Free to the Ruptured

Dr. W. S. Rice, the Well-Known Authority, Sends a Trial of His Famous Method Free to All.

Anyone Can Now Cure Themselves at Home Without Pain, Danger, Operation or an Hour's Loss of Time from Work.

To the thousands upon thousands of ruptured people who are wearing themselves with trusses and in constant danger of death from strangulation Dr. W. S. Rice, 258 E. Main st., Adams, N. Y., will send free to all a trial of his famous method that has saved so many lives and made so many happy women and children well and strong and permanently cured of old and difficult ruptures. Do not be backward about writing for the free trial. It will cost you nothing and will enable you to see how easily you can cure yourself in a very short time without losing an hour from work. Dr. Rice is determined that every suffering man and woman shall know the wonderful truth that rupture can be cured, and he therefore generously sends, prepaid by mail, his method absolutely free, and you can make a free trial of it. Write to-day without fail, as you cannot afford to miss this free and generous offer.

M. K. LAMAN.

Mr. M. K. Laman, a highly esteemed citizen of Tulsa, Ok., says: "The Dr. Rice method is a remarkable cure. I had an old rupture that defied everything, but in three weeks there was no pain, and I have remained sound and well ever since. I believe his method will cure every sufferer." Do not fail to write at once for the free trial, and thus cure yourself at home without pain, danger or detention from the day's work. Write to Dr. W. S. Rice, 258 E. Main st., Adams, N. Y., and by the next week of spring he can well be cured sound as a dollar.

Write to Dr. W. S. Rice, 258 E. Main st., Adams, N. Y., and you will never regret having done so.

STEVE L'HOMMEDIEU IS STILL ROLLING HIGH.

FAMOUS TURF PLUNGER IS CUTTING A WIDE SWATH AT HOT SPRINGS —TOMMY RYAN MATCHED TO FIGHT GEORGE LAWLER FEBRUARY 1.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic.

Hot Springs, Jan. 26.—That this city is the true Mecca for American sportsmen at this season of the year is easily recognized by the visitor within the first few hours of his arrival. A promenade along the wide stone walk leading from the office of the Government reservation officials to the Arlington Hotel, brings one in elbowing contact with pugilists, ball tossers, trap shooters, plungers, bookmakers and high rollers of national fame in sporting circles.

Tom Sharkey had no sooner departed with his bodyguard, Bob Armstrong, than Tommy Ryan made his appearance. If there is any truth in the latter-day reports that Sharkey's injured ribs are in a bad way, the fact was not apparent while he was here. Every day he worked out six fast rounds with Armstrong, and the colored heavy weight gave him any number of stiff body punches, which did not even cause him to change facial expression. While here the Sailor gained the reputation of being a hard loser. He lost $200 on Maher with Charley Bollinger, and his sadness of expression when the flash, "McCoy wins," was read from the wire, was generally remarked.

The Irishman was a universal favorite here, and none of the plungers liked McCoy, except Dan Stuart, who banked a little over $3,000 after he cashed his tickets.

All the poolrooms are receiving a heavy play daily. Johnny Fay was one of the first to post odds on the pooler, and Steve L'Hommedieu, who arrived here about three months ago, soon had him $6,000 to the bad. L'Hommedieu is reported to be ahead of the game anywhere from $20,000 to $30,000. As a matter of fact, he was in the neighborhood of $8,000 winner last Saturday morning. During the day he beat eight races, and added to that sum. Monday morning his accounts showed him to be a trifle over $2,000 winner on his play here since Thanksgiving Day.

While he is to-day the most phenomenal plunger in America, there are many lesser lights here who, however, lay wagers of goodly sums. "Kid" Weller bids fair, if he keeps up his present gait, to recoup his losses of last year. There are speculators from nearly every State in the Union, who think nothing of wagering $2,000 or $5,000 on their pick of the horses.

Leo Mayer, who went down the line one day last season at Brooklyn and cleaned up $20,000, is the handicapper at the Southern Club. Together with Charley Bollinger, at the Arkansas, and R. C. Chambers of Chambers & Walker, Mayer seldom refuses a bet, no matter what the amount. The upstairs play in the three big resorts is heavier than ever before at this time of the year. It is not unusual to see a case table literally covered with limit bets by the high rollers and this, too, when the limit has been removed altogether or permitted at certain tables to remain at $500 and $800.

The other evening L'Hommedieu got off $9,000 loser after less than an hour's play. His remarkable luck returned to him, however, and four hours later he cashed in $14,000 worth of yellows.

Colonel John D. Hopkins remarked to Mr. Chanlers the other day:

"There are a couple of 'em on your board that should, in my opinion, lend the money. They are The Lady and Norford."

"In combination 25 to 1, Colonel," replied Mr. Chanlers.

An hour later Mr. Hopkins, with his always pleasant smile, winked kindly at the bookmaker as he cashed a ticket calling for $50.

By the way, Colonel Hopkins is the recipient of many warm congratulations because of his good fortune. Specialists of Chicago and St. Louis refused him any hope of recovery from a rapidly failing eyesight. The vision of his left eye was entirely gone and his right eye was affected. The gentleman has been here four weeks, under careful treatment, and his eyesight is entirely restored other than a comparatively insignificant near-sightedness that has been his affliction for years.

"Philadelphia Tommy" Ryan easily disposed of a 158-pound aspirant, named Williams, last Thursday night.

Jack Carrin of Buffalo had his hands full in disposing of a promising young light weight named Terre Daley. Carrin's ring experience saved him on two occasions when he clinched for a recovery and to avoid Daley's hard drives. Both men were well marked at the end of the sixth round, when Daley was counted out.

Paddy Maloney, a young feather weight of Denver, who came here with a good record, is expecting to get on a go with Tommy White, but I see the latter asserts his intention to retire after his coming battle with Joe Cain of Brooklyn.

"Syracuse Tommy" Ryan, at 165 pounds, will meet in a twenty-round contest, George Lawler of Detroit at 158 pounds, in the arena of the local club on the afternoon of February 2. Both men are in excellent condition even now. Lawler has been in training for some time for the go with McCoy in Detroit that was declared "off" after the Kid's late engagement with Choynski.

The city is rapidly becoming the center of attraction for the champion trapshooters of the country. The merchants have contributed liberally for prizes, and a good handicap shoot has been arranged for the middle of February.

One of the sporting clubs conducted on the plan of Daly's famous Pennsylvania Club at Long Branch opened their restaurant the other evening with a few newspaper men and notable sports as guests. Colonel Sharkey, a New York sportsman, was toastmaster, and he had prepared an address which was, no doubt, a gem. For reasons of appetite, however, he was not permitted to deliver it until the diners had regaled themselves. Then it was too late, as none were in a humor to accept anything "dry," and they would take no chances on the speech.

George Cuppy of the St. Louis team and Jake Beckley, first baseman of the Cincinnati Reds, are keeping in tip-top condition with light training and a course of baths.

Andy Mullican, matchmaker for the local athletic club, would like to hear from the pugilistic aspirants in the various classes.

BOB CAPLES.

LOCKED IN A FROZEN HIDE.

Narrow Escape of a Maine Guide on a Hunting Trip.

Crawford Johnson, the well-known Kineo guide and hunter, met with a remarkable adventure the other day, one that he has no ambition to repeat, says the Ranger News. He and his brother Henry were hunting from their camp back of Little Brassua when Crawford ran across fresh moose tracks and bidding Henry "adieu" took up the trail. He did not have to camp on it, as the saying goes, for just at dusk he came up with and speedily dispatched a good-sized bull.

Although the sun had then set a waxing moon and the snow made it light enough to skin the animal, which Crawford proceeded to do, as it was not feasible to return to camp that night, and occupation would make the hours pass more quickly. In four hours the hide was off, the head ready for the taxidermist and the hindquarters in nearby trees.

His work was ended, but the night had just begun. It was a cold night, too, so the hunter just rolled himself up in the reking moose hide, hair side in, of course, and fell asleep. Poor Mr. Johnson, for while he dreamed of successes of the chase, warm and snug as a bug in a rug, never dreaming of danger, Jack Frost, who was very much abroad that night in the woods, was busily sealing him up in a shroud that might have been his burial one. Old Jack in a few short hours changed the soft, warm covering of skin and hair into one as unyielding as iron, and when, along toward morning, Crawford awoke and tried to stretch, why he could not stretch an inch. In mild surprise he attempted to roll over, but could not roll.

No hunter was ever in an embrace more deadly. Crawford realized just what had happened—also that only assistance from the outside, or a decided thaw would release him. He did not look for a thaw right away, for he felt sure his brother would look him up in the course of twenty-four hours, unless there should come a fall of snow that should cover up his tracks. And so, like a true philosopher, he relaxed into the most comfortable position and awaited development.

For once Crawford was lucky. Henry was not exactly worried the following morning when Crawford did not report at camp, but he was curious, and, taking a day's supply of grub, he set out after his brother. It was noon when he reached the scene of his combined success and misfortune. Crawford heard him coming and advised him in advance as to what had happened.

Henry was surprised and also amused. He was sympathetic too, but sympathy would not thaw that frozen moose hide; neither would two very muscular arms and a stout sapling used as a "pry," while a hunting knife simply turned edge. He suggested rolling the whole outfit into camp, but Crawford demurred. Finally they hit upon a big fire, and this worked, after a fashion, for no herring was ever more thoroughly smoked than was poor Crawford before he crawled out of his prison.

The head and hide were there at Kineo. The former is for sale, but the latter Crawford says he is going to keep. His friends allow he had a narrow escape, but he claims not to see it in that light, arguing that in a fortnight at most, he would have shrunk so he could have crawled out either end.

The Briton advances over the kopje. This is a good strategy, perhaps, but displays an unfamiliarity with Dutch terms.

"Type got the rocks behind me," he calls out in a tactful reference to the affluence of his nation.

"While I," retorted the Boer, wittily, "have the rocks in front of me."—Detroit Journal.

"Say, why do so many little men get into the big places?"

"Well, a little man in a big place is a more artistic fit than a big man in a little place, ain't he?"—Indianapolis Journal.

PERFECT MANHOOD

Prof. Jules Laborde's Marvelous French Preparation of "CALTHOS" For Lost Manhood.

Full 5 Days' Treatment SENT FREE By Sealed Mail.

NO C. O. D. OR DEPOSIT SCHEME.

Every person who is a sufferer from nervous diseases should write the Von Mohl Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, at once, and accept their offer of a five days' trial treatment free of charge. This is no C. O. D. or DEPOSIT scheme but a liberal proposition made to unfortunate sufferers by this long-established concern, which is the largest importer of specifics for nervous and sexual diseases in the world.

The Von Mohl Co. has the sole American rights for Prof. Laborde's French preparation of "Calthos," the only remedy known to advanced medical science that will positively cure nervous debility. This remedy has for years been used as a specific in the French and German armies, and since its introduction into the United States has cured many thousands of sufferers, and the remarkable success of the remedy in Europe has been repeated in this country.

In order to place this wonderful treatment in the hands of every person who suffers the mental and physical anguish of sexual weakness, The Von Mohl Co., has decided to send a free trial treatment to all who write at once. The remedy is sent by mail in a plain package, and there is no publicity in receiving it or taking it. Accompanying the medicine there is a full treatise in plain language for you to read. Take the medicine privately with perfect safety, and a sure cure is guaranteed.

Lost vitality creeps upon men unawares, do not deceive yourself or remain in ignorance while you are being dragged down by this insidious disease. No matter what the cause may be, whether early abuses, excesses or overwork and business cares, the results are the same—premature loss of strength and memory, emissions, impotency, varicocele and shrunken parts. This specific remedy will cure you at any stage before epilepsy results, with ensuing consumption and insanity. "Calthos" goes directly to the seat of the trouble, no matter of how long standing, and the patient feels the benefit of the first day's treatment. In five days the medicines sent free will make you feel like a new man.

The Von Mohl Co. often receives the most astonishing testimonials from persons who have taken only five days' treatment. They have thousands of testimonials from those who have been permanently cured after having been given up by doctors, misled and ruined in health by disputable medical schemers, and when they had given up their last hope for health and happiness. No sensible person will permit his name to be used for a testimonial as an admission that he had any of the diseases for which the preparation of "Calthos" is a specific cure. Some irresponsible advertisers are using "made-up" testimonials, but the Von Mohl Co. invariably declines to make public the names or correspondence of any patients who have been cured by "Calthos."

Five days' treatment will be placed in your hands free of cost, and you are earnestly urged for your own sake to send for it without delay. Write to-day and send your address. It is not necessary to give embarrassing details of your symptoms. The book accompanying the five days' treatment will enable you to take the medicine in private and treat yourself successfully at home. It costs nothing to try this remedy. It may cost you a great deal more to let this suffer go by. Write to-day. Address THE VON MOHL CO., 212 X, CINCINNATI, OHIO. Largest Importers of Standard Preparations in the United States.

GRATH OF THE CRESCENTS LED SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

HANDICAP SYSTEM PRODUCED CLOSE FINISHES ALL ALONG THE LINE —WEST END LEAGUE BOWLING STATISTICS.

Appended are the averages (club and individual) of the Southern Cocked Hat Bowling League, as compiled by Secretary Otto Becker. Close finishes such as are always produced in the Southern League with the aid of the handicap system, were again the feature of the first series. Two weeks prior to the close of the season six of the eight clubs had a chance for the bunting. The Excelsiors and Mollerions, by good work, succeeded in passing their competitors and landed in front, tied for the honor. Every club strove hard to gain. The feature of the last week of the series was the exciting match between the Westerns and Excelsiors. The Excelsiors up to then were one game in the lead, so tie, the Westerns were compelled to win three games. The match started and the first game resulted in favor of the Mollerions. Then the plucky and never-say-die Westerns braced up and won the next three games, leaving the Westerns one game to the good. The last game was one of the prettiest contests of the year, both teams using all the science that only the three-pin game can furnish. Frame after frame was bowled with no apparent gain for either team until the tenth, when the Mollerions by making a heartbreaking finish, in which Dr. Enderle was indeed conspicuous, won out by a very few pins. This tied both teams for the bunting. The tie will be rolled off on Uhrig's Cave alleys Monday, January 29. Both teams are practicing hard for the encounter, and the match ought to prove one of the prettiest struggles of the season.

While the above match took place on the Western Bowling Club alleys the matches on the Crescent and Acme alleys were not less exciting. The Niagaras, by defeating the badly managed Crescents four games, succeeded in nosing out the Nationals for third place. The Nationals, who, by the way, have bowled the best cocked hat during the season, were obliged to be content with fourth place. Luck, which is the most prominent feature of the three-pin game, was never partial to the poor Nationals at any time. Although getting more cock pins and many less misses and a larger total pins than any of its competitors, the team could not win. The Mistletoes and Klausmans are the junior members of the League. Both teams entered the League with a retinue of bowlers who had never bowled in any league or had public records, and the good judgment of the Handicap Committee was sorely tried in this instance. They accomplished about as much as could be expected. In the second series both teams will be greatly strengthened, especially the Klausmans, who will have Bick and Dammerth brothers.

In the individual averages Grath of the Crescents leads, with a 22.84 average, a cock-pin record of 1.25 and the splendid record of only 2.83 misses per game. Wykoff of the Nationals is second, Geiger was the most unfortunate in cock pins, averaging 1.68 per game, with the elongated Kahrs second with 1.63. Next to Grath, Bick of the Nationals ranks second in misses, having but 4.35 to his credit and a total average of 19.86. Appended are the individual and team records:

CLUB STANDING.

Clubs	W.	L.	Clubs	W.	L.
Excelsiors	41	25	Victors	36	30
Westerns	41	25	Crescents	35	31
Niagaras	39	27	Mistletoes	24	44
Nationals	38	32	Klausmans	24	46

CLUB AVERAGES.

Clubs	C. P.	M. P.	Av.
Niagaras	1.25	3.21	19.38
Nationals	1.44	4.99	19.86
Excelsiors	1.31	3.51	19.84
Crescents	1.37	3.51	19.72
Victors	1.21	3.38	19.54
Westerns	1.31	3.74	19.44
Mollerions	1.29	3.62	19.14
Klausmans	1.20	3.82	18.82

Individual averages for thirty or more games.

Bowlers.	G.	C. P.	M. P.	Av.
Grath	41	1.25	2.83	22.84
Wykoff	60	1.29	3.88	22.33
Everman	38	1.32	4.34	21.29
Enderle	32	1.25	4.34	21.1
Otter	42	1.09	4.07	20.87
Geiger, J.	49	1.68	3.92	20.69
Berkes	41	1.39	4.26	20.14
Tock	33	1.25	4.21	19.88
Thomas	41	1.39	4.29	19.71
Stansel	33	1.42	4.33	19.70
Judd	34	1.26	4.56	19.59
Kahrs	33	1.63	4.42	19.57
F. Hartman	35	1.34	4.47	19.39
Schmann	36	1.25	4.50	19.31
Weber	36	1.36	4.50	19.31
Bick, D.	37	1.29	4.35	19.86
Belby	35	1.31	4.49	19.31
Kiefer	34	1.29	4.41	19.29
Brewer	35	1.34	4.49	19.26
Nies	36	1.31	4.50	19.08
Michaels	36	1.28	4.50	19.06
Kohler	35	1.25	4.38	19.03

High individual five-game average, Voerg, 65.2.5; high individual single game, average, Voerg, 87; team average, five games, Niagaras, 56.34; high team single game, Crescents, 322.

Southern League's Second Series.

The Southern Cocked Hat Bowling League's second series is now in full blast. Below will be found the club standing and other data:

Club standing:

Clubs	W.	L.	Clubs	W.	L.
Nationals	5	0	Victors	2	3
Klausmans	3	2	Mistletoes	2	3
Crescents	3	2	Excelsiors	2	3
Niagaras	3	2	Homes	0	5

Standing first ten men:

Names.	Av.	Names.	Av.
Weller	21.25	Berkes	20.81
Wykoff	21.09	Poen	19.60
J. Zoellers	21.27	Everman	19.42
Enderle	21.26	Kahrs	19.41
Otter	20.21	Thomas	19.06

High individual five-game average, Voerg, 65.2.5; high individual single game, Voerg, 87; high team average, five games, Niagaras, 54.76; high team game, Crescents, 320.

This week's schedule—Tuesday, Crescents at home to Homes, Crescent alleys; Mistletoes at home to Klausmans, Crescent alleys; Niagaras at home to Nationals, Acme alleys; Victors at home to Excelsiors, Michal's alleys.

West End League Result.

The St. Louis Club again won the championship of the first series of the West End Cocked Hat Bowling League. This club has been winning championships so regularly that they are looked upon as invincible. Although they finished in first, they were obliged to contest every inch of the way, and by winning all of their games in the last match had a lead of but four games over the Acmes and Granites, who tied for the place. Regular practice and great team work carried them once more to the front, factors that will always succeed in the end. The second division clubs, while quite a bit behind the leaders, had an interesting argument amongst themselves, and hope to do better in their next attempt. The number of games won and lost by each of the six clubs is given in the table below:

Clubs	W.	L.	Clubs	W.	L.
St. Louis	51	21	Imperials	31	41
Granites	47	25	Woodbines	25	49
Acmes	47	25	Globes	23	52

Schedule for the week—Monday, St. Louis at home to Granites; Tuesday, Globes at home to Acmes; Wednesday, Woodbines at home to Imperials.

West End League Averages.

Appended are the official club and individual averages of the West End Cocked Hat Bowling League, as compiled by Secretary Gus Benger. Goetz, with almost a 20 average in seventy-five games, heads the list. Mitchell and Brenner are next in order, closely followed by Bell. Held and Brenner have the best record on misses, the former having the very good percentage of 2.66. Held, Mitchell and Bode were the unfortunate ones in scoring cockpins. The Acmes lead the others in club averages, their record showing a percentage of 48.48. The St. Louis club is in the place, and the Granites come next. A study of the records will be found entertaining as well as instructive to all interested in the rival and crowing teams of the city.

Individual averages.

Names.	No. of Games.	Percentage of C. P.	Percentage of M. P.	Av.
Goetz	75	1.40	3.47	19.95
Mitchell	75	1.39	3.60	19.85
Brenner	75	1.40	3.74	19.8
Heyburn	75	1.33	4.24	19.61
Bowling	75	1.33	3.84	19.59
Brown	75	1.32	3.80	19.36
Anseine	75	1.36	4.36	19.36
Green	75	1.36	3.92	19.19
Garvin	75	1.33	4.10	19.1
G. Phillips	75	1.32	4.14	19.1
Brockman	75	1.33	4.3	19.1
Gerard	75	1.31	4.31	19.1
Held	75	1.35	2.66	19.1
W. Phillips	69	1.34	4.17	19.1
Bitche	75	1.32	4.13	18.94
Blanset	41	1.29	3.90	18.9
Kline	75	1.31	4.12	18.6
Hale	75	1.31	4.16	18.6
Spencer	75	1.32	4.18	18.59
Pete	69	1.34	4.16	18.31
Marquis	69	1.31	4.12	18.19
McCauley	75	1.31	4.10	18.12
Brewer	63	1.33	4.10	18.1
Handy	70	1.29	4.0	18.06
L. Martin	39	1.31	4.0	18.59
Sun	41	1.19	3.61	18.36
Hill	75	1.31	4.1	18.2
Rodeen	75	1.29	3.9	18.0
Maier	75	1.31	3.9	18.43
Rush	75	1.31	3.8	18.19
Cochran	75	1.31	4.0	18.05
Parrish	75	1.30	3.9	18.03
Smith	63	1.25	3.29	18.43
Speer	75	1.25	3.25	18.37
McNeary	75	1.29	3.24	18.19

CLUB AVERAGES.

Name	C. P.	Percent M. P.	Av.
Acmes	1.37	3.96	48.48
St. Louis	1.36	3.47	47.8
Granite	1.28	3.59	46.15
Woodbines	1.19	3.86	44.12
Imperials	1.29	4.29	42.73
Globes	1.19	4.22	41.34
League	1.31	3.81	1.38

Club records—High five games, Acmes, 1,351; second five games, Granites, 1,298; high single game—Granites, 291; second single game, Acmes, 291.

Individual records—High five games, Brenner, 370; second five games, Goetz, 366; high single game, Brenner, 88; second single game, Bowling, 83.

Commercial League Standing.

At the end of the week's play the clubs in the Commercial Cocked Hat Bowling League stood as follows:

Clubs	W.	L.	Clubs	W.	L.
Post Office	7	3	Jobbers	5	5
Grocers	6	4	Buyers	3	7
Brewers	6	4	Sellers	3	7

Schedule for this week—Monday, Sellers at home to Grocers; Wednesday, Buyers at home to Brewers; and Post Office to Jobbers.

Druggist League Standing.

The table of the Druggist League Cocked Hat Bowling League stands as follows at the close—Season of the initial month of the second series:

Clubs	W.	L.	Clubs	W.	L.
Catnips	4	1	Chamomiles	1	4
Burdocks	4	1	Jumpers	1	4
Mustards	4	1	Dandelions	1	4

Mound City League.

One match has been bowled in the second series of the Mound City Cocked Hat Bowling League and the clubs stand as follows:

Clubs	W.	L.	Clubs	W.	L.
Royals	4	1	Superbas	1	4
Consumers	4	1	Marquettes	1	4
Rialtos	3	2	Perfectos	1	4

Schedule for this week—Monday, Superbas at home to Consumers; Friday, Perfectos at home to Rialtos, and Royals to Marquettes.

St. Louis Cocked Hat League.

Standing of the St. Louis Cocked Hat Bowling League clubs:

Clubs	W.	L.	Clubs	W.	L.
Standards	16	4	Jeffersons	7	13
Columbias	15	5	Walbashes	7	13
Clarks	14	6	Belmonts	2	18
Sanners	9	11			

Schedule for February 1—Jeffersons at home to Columbias; Belmonts at home to Sanners; Standards at home to Clarks; Walbashes at home to Connors.

Tenpin Tournament.

The standing of the players in the Eagle Tenpin Club's bowling tournament at Hannibal, Mo., will be found below:

Bowlers.	Games.	Total.	Ave.
George F. Eberlin	19	5136	270 6-19
O. Dusch	14	3783	270 3-14
W. C. Klinge	19	4868	256 12-19
H. Brunner	18	4601	255 5-18
F. T. Eberlin	19	4828	254 2-19
R. Hasenritter	14	3493	249 7-14
O. Staude	19	4731	248 5-19
G. Howell	14	3476	248 4-14
F. Burkhardt	14	3458	247 10-14
A. Fischer	5	1235	247 3-5
E. Schuch	10	2462	246 2-10
Gus Eberlin	6	1476	246 1-6
W. Stohlmann	17	4207	247 5-17
G. Reinhardt	14	3525	251 7-14
H. Gloecke	16	3984	249 4-16
H. Littmann	3	825	275 1-3
E. W. Troll	15	3728	248 8-15

KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

How Doctor Carl Peters Discovered the Old Testament Land.

A representative who met Doctor Carl Peters on his arrival from Africa, had a conversation with him respecting his discovery of Ophir, says the London Times.

Doctor Peters said:

I have this summer explored the country between the Zambesi and the Pungwe in Portuguese, East Africa and Eastern Mashonaland. Before I started from England I had acquired geographical information which led me to believe that Fura was near the eastern entrance of the Lupata Gorge. There I have found it. It is situated on the banks of the Muira River, about fifteen miles south of the Zambesi, and half way between Sena and Tete. At the time of my discovery I had with me Mr. Fuzzy and two mining engineers, Messrs. Gramann and Napuski.

I should perhaps here explain that Fura is the native corruption of the word Afur, by which name the Arabs of the 8th and 9th Century knew the district of which I am speaking. Afur is the Sabaean, or South Arabian form of the Hebrew name Ophir.

I have ample proof that the Fura we discovered and explored this summer is the Ophir of the Old Testament. Afur or Ophir in the Semitic language means "mine." Fura, in the language of the people who now inhabit the district, also means "mine."

The natives, who are under the powerful Chief Macombe, call themselves Makalanga, which means people of the sun. Unlike any other Africans I know, they are to this day sun and fire worshipers. They are quite unlike the ordinary African, and have a distinct Jewish type of face; and, in my opinion, they are a mixture of the Asiatic conquerors, with the original inhabitants of the country.

On arriving in the district I soon found that the natives had some idea of the existence of the ancient Ophir. In fact, they wash gold themselves after the rainy season, and, after storing it in quills, do a fairly large trade in it with Beira and Tete. I found there ancient ruins of undoubtedly Semitic type. Fura itself I found to possess a formation of quartzitic slate and diorite, between which gold reefs were running. Under the ruins I found a large alluvial tract in which we discovered gold, and near it magnificent quartz reefs. The ancient workings which I found were not only surface workings, but there were also shafts and roads hewn into the rock. I have built a station in this district, and also one at Inyanga, both of which are in charge of trustworthy Europeans.

I intend next summer to further investigate the traces of diamonds, coal, white mica, and saltpeter which we found.

My theory with regard to Ophir said the doctor in conclusion is this: The ancient conquerors heard at the mouth of the Zambesi of rich alluvial gold up river, and sailed up to the eastern entrance of the Lupata, beyond which rapids made navigation difficult. They then proceeded overland, and found under the very walls of the fortitious ruins of which we have discovered alluvial and also reef gold. They then settled for a considerable period, and afterwards migrated to the west toward Buenye. They eventually settled in the cool climate of Inyanga, conquered all the districts west and southwest as far as the Sanyate River and Tati, and built a great empire along the Zambesi and Sabi Rivers. This ancient Sabaean Empire probably lasted for thousands of years. Its existence was well known among the Semitic nations, and it is interesting to note that Ophir is always mentioned in the Old Testament without any explanation as to its locality. I have seen enough to be assured that all the products of the ancient Ophir are to be found on the Zambesi.

As a result of my investigation the Arabian and Indian theories regarding Ophir fall to pieces, and I claim unhesitatingly to have located this year the Golden Ophir of King Solomon and King Hiram.

In an account of his expedition which he gave before he left Cape Town to a correspondent of The South African News, Doctor Peters said:

These mines are in Macombe's country, with whom—although he is generally much averse to the white man—I succeeded in establishing a friendship. I am taking his favorite brother with me to London now. He is now on board the Braemar Castle. We got up the Zambesi all right without any adventure out of the common. I am the first white man to cross Macombe's country from the northeast to the southwest. When I got to Macombe's place—Missangwe—it was uncertain to me what sort of a reception I might have received, and what might have happened. Macombe has about 7,000 rifles in his command, 2,000 of them being maintained on the northern border for protection against the Portuguese. Macombe is now the greatest independent chief left in South Africa. I made presents to him, and he gave me presents; we made good friends, and we drank a bottle of champagne together.

After leaving Macombe's country I marched to Inyanga, in Mashonaland, which I explored in July, August, and until the middle of September, and there I found gold reefs and pegged-out claims.

"What's the matter with Mrs. Bluster's voice? It used to be so dreadfully high and shrill."

"Bluster coaxed her to talk into a phonograph record. Then he ground out her voice at her."

"What did she do?"

"She broke the machine and went to bed, but it reformed her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE CRACK COLTS ARE IN THE TENNESSEE DERBY.

WESTERN THREE-YEAR-OLD THOROUGHBRED STARS WILL MAKE THEIR FIRST APPEARANCE AT MEMPHIS DURING THE SPRING.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic.

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 26.—Racing at the fashionable Montgomery Park will be resumed on April 2 for the annual spring meeting, which will be of twenty days' duration, and it will be close to the twentieth meeting given at that handsome course. Charles D. Hamill, president of the Washington Park Club of Chicago in company with President Stuyvesant Fish and Vice President J. T. Harahan of the Illinois Central Railroad, were the guests of Mr. S. R. Montgomery, president of the New Memphis Jockey Club, one day last week, and spent some hours at Montgomery Park. Mr. Hamill was greatly pleased with the appearance of the track and the many noted horses wintering there. He expressed a keen interest in racing, but would say nothing of the immediate future of Washington Park. Racing in Memphis is a fashionable season for society to don its best spring clothes and make the meeting a gala success, and already the Governing Committee of the Country Club, composed of Messrs. A. S. Caldwell, S. W. Overton, Charles Hunt, F. Orgill, J. S. Warren, J. C. Neely, Jr., Gilmer P. Smith, M. E. Carter and E. T. Bennett, are making plans for social features and considering the best selection of the club's button for the next season.

The Tennessee Derby, which is the chief stake attraction, is already being widely discussed, and every bit of gossip of the 3-year-old colts now wintering here is as eagerly sought for as if the race was to be run to-morrow. A brief history of Tennessee's blue ribbon fixture follows:

For 3-year-olds, mile and a half:

Year.	First, second and third.	Time.	Val.
1884	Tom Ochiltree, Zombie, Jim Carlisle	2:46¼	$ [illegible]
1885	Joe Cotton, Freeman, Colonel	2:42¾	[illegible]
1886	Jim Gray, J. H. Fenton, Panama	2:44	[illegible]
1887	Discontinued		
1888	Discontinued		
1889	Discontinued		
1890	*Rickaspeare, Joe Walton, Marie K.	2:40	3,790
1891	Vallera, Silverado, Bennie Bird	2:36	2,900
1892	Tom Elliott, Little Billie, Low Weir	2:39¾	3,130
1893	Calboth, Frank's Pope, Michel	2:34¼	2,400
1894	Jamboree, Buckeye, Vassar	2:34	2,520
1895	Fandango, G. B. Morris, Social	2:36¼	2,500
1896	Bowdair, Lady Inez, Ben Rider	2:36¾	4,125
1897	Buckridge, Typhoon II, Algol	2:36¼	4,125
1898	Lieber Karl, Buckridge, Goldrich	2:36¼	4,125
1899	May Hempstead, Chancery, Lee Planter	1:53¾	3,190

*Reduced to one and one-eighth miles.

Of the thirty colts still eligible to start in the Derby of 1900, it would be a difficult matter right now to pick even the favorites, much less the probable winner. G. T. Patterson's grand looking Lamplighter, a chestnut colt by Lamplighter—Harebell, is rounding to magnificently, and, as they say in turfdom, is "going great guns." For a time this colt was slightly lame in the shoulder, but under the care of Doctor Matt Hollenbeck, who resides with Mr. Patterson, he colt has entirely recovered, and is being given something more than strong gallops. Mr. Patterson expects the colt to be little short of a wonder.

J. W. Schorr & Son have in Sam Phillips, a chestnut colt by St. Florian—Reckon, a colt that much can be expected from. In his 2-year-old form he was one of the best in the West, and has developed into a handsome, sturdy-looking colt, of strong conformation, about 16 hands high, and clean by built. He has wintered remarkably well and John W. Schorr has a firmly rooted belief that Sam Phillips will keep the Derby right here at home. The Conqueror, a black colt, by Sir Dixie—Retreat, the colt that is now causing considerable argument because there are two The Conquerors, also showed sterling class as a 2-year-old, and has developed well and grown handsomer with age. He is an equine picture to look at, and his owners think he is of Derby material and they are going to bet that way.

J. C. Cabanne's Thrive is also a promising possibility of no mean pretensions, and age has worked wonders in the appearance of the son of imp. Top Gallant—Elmyra, dam imp. Billet. He has the size and build of a stake horse and will not be overlooked if he is posted as a starter in the Derby. Albert Franklin, who trains for Mr. W. H. Laudeman of Lexington, has the colt Macabee, by Macduff—Ilma R., in his charge, and is pleased with the doings of the colt during the time he has handled him. Macabee raced only late last fall, and, while his races were not remarkable, they were worth consideration.

P. Dunne's colt Reminder, by Hanover—Keepsake, is also a Tennessee Derby nominee. Reminder is bred in the purple. Hanover was a racehorse of no mean introduction. Keepsake is by Ocondago, first dam Kelp by imp. Strathlina, second dam Kelpie by imp. Bonnie Scotland. Reminder is a full brother to Valkyrie II, Handicap and Value. He is being wintered at Louisville and in the hands of a shrewd a trainer as Dunne is liable to be a champion.

J. R. Leaman's Flamer by Forester. Dyeing, also at Louisville, in charge of Preston Weet, is another colt of more than fair class, that has developed into a big fine-looking colt. Forester, by imp. Ill Used, was the sire of Lieber Karl and other good horses. Dyeing is by Ten Broeck, first dam Annie Shelby by Longfellow, and Flamer's pedigree is good enough to make him a Derby winner. Barrack, Admiral Sebley, The Unknown, Mark Cheek, still at Sheepshead Bay, but which will be shipped to Montgomery Park; Dramburg, F. W. Hesse, Greenock, and others are worthy of special mention as Derby candidates and will receive due consideration when they begin to work.

Senator J. S. O'Brien's stable is among the latest arrivals at Montgomery Park. Trainer Jack O'Brien reports the horses in good f