

done till every effort has been made that can be made to insure its success.

The great silent sea into which the four Dundee whalers will sail is, as we have said, comparatively unexplored. While toward the North Pole the limits of the unknown have been pushed back considerably farther than 80 deg. north latitude, the south Polar region within the Antarctic circle is, with certain small exceptions, still blank on the world's map. Sir John Ross, half a century ago, carried out perhaps the most systematic examination of the expanse that has been made; but the challenger during the famous cruise only just crossed the Antarctic circle, so that there is still ample opportunity for the wresting of some of nature's secrets from their hiding places in the vast icefields of the south. The area selected as the destination of the whalers lies between the meridian of Greenwich and west lon. 90 deg. It is accessible from this country by a direct route lying between the continents of America and Africa of some 7,000 miles in length.

The vessels have been equipped as steamers, but it is intended that most of the passage shall be made under sail; and, with an average speed of five knots an hour, the voyage will, it is calculated, be accomplished in two months. Four months will be spent endeavoring to complete cargoes, and the vessels expect to reach home again about the month of May. Each ship will carry a crew of forty men. All the commanders are experienced navigators, and the surgeons on board have been supplied with instruments which will enable them to record fully the results of meteorological and magnetic observations, to take soundings, bring up specimens of the sea bottom, collect flora and fauna, and so on. The expedition, therefore, has another and more important interest than a commercial one, and it is quite possible that, from a scientific point of view, the results may be of considerable value. It is just possible, too, that Antarctic explorations, which has been neglected for some time, may receive a fresh impetus from the discoveries of the whalers.

In past years many British lives have been lost in voyages of discovery in icy seas, and some of the most fascinating stories of British heroism center around the same cheerless regions. But nature there is still very far from being an open book, and this further attempt to throw a little fresh light on its unread pages is hailed with the greatest satisfaction. Perhaps the most flattering circumstance in connection with the expedition so far is the fact that the enterprise of the Dundee shipowners has stimulated representatives of another nation into action. A powerful steamer belonging to Norwegian owners is also about to proceed to southern seas. And so the shrinkage of the world goes on.

PHOENIX, Ar., Nov. 8.—A large band of Yaqui Indians attacked the hacienda of Alexander Lacey, near Ortiz station, Sonora, Mexico. Lacey defended the place and finally drove the Indians off after they had wounded Mrs. Lacey, killed two servants and compelled twenty-one others to accompany them. Soldiers are in pursuit.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

The following table gives the electoral vote of the various states under the present apportionment, and shows how the vote will probably be cast according to the latest returns of yesterday's election:

STATES.	ELECTORAL VOTE.	CLEVELAND.	HARRISON.	WEAVER.
Alabama.....	11	11
Arkansas.....	8	8
California.....	9	9
Colorado.....	4	4
Connecticut.....	6	6
Delaware.....	3	3
Florida.....	4	4
Georgia.....	13	13
Idaho.....	3	3
Illinois.....	24	24
Indiana.....	15	15
Iowa.....	13	13
Kansas.....	10	10
Kentucky.....	13	13
Louisiana.....	8	8
Maine.....	6	6
Maryland.....	8	8
Massachusetts.....	15	15
Michigan.....	14	6	8
Minnesota.....	9	9
Mississippi.....	9	9
Missouri.....	17	17
Montana.....	3	3
Nebraska.....	8	8
Nevada.....	3	3
New Hampshire.....	4	4
New Jersey.....	10	10
New York.....	36	36
North Carolina.....	11	11
North Dakota.....	8	3
Ohio.....	23	23
Oregon.....	4	4
Pennsylvania.....	32	32
Rhode Island.....	4	4
South Carolina.....	9	9
South Dakota.....	4	4
Tennessee.....	12	12
Texas.....	16	16
Vermont.....	4	4
Virginia.....	12	12
Washington.....	4	4
West Virginia.....	6	6
Wisconsin.....	12	12
Wyoming.....	3	3
Total.....	441	277	147	20

MR. WITHERS' DRESS COAT.

Wm. Withers, Jr., is the quiet man who leads the orchestra at the California theater, and when not marshaling his musicians is writing music in his room at the Brooklyn hotel. He is so retiring that few can claim to know him well, although his musical genius has for thirty-five years given him standing among the composers and leaders of the country, says the San Francisco Examiner.

Mr. Withers is 55 years old now, yet looks to be not more than 40, and would appear even younger except for an episode that occurred on the evening of April 14, 1865, at Ford's theater, in Washington. That evening Withers almost had the unpleasant distinction of being murdered by Wilkes Booth after the latter had fired the fatal shot at President Lincoln and was rushing madly from the stage to an entrance where a confederate had a horse in waiting.

Mr. Withers' most valued treasure is a dress coat, now in part destroyed by the moth that corrupts all wool, but on the back of the coat can be plainly seen two clean-cut slits, made with a sharp edge. One, high up, as though a stroke for the wearer's neck, had missed it by a little and descended upon the garment. The other cut, nearly

over the center of the space under which the wearer's right shoulder blade would be, is longer but equally well defined, and made with the same sharp steel.

Wilkes Booth made both those slits, and the wonder is that his victim was not fatally slashed, instead of being only nicked through the upper cut.

The coat was new when Mr. Withers put it on to lead the orchestra on the occasion of Abraham Lincoln's visit to the play, but the coat has never been worn since, so great was the sentimental devotion of the musician to the great man who won for friends all who came to know him.

Every one knows the story of Lincoln's assassination while sitting in an upper box of Ford's Theater enjoying "Our American Cousin," but few have learned what occurred just after Booth had fired the cowardly shot, because William Withers is the only man who can tell the story, and he does not often do it.

"When the fatal shot was fired," he says, "I thought some property man had fired a pistol. Just then I heard a heavy fall on the stage and the people began to yell: 'Hang him!' 'Lynch him!' 'Stop him!' and I saw a man running across the stage toward me. When he got near I saw his eyes were almost starting from his head and there was the most fearful expression on his face I ever saw.

"I recognized Wilkes Booth and at that instant he put down his head and came rushing on, saying: 'Let me pass! let me pass!'

"I was standing where I could not move much, the passage was so narrow. He came on and when he got near struck me with a bowie knife and kept saying 'Let me pass!' I felt the cut and turned a little. Then he struck the knife into me again near the back of my neck and I fell. When I was down he rushed to the stage door grasped the knob with both hands and dragged the door open. I saw 'Peun-ton' John standing outside holding a bay horse. Then Booth pulled the door shut.

"Very soon Detective Stewart ran over men and out of the door after Booth. The crowd came up on the stage and grabbed me and wanted to hang me right there, but some who knew me shouted that I was not the man. I was arrested, however, and taken to jail, when Mayor Wallack examined me.

"I thought I was severely cut, but when I took off my clothes I found that the knife had only pierced my clothing and cut the skin a little. The cuts were as clean as though a razor had made them and I have never understood how I escaped. The knife was found in front of the Patent office, where Booth had dropped it as he rode away after the murder.

"I had seen Booth before the show, standing near the Tenth street entrance to the theater, and after the performance began saw him again standing against the rear wall of the parquet circle, and then noted that he had gone into the balcony. After President Lincoln came in Booth stole down the balcony until he could look through a hole that had been bored in the box door and locate the President exactly. Then he had opened the door