

An Announcement Made by Adjutant General Smock.

Adjutant General Smock, of the G. A. R., yesterday gave out the dedicatory detail for the G. A. R. It follows: Officer of the day, Samuel B. Sweet; officer of guard, John L. Ketcham; guards, A. W. Hollenbeck, Amos H. Hanes, David H. Olive and Frank Hall; representing the sailors, Jesse H. Carpenter.

In addition there will be a number of department officers, who will be appointed to-day. General Smock desires that all delegates to the encampment and all post commanders shall appear at his office, Room 25, Statehouse, to-day to get badges.

Spanish-American Campfire.

The committee in charge of the campfire and reunion of Sapinsh-American and Philippine war veterans, to be held in Tomlinson Hall Wednesday night, May 14, received a telegram yesterday from Eli Torrance, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, stating that he would deliver an address at the meeting. While the committee had counted on General Torrance, it had not been assured of his presence until the telegram was received yesterday.

All on Account of a Girl.

Asa Garrett tried to kill George Edwards last night because Edwards had been with his girl. He was arrested by Bicycle Policemen Simons and Morgan. Garrett said his girl gave Edwards his pocketknife. When he saw Edwards yesterday afternoon at the girl's house he asked for the knife. Edwards refused to give it up. Garrett then threw a poker at Edwards and it struck a woman on the wrist, bounced and struck another woman on the nose, cutting a big gash. Garrett then thought of his razor and ran after Edwards. The latter was prepared and had a hatchet. He ran toward Garrett, but the latter ran in another direction. Garrett returned to the house and was arrested.

Lieut. Avery's Body Recovered.

DETROIT, May 11.—The body of First Lieutenant Howard S. Avery, of the Fourteenth United States Infantry, who was drowned in the Detroit river by the capsizing of a sailboat on April 3, was found to-day. It will be shipped to Lieutenant Avery's relatives in San Francisco to-morrow.

Prince Henry Inherits a Castle.

BERLIN, May 11.—Admiral Prince Henry of Prussia has inherited the castle of Rheinstein, at Bingen-on-the-Rhine, from Prince George of Hohenzollern, a cousin of Emperor William, who died May 4.

Farmer Killed by a Boar.

ZANESVILLE, O., May 11.—Jacob Roth, a wealthy farmer of Meigs township, was attacked and killed by a savage boar to-night, the infuriated animal disemboweling him with its tusks.

Losses by Fire.

EASTON, Pa., May 11.—The five buildings of the C. K. Williams Paint Company, this city, were destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, $100,000, insurance small.

In the Usual "Auntie" Way.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Philadelphia editor styles Funston a "whipped puppy," also a "voluble cokatoo." Metaphors and natural history are somewhat mixed here.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

Good For Bad Teeth, Not Bad For Good Teeth.

GEN. CHAFFE IN MINDANAO

PROCEEDING TO LAKE LANAO IN THE INTERIOR OF THE ISLAND.

Province of Batangas Pacified—Another Case of Cholera on the Transport Warren.

MANILA, May 11.—General Chaffee arrived to-day at Malabang, Island of Mindanao, where he was met by General Davis, the commander of the American forces in the islands. Generals Chaffee and Davis, with an escort, at once started to ride to Lake Lanao, in the interior, which they will reach to-morrow.

The American forces in the province of Batangas, Southern Luzon, have been concentrated at several towns in the province. This action is taken because armed insurgent resistence in the province has ceased.

William M. Shuster, customs collector for the Philippine islands, has abolished the system which required travelers to obtain passports before leaving the islands, but the order compelling them to obtain permits to remove their baggage is still in force.

The United States Philippine commission has passed a law abolishing imprisonment for debt after the debtor has sworn to bankruptcy. Until this law goes into effect the expenses of those persons who now are in jail for debt must be borne by their prosecutors, and must be paid weekly.

The case of the editor of Freedom, who is charged with sedition for publishing remarks censuring the rule of the United States Philippine commission, will not be tried before August. The defense has notified the court that it probably will summon one hundred witnesses.

The records, pleadings and evidence in the case of the San Joe Medical College, amounting to 518 printed pages, have been put into book form and forwarded to the civil governor of the Philippines, W. H. Taft, at Rome. The records are forwarded with the idea of their being available for Governor Taft's use while he is in Rome. The point contested was whether the college was owned and controled by the United States government or the church in the Philippines. The commission referred the case to the Supreme Court of the Philippines.

Another case of cholera has occurred on board the United States army transport Warren. The ship and her passengers will be detained in quarantine for an additional five days. The Warren has already been quarantined for cholera for over ten days.

There have been 213 cases and 136 deaths from cholera in Manila, while the provinces report 2,710 cases and 1,970 deaths from the disease.

The Drought and a Bond Issue.

Nebraska State Journal.

The drought has lasted for a full year in some parts of Missouri, and it is naturally having a demoralizing effect upon business. In Daviess county the farmers defeated a proposition to vote bonds for the erection of a new courthouse, in direct consequence, it is said, of the continuance of dry weather. Had the vote been taken after a good soaking rain, such as the region will receive at almost any time now, the bonds would have been voted readily enough, in the opinion of the local newspapers.

Abating a Nuisance.

Toledo Bee.

Railroad men report that the officials of the Erie are considering the advisability of issuing an order prohibiting the throwing of rice upon newly-wedded couples at its stations or in the trains. There have been of late several accidents to people falling on the rice-strewn platform, and the trainmen are complaining of the extra work in clearing the cars. The officials also think the rice-throwing regulation would attract bashful couples to the road.