ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 20.—The jury in the case of William A. Liebold, the 18-year-old boy accused of forgery, retired at a late hour Saturday night and yesterday morning brought in a verdict of guilty, with a recommendation to mercy. His counsel, Colonel B. Frank Eshelman, made a motion in arrest of judgment.

Philadelphia, Dec. 21.—The Manufacturers' club last night held a meeting at which resolutions were adopted favoring the creation of a new cabinet department of commerce and manufactures. Communication was also received from the National Organization of Traveling Men, complaining of the inefficiency of the interstate commerce commission.

Pittsburg, Dec. 20.—Notices have been posted in the majority of the 40 lamp chimney factories of the country that instead of the usual two weeks' shutdown there will be only one day of idleness (Christmas) during the holidays this year. The extra work means thousands of dollars in the aggregate to the workmen in wages, and the Christmas gift is highly appreciated.

Stroudsburg, Pa., Dec. 21.—T. Charles Beatty, former supreme secretary of the A. P. A., and a prominent lawyer of the middle west, and Harry Howard, were taken yesterday to Philadelphia to serve a term of 15 months in the Eastern penitentiary for forgery. Before he left Beatty wrote in jail an account of his life, which he headed "Life's Experience of a Smart Fool."

Susquehanna, Pa., Dec. 20.—Flora Sweet, aged 40, about midnight shot her mother, Mrs. Elvira Sweet, aged 60, in the breast with a revolver, inflicting a wound from which the latter died in about an hour. The daughter said the shooting was the result of a quarrel. The mother, in her ante-mortem statement, said the daughter had been in ill health for many years, and was not to blame.

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 21.—William Leibold, the 18-year-old boy who was on Sunday convicted of forging the name of Charles B. Grubb to 67 checks, and of issuing the same, was yesterday sentenced to the Huntingdon reformatory. Judge Brubaker, in sentencing Leibold, said he could be sent to the penitentiary for five years on each of the 134 indictments under which he was convicted, or a maximum of 670 years.

Pittsburg, Dec. 20.—Coal operators and miners are holding separate and important conventions today preliminary to the joint convention that will be held tomorrow. It is expected that the miners will frame their demands and the operators will devise plans to meet them with advantage to themselves. The joint convention promises to be interesting and last for several days. District President Dolan, of the miners' association, says a rate of 75 cents will be demanded by his men.

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 21.—Dr. Charles A. Heinitsh, of this city, has received a cablegram from Paris announcing that the late Dr. Thomas Evans, the celebrated American dentist, who recently died in Paris, left a will in which he bequeathed the greater portion of his estate to relatives in America. It is intimated in the cablegram that the deceased has provided for a memorial in Philadelphia. It is said that Dr. Evans left an estate valued at several millions. The heirs have already taken steps to send legal representatives to France to look after their interests.

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 20.—Thomas H. Manton, aged 68 years, died last evening at the County hospital as the result of swallowing a number of opium pills Saturday night, which he followed up by turning on the gas in the room of the hotel at which he was stopping and closing all the means of ventilation. Manton came here about a week ago, and registered at the Hoffman House from Washington. He represented himself as a pensioner, engaged a week's board at the hotel, paying in advance, and spent money liberally until he went broke on Saturday.

Pittsburg, Dec. 20.—The initial step toward securing the G. A. R. encampment for Pittsburg in 1900 was taken Saturday night by the Allegheny County G. A. R. association, and the plan will be agitated at the coming Cincinnati gathering. In connection with the encampment, if it should be held here, it is proposed to unveil a grand soldiers' monument, to cost in the neighborhood of $500,000. It is believed by the veterans hereabouts that 1900 will be the last year for encampments, and it is their ambition to have the organization wind up its career in this city.

Harrisburg, Dec. 18.—The police are trying to locate Rev. S. Sparrier, a church of God minister at New Bloomfield, whose satchel and blood stained derby hat were yesterday found along the Susquehanna river bank, in this city. Sparrier was in the habit of wearing a silk hat, and the finding of the derby, cut with a knife across the top, is a mystery to the officers. A blood stained pocketbook was found near the satchel, which leads to the belief that the minister was murdered by highwaymen and his body thrown into the river. Mr. Sparrier is about 60 years old.

Easton, Pa., Dec. 20.—President Warren, of Lafayette college, has issued a call for a meeting of the local members of the board of trustees, when arrangements are to be made for continuing the different courses of study disturbed by the burning of Pardee Hall Saturday. President Hallenbach, of the board, has instructed Dr. Warfield to make all necessary arrangements for temporary relief and to call a meeting of the trustees to arrange for rebuilding the structure without unnecessary delay. Among the property saved by the students have been found Dr. Porter's Pennsylvania flora and new instruments lately added to the department of geology.

Norristown, Pa., Dec. 21.—Lizzie Decker, who is to have a hearing with Jesse A. Clemmer this afternoon, on the charge of complicity in the murder of Mrs. Emma P. Kaiser, for whom Charles O. Kaiser, husband of the victim is under death sentence, has made a confession to her counsel. She says that for three years Clemmer has exerted a hypnotic influence over her. The night of the murder he induced her to go driving with him. When they reached a certain point on the road, where the crime was committed, he left her for a few minutes. She heard shots fired and presently Clemmer joined her. His hands and clothing were bloody.

THE GREATEST OF ALL.

Aged or Young, the Shepherd Hath Care of His Sheep.

LONG years had whitened the flowing locks,
And wrinkled the ruddy skin,
Of the old man waiting on Christmas eve
To welcome his kith and kin.
Thro' the wide-flung door streamed a sudden flame
And the walls gleamed sunset red,
As they came, and he cried: "Oh! the homestead hill
Is steep and rugged as life, but skill,
And courage, and patience, and care, and will,
Must win to the fountain head.
Yet the soul that triumphs is strong," cried he,
"As strong as the Saviour of Galilee."

"'Tis a long, hard climb up the hill of life,"
Cried the mother beside him there,
"But its vales are sheltered, and gay and green,
Its gardens and pastures fair.
Though the road that leads to these grateful spots
Be winding, and rough, and steep;
Where the oak has toppled the blue-bells come,
When the thrush is silent the pheasants drum,
And the brook will sing when the birds are dumb—
The Shepherd inspires His sheep.
There's beauty and gladness for all who see
With the vision of Jesus of Galilee."

AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

"The sky may be cloudy, the mountain steep,"
Cried the son with the sable hair.
"What matter? The snail with its shell must keep,
Man only abroad may fare.
He needs no castle, nor cave in the cliff,
He conquers the elements all,
He wrenches the mountain asunder, the wave
Of the widest ocean he makes his slave,
He scoffs at fears and he mocks the grave
When he answers that one brave call—
That one brave call: 'Come, follow thou me,'
And he conquers with Jesus of Galilee."

"O, the lowland sweet, where the bob-o-link reals
Through his tangle of tipsy tunes,
Where the bees dive deep in the clover blooms
And the ring-dove coos and croons;
I love it—love it with all my heart,"
Cried the daughter, a blue-eyed maid.
"My limbs grow never a-weary, I run
To the hill's brown crest where I dance in the sun
Till the earth and the sea and the sky are one—
(And she tossed her yellow braid).
He taught us that beauty is best," cried she,
"And I worship with Jesus of Galilee."

"See, grandpa, my dolly is ready for bed,
You must take us, and rock her to sleep."
And the old man said, as he lifted the child:
"The Shepherd hath care of His sheep.
Be ye aged or young, be ye weak or strong,
The end of it all is this—
You may loiter or climb—if the way you go
Be warm with roses or bleak with snow,
However you boast, the all you may know
Is—a doll and a good-night kiss.
'Ho, suffer the children to come unto Me,
In My kingdom they're greatest of all,'
said He."

CHARLES EUGENE BANKS.

Her First Christmas Pudding.

Once a bride, unused to cooking, made an Xmas pudding rare,
And in weight, at least, no pudding ever did with it compare.
Then the bride unused to cooking bowed her weary head and cried;
But her cheerful husband whispered: "Never mind, my precious bride,
It is just the thing I needed; we will yet outwit the fates!"
And he cut it up in segments which he used as paper weights.

—N. Y. Truth.

Insight.

"Tommy, have you dreamed about Santa Claus yet?"

"Yes, papa; and he was bow-legged, just like you."—Chicago News.

Their Thoughtless Gifts.

"I wish," said the minister's son sadly, "that people wouldn't give pa slippers for Christmas."—N. Y. World.

BLESSINGS OF CHRISTMAS.

Why it is the Day of All Days in the Christian Calendar.

PRECISELY nineteen centuries have passed since there fell upon the ears of a very youthful Jewish mother the most gladsome sound that ever comes to mortal—the first wail of her first-born child. She was scarcely more than a child herself, being but about 16 years of age; but tradition attaches to her most excellent judgment, and a maternal instinct incalculably strong. Besides did she not know her boy had been foretold by the angel? "Thou shalt call His name Jesus, because He shall save His people from their sins." She might not love Him the more because of His illustrious destiny, but her heart could not be but lifted up in commendable pride at this reflection, as she gazed for the first time into His dear, sweet face and His tiny blue eyes looked wonderingly into hers. Then the news quickly went abroad, angels from Heaven bearing about the tidings of the birth of their King. They told the shepherds upon the plains of Salem and the wise men of the east and all of them entered the little caravansary of the village of Bethlehem, and saw the babe and its mother lying down in the same room where were the camels and horses and oxen of strangers, who had come up to Jerusalem to be taxed. Angels sang the praises of the newly born and a new star appeared in the sky. The wise men brought gifts and laid them at the feet of the mother.

This was the first Christmas and Mary was the first person in all the world to receive a Christmas gift, and hers was infinitely greater in value than all combined, that have been since received by all the people who have lived or died. Her gift, the Christchild; she honored above all the women who have lived or died, in being made the mother of Him who should "be called Jesus, because He shall save His people from their sins."

The angel song to the shepherds had for its burden "peace to men of good will." One could scarcely think of a Christmas that is other than gladsome and joyous. The clouds may be thick overhead, while in north countries the earth may have a sheet of snow, and in the southlands there may be thunder and rain. But there are warmth, sunlight and gladness in the heart—the best place in all the world for them. In the heart birds sing carol songs of joy; in the heart flowers bloom, leaves are out upon the trees and velvety grass covers the hills.

O, the Christmas tide—Christ's birthday, day of all days in the calendar. How hearts glow on this day and warm each to the other. How strifes and bitternesses end, and all cares, from without and from within, take on quick wings and fly far away. How self is swallowed in love for those about one, and all become, like the Magi who visited Jesus, bearers of gifts—glad-heart gifts that make radiant the cheeks of donors as well as recipients.

O, the Christ day. Would that the cheer of the family board, the joyous home-bringing and the gladness of the heart might be in every day of the year. That, indeed, would be a bringing down of the New Jerusalem from Heaven to earth; for then there would be no more sorrow or tears, and wickedness and sin would end in the land.

WILLIAM ROSSER COBBE.

IT MADE HIM HOT.

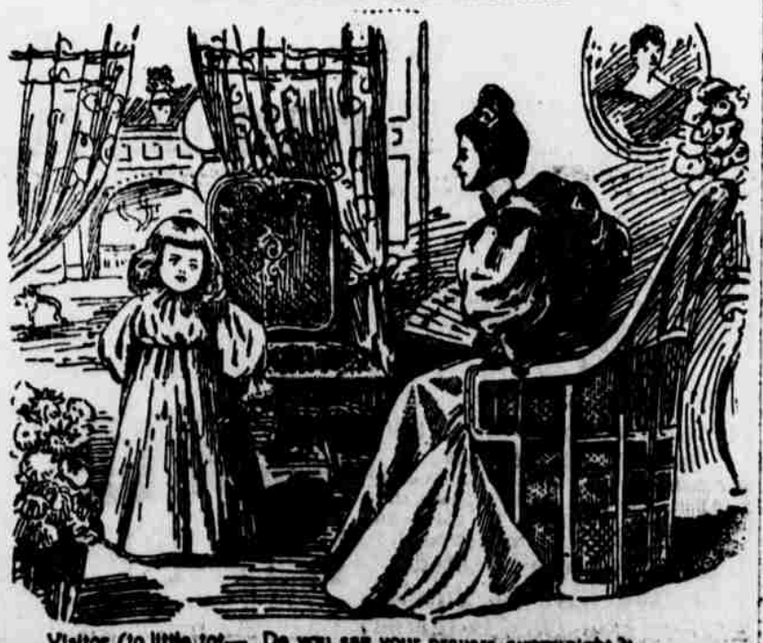
Santa Claus—There, confound those hard-coal burners! I've singed my whiskers and ruined another suit of clothes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

To Be Filled.

Said Santa Claus on Christmas eve,
In jolly, good, fat glee:
"To judge by all these stockings here
They've turned the hose on me!"

—Up-to-Date.

PRAYERS MEANT TO BE ANSWERED.



Visitor (to little tot— Do you say your prayers every night?
Little Tot—I do now, 'cause it's jes' 'fore Christmas!—N. Y. Tribune.

A NEW TRIUMPH.

The Dreaded Consumption Can be Cured.

T. A. Slocum, the Great Chemist and Scientist, Will send to Sufferers, Three Free Bottles of His Newly Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and all Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philantropic or carry more joy to the afflicted, than the generous offer of the honored and distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, M. C., of New York City.

He has discovered a reliable and absolute cure for consumption, and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest diseases, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting away, and to make its great merits known, will send three free bottles of his newly discovered remedies to any afflicted reader of the Post.

Already his "new scientific system of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

The Doctor considers it not only his professional, but his religious duty—a duty which he owes to suffering humanity—to donate his infallible cure.

He has provided the "dreaded consumption" to be a curable disease beyond a doubt, in any climate, and has on file in his American and European laboratories thousands of "heartfelt testimonials of gratitude" from those benefitted and cured, in all parts of the world.

Catarrhal and pulmonary troubles lead to consumption, and consumption uninterrupted means speedy and certain death. Don't delay until it is too late. Simply write T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine Street, New York, giving express and postoffice address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent. Please tell the Doctor you saw his offer in the Post.

ALASKA-KLONDYKE GOLD MINING CO.

Capital Stock, 500,000 Shares of $10.00 each, fully paid and non-assessable, of which 250,000 Shares are now offered for subscriptions at par.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

There are many persons who desire to go to the gold fields of Alaska the coming season, who have not enough ready money available to enable them to do so.

To all such, we would advise the desirability of forming a local syndicate of three or more persons, and jointly purchase 500 shares of our stock, and select one of your number to go and prospect and mine for joint account.

With parties forming such syndicate, this Company will contract to send out one of their number for each 500 shares of stock purchased from it at par, and maintain such party there for one year from the date of arrival at the gold fields, supplying him with food, tools, and all things requisite to enable him to prospect for gold, and with help to develop and work all good claims located by him—the claims to be located in the name of the syndicate and the Alaska-Klondyke Gold Mining Co., and to be owned jointly and equally, share and share alike.

Write for Circular---Full Particulars

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James Rice, late Secretary State of Colorado;
Wm. Shaw, capitalist, Chicago;
E. M. Titcomb, Vice President and General Manager Eastman Fruit Dispatch Co.;
H. C. Fash, member Maritime Exchange, New York;
Geo. W. Morgan, Circle City, Alaska;
John R. Lowther, New York;
George T. Durfee, Fall River, Mass.

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Hon. G. Q. Richmond, late President Court of Appeal, Denver, Col.;
S. G. Updegraff, late Treasurer Lycoming County, Williamsport, Penn.;
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M. G. B. Swift, Attorney-at-Law, Fall River, Mass.;
Isaac W. Scott, Deputy Collector, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Wm. F. McKnight, Attorney-at-Law, Grand Rapids, Mich.

The business of the Alaska-Klondyke Gold Mining Company will be to run a line of steamers on the Yukon River, and between Seattle and the different parts of Alaska, open supply stores at the different camps, do a general transportation, commercial and banking business, and, in addition, deal in Mining Claims, and work the mines already owned and that may hereafter be acquired by the Company.

The Company controls the following properties:

Eight Gold Placer Claims aggregating 160 Acres in Extent, located on Forty Mile Creek under United States mining laws. Development has proved the pay streak to be five feet thick and has yielded placer dirt that pans from $10 to $15 to the pan. Five Gold Placer Claims, aggregating 100 Acres in extent, on Porcupine River, that pans from 25 cents to $10 to a pan.

Ten Gold Placer Claims, aggregating 200 acres on the Tanna River, panning from $10 to $30 a yard.

A fine gold quartz lode in Alaska, which assays from $13 to $500 per ton. The lode shows an enormous outcrop of free milling ore,—vein at surface being 12 feet thick; on this property have made 12 locations of 1500 feet by 300 feet, equaling 120 acres. We don't claim that it is the mother lode, but we do know it is without an equal for prospective values.

The estimates and statement above are of necessity based upon information obtained from our Superintendent, and are believed and accepted by the company.

This company having acquired extensive holdings of rich placer and gold quartz properties, capable of earning large dividends on its stock, offers to investors advantages that insure large and profitable returns.

Mr. George W. Morgan, our Superintendent, has been on the Yukon for the past year working in the interest of this company. Therefore, we are not asking any one to contribute to a project unplanned, but to one thoroughly matured. This company, with its able aids, extensive knowledge, and great resources, is certain to become one of the richest companies operating in Alaska.

Our President takes pleasure in referring you to the following list of references:

James E. Dewey, Mills & Co., Bankers, Detroit, Mich.;
Louis C. Tetard, Commissioner World's Fair from Mexico, "The Rookery," Chicago, Ill.
Senator H. M. Teller, of Colorado;
John Shafroth, Representative to Congress, Colorado;
J. M. Bell, Representative to Congress, Colorado;
C. C. Clement, Washington Trust Co. Building, Washington, D. C.;
Joseph C. Helm, ex-Chief Justice of Colorado;
Charles D. Hayt, Chief Justice of Colorado;
C. B. Maugham, 219 Times-Herald, Chicago, Ill.;
Maurice Joyce, Electro Picture, Star Building, Washington, D. C.;
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The full-paid stock is now offered at TEN DOLLARS per share. Send your orders to the

Alaska-Klondyke Gold Mining Co.,
No. 98 Broadway, New York.

MR. GILGAL'S SURPRISE.

It Was Genuine, and Made His Christmas Pleasant.

MR. GILGAL occasionally took a drop too much. I do not say he usually took a drop too much because what he took usually was several glasses too much. And on the beautiful Christmas evening of which I am speaking he had taken at least enough, and a drop extra for good measure. Good measure, poured down and hiccoughing over.

Mr. Gilgal had purchased a beautiful ten-foot feather boa for his wife's Christmas present. Not so much as a surprise as a peace-offering. For Mr. Gilgal had the wisdom of the serpent. In fact he was pretty near the stage when he would have the serpents minus the wisdom.

Mrs. Gilgal had been unusually severe of late, and had said several things

"YOU DEAR, DEAR OLD FELLOW."

more just than kind in a tone that failed to remind Mr. Gilgal of the voice of the dove he had courted and won. It reminded him more of a man filing a buzz saw. On this account Mr. Gilgal deemed it wise to make his wife a present, and after purchasing the boa and taking several more glasses of liquid wobble he hailed a cab and drove home.

Mrs. Gilgal was already in bed sleeping the sleep of innocence, and Mr. Gilgal carefully laid the boa on the foot of the bed in a beautiful waving length. Then he got into bed and tried to sleep. He could not. Either his conscience or his shoes disturbed him, and he arose to take off the latter. He sat on the floor to do so, because the chairs were behaving awkwardly.

When he regained his feet and started toward the bed he suddenly stopped. "M'ria," he said, in an agitated whisper. "M'ria; get up 'f you value y'r life!"

Mrs. Gilgal did not deign to open her eyes.

"Come to bed, you old idiot," she said.

"M'ria, my dear wife," said Mr. Gilgal, very impressively. "Y'r life's in danger. I tell you, life in danger. Ge' up 'mediately. F'r my sake, M'ria, do ge' up!"

"Come to bed and be still," she cried.

Mr. Gilgal slowly backed away from the bed. His eyes were very large and he was perspiring freely. He tried to be calm, and as he backed toward the door, keeping his eye on the boa, he said in a voice of agony: "M'ria, 's snake on bed! Awful snake! Biggest snake ever see! 'M goin' for p'liceman!"

Mrs. Gilgal sat up. She saw the boa, and in an instant she had seized it and was out of bed. For the first time in years she kissed Mr. Gilgal.

"You dear, dear old fellow!" she cried. "Trying to surprise me, weren't you?"

Mr. Gilgal smiled sheepishly.

"S'prised you, didn' I?" he said, "I sh'd shay so! Why, s'prised myself!"

ELLIS PARKER BUTLER.

Mr. Kink's Preference.

"Well, Uncle Ebenezer, will you have turkey or chicken for your Christmas dinner?" asked Mr. Gildersleeve of the aged negro.

"I prefer chicken, sah," replied Mr. Kink, who then added, reflectively: "Den none ob my neighbors don't keep turkeys, you know."—N. Y. World.

A Husband's Plea.

I ask not gold nor gems, my dear,
Nor robes from Persian chest;
I do not beg a diamond clear
To sparkle on my breast.

But from your heart, O, give to me,
Tho' short your store of pelf,
Some wee, small gift—whate'er it be—
That I can use myself.

—Chicago Record.

Preparing for the Best.

"There's only one thing that I insist upon," said Miss Elderly as she skipped airily about the house.

"And what is that?"

"I want mistletoe placed over every doorway and on every chandelier."—Detroit Free Press.

Holiday Troubles.

"What do you intend to get your husband for a Christmas gift?"

"I can't make up my mind whether to give him lace curtains, a dinner set, new portieres or a drawing-room clock."—Chicago Record.

The Tempter.

George—I do not see the mistletoe in its usual place; what is the matter?

Bess—Papa could not afford it this year. But I am wearing in my hair the ribbon it used to be tied up with.—Up-to-Date.

Disproportionate.

To buy these things the man so jolly
Now to the Christmas mart doth go—
A quarter's worth of shining holly;
Four dollars' worth of mistletoe.

—Washington Star.

Cancer Of the Face.

Mrs. Laura E. Mims, of Smithville, Ga., says: "A small pimple of a strawberry color appeared on my cheek; it soon began to grow rapidly, notwithstanding all efforts to check it. My eye became terribly inflamed, and was so swollen that for quite a while I could not see. The doctors said I had Cancer of the most malignant type, and after exhausting their efforts without doing me any good, they gave up the case as hopeless. When informed that my father had died from the same disease, they said I must die, as hereditary Cancer was incurable.

"At this crisis, I was advised to try S.S.S., and in a short while the Cancer began to discharge and continued to do so for three months, then it began to heal. I continued the medicine a while longer until the Cancer disappeared entirely. This was several years ago and there has been no return of the disease."

A Real Blood Remedy.

Cancer is a blood disease, and only a blood remedy will cure it. S. S. S. (*guaranteed purely vegetable*) is a real blood remedy, and never fails to permanently cure Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism or any other disease of the blood. Send for our books on Cancer and Blood Diseases, mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co. Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

GREAT MUSIC OFFER.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in silver or postage and we will mail you sixteen pages full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address:

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Small advertisements of every description, Want, Sale or Rent, Lost or Found or other notices inserted under this head for one-half cent a word for one insertion and one-fourth cent a word each subsequent insertion. Nothing inserted for less than ten cents.

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WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house. Monthly $65 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. V., Chicago. 12-16-97-6t.

Election Notice

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank for the election of Seven Directors for the ensuing year will be held on Tuesday the 18th day of January next between the of 10 a. m. and 12 m.

J. N. THOMPSON, JR., Cashier.

Middleburgh, Pa., Dec. 1, 1897.

Scribner's Magazine for 1898.

A GREAT PROGRAMME.

THE STORY OF THE REVOLUTION by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, to run throughout the year. (For the first time all the modern art forces and resources will be brought to bear upon the Revolution. Howard Pyle and a corps of artists are making over 100 paintings and drawings expressly for this great work.)

CAPTAIN A. T. MAHAN'S "The American Navy in the Revolution," to be illustrated by Carlton T. Chapman, the marine artist; Harry Fenn, and others.

THOMAS NELSON PAGE'S FIRST LONG NOVEL, "Red Rock—A Chronicle of Reconstruction." Mr Page has devoted four years to the story, and he considers it his best work. (Illustrated by B. West Clinedinst.)

RUDYARD KIPLING, RICHARD HARDING DAVIS, JOE CHANDER HARRIS, GEORGE W. CABLE, and others, are under engagement to contribute stories during 1898.

ROBERT GRANT'S "Search-Light Letters,"—replies to various letters that came in consequence of his "Reflections of a Married Man" and "The Opinions of a Philosopher."

"THE WORKERS" in a new field—Walter A. Wyckoff, the college man who became a laborer, will tell about his experience with sweat-shop laborers and anarchists in Chicago. (Illustrated from life by W. R. Leigh.)

THE THEATRE, THE MINE, etc., will be treated in "The Conduct of Great Business" series (as were "The Wheat Farm," "The Newspaper," etc., in '97), with numerous illustrations.

LIFE AT GIRLS' COLLEGE—like the articles on "Undergraduat Life at Harvard, Princeton and Yale," and as richly illustrated.

POLITICAL REMINISCENCES by Senator Hoar, who has been in public life for forty-five years.

C. D. GIBSON will contribute two special sets of drawings during '98, "A New York Day," and "The Seven Ages of American Woman."

☞ The full prospectus for '98 in small book form (24 pages), printed in two colors, with numerous illustrations (cover and decorations by Maxfield Parrish), will be sent upon application, postage paid.

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Newly Established.—

WEST PERRY HOTEL,

One-fourth mile East of Richfield.

Teams free for traveling men to drive to town, before or after meals. Rates 75 cents per Day.

J. E. ROSS, Pro.