CRIMINALS' FAVORITE DEFENCE

TRIALS IN WHICH ATTEMPTS WERE MADE TO PROVE ALIBIS.

Where Lives Have Depended Upon Accuracy or Inaccuracy of a Clock—Cases of Striking Resemblance Between Two Persons—Cunning of a Murderer Proved—Case of the Gorton Twins.

The proof that an accused person is somewhere else at the time that a crime is committed has always been a defence in which advocates have taken special delight. Nothing can be more satisfactory, says *Answers*, provided that the alibi is a good one.

"If I prove to you, gentlemen!" said a young barrister addressing the jury in a case before Mr. Justice Hawkins, "that my unfortunate and estimable client was a hundred miles away from the scene of the burglary at the time that that foul deed was committed, then, I presume, that fact will be sufficient for you."

"Of course, I cannot speak for the jury," Mr. Justice Hawkins broke in in gentle tones, addressing the advocate, "but I can assure you that I myself shall not be particular to a mile or two. If you can show that the prisoner was even a mile, or half a mile, away at the time I will give him the benefit of the doubt."

The alibi has always been a favorite defence with calculating criminals. It has, on the other hand, in hundreds of cases extricated the innocent from the meshes of a net of circumstantial evidence which must otherwise have inevitably dragged them to unmerited doom.

In the famous case of Rush, executed for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Jermy and their son at Stanfield Hall, the assassin endeavored to establish an alibi by means of his housekeeper. Upon the night of the murder Rush slipped out of the house in disguise, effected his horrible design and returned. His housekeeper declared at first, upon examination, that Rush had come home to tea at 6 o'clock and had then taken off his boots for the night. About 9 he had left the room in which they had been sitting, and was absent about ten minutes. After that he went out no more. Under a severe cross-examination she broke down and admitted that the statement she had made had been dictated to her by Rush himself. The alibi was false. She burst into tears and, sobbing, described to the court how Rush had been absent from the farmhouse just at the time of the murder.

Clocks have played an important part in these defences. Lives have depended on their accuracy or inaccuracy. In the case of a man named Hardy, who was accused of having taken part in a murder with others, one of the murderers, after the crime was committed, made his way home as fast as possible. It was night and there was no one in his house but a servant. Putting the clock in the hall back two hours, the man went to bed, and rising shortly afterward awoke the servant and ordered her to go downstairs and see what was the time. The girl did so, and once more retired to her room, when the murderer, stealing softly downstairs in his bare feet, once more put the clock right. The unsuspecting girl's evidence that the prisoner was in bed at the time when the crime was committed secured his acquittal on his trial. The truth was made known by a deathbed confession some years later.

Witnesses who come forward to prove alibis by the clock sometimes prove very unsatisfactory. In a murder case at the Central Criminal Court two witnesses swore most persistently to the prisoner having been in their company at the hour when the prosecution contended he was engaged in the crime.

"Are you quite certain of the exact time?" asked the counsel for the prosecution.

"Certain," replied the first witness.

"How are you so sure about it?" asked the barrister.

"We were in the Bear public house, and I saw the time by the clock in the bar," replied the witness. "It was 27 minutes past 9."

"You saw that time yourself?" asked the counsel.

"Yes."

One of the detectives engaged in the case here whispered something to the barrister, and he turned to the witness once more.

"You see that clock," he said, pointing to the clock in the court. "What is the time by it?"

The witness turned ghastly pale, scratched his head, gasped, and was silent. He could not tell the time. The alibi bubble was burst. The prisoner was condemned.

A remarkable case of innocence being vindicated occurred at Exeter some years ago, when a young naval officer was charged with having presented at a Plymouth bank a forged order for payment in the name of the Paymaster-General. The order was cashed and the presenter disappeared.

From the description of the man given by three of the bank clerks, suspicion attached itself to the accused, the son of an Admiral, and the clerks identified him out of other naval officers as the presenter of the forged check. Fortunately for the accused he was able to bring forward a small army of his comrades to prove most positively that at the hour named he was in their society, and that he could by no possibility have been at the bank as the clerks described. Justice Crompton found the exculpating evidence so conclusive that he suggested to the counsel conducting the prosecution that it was useless to proceed, and the charge was withdrawn. In this case the really guilty presenter of the forged order must by some strange chance have borne a striking resemblance to the unfortunate officer charged.

Baron Platt used to declare that the worst false alibi to demolish was one in which the witnesses for the defence all spoke to actual facts, but to facts that happened on some day other than the one actually in question. In the case of two men charged at the Central Criminal Court with housebreaking, a remarkable alibi of this kind was presented. The men were accused of having broken into a house upon the night of a certain Sunday, and they were positively identified by three persons who swore they saw the prisoners going to and coming from the house in a trap drawn by a brown pony.

On the other hand, numerous witnesses were called for the defence to show that the prisoners were at home and remained there all that night. All these witnesses agreed in their details of what happened during the evening, and the fiercest efforts of the counsel for the prosecution failed to shake them in any particular. In reply to a question as to what was the state of the weather on that particular Sunday night, the witnesses unanimously declared that it was dark, rough and wet. By an almanac that was brought it was shown that there was a full moon, but none in court could remember what the weather had been. The jury returned a verdict of "Not guilty," and the prisoners were released. Subsequent inquiry proved that the night in question, when the housebreaking had taken place, was fine and bright, but that the night of the previous Sunday had been all that the witnesses described. Their evidence had clearly related to the wrong Sunday.

A case in which an innocent man was able to establish an alibi and refute a mass of extraordinary circumstantial evidence against him was that of the Cannon street murder. Sarah Milsom was the housekeeper to a large firm, with premises in Cannon street, in which she lived. Upon the night of the murder, a man, whose duty it was to lock up the building after the hands had left, closed the place and duly delivered the keys to Mrs. Milsom. The housekeeper and a woman who acted as cook were now the only persons in the place. The cook, in her evidence, stated what happened. Mrs. Milsom was sitting in the dining room and the cook was in the bedroom when, about ten minutes past 9, there came a ring at the door bell. The witness was about to go down to answer it, when Mrs. Milsom called out to her:

"Elizabeth, the bell is for me. I will go."

The cook stayed in her room, but later on went downstairs, when she was horrified to find Mrs. Milsom lying dead in the corridor, just inside the door. She had been killed by a terrible blow with a crowbar that was lying close by the body.

An arrest was made, and the prisoner was defended by Sergeant Ballantyne and Mr. Montagu Williams.

The defense was able to prove, by the evidence of witness after witness, that the prisoner was at Eton and Windsor upon the night of the murder at times which rendered it impossible for him to have committed the crime. A bootmaker and the bootmaker's son, for whom the accused man worked, had seen and spoken to him there. The alibi was incontestible, and the prisoner was acquitted. The murderer has remained undiscovered to this day.

A young girl who lived with her parents in a lonely part of Kirkcudbright was one day left alone in their cottage while her father and mother were harvesting. On their return the girl was found murdered. A surgical examination revealed the fact that the injuries inflicted must have been the work of a left handed man, and the police discovered in the soft ground around the cottage the imprints of the boots of a running man. These impressions corresponded exactly with the boots of a young laborer named William Richardson, who was acquainted with the dead girl, and who was also left handed. Richardson, on being asked where he was on the day of the crime, declared that he was employed the whole day in the work of his master, a farmer, some distance away. This fact was borne witness to by the farmer and Richardson's fellow servants, and the police were baffled.

The alibi, in spite of all the other suspicious circumstances against the prisoner, appeared so strong as to be unassailable. But the police persevered, and at last one of the detectives discovered that Richardson and his fellow servants had that day been employed in driving their master's carts. These carts had been driven in a direction which took them close to the scene of the crime, and while they had been passing through a wood Richardson had requested his comrades to stop a few minutes while he ran to a smith's shop and back. They did so, and one of the drivers remembered that Richardson when he returned had been absent half an hour by his watch. This was ample time for him to run to the cottage, commit the murder and run back again. He had not been to the smith's shop. The alibi thus broke down, Richardson was found guilty and, before his execution, he confessed the justice of his sentence.

An ingenious system of proving an alibi was that of a man named Gorton—at least, that was one of his twenty names—convicted of various clever frauds in the north of England. He had a twin brother, and while he was engaged in a robbery the twin kept himself in prominent evidence in another far removed place. When Gorton was arrested, the persons who had met the twin trooped into the witness box to relate how they had met and conversed with him elsewhere at the hour of the crime.

Their evidence was of course given in all honest belief that it was perfectly correct, for they had not the slightest suspicion of Gorton having a double. The arrangement broke down at last, however, through one of those little oversights that even the most cunning rogues will fall into, and the ingenious twins came to their deserts. The Gortons were criminals of the kind that, as that clever detective Littlechild once remarked, "make detectives gray before they are old."

GRANDFATHER'S BAROMETER.

How He Learned What Immediate Weather He Might Expect.

Not a dainty affair, with silver or satin trimmings, nor yet with the credentials of Uncle Sam attached; but a constant companion, shifting from woods and fields to skies—this was the weather bureau of our grandfathers; and mingled with the signs and omens of old there was just enough of fact that the old timer sometimes gets the best of it now in foretelling the weather:

Rainbow at night, sailors' delight;
Rainbow in the morning, sailors take warning;
Rainbow at noon, rain very soon.

Just adapt this couplet the next time a rainbow comes your way, says the *Scientific American*, and see for yourself.

A combination of rain and sunshine was also supposed to bring rain the next day.

Another verse which found favor was:

Evening red and morning gray
Will set the traveller on his way;
Evening gray and morning red
Will pour down rain upon his head.

This is but an adaptation of the adage that a red sunset is a sign of clear weather. And if the sun goes down in a cloud rain will surely come the next day.

If it clears off in the night look for rain the next day. If smoke from the chimney settles instead of rising there is a storm at hand. When sound travels a long distance there is also a storm near. Never expect much storm in the old of the moon. The absence of dew and an unusually heavy dew are alike forerunners of rain. Not much frost need be expected in the light of the moon. An owl hooting in the hollow is a sign of a cold storm; on the hill it foretells a thaw.

If the hornets build low the winter will be hard. When leaves fall early the winter will be long. When snow falls on a hard road it will not last long. The last spring snowstorm never comes until after the "sugar snow," which may be recognized by coming in unusually large flakes and only lasting a few minutes. If the hog's melt is found big at the front the first part of winter will be the most severe; if the reverse is true, we may look for hard weather in February or March.

Bright "northern lights" bring severe cold. If the sun shines on the second day of February so as to permit the woodchuck to see its shadow it will go back into its hole and remain six weeks. If March comes in like a lamb it will go out like a lion; if it comes in like a lion it will go out like a lamb. In other words, one extreme at the beginning promises the reverse at the end of the month. Sundogs indicate a bad storm.

Distant sounds distinctly heard foretode no good weather. If the sun "draws up water" it will rain. The pitcher sweating and the teakettle boiling dry also indicate rain. Cobwebs thickly spread upon the grass are an indication of fair weather.

Animal life seems, according to the popular notion, to have peculiar warnings regarding the weather changes. Some of these are explainable by natural causes. It is a fact recognized by all intelligent stockmen that cattle have an intimation of an approaching storm some hours before it is visible to the human eye. There is a certain restlessness which the cowboy has learned to interpret at once. When you see a pig pasturing in the field build for itself a nest you may look for a storm.

Chickens take extra pains in oiling their feathers just before a rain. Pea fowl send forth their shrill cries as a warning, and when the quail cries "more wet" from the meadow, the farmer works briskly to get his hay under shelter. If the chickweed and scarlet pimpernel expand their tiny petals, rain need not be expected for a few hours. Bees work with redoubled energy just before a rain. If the flies are unusually persistent, either in the house or around stock, there is rain in the air. The cricket sings at the approach of cold weather. Squirrels store a large supply of nuts, the husks of corn are unusually thick, and the buds of deciduous trees have a firmer protecting coat if a severe winter is at hand. If the poplar or quaking asp leaves turn up the under side, rain will soon follow.

If the fog rises in the morning, it is a sign of rain; if it settles, a clear day may be expected. Watch the smallest cloud you can see. If it increases in size it is going to rain; if it melts away and vanishes completely, fair weather will follow.

If the camphor bottle becomes roily it is going to storm. When it clears, settled weather may be expected. This idea has seemingly been utilized in the manufacture of some of our cheap barometers. The main trouble is, they seldom foretell the change until about the time it arrives.

Last, but not least, rheumatics can always tell it "in their bones" when a storm is approaching, and to this prognostication the octogenarian of to-day is as firm an advocate as were his forefathers.

THE BURDEN OF THE MANAGER

HE IS THE MAN WHOM ALL PLAYGOERS ABUSE.

Whatever He Does Is Certain to Displease Somebody, and He Is Always Told of It—Prejudices Still Against Theatres—Women Worse Kickers Than Men.

"Five hundred out of every thousand persons who go to the theatre are chronic kickers," said a theatrical manager. "I have listened to people complaining year in and year out, and sometimes I almost believe that people go to the theatre to kick and find fault instead of to be amused.

"To begin with, every one goes on the assumption that a theatrical manager is a no account fellow, unscrupulous in his business dealings and not worthy of trust. Let me illustrate:

"I sold a theatre in Harlem some years ago to a reputable business man of this city. I didn't transfer the property directly to him, but transferred it in the name of another man at the buyer's request. I was very curious to know why this was being done and I asked this reputable business man to enlighten me.

"'My dear sir,' he said to me, 'It would be the height of folly to let it be known that I had bought your theatre.'

"'Why?' I asked.

"'It would hurt my standing financially and socially,' was the frank reply.

"That is one instance of what the average decent business man thinks about having his name mixed up with theatres. Let me give you another:

"Two years ago I was building a new theatre and my money was pretty well tied up in other theatres. I wanted a loan and I went to a big insurance company to negotiate it.

"I only asked for about 40 per cent. of the value of my property, but do you suppose I could get that loan? I could not. The reply I got was this:

"'Sorry, but we can't loan any money on a theatre.'

"'But if I owned a saloon or a Raines law hotel that the police said was a disorderly place you would let me have money on the property,' I replied.

"'That's true,' said the financier. 'You see, we don't mind giving loans on such property, but it would never do for us to advance money on a theatre. What would our policyholders say?'

"I told that man that he was a fool, and he has since admitted to me that he was in the argument he put up. Since that time he has offered to loan me money several times, but I have never accepted his offer.

"These two instances show the prejudice existing in the minds of moneyed men against theatrical managers. It is a wonder to me that the theatrical business is on as high a plane as it is to-day. This discrimination is all due to a few crooked managers who have done their best to discredit the business.

"But to get back to the playgoers. Every man who buys seats wants the seats on the aisle. When he can't get them on the aisle he always suspects that the man in the box office is holding out on him. Nine times out of ten he tells the box office man so. Then, after this gratuitous insult, he wonders why the ticket seller treats him with coldness.

"Some men want seats away down near the stage. Others want them in the middle of the house, while a comparatively few will sit only in the rear of the house. Every seat can't be an aisle seat. If the seats can't be obtained where they are wanted, the buyer is sure to make some sarcastic remark.

"'I suppose you have sold all the good seats to the speculators,' one kicker remarked yesterday, as he started away with a pair of seats within three rows of where he wanted them.

"That sort of kicker is the one who waits to the last to obtain his seats. Then he wonders why he can't get what he wants.

"Maybe the box office man sells seats down near the stage to some one who appears to be delighted when the purchase is made. Then let us jump to the night of the performance for which those near stage tickets have been sold.

"Most people forget that the temperature on the stage and that in the body of the house differ sometimes as much as 20 degrees. It's impossible to keep the stage warm in cold weather. There is always a draught on the stage because there are so many doors and skylights. The minute the curtain goes up the temperature in the front of the house changes and those near the stage feel it.

"They immediately begin to find fault with the management for selling them tickets so near the stage. They hustle out to the box office and declare that unless their seats are changed they will have pneumonia. They want other seats. They can see that there are no vacant seats, but what difference does that make to them?

"If you sell a person a seat behind a post you make an enemy of him for life. Some people won't sit on either side of a theatre. They declare they can't see the stage or that they have to look at it on an angle.

"You wouldn't think those who can afford to buy boxes would be fault finders, but they are. Architecturally boxes are impossible. The two or three people who sit in the front of a box can see everything that goes on on the stage. Those behind can only see part of what is happening. They think they ought to see everything, and complain that they never sat in such poor boxes.

"Take the people who sit on the sides of the house near the exits. They are subjected to draughts because there are no curtains or portières shielding the exits.

"The playgoer notes this and begins to roast the theatre and the manager of it for not having curtains. He never stops to inquire why the curtains are not there. If he were informed that the theatres are not allowed to keep curtains near the exits he would probably denounce the manager as a liar as well as a cheap skate.

"Of all the kickers, deliver me from the women. There is some chance of getting back at a man by answering abuse with abuse, but you can't do that to a woman. You simply have to take the women's talk and look as if it pleases you.

"They invariably find fault with the water served between the acts. It's too hot for some and too cold for others. If it is Croton water they complain of its impurity and if it is mineral water they find harmful qualities in it.

"No one could rig up a women's retiring room to the satisfaction of a dozen women. They call the manager cheap because he doesn't supply things that some of them have not in their own homes. If they are supplied the women think nothing of carrying them away. I buy the cheapest soap I can get. I used to supply expensive toilet soap, but it was too costly, so much of it was carried away.

"And the kicks I get about my attractions are the hardest to bear. What will please one person will displease another.

"I have had in my theatres the best shows produced in this city, and I have listened to people complaining about them. All complaints are directed at the head of the manager.

"Playgoers think he is fair game for their spleen, and he seems to be. He can't afford to fight back, for he does not want to make an enemy of a theatregoer.

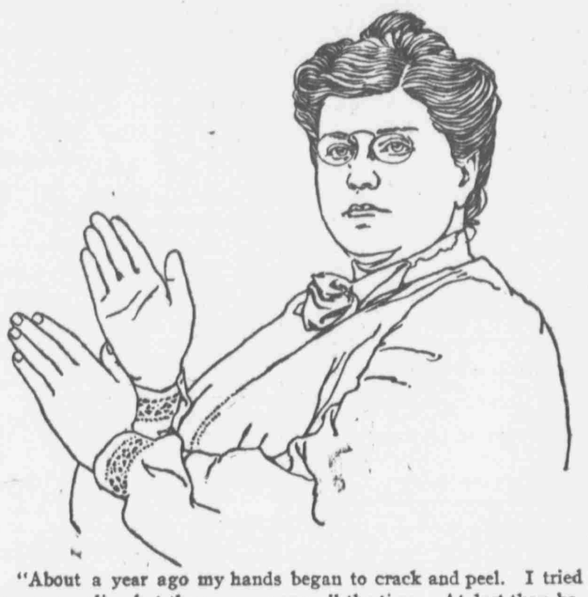
"Sometimes it gets wearisome and it makes a man wonder if it is worth while after all. Not only does he have to put up with the ill nature of his patrons, but he has troubles and worries connected with his stage.

"A balky actor or an obstreperous woman star is apt to turn up any time and always at the most unfavorable period. A manager's burden is no light one. If you don't think I am telling the truth get into the game and see how it feels to be abused by every one."

AGONY OF SORE HANDS

Deep Running Cracks and Peeling Flesh Caused Awful Pain and Suffering.

CURED BY CUTICURA



"About a year ago my hands began to crack and peel. I tried many remedies, but they grew worse all the time. At last they became so sore that it was impossible for me to do my housework. If I put my hands in water, I was in agony for hours; and if I tried to cook over the stove, the heat caused intense pain. I consulted a doctor, but his prescriptions were utterly useless. I gave him up and tried another, but without the least satisfaction. About six weeks ago I got my first relief when I purchased Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using them for a week, I found, to my great delight, that my hands were beginning to feel much better, the deep cracks began to heal up and stop running, and to-day my hands are entirely well, the one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment being all that I used."

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Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60), complete external and internal treatment for every Humor of the Skin, Scalp, and Blood, from Pimples to Scrofula, from Infancy to Age, price the set One Dollar, are sold throughout the world. A single set is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly humors, rashes, and irritations, when all other remedies and even the best physicians fail. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston.

Mailed Free, "How to Cure Every Humor of the Skin, Scalp, and Blood."

ARCHERY AS A SUMMER SPORT.

A Revival in England May Presage Another Boom for the Bow.

According to the department clerk at the Arsenal in Central Park, no permit has ever been issued for archery in that domain. The books show that countless permits have been issued for juvenile baseball, lawn tennis and croquet, with occasional permissions to play lawn bowls, cricket or curling, but the records are a blank as to the amateur followers of Robin Hood and his band of bowmen. However this may be, and some old timers doubt the statement of the clerk, the pastime has been growing more fashionable each year for a decade in England and, judging by the heavy stock of the tools needed in the game at New York stores, the revival is due here.

In England the Royal Toxophilite Society has been holding meets since 1780 and the Grand National meeting has been held since 1844. The recreation has had its place as the reigning fashion of the hour, to pass away save among a few enthusiasts, and it is now almost as fashionable as at any previous time. One indication of its restoration to favor is the increasing number of matches, archer vs. golfer, on the British links. They have been going on for three decades, but with great frequency in the last three or four years. The archer always wins, and, as the matches are always at places far apart, they are plainly a consequence of archery being taken up in new quarters and to settle a controversy sure to come up at each fresh field over the distance of ground that may be covered by successive arrow flights or drives of a golf ball. After its period of greatest fashion in England, archery followed the flag around the world and made an invasion of the United States.

In a little story full of the atmosphere of the pastime, one of the "Plain Tales from the Hills," Rudyard Kipling touches lightly on the game in India and the paragraph would do for the old situation here. Says Kipling:

"Consider that everything I am writing of took place in an almost prehistoric era in the history of British India. Some folk may remember the years before lawn tennis was born, when we all played croquet. There were seasons before that, if you will believe me, when even croquet had not been invented, and archery—which was revived in England in 1844—was as great a pest as lawn tennis is now. People talked learnedly about 'holding' and 'loosing,' 'steles,' 'reflexed bows,' '55-pound bows,' 'backed' or 'self-yew bows,' as we talk about 'ralies,' 'volleys,' 'smashes,' 'returns,' and '16-ounce rackets.'"

Here the recreation was in greatest vogue in the decade when gold fish ponds and stands for iron statuary had places on the lawns of country houses, say about 1866, which was not far from the date of Longfellow's "Arrow and the Song," and which the game may have suggested.

Archery is a game when played in rounds for prizes, or a field sport with those who wish to make it such. We have no such ancient and honorable clubs for toxophilites as they have in England, but the Americans lead in the use of the bow in hunting rabbits and birds, with similar game. Maurice Thompson has written many books on the fascinations of the sport.

Both English made and home made bows and arrows are to be found in the stores now, in readiness for the revival, and an outfit will include also the targets, stuffed with straw and painted in bright colors; target stands, quivers and bow bags. In the personal equipment must be included arm guards, belts, gloves, arrow points, horn tips, finger tips and tassels, with other items. "Seef" means a bow of one piece of wood. Seef-yew is the dearest; if of two pieces of the same wood it is a "backed" bow. Lancewood and lemonwood are also used. Any and every idiosyncrasy regarding bows or the arrows may be soothed in the varied collection and styles now to be had, so there is no need to go into the descriptions in detail.

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DINNER PLATES, regularly 18c., 12c
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THESE DINNER SETS are at least one-third less than can be purchased anywhere in New York. We invite comparison

AMERICAN PORCELAIN DINNER SETS, 100 pieces, complete with soup tureen and three large platters; new decoration and every piece gilt; regularly $7.50; now 5.00

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STEWPOTS, regularly 50c. and 80c., at 15c. and 25c.
PUDDING DISHES, regularly 14c., 16c. and 18c., at 4c., 5c. and 6c.
MIXING BOWLS, regularly 60c., at 23c.
COFFEE POTS, regularly $1.40, at 65c.

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HEAVY WATER CARAFES, regularly 50c., 25c
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PEPPER AND SALT SHAKERS, with nickel tops, regularly 5c., at 3c
A table filled with Cream Jugs, Tall Spooners Handled Olive Dishes, Water Goblets, &c., regularly 15c. and 20c., at 10c
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The advantages of being able to store your Furs at a nominal cost are quickly realized when it is known that we insure your Furs not only against damage by moths, but also against any loss by fire or thieves.

Rates For Storage.

On any article valued at $35.00 or over, 3% of valuation.

On any article valued at less than $35.00, a charge of $1.00.

Fur Repairing and Remodelling

The best workmanship at very lowest prices; estimates cheerfully given.

(Siegel Cooper Store, 2d Floor, Front.)

Suits for Baseball Clubs

At the Lowest Prices in New York.

For that Baseball Club let us send our 1905 sample uniform cards, together with our prices. These will be furnished upon request with measurement blanks and instructions.

Complete Suits with Lettering Free on Team Orders.

1.25 to 6.25

These uniforms are well and substantially made of good, strong materials and finished in a thorough manner. They comprise cap, shirt, pants, belt and stockings.

Our line of 1905 Baseball Goods is the most complete in the city.

(Siegel Cooper Store, 3d Fl., Centre, 18th St.)

Rugs Underpriced.

Newest Designs and Colorings.

A particularly interesting group of Axminster, Wilton, Velvet and Brussels 9x12 Rugs at low prices for to-morrow's sale.

ALEXANDER SMITH'S AXMINSTER 9x12 Rugs; not one or two patterns, but choice of the entire line of new colorings; regularly $24.50, special, 17.50

WILTON VELVET RUGS; one-piece seam'ess Rug; attractive assortment of Oriental effects; size 9x12; regularly $30.00, special 24.75

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS RUGS; one-piece seam'ess Rug; best quality; choice designs and colorings; size 9x12; regularly $21.50, special, 17.75

ALL WOOL SMYRNA RUGS; choice selection of pretty effects and bright colorings; reversible; size 9x12; regularly $19.50, special 15.50

(Siegel Cooper Store, 6th Floor, Front.)

Boys' Top Coats, Reefers and Sailor Suits with Long Trousers at $3.

If your boy is hard to fit and you are difficult to satisfy as to the materials in his clothing, this offering for to-morrow will forcefully appeal to you.

Boys' Top Coats and Reefers.

COATS comprise coverts in tan and olive shades—made in the new box style—sizes 5 to 16 years—REEFERS with double breasted military fronts—embroidered emblem on sleeve—sizes 2½ to 8 years, 3.00

Boys' Sailor Suits with Long Trousers

BLOUSE cut full with large sailor collar, trimmed with white braid—embroidered emblem on sleeve and shield—made of fine quality blue cheviot—sizes 3 to 10 years, 3.00

(Siegel Cooper Store, Second Floor, East.)

Children's Dainty Apparel

Children's Coats & Dresses.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES of very fine lawn, in the long waisted French effects; waist tucked front and back; also fine embroidery trimming down the front; very full skirt with deep hem and tucks; sizes 2 to 5 yrs., 1.75

CHILDREN'S FULL LENGTH COATS of fine covert cloth, made double breasted; collar and cuffs of golf red cloth; sizes 2 to 5 yrs., 2.95

CHILDREN'S COATS of fine pongee silk, made in the Russian style, with collars and cuffs of white pique, double breasted, with military buttons and red silk tie and leather belt; sizes 2 to 5 years; regularly $5.75, 3.75

Hats and Bonnets.

CHILDREN'S SILK AND MULL HATS, with silk Tam o' Shanter crown and pull pompon, very full silk mull ruche on wire brim; colors white, blue and pink, 98c

CHILDREN'S POKE BONNETS of fine white lawn, tan crown shirred and trimmed with embroidery ruffle, full lace ruche, finished with silk ribbon, 1.95

(Siegel Cooper Store, Second Floor, Centre, 19th St.)