ON WHEELS TO SOUTH POLE.

An American Expedition Will Cross the Antartic Sea in a Sailboat

EXPECT TO FIND AN OPEN COUNTRY.

Belgium and Norway Rapidly Fitting Out Boats to Race With Uncle Sam to the Spot—Nansen, Peary and Andree Eclipsed by Heilprin and Cope.

Julian Hawthorne and other amateur explorers who have been dabbling about the South Pole for years have met their Fitzsimmons this spring in the persons of Profs. Heilprin and Cope, of the American Society of Naturalists, who are actually going to look on it. Their boat is waiting for them and they are waiting for the start.

The South Pole, as a means of traffic between the continents, as an unexplored region, and as a place of interest calls on up-to-date explorers to come South and try to reach it.

So marvellous have been the accounts concerning it from those who have got nearest it that it may ultimately become the point towards which those irrepressible explorers, Peary, Nansen, and Andree will try instead of the impossible North Pole.

Messrs. Heilprin and Cope do not know what they will find. There is a wall of ice around the South Pole. Of that they are certain. But whether they will find ice within the wall, or—as is generally supposed—an open polar sea, is something of which they will tell you better after they have got back.

If successful in reaching the South Polar spot these gentlemen will have done three remarkable things.

First and most useful will be the establishment of a short cut from one continent to another.

Second. They will have settled certain geographical points; and

Third. They will have gratified the curiosity of those who wonder what the South Pole climate is like. Possibly they will establish the South Pole as a winter resort, a rival to the beaches and cays of the North American coast. But this is a long way ahead!

The number of persons who have tried to reach the South Pole is limited. This the celebrated Belgian, Prof. Eginberg, accounted for in a strange, though rational way.

He said the mention of the South Pole recalled the heat of the tropics, and projectors could not become interested in it.

They thought of it as a sweating hot place, peopled by dark-skinned nations; and they reasoned that, if discovered, little good could come from it. Though this idea has long been exploded, says Eginberg, it has been impossible to arouse the interest in the South Pole that the North Pole at once awakens.

But this spring explorers have been looked in their enterprises to a magnificent extent, and not only are Americans going, but a Belgian expedition under the auspices of the Belgian Government and commanded by Capt. Gerlach, will set out also.

And, trying to outdo either of these, will be a Norwegian expedition under Borchgrevink, one of the most noted Southern explorers.

Whether they will share the fate of Capt. Wilkes, of the United States Navy, in 1840, who dared not step foot upon the new continent he discovered, or of Explorer Ross, in 1840, who suffered hardships such as no other explorer ever described, or of Brovinsk, previous to either of these, who escaped with his life but without his ship, getting back to Graham Land in precarious ways, can only be conjectured.

Within a short time two have gone to the South Pole—Larsen, in 1893, and Borchgrevink in 1896—and so successful were they that Borchegrevink is about to start again, sure that he will reach the pole and know all about it.

The best that can be said for any of these explorers is that they have brought back fascinating tidings, much more interesting than any news that has reached us from the North Pole.

Those who have assayed to find the northwest passage have reported only a sea of ice, glaciers and adverse currents.

There is an awful monotony of ice and snow. Russian dogs and darkest skies about the accounts of the North Pole trips. But with the South Pole it is different.

Every explorer who has gone South has reported the same thing. After reaching about 60 degrees south latitude it gets very cold. The temperature corresponds to the southern coast of Greenland and the Antarctic Ocean begins to fill with ice.

The sailing is rendered all the more perilous from the fact that, though there are numerous islands, there are no small "way stations," as exist in the Arctic seas, for the benefit of explorers, and no repairs can be made after leaving the well-established settlements on the small islands south of Australia.

This makes it bad for the mariner, for he cannot order his dogs sent ahead of him, nor leave his extra provisions to be sent for should he decide to venture another year's trip into the interior. Nor can he re-provender his crew for an additional month of voyage.

After sailing through this sea of ice the explorer strikes land. There is a great flat beach of ice-covered country over which the glaciers break. It is of varying depth, and to the south of it rises a wall of ice.

This wall is the stumbling-block to all explorers. None have ever scaled it.

The existence of this great ice barrier is attributed by Broehgreving and other who have gone there to the action of the water. The icy waves dash over this beach and beat against the already formed wall of ice and keep it ever firm and solid, a barrier to that which is within.

It is to scale this wall that the new explorations are to take place.

Capt. Ross, in 1840, climbed the mast of his ship and discovered two smoking volcanoes the other side of this ice wall. He called them Terror and Erebus, after his ships. He thought he could detect the sight of warm air rising, the difference in the atmosphere being visible.

All Antarctic explorers say that there may be a warm polar circle within this wall of ice. They bring back pieces of petrified bark, and they find curious bones of animals.

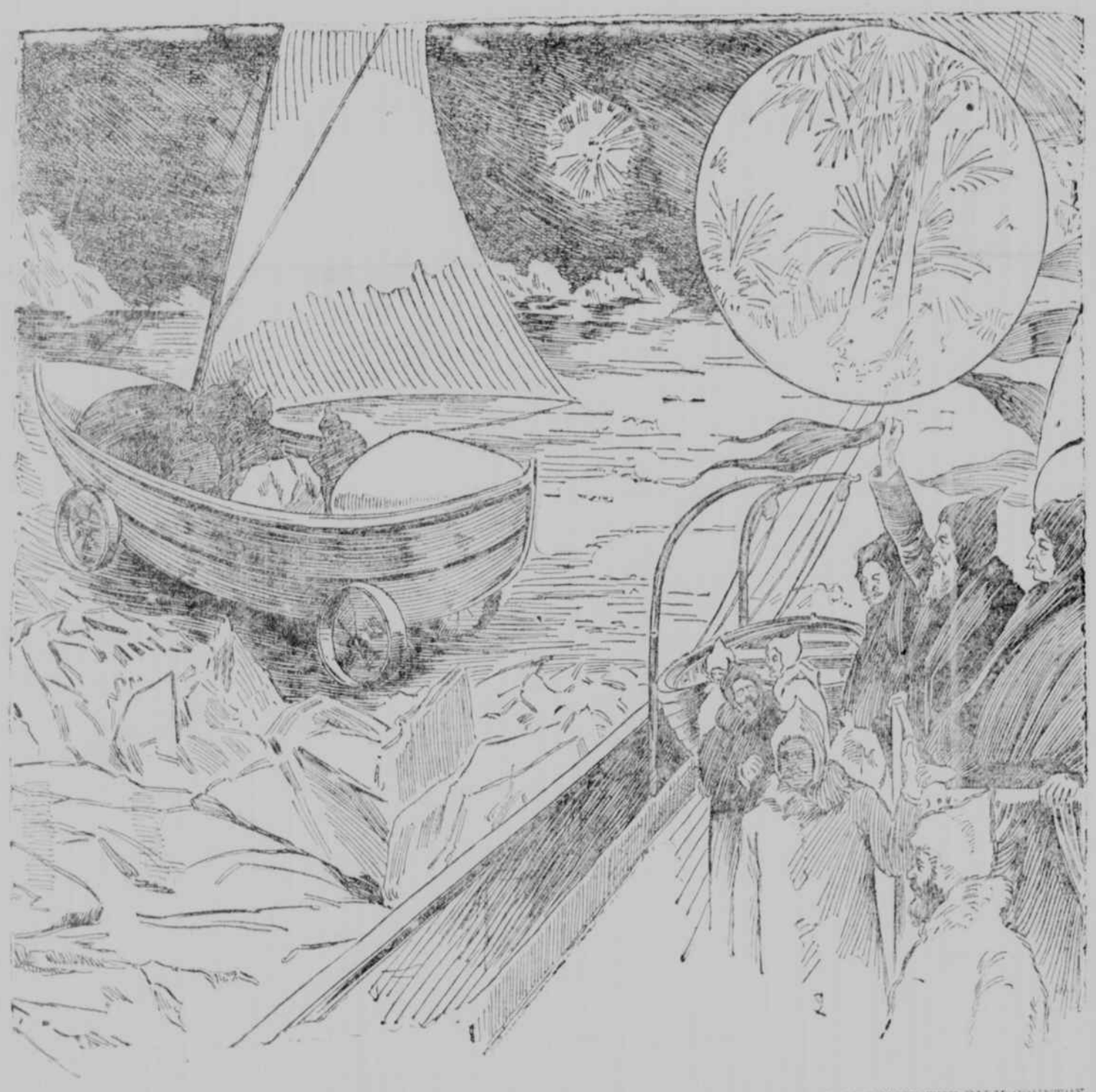
Their reasoning is that quiet, peaceful people dwell within this circle and enjoy a salubrious atmosphere hemmed in by this wall of ice.

The supposition is no more crazy than the knowledge that we dwell comfortably here with a wall of ice at either pole of our world. They are surrounded by the same wall of ice. If passage were discovered it would unite the polar world with ours.

The South Pole is supposed to be depressed, and Capt. Syms, who devoted much time and attention to its existence, had the honor of having it named "Syms' Hole" after him.

A strange ship is being built for the voyage. It is fitted out with small boats of all descriptions. One is a sailing vessel on wheels, which will glide over the frozen beach, carrying the explorers to the wall of ice beyond. The ship is an iron-clad to meet the glaciers, but the boat on runners is for that awful slippery surface upon which no explorer has dared to set foot.

The current of frozen water washing over it would take any man off his feet. But with the boat on runners and the sails, the iron-clads and the stout will the explorers of '97 "will get there" and find that wonderful land of palms that will be a Mecca for those who want to get away from their present sphere for a vacation in another.



SAILBOAT ON RUNNERS, BY WHICH THE EXPEDITION WILL CROSS THE FROZEN BEACH TO THE ICE WALL TO FIND THE PALM COUNTRY.

Miss Martha Morton, who has proved herself one of the successful American women playwrights, has a clever method of planning the positions her characters shall hold while on the stage and the points at which they shall make their entrance and exits. She uses a chessboard as a stage-ground plan, and makes the chessmen take the place of the personages and pieces of furniture. As the action of the scene demands their change of position she moves the chessmen and formulates her directions for the actors in accordance with the movements of the pieces on the board.

The hundredth anniversary of the birth of the late Emperor William I. will be observed at the royal castle in Berlin on the 23d of this month. A magnificent tent, with embroidered hangings, will be erected for the royal personages. Emperor William II. will stand before it on horseback to witness the unveiling of the equestrian monument exactly in front. There will be grandstands affording ample space for privileged spectators on each side of the tent; they will hold 2,000 persons. Another platform, with stages in a less favorable position, will contain 1,000 spectators. On each side of the statue the flags taken during the campaign of 1870-'71 will be displayed, and the captured guns with oak leaves, will be placed around. In the Lustgarten will be placed cannon to give a salute as soon as the statute is unveiled.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

A VISIT TO WALTON FARM, THE HOME OF RED LEO.

Mosul in Bergen's Stable—Notes from Marion, S. C.—Director's Jug—Eolos' Foals—Keelona in Training.

The distance from Fall's Mills, a station on the Norfolk & Western railroad in Virginia, to Walton Farm, the home of Mr. Samuel Walton, which is in Mercer county, W. Va., is less than two miles, but travel over the mountain roads is slow and laborious, yet through a region simply grand in its rugged beauty, where man and beast thrive alike in a climate rather severe during the winter, but healthful and invigorating at all seasons. Horses and cattle can be bred and reared at little expense on the fertile valleys and pasture lands at the Walton Farm, and I recall no establishment in the Southwest so well fitted for breeding and rearing horses.

The farm mansion is a model of beauty and refined taste, while the buildings about the place represent quite an outlay of money. In the big training barn, which has sheltered Catherine Leyburn, 2:14; Skillful, 2:17 1-4; Wilbrooka, 2:19 1-4, and other Grand Circuit winners, a number of three and four-years-olds and the stallions are quartered. The latter four in number, include Red Leo, 2:23 1-4, bay horse, by Red Wilkes, dam Dictator Girl, by Dictator; Planeteer, formerly Alloneer, bay horse, 8, by Electioneer, dam Planetta, thoroughbred daughter of Planet; Dick Malone, bay horse, 8, by Smuggler, 2:15 1-4, dam Harwood Fairy, by Hartwood and Tazewell, black horse, 8, by Simmons, 2:28, dam Iris, by Norman Wilkes. Red Leo is accorded the preference at the farm and some highly bred matrons have produced shapely foals by the stoutly made son of Red Wilkes. He has grown tractable and clever in harness, and Mr. Walton hopes to see him enter the twenty list this season. For several years the big training barn was filled each season, and two trainers employed to work the horses, among them Cline, Tom Cannon and Thomas Settle, but with the decline in values training operations were practically suspended. Settle campaigned while at the farm Catherine Leyburn, 2:14; Skillful, 2:17 1-4; Wilbrooka, 2:19 1-4; Annie Lawson, 2:21 1-4; Perrette, 2:22 1-4; Red Leo, 2:26 1-4; Friday, Jr., 2:29 1-4, etc.

There are about twenty brood mares on the place, who trotted to their records in the Walton stable, including Perrette, who is by Juror; Lucy B., by Young Jim; Tea Rose, by Mecca, dam Moss Rose (dam of Natrose, 2:21 1-4) second dam the famous Primrose; Ruth McGregor, by Raywood, dam by Robert McGregor, and others as well bred, most of them in foal to Red Leo, whose daughters are being bred to Planeteer.

The first foal of the season arrived at the farm on March 15th, the day previous to my visit; it is a shapely bay colt, by Red Leo, out of Princess Rene, a good looking daughter of the dead show horse and prize-winner, King Rene.

Mr. Walton is a big owner of mineral and timber lands in West Virginia and an extensive railroad contractor, but the farm and horses, while representing an outlay of over $60,000, has been a source of pleasure and with indications of a return of prosperous times the training department will be resumed on a larger scale than formerly, and the school of development for the get of the farm stallions pushed rapidly forward.

Mike Berger, who as a trainer and conditioner of trotters has shown his ability to rank with the best in this section, has a string of horses at the Exposition Grounds track, and will work them for speed over the half-mile track there this season. Berger formerly trained for Maj. Foxhall A. Daingerfield at Culpeper, Va., when Sam Purdy was alive and his get were bringing snug prices at private sale in the Northern markets, and later for John Ready, of Washington, D. C., who owned a number of well-bred ones. Among those now in Bergen's stable are the bay gelding, Mosul, 2:29 1-4, which he trained and drove last season, by Sultan, dam Virginia Maid, by Sam Purdy; Ellen Caskie, 2:22 1-2, full sister to Gordon Smith, 2:25 1-4, by Willis; Battle Axe, full brother to Nellie D., 2:18 1-4, by Toodles, Jr.; Lucania, brown mare, by Woodburn Hambletonian; a bay colt, 1, by Willis, dam Lucania, and some yearlings.

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Mr. W. K. Mathews, who recently removed his horses from Glenlea Farm, where they were wintered, has engaged the same quarters occupied by him last year at the Exposition Ground track, and will work his horses over it again this season. He has the brown stallion McZeus, 2:12; Miss Bird, roan mare, by Jay Bird, dam by Young Jim, and he very promising three-year-old bay gelding Rustler, by Hustler Russell, dam by Pilot Mambrino. McZeus is in the midst of a stud season, and is simply being jogged on the road, but later the handsome son of McKinney will be given stiffer work and probably fitted for some races this fall.

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Mr. T. L. Stackhouse, son of the well-known Southern horseman, James Stackhouse, at Marion, S. C., writes me that he will train and drive a stable of trotters and pacers again this season, and intends making his first start at Baltimore. Young Stackhouse made a very successful campaign in 1896 with the pacers Red Rover and Red Bird, and the brown mare, Menlo Princess, by Anteros. The latter was disposed of to good advantage, the purchaser being John Mariner, of Norfolk, Va., who gave in exchange something like $1,200 and the brown gelding Boston, 2:22 1-4. The latter, who was noted for his eccentricity and bad acting, has gotten quiet and tractable, and is being jogged daily. If the son of Don Wilkes continues on his good behavior he will be campaigned again this season. In addition to Boston, young Stackhouse is working Red Rover, Red Bird, Ethel Ray, by Bonnie McGregor; Nodel, by Indian Hill, and some well-bred colts.

* * * *

Mr. A. L. Houlware, president of the First National Bank of this city, is a breeder of thoroughbred, trotting, and saddle horses at his country home, near Blacksburg, Va., which is one of the finest estates in Montgomery county. Among the thoroughbreds owned by Mr. Houlware, is the bay stallion Bohemian, son of Ten Broeck, and Oleander, by Tipperary, and the brown mare Taffeta, by Sensation, dam Bl. by Asteroid.

* * * *

Director's Jug, by Director, out of Lizzie, dam of Little Brown Jug, 2:11 3-4, and Brown Hal, 2:12 1-2, that was formerly owned and kept in the stud at Millburn Farm, Calverton, Va., by Mr. Samuel McMillan, ex-president of the Driving Club of New York, is now the property of Mr. Fred. Dietz, ex-treasurer of the same club. The black stallion will join Lynne Bel at East Lynne Farm, Flemington, N. J., and perform stud duty this season.

Director's Jug trotted to a record of 2:29 1-2, though his half-brothers, Little Brown Jug and Brown Hal, gained fame as pacers, and the latter ranks as the greatest of pacing sires. One of the best of the get of Director's Jug gotten at Millburn is the black colt, now four years old, owned by Messrs. Marshall & Thompson, of Warrenton, Va., and whose dam is Miss Stanford, by Governor Stanford, 2:22 3-4.

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An exchange says: The "passing of the horse" continues to be a pleasant theme for some writers, and we regret to say that this class do not all write for bicycle papers. Yes, the horse is "passing." That portion of the family designated as "hunchgrass cayuses" is "passing" from the succulent range which he has wasted for so long, to the slaughter-house, and no tears are shed at his "passing." The big, stocky, beefy European coach horses are "passing," and their place is being taken by—not the bicycle, but by American trotters which can travel further in an hour than the "beefy" quads can in a day. Then the harness-horse sired by Unknown, and damned by Everybody, is also "passing." He never won a race, and bankrupted his owner paying entrance fees. Too long has he cumbered the earth, and let him "pass." Meanwhile the good, sound, standard-bred harness-horse, from a good family, is going faster, looking finer, and will soon be bringing more money than ever before. He will be passing—the two-minute mark—before the season ends.

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Mr. T. C. Commins, Rumford, King William county, Va., has a bay colt three years old, by Alfred G., 2:19 3-4, dam Statira by Hetzel's Hambletonian, that he thinks will make a trotter. The colt will be handled for speed this season. He was bred by Mr. O. H. Berry, of this city, who sent Madge to Kentucky and mated her with Alfred G. The latter was destroyed by fire last fall but left behind his quite a trotter in the bay mare Queen Alfred, 2:12 1-4.

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Mr. J. T. B. Lumpkin writes me from Newland, Richmond county, Va., that his brown stallion To Be, by Norfolk, dam Nancy by Sam Purdy, will be placed along with Mayo this season.

* * * *

Mr. H. C. Chamblin's well-known brood mare, Miss Lassiter, dropped on Thursday morning, April 1, a chestnut colt, with star and one hind ankle white. The youngster is described as shapely and handsome, and was sired by Norfolk, son of Nutwood. This colt is a full brother to Miss Nelson, 2:11 1-4, the holder of the record for Virginia-bred trotters.

* * * *

Secretary P. A. S. Brine is out with the programme of the third annual Spring Race Meeting of the Deep Run Hunt Club, to be held on Saturday, April 24th, as usual, at Chantilly, the home of Mr. S. H. Handcock, M. F. H., near this city.

Since the inception, the race meetings of this club have been exceedingly interesting affairs, always attracting large gathering, including the highest social elements of this and other cities. The members of the club are public spirited and generous and delight in catering to the pleasure and entertainment of all fanciers of pure and exhilarating sport. The Deep Run Hunt Club is decidedly the most popular organization of a similar character ever existing here. Among the members are numbers of men who have attained eminence in social and business circles. The Race Committee is made up of Mr. S. H. Handcock (chairman), Dr. R. L. Tritton, Dr. Charles L. Siegel, Mr. George K. Lee, and Mr. J. D. Blair. The programme:

First race—Steeplechase—For the "Deep Run Hunt Club Challenge Cup," open only to horses owned and ridden by members of the club. To carry 160 pounds, over a course of about three miles. Second prize, plate, value $15. No entrance fee.

Second race—Farmers' Flat Race—For horses owned by farmers and tenants over whose land the club rides; not to be ridden by members of any hunt club, or professional riders. About half-mile, catch weights. First, saddle, value $12; second, bridle, value $5; third bridle, value $3. No entrance fee—entries close at post.

Third race—Steeplechase—For weight-carrying hunters; open only to horses owned and ridden by members of the club. About three miles—to carry 180 pounds—four to start. First, plate, value $25; second, plate, value $10. Entrance fee $2.50.

Fourth race—Steeplechase, gentlemen riders, to carry 150 pounds; about three miles; four to start. If six start—first, plate, value $75; second, plate, value $25. If only four start—first, plate, value $50; second, plate, value $5. Entrance fee, $5.

A special, free for all steeplechase.—A purse of about $200 will be offered by the Commonwealth Club, to be known as "The Commonwealth Stake." For further information apply to the secretary.

Entries for steeplechases, giving name, age, color, sex and pedigree of horse, name and colors of owner, and name of rider, must be made on or before Wednesday, April 21, 1897, at 1 P. M., to P. A. S. Brine, secretary, 914 east Main street, Richmond, Va.

* * * *

That clever gentleman and all-round horseman, Colonel G. Percy Hawes, of this city, who has developed and sold for snug prices a number of high-class saddle and harness horses, has a couple of good ones now, in the chestnut gelding Vido, 3, thoroughbred son of Heimdal, and Virgo, by Abd El Kader, and the brown mare Pet, a daughter of the famous Kentucky saddle stallion, Red Squirrel. Pet is one of the handsomest combined horses owned here. Her dam is by Hero of Thorndale, and second dam by imported Bonnie Scotland, thoroughbred son of Iago and Queen Mary. Colonel Hawes recently purchased Pet from his brother, Mr. S. H. Hawes.

* * * *

The chestnut stallion Eolo, a member of the noted Eolus War Song family, and full brother to the great race horses Eole, St. Saviour, and Eon, now in the stud of A. B. Spreckles, Napa, Cal., is destined to attain high rank as a sire. The first of his get in California have arrived and among the high-class matrons with foals at their sides by the son of Eolus, are the Australian mare Candid, by Splendor, out of Canary; Abbie F., by Judge McKinistry, and Florence B., by Major Ban. Eolo was sent by his breeder Captain R. J. Hancock, from Ellerslie Stud, Virginia, to the late Major Thomas W. Doswell, at Bullfield, as a yearling in 1887, and the following season was taken North and sold for $6,000. As I remember the chestnut stallion he was one of the handsomest two-year-olds ever stripped at Bullfield. Mr. Spreckles has a two-year-old bay colt that he thinks well of, called Imperious, by that other noted son of Eolus, Morello, called Imperious, out of Helen Scratch, dam of the good winner, Grayhurst, which reminds me that Helen Scratch's dam Helen, an aged gray daughter of Alroy and Dew, by Engineer, is still a member of the brood mare band at Ellerslie, the birth place of Eolo.

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The brown filly Keelona, 2, by Eon, out of Miss Rhody, by Herbert, son of Planet, is in the training stable of Whittaker & Parrish, Hagood, S. C. Keelona was bred and is now owned by Mr. J. S. Starke, Overton, Va. Miss Rhody, the dam of Keelona, is in foal to imp. Charaxus.

BROADROCK.

Senator Vandiver, of the Missouri Legislature, has introduced a bill to fine widows and maidens for rejecting widowers and bachelors.

Sarsaparilla Sense

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. *You want the best.* It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you? When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market 50 years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. *There are many sarsaparillas — but only one Ayer's.* It cures.

Still have doubts? Send for the "Curebook."
It kills doubts and cures doubters.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A LONG DISTANCE TEST

OF THE RICHMOND TELEPHONE COMPANY'S INSTRUMENT.

The Test Made Between Philadelphia and Chicago in the Presence of a Number of Gentlemen—A Success.

The Richmond Telephone Company has succeeded in making a very exhaustive test of its instruments in connection with the Bell instruments, over the Bell's long-distance lines, in spite of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company's refusal to allow such test to be made. A representative of The Times called on Superintendent S. A. Duvall yesterday with a view to learning the facts.

Mr. Duvall was found in a very jubilant mood and very cheerfully gave the desired information. It seems that Mr. Duvall left for Philadelphia last Saturday by arrangement, taking with him one of the instruments of the Richmond Telephone from its stock.

A COMPLETE TEST.

Sunday evening this Richmond telephone was carried to a certain office in west Philadelphia, where there was a Bell long distance instrument, and switch arrangements were perfected so as to enable those present to talk alternately over the two instruments.

A number of gentlemen gathered in the Philadelphia office, and also at the Chicago end of the line in Evanston, which is a suburb of Chicago, and communication was called for in the usual way. As soon as conversation was well under way, the instruments were switched backwards and forwards and a full and complete comparative test was made, resulting in a number of affidavits prepared by unprejudiced outsiders, who were present at each end of the line, to the effect that voices could be distinguished and conversations were heard as distinctly and clearly by the use of the one as by the use of the other, and no difference in the efficiency of the two instruments could be detected by any of the parties to the conversation.

PRESENTED AFFIDAVITS.

Mr. Duvall showed The Times representative a number of affidavits to this effect, and seemed much pleased at having procured a thorough comparative test of the merits of the respective instruments.

This is the test which was proposed by the Richmond Telephone Company to be had in the presence of the Street Committee when they went to New York, but which was declined by the representatives of the Long-Distance Company just before the committee started.

The efficiency of the Richmond instrument as ascertained by this test is very significant. The Richmond Telephone Company has always maintained, and has now proved that all of its instruments will do as good long-distance service as any other and specially devised and expensive instrument for such long-distance work is not necessary, as is the case with the instruments of other companies.

Personal.

King Menelek of Abyssinia will soon have a reputation as a patron of art. A few weeks ago he was reported to have ordered from a Russian painter a battle picture representing the defeat of the Italians. Now he has commissioned the artist Schleising, of Meiningen, to paint a great panoramama to be put up in a building to be erected for the purpose.

The artist Whistler is a conspicuous crowded Strand in London in flat-brimmed French hat and overcoat, with frequently a brown paper parcel under his arm. People turn to look twice at his remarkable hat, but usually they fail to recognize the wearer, for he is photographed less often than almost any other celebrity and the public is not familiar with his features.

ANDREW D. WHITE,

Whom McKinley Has Appointed Ambassador to Germany.

Andrew D. White, the new Ambassador to Germany, is one of the most scholarly men in public life. He was president of Cornell University for nearly twenty years. He has been Minister to Russia and Germany and was one of the members of the Venezuelan Arbitration Commission. The appointment of Mr. White is known to be most satisfactory to Germany, as he made an exceedingly flattering impression when he was formerly minister at that court.

HON. ANDREW D. WHITE.
(Ambassador to Germany.)

Mr. White was born in New York in 1832, and was educated at Yale College and the University of Berlin, Germany. He was professor of history and English literature at the University of Michigan from 1857 to 1862, and was made president of the Cornell University in 1866. He was once a member of the State Senate in New York, and in 1871 was one of the commissioners to San Domingo. It was during a portion of President Hayes' administration that he was Minister to Germany.

The superintendent of public school in Marathon county, Wis., has been selling and destroying copies of sensational novels that have been edifying the youth of that region. The heroes of the books were the worst kind of criminals who have earned a place in police annals.

At an auction sale of postage stamps in Chicago recently a reprint set of thirteen United States stamps of the 1851 issue brought $430; Baltimore local stamp used before the government stamps were first issued, $250; St. Louis green local stamp, $250; St. Louis lilac local stamp,

We Have Put Prices to the Knife.

All our stock, including Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats and Gentlemen's Furnishings, must be sold by May 1st. The last month of the **Great Administratrix Sale.** We are still selling all our Clothing from our immense stock at less than **50c. on the dollar.**

Men's fine Blue and Black Serge Suits, actually worth $16; administratrix price—	Men's fine Solid and Fancy Colored Suits, actually worth $14; administratrix price—	One Lot Men's fine Worsted Pants actually worth $4; administratrix price—	Boys' Fine Solid and Fancy Colored Suits, actually worth $5.50; administratrix price,
$6.98.	$5.96.	$1.68.	$2.23.

SPECIALS
One lot of $2 Men's Working Pants.....79c
One lot of $2 Men's Alpaca Coats.....98c
One lot of 65c. Children's Knee Pants...32c

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