BELGIANS ACCUSED OF GROSS CRUELTY TOWARD PRISONERS

American Tourist Says Parts of Human Bodies Were Found in Pockets of Captives Taken by Germans.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.

A story from the European war zone rivaling the tortures of the Spanish Inquisition was brought to port today by passengers on board the Uranium liner Principello from Rotterdam.

"With my own eyes I saw ten Belgians brought into the plaza at Bremen and when they were searched their pockets were found to be full of parts of human bodies," said Mrs. Friede Baumann, wife of an artist of Milwaukee, Wis.

Mrs. Baumann, who was accompanied by her son, Arthur, said she was stopping at Diepholz, a suburb of Bremen, when the war broke out.

"It was there that I saw such horrible examples of depravity and atrocities against the Germans," said Mrs. Baumann.

"The Belgian prisoners, ten in number, were all old men, too old, in fact, for military service. They were all shot. Several days later I saw a German woman who had been turned into a raving maniac by cruelties inflicted upon her children. She had been living upon the Belgian frontier when the war broke out. According to her story, her children were seized by Belgians and their eyes burned out. Her husband was a reservist, and when he left to join the German colors the Belgians raided her home and seized her four children.

"The Belgians accused the woman's husband of being a spy. She denied, declaring that he had gone to join the army. The Belgians then heated a sword until it was red hot and drew the heated edge across the eyes of one of her children.

"'Now, will you tell us where the spy is?' cried the Belgians. The second and third child were tortured in this dreadful manner. The mother swooned and when she came to her senses her four children were lying sightless and unconscious on the floor. The sight of it drove the mother mad.

"In the military hospitals at Bremen I talked with German soldiers, who say that Belgian girls, 16 years old and younger, went out on the battlefield and perpetrated shocking mutilations upon wounded Germans, who were too badly hurt to protect themselves from the tortures.

"Captain Hermann Trotzbein, a German officer, told me that in one Belgian village the townspeople opened fire upon the troops from cellars. He took shelter behind a barricade with some of his men. They could hear screams, and, upon breaking into a nearby house, found Belgians in the act of sawing the legs off a German soldier who had been captured. The soldier was strapped into a chair and the tormentors were mocking his cries of agony."

Tribute to the bravery of the Germans fighting in France was paid by Henri De Sibour, of Washington, D. C., who, with Mrs. De Sibour, arrived from Europe on the Red Star liner Zeeland, which left Liverpool on September 2.

"At the outbreak of the war we were in England," said Mrs. Sibour. "My husband was in France and my three sons were in Belgium with a governess. Through the assistance of the American diplomatic authorities we were finally united in Paris, where we were told about affairs in the field by my cousin, who is a military observer with the French army.

"My cousin told us of the fighting at Charleroi and Arras. The daring of the Germans was simply wonderful," he said. "The Germans would advance in close formation right up against the French guns. He declared he saw at least 10,000 mowed down like so much wheat. At the end of the battle, he said, he walked over the field and saw the dead so thick that in some places the bodies remained in standing posture.

"My cousin told of coming upon a German soldier, who had had part of his face blown away by a French shell. The poor soldier asked for the loan of a pistol and when it was given to him he turned the muzzle against his forehead and finished the job.

"My cousin also declared that the Germans had been guilty of atrocities."

SOUTH AMERICAN FOWLS NOW IN WASHINGTON ZOO

Rare Specimens Come to the National Capitol's Collection.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—From the almost impenetrable wilds of South America have been brought to the Washington Zoological Gardens to the Washington specimens of fauna and fowl, regarded as among the most interesting and rare of the present collection. Though it is impracticable to take in many birds and beasts at the present time, due to the crowded accommodations, officials say the new specimens were admitted on account of their rarity and their experimental worth, in determining whether they can withstand this climate and thrive on the food the zoologists are prepared to give them.

Perhaps the oddest of the new acquisition is a Venezuelan sloth, "as large as a tomcat," distinguished by his absence of teeth. The animal is described as inhabiting forests and feeding on the juices of fruits. It is a sluggish creature, and is a nocturnal prowler, seldom seen by day, as it hides in the hollows of the trees. Long claws and a soft coat of fur of protective coloring complete his characteristics. The animal was caught by William Feville, a collector of New York city, who makes periodical visits to the southern jungles in quest of animals to supply American zoos.

Another of the late additions is a Guiana weasel, slightly larger than the familiar American weasel. The possession of the latter completes a pair of these animals, as one was already in the local collection.

Other specimens supplied by Mr. Feville were a large number of birds from South America, all of them marked by luxuriant and beautiful plumage.

Rarest of these are a pair of motmots, so called from the character of their cry. They are related to the American kingfisher, and are distinguished by a growth of tail feathers of unusual length. They inhabit the densest forests and feed on insects and lizards. Their plumage is green and reddish brown, relieved by a prominent blue band across the forehead.

Considerable doubt is felt among their new guardians as to whether they can be kept here, unused as they are to the food and climate of this part of the world. They are the first the local zoo has had, and are regarded as extremely rare birds.

THERE'S BLOOD ON THE MOON

Crown Prince Frederick

The casualties to which the Crown Prince of Germany has been subjected during the last week of fighting are:

Killed .....4 times
Wounded .....7 times
Surrounded .....1 time

In addition, he has been in command of the army in France, in East Prussia and Gloucester, N. J., simultaneously, proving that in so far as omnipresence is concerned, he may be ranked as the great German Artful Dodger.

The Pennsylvania War Machine

General Penrose reports that the enemy has dented his left flank, right field, and fullback, or words to that effect. The general is a bit grouchy, and has forbidden the correspondents to approach the rear guard for fear of a turning movement toward Palmer.

Colonel Bill Flinn wires that he is willing to advance McCormick to the rank of general, though the rank and file are reported to think it rank.

Private Lewis has returned home on furlough.

P. S.—General Penrose is falling back upon the tariff for protection. It is rumored that the only Cannon left is Joe, over in Illinois.

Mexicana

Sir Lionel Carden opened his mouth and placed his dainty foot therein. Sir Spring-Rice, no relative to springhalt, apologized for the rather clumsy acrobatic trick, stating in extenuation that Lionel was suffering from pulque far niente los manana.

Vera Cruz is about to announce a moratorium, because the Americans, who had all the money in the world, are about to leave. Greatest distress prevails among the ladies, for the parting is expected to be sweet sorrow.

The Casualty List

Casualties among straw hats were tremendous in the last seven days. From all parts of the battlefields come reports of overwhelming defeats for the straws, which shows the way the wind blows.

The red nose nurses have been doing heroic work during the early part of the week when the weather was chilly. Highballs advanced seven points under the bullish impetus of extensive buying.

Hark, From the Tomb!

OYSTER BAY, Sept. 18.—The village fire brigade, armed with axes, is busily engaged chopping down the dense silence which prevails at Sagamore Hill. As this is being sent, a certain PERSON emerges from his house, sharpens his teeth on a file, waves his arms, clears his throat and says:

(Deleted by the censor.)

Local Option

Secretary Bryan, fickle man that he is, has forsaken grape juice for limeade. Being used to sour grapes, the acerbity of limes will not worry him. There is no truth in the rumor that he has refused to lecture on "Peace"—he has simply postponed it.

The Grain Situation

The grain brokers have decided that hereafter the national anthem shall be "In this wheat by and by."

Corns are as painful as ever.

In Congress

It is related that when Congressman Vare and Leader Mann discussed the river and harbor measure, at dinner, the latter said to the former:

"Pass the pork, Bill."

Revenge

It is announced that in revenge for past atrocities, missionaries in this country will fall upon turkey and rend it limb from limb—on Thanksgiving Day. It is expected that the crimson stain of cranberries will be seen throughout the land and ruin many a defenseless tablecloth.

LORD KITCHENER, BRITONS' WAR IDOL, IN PEN PICTURE

Hero of Khartoum, Reconqueror of Soudan, Is Grim, Decisive, a Veritable "War Machine."

The eyes of all England are focused at present on Earl Kitchener, the "organizer of victory" who stands today in supreme command of the destinies of the British land forces, both as secretary of war and as commander-in-chief of the army.

Earl Kitchener, says World's Work, is a tall man, 64 years old, with heavy gray moustache and wavy gray hair, which he wears parted in the middle. He has a sunburnt, determined-looking face, large steel-blue eyes, and square jaws.

Until the events of the moment, Kitchener has never commanded against the organized army of any Power of the first rank, but he is probably the best-known military leader in Europe. He was born in County Kerry, in 1850, of English parentage. He was educated at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich and entered the British army when 21 years of age, receiving a commission in the Royal Engineers. Offered a post under the Palestine Exploration Fund, he spent some years in Palestine, and was employed to make a survey of the Island of Cyprus.

When Lord Wolseley waged the campaign of Tel-el-Kebir in 1882, Kitchener was given command of the Egyptian cavalry. Then, from 1884 to 1885, he was with the Nile Expedition. He commanded at Suakim in 1887 and he succeeded Sir Francis Grenfell as Sirdar in 1890.

Kitchener stepped into world fame and into the heart of every Englishman in 1896. It was then that he began the reconquest of the Soudan, and two years later the Soudan was conquered. Thereupon, he was promoted to the rank of major-general, received a grant of $150,000 with the thanks of Parliament, and was raised to the peerage. Thereafter he was popularly referred to as Kitchener of Khartoum.

The days of glory for Kitchener came again in 1899, when he was sent to South Africa as chief of staff with Lord Roberts. How he finished the Boer War, how he arranged the Peace of Vereeniging, and how he came home to be made a Viscount, with the thanks of Parliament and a grant of $250,000, are all matters of recent history. From 1902 to 1909 he was commander-in-chief in India, and after that returned to Egypt in the capacity of British agent and consul-general at Cairo, thus returning to the scene of his first triumphs.

Kitchener of Khartoum has proved his mettle in many and varied capacities. He is one of those remarkable Englishmen whose mission it is to rule countries which have come under British dominion during the extension of world-wide empire.

LIGHTS O' LONDON STILL LIT, "GAY PAREE" HAS PASSED

Conditions Make Marked Wartime Contrasts Between Capitals.

The contrast between London and Paris in wartime is astonishingly great, says the New York Tribune. How Paris goes to bed at 9, with no theatres open and the whole gay life of the boulevards replaced by silent, empty spaces Mr. Davis has told us. In London, on the contrary, there is much cheer and entertainment. The bulk of the theatres are running as usual. Historical plays in praise of old England's heroes have the call, but "Hello Ragtime" is not less successful, with "special war news indicated to the audience." The London Stage reports bookings and business as almost up to normal for the season.

The managers seem to feel that some defense of these open houses is due. For one theatre, a repertory house in Bristol, lines were written by John Masefield expounding the English situation and explaining why:

Because (as we believe) a nation needs
A temper and support in times of strain,
Beauty for solace when the spirit bleeds,
Laughter for respite to the weary brain.

Of course, the chief explanation lies in the fact that France is invaded and Paris threatened, while England sits at ease behind her fleet. Also the stake in the case of France is existence itself, and her whole male population strong enough to be of use is under arms. England's stake is large and her proposed army of 1,400,000 men is a huge one. Even so, hers is only a representative army, upon a volunteer basis, and there is no such universal tragedy as in France.

No less a person than the Bishop of Winchester has applauded the London theatres for remaining open and cheering the English through their tense period of trial. Like the British regulars marching to battle with "It's a long way to Tipperary" on their lips, the stay-at-home Britishers are taking their anxious days with several chuckles on the side.

RIVAL AUTHORS NOW ASSERT THEY WROTE 'THE CALL OF KANSAS'

Sate Society Dips Into the Fight and Demands Proofs of Authorship — Poem Is Widely Quoted.

TOPEKA, Sept. 23.—Some Kansans are reading the war news, others are watching the gyrations of the candidates for political jobs, and a lot of them are interested in determining the authorship of one of the State's most famous poems, "The Call of Kansas." This is the most widely published of any Kansas poem—and there is not a Kansas Day exercise complete without it.

For many years the poem has been credited to Miss Esther M. Clark, of Chanute, an employe of the extension division of the University of Kansas, and an author of numerous Kansas poems. In the last two or three months a new claimant to the authorship has appeared, Mrs. Emma Clark-Karr, wife of an attorney of Girard.

SOCIETY CALLS FOR PROOFS.

The Kansas Historical Society has dipped into the fight and has made a demand upon the two claimants to submit the proofs of authorship. Miss Esther Clark has filed a long deposition with the society, telling in detail how she happened to write the poem. She was visiting in California in the winter of 1906-7 and became dreadfully homesick. One night as she was trying to get to sleep she says the line, "The voice of the prairie calling, calling me," suddenly came to her and around it she built the poem. The poem was sent to J. L. Brady, the publisher of the Lawrence Journal, who had printed some of Miss Clark's poetry, and it was published in May, 1907. It was first published without a signature, but later Brady wrote an editorial giving the name of the author.

This was only after the poem had been printed in the Star and credited to the Lawrence Journal. Hundreds of readers of the Star asked who the author of the beautiful poem was, and Mr. Brady gave it, after Miss Clark had consented. The poem has since been published in folders and Miss Clark's book of Kansas verses.

YEARS' DIFFERENCE IN CLAIMS.

Mrs. Emma Clark-Karr was a Hutchinson school teacher, and she, too, claims to have written the poem during a period of homesickness in California in 1899, and it was supposed to have first been published in the Hutchinson Gazette in the spring of 1900, seven years before Miss Esther Clark wrote the poem. A. M. Nettleton, one of the owners of the Gazette at that time, has made a statement that the poem was obtained for him by his mother from the mother of Mrs. Karr and that he set the type for it. He signed the poem Esther Clark by mistake, and his attention was called to this mistake afterward by Mrs. Karr's mother.

I. L. Dayhoff, formerly State Superintendent of Public Instruction, has also made a statement that he saw the poem in the Gazette and that he used it for several years in his educational lectures. A search through the files of the Gazette for 16 months of 1899 and 1900 failed to find the poem. The Kansas Historical Society has a complete file of the paper.

Mr. Karr has sent word to the historical society that in a short time he will furnish the proofs of his wife being the author of the poem, possibly not in exactly the same language, but with every thought as given in Miss Clark's effort.

J. L. Brady has offered a reward of $100 to anyone offering proof that Miss Esther M. Clark did not write the poem and that it was not first published in the Lawrence Journal.

Here is a copy of the "Call of Kansas" as it appears in the records of the Kansas Historical Society:

Surfeited here with beauty, and the sensuous sweet perfume
Borne in from a thousand gardens, and the orchards of orange-bloom;
Awed by the silent mountains, and stunned by the breakers' roar—
The restless ocean pounding and tugging away at the shore—
I lie on the warm sand beach and hear above the cry of the sea,
The voice of the prairie, calling,
Calling me.

Sweeter to me than the salt sea spray, the fragrance of the summer rains;
Nearer my heart than the mighty hills are the wind-swept Kansas plains,
Dearer the sight of a shy wild rose by the roadside's dusty way
Than all the splendor of poppy fields ablaze in the sun of May.
Gay as the bold poinsettia is, and the burden of pepper trees,
The sunflowers, tawny and gold and brown, is richer to me than these.
And rising ever above the song of the hoarse, insistent sea,
The voice of the prairie, calling,
Calling me.

Kansas, Beloved Mother, today in an alien land,
Yours is the name I have idly traced with a bit of wood in the sand.
The name that, sprung from a scornful lip, will make the hot blood start,
The name that is graven, hard and deep, on the core of my loyal heart.
O, hither, clearer, and stronger yet than the boom of the savage sea,
The voice of the prairie, calling,
Calling me.

PARIS DEFENSES SWEEP AROUND CITY IN TRIPLE CIRCLE

Protected by Inner Wall and Ring of 17 Forts, Capital Could Resist Assault by 500,000 Men.

The fortifications of Paris and their ability to resist a siege are receiving the close attention of military observers, now that Paris is the announced objective point of the German forces, and the French Ministry of War has adopted urgent means of strengthening the city's defenses to the utmost.

They consist of three distinct circles sweeping around the city, says the New York Times. First, the solid wall of masonry, eighteen feet high, extending for twenty-two miles around the old sections of Paris; second, the system of seventeen detached forts arranged at intervals, two miles beyond the wall, and making a circuit of the city thirty-four miles in extent, and, third, an outer girdle of forts, seventy-two miles in circuit, on the heights commanding the Valley of the Seine.

EACH LINE COMPLETE.

Each of these circles of masonry and steel is a complete defense in itself, the forts being linked together with redoubts, bastion and glacis, which permit a cross fire against approach from any direction. The magnitude of the system is shown by its area, which is 400 square miles.

The wall around Paris and the seventeen detached forts two miles beyond it were built by Louis Philippe. They sustained the German siege of 1870-71, and the outer forts have since been greatly strengthened. The third line of forts, on the hills of St. Germain, Cormilles and Villiers, are of modern construction, with the latest types of batteries and heavy guns.

INNER WALL SHIELDS "CITY."

The inner wall about Paris surrounds the best-known and most important sections of the city, including the business sections along the grand boulevards, the residence sections on the north and west of the city and the Latin Quarter and other sections of the left bank of the Seine.

Outside of the wall a circle of suburbs extends for many miles, including Neuilly, Argenteuil, Versailles, Vincennes and many others. The forts of the second and third line of defenses are dotted among these suburbs, protecting them and the approaches to the capital. The wall contains 93 bastions and 67 gates. Some of these have been abandoned, owing to the pressure of modern construction and trade. But recent advices received here from Paris say that all the gates still existing are now closed at 8 p. m., with rigid regulations against movements from within or without.

COULD RESIST 500,000.

The second line of forts includes the famous fortress of Mount Valerien, which was the centre of attack in the German siege of 1870. It is strengthened by two groups of works—Patues Bryares and the Chatillon fort and batteries. South of the city is the of forts at Ivry, Bicetre, Mont Rouge, Vanves, and Issy. North and east of the city are three great forts around St. Denis, and two others at Fort Aubervillers and Fort Charenton, commanding the approaches from the great wood of Bondy.

The outer circle of forts, which are of the most modern type, have from 24 to 60 heavy guns and 600 to 1200 men each.

In all, the three lines of defenses require 170,000 men to operate them, not counting troops assembled within the city. According to military experts, it would require a force of 500,000 men to invest these defenses.

CURIOUS DAMAGE SUITS

Actions Against Railway Companies Have Odd Features.

A curious case against a railway came up recently. While seated in a railway waiting room a woman fell backward through the railing of a bench. She sued the railway for $1500 damages. The bench itself was brought into court as evidence. In order to discredit the woman's story a physician of repute, in the service of the railway, took his seat on the bench. To the surprise of the court, and doubtless to himself, he landed heavily on the floor; $1500 was immediately awarded to the plaintiff. The doctor then sued the railway for $10,000 for personal injuries received in the court. The case, I think, is still pending.

In some suits that have been brought against railway companies it is very puzzling to know on which side justice lies; even the claim agents themselves are occasionally baffled. A curious case in point is as follows:

Some time ago a young woman of unquestioned respectability was on her way to a meeting of a grange in a certain village. In crossing the tracks at the railway station, at a point where, perhaps, there should have been some kind of board walk, she fell, and received a slight injury to her knee. She then proceeded to the meeting of the grange, where she took a prominent part in a thatrical prformance. She complained to no one either of discomfort or injury.

The next morning, however, she thought that she could not move her leg, and consequently remained in bed. Weeks passed, and then months, without the slightest change in her condition. Finally, in order to avoid expensive litigation, the claim agent made her an offer of $5000 in settlement of the case. The offer was declined. For six months the woman remained in bed, without showing the slightest inclination to exert herself. Meanwhile the railway authorities had consulted a number of prominent physicians. "Some form of hysteria," said most of them. On the other hand, the most noted specialist on such matters in the State said, "Pure humbug; put a mouse in the bed."

Presently another woman appeared on the scene. She just happened to be visiting some friends in the vicinity. She soon made herself known in useful and pleasant ways to the villagers. In the course of time she was introduced to the bedridden woman. An intimacy between the two women sprang up, and the newcomer was able to observe every detail of speech and movement of the invalid. Finally the investigator for the railway drew up her report, and informed her employers that the paralysis of the mind or leg was genuine, and that, in her opinion, the woman was absolutely honest. The railway settled at once for $7500.

Naturally this peculiar case attracted considerable attention. As soon as it was known that the woman had money to spend, she was showered with remedies. At last she bought an electric belt. After wearing it a while, she regained the use of her leg, and in a very few days was well. Furthermore, such faith did she place in the belt that she immediately became an agent for the company that manufactured it, and sold it all over the State.—J. O. Fagan, in the Youth's Companion.

SIOUX CHIEFTAIN'S HEIRS SEEKING HIS BANK DEPOSIT

Think Little Crow Put $2000 in St. Paul Bank Years Ago.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 23.—Heirs of Little Crow, the Sioux chieftain, credited with being the "brains" of the Sioux outbreak in 1862, are in St. Paul trying to locate a deposit of $2000 in gold made by Little Crow in a St. Paul bank in 1861. Mrs. Jane Williams, of Granite Falls, Minn., a daughter of the chieftain, and her daughter, Miss Rebekah Williams, are looking the matter up, and Miss Williams called at the State Capitol yesterday, visiting the Governor's office and the Attorney General and conferring with R. L. Holcomb, of the State Historical Society.

The $2000 was paid to Little Crow for being the first Indian to sign the treaty of 1861, which ceded a large part of Minnesota to the whites. On the advice of General H. H. Sibley he put the money in a bank. It is believed that he spent about $500 of it for horses, guns, etc., but that he had a balance of $1500 to his credit when the outbreak came. From that time Little Crow was an outlaw, and though he escaped the general round-up in 1862 he was killed July 3, 1863, in a fight with mounted rangers near Hutchinson. His skull adorns a shelf in the State Historical Museum. He was sub-chief of the Medawakanton Sioux, but was regarded as the real leader of the outbreak.

The daughter and granddaughter have no record of the deposit, and they say papers showing where it was made are in the hands of a relative, Henry Westman, of the Santee agency in Nebraska. Mrs. Williams has tried to get them, but he refuses to give them up. The Indian woman who carried the gold to the bank when it was deposited still lives in Canada, it is said.

"I don't see any chance for you to get the money," Mr. Holcomb told Miss Williams. "None of the banks that was in existence then is here now. They are all out of business, and I don't believe there is any way of getting that $1500."

"Maybe not," said Miss Williams, "but just a little while ago we received money that was due us on payments before the outbreak. It had been held up all this time, and we are hoping now that Congress will give us a right to claim our annuities for all the years since 1862, which would amount to about $4,000,000 for the survivors of the tribe. Maybe there is some way to get this money that belonged to my grandfather."

Payments due the tribes that fought the whites were all stopped after the outbreak, on the ground that the Indians had forfeited their treaty rights; but Congress is now considering restitution to this generation, on the ground that the sins of the fathers should not be visited on the children.

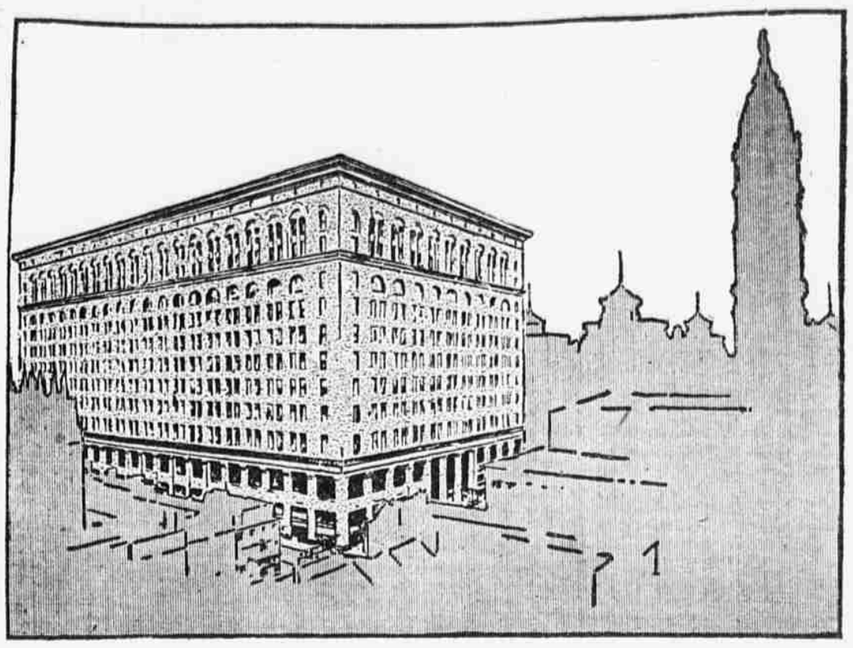
LOUIS PHILIPPE CHANGELING?

Here's a Tale for Those Who Delight in Dynastic Mysteries.

Those who are interested in dynastic intrigues, and in stories, true or otherwise, of lost dauphins and of czars who did not die when reputed, but became holy hermits, will be interested in a newly published volume, entitled "The Secret of Louis Philippe," by Maria Stella (Lady Newborough), which is translated from the French by Harriet M. Capes, with an introduction by N. d'Agen and is published by McBride, Nast & Co.

The book consists of claims or alleged proofs that he who is known to history as Louis Philippe, the bourgeois king of France, was not in reality the son of his putative father, Philippe Egalite, but was the son of an Italian named Chiappini, and was exchanged in infancy for the daughter who was born at the same time to the wife of Philippe Egalite during an Italian tour. This daughter, who was baptized by her supposed parents as Maria Petronilla, was later forced into a marriage with an elderly English nobleman, Lord Newborough. But she spent the greater part of her life in an endeavor to cause her baptismal certificate to be rectified, and in the preparation of these memoirs, which are now translated and which are declared to have created a great sensation when they first appeared, nearly 90 years ago. It is asserted that vigorous efforts were then made to suppress them, and that all or nearly all of the copies were bought up by agents of the Orleans family.

Store Opens 8.30 A. M. | WANAMAKER'S | Store Closes 5.30 P. M.



The Grand Organ Plays Tomorrow at 9, 2 and 5:15
Fashion Posings in Egyptian Hall at 11 and 2:30

LAST ADVANCE WORD ABOUT THE RUG SALE

With the exception of a single carload, containing mostly the smaller sizes, and which will surely be here tomorrow, all the rugs for

THE WANAMAKER SALE OF BIGELOW RUGS

have arrived and have been unpacked, and will be ready on the floor at the opening of the sale, at 8.30 o'clock tomorrow morning.

The prices are 25 per cent. less than the regular prices of Bigelow Rugs throughout the United States

The opportunity is one that no wise housekeeper who needs a rug will forego.

It is one of the greatest opportunities presented to secure Bigelow rugs at reduced prices since Erastus B. Bigelow first invented his carpet loom away back in 1837, and it may be as long again before such another opportunity arises.

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