

The Times

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Communications intended for publication in The Times should be typed and plainly written, and must in all cases be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. Rejected communications will not be returned, and manuscripts of obvious importance will be returned to their authors.

The Advertising Guaranty Company, of Chicago, advertises that it has, by its expert examiners, proved and attested the circulation of THE TIMES, of Washington, the daily average for the month of July, 1898, was 24,229 copies.

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1898.

The Return of the Regiment.

The decision of the District Court to return to Washington on Friday morning will of necessity compel the abandonment of the more important features of the reception which Washington was preparing, but we do not see that anybody can be held responsible for the change of program, but the men themselves. Their obvious desire is for home—parade or no parade, welcome or no welcome—and most properly, their wishes have been complied with.

However much of a disappointment this may be to the people of the District, they have no right to show it, but should, on the contrary, go to work with zeal to make the most of the few days now afforded for preparation. The parade can be made a success, and the merchants and the householders along the line of march are it to the city to decorate their buildings in as lavish a manner as possible. The distribution of the medals of honor at the White House was by far the most important and picturesque feature of the original plan of the Citizens' Committee, and the necessity for its abandonment is much to be regretted; but the medals will be provided later, and in some way or other will be properly bestowed.

While The Times, which has from the first taken the greatest interest in the proposed reception and sought further the plans of the committee in charge in every way, deprecates the various misunderstandings which have led to the radical change of program, it does not at this moment perceive that anyone particularly is to blame. The boys of the regiment, more homesick than fever-stricken, wished to come home, and they have been allowed to have their way. That is all there is of it.

The Real Question.

Secretary Alger says it was General Shafter's disregard of military conventionalities that enabled him to carry the campaign to a brilliantly successful issue.

It was this disregard of military conventionalities, such as proceeding without supplies, that is responsible for the conditions in which the army left Santiago. Almost none of the men escaped disease, as a consequence, the doctors affirm, of insufficient food, if they had been properly nourished, it is maintained, the greater part of them would have returned in health.

Nobody can make an accurate estimate of the consequences to the army of this disregard of military conventionalities. The death list is incomplete, and it is still to be learned what proportion of the men will never regain their former vigor. It is to be remembered that the young men who went to Cuba had to pass a rigid examination, which proved them to be in perfect health and able-bodied.

In speaking of the success won by the marvellous bravery of the troops, nothing is said by Secretary Alger or General Shafter of the effect of the destruction of Cervera's ships, although this was the main argument impressed on General Toral to induce him to surrender, and nothing is said of Toral's inefficiency, which deserves the court-martial that is threatened. An American commander with his resources would never have surrendered in the same circumstances.

There is reason to think that it was General Miles' "bluff" after the display of such extraordinary heroism of our soldiers, that saved our army from far worse results of a disregard of military conventionalities.

However all this may be, the question is whether our soldiers suffered hardships and dangers that were need-

less, through the inefficiency or carelessness of somebody. It is believed and charged that they did it. It is the opinion of nearly all the American people, and of the army—which is unable to complain as it would like in fear of being charged with a lack of manliness—that an investigation would show rank incompetency and cruel neglect on the part of officials whose business it was to prevent unnecessary suffering.

The fact that the army won a glorious victory only magnifies the seriousness of the defects that cut the soldiers down after their triumph.

Gordon Is Avenged.

It is thirteen years since England went into mourning for its military idol, Gordon, the rash general who had cleared the way to Khartoum like "The Thunderbolt" he was called, only to fall a victim to his trust in fanatics. When his severed head was shown to his countrymen in England, a vow of revenge that has been deferred till now, it is complete. Of the twenty or thirty thousand dervishes the Khalifa was able to gather about his standard, from five to ten thousand he had on the field at Omdurman, while the balance are prisoners or are scattered and fleeing from the sight of pursuing Britons and Egyptians. The English have now complete control of the entire course of the Nile, never to relinquish it, we may believe, until Egypt can well and easily control her own fortunes.

This successful campaign confirms the opinion that Gordon sacrificed himself needlessly from an insane confidence in his influence over the treacherous Sir Herbert Kitchener made a true estimate of the desperation of the dervishes, and he would not undertake his task without half as many troops as the fanatics and twice the artillery. His demands could not be denied, while the memory of Gordon's death survived, and with the common knowledge that Khalifa's hordes would rush to death for a chance at the British. His announcement of the result of the final battle, and that the flag of the Empire and Egypt float over the town where Gordon died, was fully expected. The Anglo-Egyptian victory was not dear, considering the reckless courage of the dervishes, the highest price being paid by the Lancers in a magnificent charge into a solid body of the enemy many times their own number.

Probably not in this generation will the English need to make war along the Nile again, and it is probable this victory will complete the discipline and effectiveness of the Egyptian army. The only source of trouble will be the removal of the French demand for the British abandonment of Egypt, on the ground that it is no longer necessary to the protection of the native government. All the same, the conquerors have earned the right, by a wise administration and the rescue of a vast territory from the tyranny of religious fanatics of bloody memory, to continue in control until they choose to retire in the natural course of events. It has been a glorious campaign in which the best traditions of the Anglo-Saxon race have been maintained.

The Spanish Comment.

The Spanish general, Pando, seems to us to be an able general, but all his observations are not equally accurate and silly. For example, when he says "There is no such thing in the United States as a corps sanitaire; that the generals do not know how to care for a camp," he touches a raw spot that makes us squirm.

His discovery of the fact does not mean that the Spaniards are better instructed, although they have been in the military business from generation to generation, but only that the results of ignorance or carelessness are apparent in the hospital records of our camps and in the wasted appearance of our soldiers. It is exasperating that one of the Spanish race should be able to point to the cruelty of our own treatment of soldiers.

The fault that we have is not beyond remedy. It is easily cured. The dead cannot be restored to life—there are published the names of more than two hundred dead soldiers who were never hit by lead—and the wrecked cannot all be brought back to their former health, but the defect can be corrected. A thorough and impartial investigation, clear of politics, would reveal the sources of our weakness which caused more deaths than bullets and enable us to escape a repetition of the evil.

When the first report of incompetency or criminal carelessness was received the Government was told that unless an inquiry was made and the guilty punished the offense would continue and would spread. There was no inquiry, and it did continue and it did spread.

Sending Money by Mail.

Most people have, at one time or another, suffered from the postage-stamp nuisance. The exasperation of having to pick apart two or more sticky stamps, possibly of pulling them off a letter sheet, and taking the money out of one's own purse to pay for them in case they will not come again, is a small grievance which makes life sad. And there are some people who always persist in sending small sums in this way, instead of getting a postal note or a money order. They may have one dollar and twenty-five cents to remit to their correspondent, but instead of getting a money order for that sum, they send a dollar bill, ten two-cent stamps, and five one-cent stamps, and stick the stamps all together for fear some of them will be lost out of the envelope.

A plan has been proposed for doing away with this nuisance, and it is a good one, if people will only consent to make use of it. It is the adoption of postal money-order cards, on which the stamps may be pasted. The farmer who wishes to pay his half dollar's worth of garden seed, or his daughter who sends her city cousin for a yard of ribbon, will buy at the post-office a card costing two cents. Upon this the requisite number of stamps will be pasted; it will be directed properly, the postmaster will cancel the stamps, and the postmaster at the other end of the line will pay the proper amount of money to the recipient and turn in the card as a voucher.

But there is an objection to this. The people who now persist in sending stamps for money will not like to pay two cents for a postal money order, and they will also object to having anyone except the person to whom they send the money know just how much has been sent. There is no real reason why they should feel in this

MISERY AT MONTAUK.

What Mrs. Julia Hawthorne Saw at Camp Wikoff.

Since taking her own son from Camp Wikoff, where he was kept on duty, although very sick, Mrs. Julia Hawthorne has spent as much time with the sick soldiers as she could spare from her own boy. Over her own signature she tells of some of the scenes she has witnessed, and her recital does not bear out Gen. Wheeler's cheerful statement. She says that the regiments encamped along the main road from the station have received cuts. This is the part of the camp that was shown to the President—"but the Third, Twentieth, Twenty-second and Eighth Infantry are lying on the ground." How many more are in the same condition she does not know. In one battalion of the Twentieth Infantry, there were ninety-nine on the sick list. Almost every tent had one or more men lying on ponchos (rubber cloths) on the ground. Some tents had all four of their occupants ill.

Chills and fever, and fever alone, of presumably some malarial type, were the commonest complaints. Almost all had been ill in Cuba, but some said they got their sickness on the transports, from lying on the decks in the rain. Many dysentery, and the condition is not improved, the fact that they have to walk or totter half a mile or so to the sinks.

"Where the blains lies I do not know. I only know the men are dying for lack of milk, and yet those having money can buy it! The regulars said: 'We have had no money since July. If the Government would only pay us we would have what we need.'"

"One or two had straw wrapped up in their blankets for a bed. But they have to bring the straw from the station, and could not understand how they could walk that distance, much less carry straw back."

"All have the peculiar trembling about the mouth and head, and the speech that is the sign of utter want of backbone and lowered vitality. They had all been strong men, never sick in their lives, and could not understand how they could feel so weak and hopeless and as if all manhood were gone."

"In the morning, all men who are not well must go to the surgeon for a prescription when the sick call sounds. Here a pill or a dose of castor oil is given them. In the army in normal conditions, those who are really sick are sent to the hospital. But here there is no room in the hospital for these men, therefore they remain in the regiment and must lie in tents under a sky of unrelenting sun, until the next morning's sick call, when they must again drag themselves to the surgeon or be reported for duty."

"I have seen the men who are reported, who have no proper medicine. There was no quinine for them. One with a long attack of dysentery was getting castor oil."

"All of them wished they could get off the ground; they thought they could shake off the fever if they could only get to the sinks, and get a drink of water, and get to their beds, and get to sleep. They were all very tired, and they were all very weak, and they were all very sick, and they were all very miserable."

"The other regiments were in the same condition. I can only tell of the great need of milk among the regiments I visited, which are the farthest from the station. I was also told by the men that they were two days in the detention camp, and then turned out to make room for new recruits from the transports, and they were all very tired, and they were all very weak, and they were all very sick, and they were all very miserable."

"The physician with me said many of the new arrivals were not in nearly as bad a condition as the men who were sent away. But the new-comers were volunteers, and apparently their friends are feared."

Lightning Kills a Boy.

His Two Companions Stranded, Fat They Will Recover.

Corry, Pa., Sept. 3.—A very severe electrical storm passed over this city about 11 o'clock yesterday. Three boys named Wallace, Bush and Rickerson were swimming in a creek near the Pine Grove Cemetery in the northern part of the city. They sought shelter under a tree during the storm.

A bolt of lightning struck the tree and passed to the boys, instantly killing Wallace and severely scalding Bush and Rickerson. Wallace's skull was split open, the lightning running all the way down his back. Bush and Rickerson will recover.

A Patriotic Wedding.

The Bride Dressed as the Goddess of Liberty.

Reading, Pa., Sept. 5.—The parlors of the Exchange Hotel, South Seventh Street, were crowded with a large number of guests Saturday evening for the wedding of Frederick Spitzer, of the Twelfth United States Infantry, and Miss Lydia Genevieve Becker-Boyd. The groom was in full uniform and the bride was attired as the Goddess of Liberty in a long, white, flowing gown, and blue sash, while streamers of tri-colored ribbon extended from her shoulders to her feet.

She is but fifteen years of age, and an attractive blonde. The wedding was given away by her mother, Rev. F. K. Hunsinger performed the ceremony, the ring being used. The couple left for Waro, Pa., where the groom's regiment is at present stationed.

Women's Clubs in Mexico.

Already, Mexican ladies of the arts, sciences and professions are organized in various charitable societies to relieve pressing cases of distress, and they are doing so with a noble and generous spirit.

Her Idea of It.

Mrs. Hicks—I just know my new dress does not look at all neat and stylish.

Her Occupation.

"What did you do while you were away on your vacation?"

There are marks of regret on your face, Helen Gould.

You have garnered many an anxious mother's love, Helen Gould.

When the Lord selected you as His chosen one, Helen Gould.

You've a seat within the temple reared to Lamé, Helen Gould.

You have spread a glow of glory on your name, Helen Gould.

You have proved that true hearts beat where proud nations link the street—Helen Gould.

Here's a flower, Helen Gould.

Promotion in Leap-Frog Style.

The present policy of promotions in the navy is closely akin to a lively game of leap frog. All are advanced, but their relative positions remain about the same.

Americana Imperialism.

Imperialism in the interest of civilization is all right, and that is the only kind the United States will ever have in stock.

WATSON'S GALLANT FLEET.

Ships Meeting in Guantanamo Bay.

New York, Sept. 5.—A letter to the Herald dated Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, Aug. 24, says: Fighting ceased fifteen days ago, and Camp McCalla has been deserted for twenty-five, but this ideal harbor—beautiful Guantanamo Bay—still has a warlike appearance.

There are here today, lying at anchor and flying the Stars and Stripes, twenty-five vessels, all under control of the Navy Department, and under the direct supervision of Commodore John Watson, whose flagship, the Newark, lies in the middle of the harbor.

Close under the lee of one of Cuba's giant mountains lies the little gunboat Alvarado, captured from the Spaniards, and now commanded by Lieut. Victor Blue. Within halting distance of her, the saucy Vixen, the Josephine, the Swift Scorpion, late the Sovereign; the straight-sherred Hist, late the Theopant, and the baby of them all, the little Kanawha, just down from the Atlantic supply ship, Vulcan, the excellent service of which has been in constant demand ever since she dropped anchor a month ago in the dispatch boat Fern, the colliers Leonardo, Sterling, Saturn and Evelyn, the schooners Augustus Palmer, and Benjamin F. Poole, and the steamer supply ship Glacier, which arrived on August 22.

Since the cruisers New York and Brooklyn, and the battleships Oregon, Massachusetts, and Albatross, arrived on Sunday, August 14, the ships left behind have been busy coaling, "painting ship" and drilling their crews. As there is no town, not even a house, except the cabin station but at Playa de San Juan, there has been no liberty for the crews.

Sailing parties have occasionally visited Calmanera in search of relics of the bombardments, or have gone to the Guantanamo River for fish and game with varied success, but all have been glad to return to their respective ships to listen at night to the flagships, the Newark, the Oregon, and the Massachusetts, which give orders for the departure of some ship for the North, or news of the expected arrival of other warships from New York.

The supply ship Celtic is due, and also the Cincinnati, The Yankee, Dixie, Fern, Mayflower and Solace sailed today. The Montgomery and March Island are to sail north in a day or two.

Docks Their Bedchambers.

Artisans From Santiago Sleeping on.

New Orleans, Sept. 5.—The fifty skilled artisans from New York who were enlisted by the Government and taken to Santiago to do carpentering construction, and who were brought here on board the transport Whitney, have slept on the Morgan wharf three nights. The men are penniless and there is some hitch about the Government providing them transportation to New York, which was the understanding, they say, when they sailed from Santiago to New Orleans, instead of being sent to New York direct.

Civil Scully, the New York, which was the understanding, they say, when they sailed from Santiago to New Orleans, instead of being sent to New York direct.

The Government ration which are served them consist of such articles as require cooking, and the men are absolutely penniless with such food. They had the raw meat and four yesterday to some laborers and procured some hot coffee, the first they have had since they arrived. They are very indignant at their treatment and say they have been tricked by somebody.

BATHER DROWNED.

His Two Companions Narrowly Escape a Similar Fate.

Flemington, N. J., Sept. 5.—Antonio Greco, aged about forty years, of Jersey City, was drowned while bathing in the south branch of the Raritan River near Flemington Junction yesterday afternoon.

Alphonso Battelle and Philip Folso, who were also bathing, narrowly escaped drowning. Greco swam beyond his depth in the swift-running water and became exhausted. He almost instantly killed, but before he could reach him he sank.

About this time Battelle had also become exhausted and called for help. Folso was rescued with little difficulty. William Butler, a farmer, rescued Butler as he was going down for the third time. Battelle was unconscious when brought to shore. Greco's body was recovered.

LEAPED TO DEATH.

Excursionist's Fatal Jump From a Moving Trolley Car.

Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 5.—The outing of Daniel Mourer, fifty-five years old, of Strasburg, Pa., was brought to a sad and sudden ending yesterday. Mourer jumped from a moving trolley car on Atlantic Avenue and was almost instantly killed, he was riding down Atlantic Avenue when he espied a restaurant and jumped off the car to get something to eat. The car was moving rapidly and Mourer had struck heavily on the ground, and was rendered unconscious. He was taken to the City Hospital, but died almost immediately after his admission.

Dollar Induced in Her Throat.

New York, Sept. 5.—Julia Kessel, twelve years old, of No. 96 Vermont Street, Brooklyn, was given a silver dollar by her parents yesterday morning and sent to make some purchases. While on her way to the store, in Fulton Street, near Euclid Avenue, she placed the dollar in her mouth. Suddenly a dog rushed up and barked at her. She became frightened and swallowed the coin. With the silver dollar lodged in her throat, the child rushed to the drug store at the corner of Fulton and Crescent Streets, two blocks away, where she fell writhing to the floor in agony. At first the girl failed to make known her trouble, but pointed toward her mouth. Finally she gasped that she had swallowed a silver dollar. Policeman Brunner immediately telephoned to St. Mary's Hospital for an ambulance, while Mrs. Kessel, the drug clerk, administered an emetic. In about the same instant Dr. John Kepke, of No. 196 Arlington Avenue, walked into the store and found the coin lodged in the child's throat. Just as the doctor was about to procure a pair of forceps the child was seized with a violent fit of coughing and expelled the coin.

Why Didn't They Have It?

However, the main criticism is not directed against the operators at Santiago, but against the treatment of the soldiers in the United States. There is no reason why they should not have had the best of care. But they did not get it, and the country will insist on knowing who is responsible for the failure.

It Was Natural.

What are you going to do about the man for?

Who was he?

A janitor in a New York Bat.

Measured by convenience, you'll find our stores the very center of availability.

Measured by service and stock, when completed, you'll find our enlarged stores to be the very center of attraction.

The Sale Stores

Time's Flying—Stock's Vanishing—Prices Are Pushing

—all focusing upon September 27—the date we've set for the birth of Washington's Greatest Retail Stores. This sale is a necessity—the Smith stock must be closed out—and necessity knows no law of profit or preference. A small cut might sell it—the deep cuts we've made are sure to—because they put before you wantable merchandise at undreamed-of prices. They appeal to the most impressive as the biggest bargains ever offered.

Half Price for Baby Carriages.

There are eight left of the Smith stock. Whittney and Haywood make, the very best—handsomely upholstered; paragon and rod; patent brakes and lots of style and strength. Whatever the Smith price was—OUR IS JUST ONE-HALF.

\$7.00 Carriages for \$3.48.

\$9.00 Carriages for \$4.48.

\$11.50 Carriages for \$5.75.

\$14.00 Carriages for \$6.95.

\$16.75 Carriages for \$8.38.

Smith's Men's Winter Underwear.

We believe you men will be far-seeing enough to take advantage of this chance to save on a want you'll soon be having. We can assure you the qualities are all right—worth every penny of the Smith price. But it is Smith stock and that's all being sacrificed—the more in this case because we are asking you to anticipate your needs.

Nearly a case of Men's Heavy Weight Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers, that are good value at 25c. Each. We've cut the lot to..... 25c

Men's White and Gray Wool Shirts and Drawers, regular 25c. value. Choice of either at..... 35c

Scrivener's Patent Drawers.

You know what they are—those Nainsook Drawers, with the elastic side seams, that yield and give to the action of the body. Everywhere they're \$2.00. We shall close out what we have at..... 67c

10 Yards Fine Embroidery for 25c.

And you have the choice of many handsome patterns of varying widths—both fancy and useful. They're excellent values, at 12 1/2c and 15c. We'll cut as few yards as you want at..... 3c yd

DOCKS THEIR BEDCHAMBERS.

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