

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON

PERSONAL MENTION

Wednesday's Daily.

Henry Hudson of Dufur is in the city today.

C. H. Southern is in from his farm near Boyd.

Miss Bess Isenberg is up from Hood River today.

Ray Butler, the Boyd merchant, is in the city today.

J. A. Fawcett of the Dufur neighborhood is in the city.

Miss May Enright was down from Wasco last night to attend the Old Folks concert.

Mr. Leslie Butler, accompanied by his daughter, Carrie, left for Portland today. He will return to Skagway soon.

Mr. Truman Butler returned yesterday morning from Kansas, whither he went with the remains of his grandmother.

Charles Boynton, an old resident of the Kingsley neighborhood, went to Woodburn this morning, where he will make his home in future.

Owing to the illness of Dr. Siddall he has not been able to attend to his duties for some time. He will go to Portland tomorrow and will return Monday.

George Johnston and wife of Dufur were in the city yesterday and went to Portland on the Regulator this morning. They are on their way to Southern California for a short trip.

Mr. Harry Morse came down from Baker City yesterday morning and spent the day meeting friends. He left for Portland this morning, and expects to leave for Honolulu soon, in the hope of improving his health.

Thursday's Daily.

J. A. Welch is in the city from Antelope.

J. J. Gibbons is in the city from Hood River today.

W. E. Woodcock of Wamic is a guest at the Umattilla.

Mr. W. Darch went to Portland on the morning train.

Dr. D. Siddall went to Portland today to spend a few days.

W. H. McAtee is in the city from his home in Tygh Valley.

Mr. W. Lord left on the Spokane train for Portland this morning.

J. Nelson, of the Agriculturist, was over from Goldendale yesterday.

Thomas Farmer left for New York today, where he will make his future home.

P. DeHuff was among the passengers who went to Portland on the Spokane flyer today.

Mrs. Pilkington of Antelope arrived in this city yesterday and went to Portland on the morning train today.

James Kelly, one of the enterprising tillers of the soil from the Kingsley neighborhood, is in the city today.

Judge J. J. Balleray, of Pendleton, who was recently stricken by paralysis, was able to leave his bed last Sunday, and to walk alone.

Mrs. N. B. Speer of Warm Springs came in from her home yesterday, and went to Portland this morning to visit her son, who is seriously ill.

R. R. Hinton and family came in from Baker City yesterday, and will remain in the city until after the meeting of the Wool-Growers' Association.

Friday's Daily.

J. H. Johnston is visiting in the city today.

T. G. Condon of Antelope is in the city today.

Geo. N. Maddock of Goldendale is in this city on business.

Frank Woodcock is in from his home at Wamic today. He reports that farmers are all busy in that vicinity.

W. F. Weck, formerly a resident of Bellevue, Iowa, who is an old schoolmate of Henry Maier and Dr. Hollister, is in the city today visiting these two gentlemen and recalling incidents of their boyhood days.

THE STORY OF MY LIFE.

Mary A. Livermore's Latest Book—Sunshine and Shadows of Seventy Years.

This new and superbly illustrated book is the crowning life work of the famous Mary A. Livermore, and, as she herself states, it is the last that will ever come from her pen. It is a thrilling narrative of her life from infancy to old age, portraying the sunshine and shadows of seventy years of a most marvelous career, told in her own words.

It seems almost incredible that woman now so famous made "mud pies" in her childhood, was often sent nappierless to bed, and was often bounced down into a kitchen chair with a force that caused her to "see stars." When a young girl, struggling to support herself, she took in "slop work" made shirts and subsequently learned the trade of dress-maker, at which she worked for twenty-five cents a day. At eighteen she "ran away from home like a boy," and spent three eventful years on a Southern slave plantation—years full of tragedy and comedy, and packed with thrilling experiences.

She tells of the eventful Christmas night when she wandered into the church of a strange young preacher, who soon afterward became her husband. Their comical experiences in their first attempts at housekeeping; the ignominious fate that her husband condemned her first fish chowder [he buried it in the garden after dark]; and the many trials and tribulations that followed are marvelously entertaining. They were poor, she tried her hand at tailoring, and with the money saved by secretly mak-

ing a pair of trousers for her husband she paid for a years subscription to a weekly newspaper.

Mrs. Livermore threw her whole heart and soul into measures for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers, and spent four years as a nurse in the Union army. Her intellectual greatness and nobility of character led her to rise from those thrilling experiences to become the best known woman of America, and opened the way to her phenomenal platform career, that has continued for more than thirty years. At her feet millions of people have sat and listened in wonder and admiration. The rich and poor, the high and low, the learned and unlearned have been alike thrilled and moved by her burning words. She has swayed brilliant audiences of fashion; has spoken in state prisons, jails and penitentiaries; to audiences composed of outcasts, and to audiences numbering thousands of children. In this autobiography she gives many reminiscences of her platform experiences, with anecdotes and incidents too funny for anything.

Many distinguished men and women have long urged Mrs. Livermore to tell the marvelous story of her life. She has received letters from thousands of men and women, unknown to her, expressing the hope that such a volume would be written.

This work is wholly and entirely new. It contains nothing that appears in her "Story of the War, [1887], of which sixty thousand copies were sold.

The book is splendidly illustrated with beautiful and costly full-page photographic plates and portraits, and over one hundred fine text illustrations. Many of them are intensely humorous, while others depict thrilling scenes full of pathos and tragic interest.

We do not know when 730 pages have given us more genuine pleasure. If we speak warmly of the book it is because it richly deserves it. It is sold only by agents and is meeting with a large sale. Agents who introduce a first-class work like this ought to be cordially welcomed. We believe the way to keep out poor books is to introduce good ones, and a better one than this has never been brought to our notice. Put it in your homes. It will be read over and over again by old and young, with pleasure and lasting profit, and may well be handed down from father to son and mother to daughter as a princely legacy.

The book is sold only by agents and is published by the well-known firm of A. D. Worthington & Co., Hartford, Conn., whose imprint is sufficient guarantee of the excellence of this first-class volume.

Mrs. C. M. Sisson is agent for the valuable work in this county.

Degree of Honor Washington Social.

The public social given by the Degree of Honor last night was well attended and the program was very interesting. The following numbers were rendered: Piano overture by Mrs. Varney.

Remarks on the life of Washington by Mr. Cradlebaugh.

Vocal trio by Messrs. Will Frank, Bert-Barrett and Fred Snipes.

Solo, Miss Hattie Cram.

Recitation by Master Nell McNamara, who, in response to an encore, delighted the audience with "One Little Hatchet."

Vocal Solo, Prof. Lundell.

Tableau "George and Martha Washington."

Select reading by Mr. Douthitt.

Vocal Solo, Mrs. Varney.

Especially fine was the tableau in which Mr. Gifford made a good substitute for George Washington supporting the American flag, while Mrs. Varney did well as Martha; and with Hazel Waud hovering over them as guardian angel, the effect was very pretty.

The program was followed by dancing, and altogether the affair was a decided success.

WARNING:—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. Snipes-Kinnersly Drug Co.

The Wool-Growers' Association.

Preparations for the Wool Growers' Association to be held here on March 1, 2 and 3, are to a great extent completed, and from present indications it will be the biggest kind of a success. Delegates have been appointed by the governors of Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon to attend, and every wool grower that can possibly come has signified their intention to do so. We need not trouble about the association not being well attended, but rather to find suitable accommodations for them when they are here.

The Kinross Quartet club, of Portland, has been engaged to furnish entertainment in conjunction with Birgfeld's orchestra, and those two along with the numerous speakers of prominence who will lecture, will make the occasion one of more than usual interest.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure any other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures quickly. That's what you want. Snipes-Kinnersly Drug Co.

Cash in Your Checks.

All county warrants registered prior to Nov. 22, 1898, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after Feb. 16th, 1898.

C. L. PHILLIPS, County Treasurer.

BICYCLES OF GREAT COST.

New York Firm to Meet a Demand for \$1,000 Bicycles.

The most prominent New York jewelry firm has something new for wheelmen in a silver bicycle, which was put on exhibition at their store a few days ago. The wheel is the first of the kind ever made. In order to insure strength and durability it was necessary to have the supporting rods and spokes of steel. All the rest of the frame is of sterling silver. The handle bar is of plain silver, with burnished ivory handles. The other silver parts are finely engraved by hand, with repousse etching of the Louis XVI. style. The sprocket wheel is of plain silver. The saddle itself is studded with silver nails. The cost of the machine, as it stands, is \$500. A silver lantern to go with it will add from \$100 to \$200 to the price.

The completed wheel weighs about 26 pounds. A member of the company said, in explaining the construction of the new bike: "This wheel was built to supply a demand which we know to exist among some of our patrons for a better and more expensive wheel than can be had on the market at present. Such a wheel we have tried to make, and I believe that another season will see many of them at the fashionable resorts."

A woman's wheel is being finished in the firm's shops. This wheel will be much more richly ornamented, and its price will be \$1,000. A lantern, which is being made to go with it, will be set with precious stones and will cost several hundred dollars.

MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY

Two Sciences That Are Closely Related and Necessary to Each Other.

Probably in none of the sciences, applied or pure, is a knowledge of higher mathematics so essential as astronomy. Certainly none involves so much mathematical labor. The method of the least squares is one in almost constant use by those engaged in astronomical calculation, and the amount of labor often entailed by this process is enough to make the head of an ordinary citizen swim even to think of. One of the most extensive least square solutions ever made, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, has recently been published by Prof. Schur, of Göttingen. The heliometric triangulations of the stars in the cluster Praesepe (the Beehive) gave rise to a series of 74 normal equations, involving 74 unknown quantities. The solution of this set of quantities was effected by Prof. Schur in ten weeks by means of the usual Gaussian method of elimination. Prof. Schur comes to the conclusion that no other method by successive approximations is to be compared to the Gaussian method, even though it might seem to promise a saving of labor in advance. Prof. Schur mentions as the longest least square solution he has been able to find in astronomical literature a geodetic adjustment made by Baejer, in which a set of normal equations with 68 unknowns was successfully solved by the famous computer, Dase, in three months.

GAVE THE FISH A JAG.

This Is One Way of Being Entertaining in California.

"Did you ever see drunken fish?" inquired a Sonoma county wine grower.

No one would confess that he had seen intoxicated fish, and the silence indicated a predisposition to incredulity, says a writer in the San Francisco Post.

"I suppose you are going to tell us about a drunken catfish staggering down through the orchard and catching a bird?" suggested one.

"Do you think I am a liar?" demanded the farmer indignantly, but he was left in ignorance as to the belief of his hearers. "My winery is right on the bank of a little creek. This time of the year the water stands in pools and every pool is full of trout, suckers and pike. All of the waste from the winery is thrown into the creek, and that is enough to discolor the water, but the other day a big vat of sour claret burst and nearly all of it ran down into the hole of water just below the winery. In half an hour the pool was crowded with fish floating belly up. I thought they were dead, and pulled a big pike out, but he wiggled and flopped around just like an old drunk trying to get up without anything to hold on to. One by one they disappeared as they sobered up, and when the water cleared two days afterward there wasn't a dead fish in the pool. They had just been jagged."

Thirty Traditions of the British Government Curiously Revealed.

A paragraph in the "Life of Gen. Sir Hope Grant," who did great service for England as a military commander in India and in China, throws a curious side-light upon some of the thrifty traditions of the British government.

After Gen. Grant's return from China to England, he received at the hand of the queen at Buckingham palace the Grand Cross of the Bath. He was proud of the decoration, but his biographer adds that such honors are not without expense to the receiver.

He finds among Sir Hope's papers a bill vouchered for by "Albert Woods, Lancaster Herald," for the amount of eighty-four pounds, four shillings, for "fees, charges and disbursements for the matriculation of your arms, etc., as G. C. B."

Older still was a document from the same "Albert Woods, Lancaster Herald," calling upon Sir Hope Grant to send back the insignia of his former lower order, K. C. B.—Knight Commander of the Bath—for the use of her majesty's government!

It is a good old rule, for governments as for men: "Take care of the pennies, and the pounds will take care of themselves."

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure. Snipes-Kinnersly Drug Co.

MADE OF GLASS.

Many Odd Articles Now Fashioned from This Material.

Wearing Apparel, Coffins, Fish Bait and House Furnishings Among the Number—Glass Houses a Future Possibility.

There is an inventor who is known at the patent office in Washington as the Glass Man. His name is C. W. McLean, of New Bern, N. C., and during the last few years he has obtained patents for a surprising number of devices in glass.

Among these is a glass coffin, which is guaranteed proof against decay and rats. So long as no deliberate attempt is made to smash it, it ought to last forever. Another contrivance is a staircase made wholly of glass—steps, landings and newel posts being all of that material. Yet another is a glass barrel. But perhaps the most remarkable invention of the Glass Man is a billiard table of glass.

The day may yet arrive when people will live in glass houses. A patent has been secured by other inventors for glass bricks of a peculiar pattern. The material of which they are composed being a first-rate non-conductor, these bricks will keep the cold out of a dwelling built of them, while admitting the light. It is claimed that they will exclude noise, being hollow. Furthermore, the inmates of a glass house need not be afraid of being under too close observation by neighbors, inasmuch as it is not requisite that the bricks should be transparent. They may be opaque ground glass, or of any color that may be suitable for decorative effect.

Thus before many years have passed it will be considered the height of luxury, perhaps, to occupy a dwelling of glass. Glass bricks, of course, are expensive. People who live in glass houses will be able to afford to wear clothes of glass. Nearly 20 years ago there was shown at the Centennial exposition in Philadelphia a bonnet composed entirely of glass. It was a love of a bonnet. The flowers on it were glass, and so were the ribbons, which looked like the finest satin. The patentee of this process describes it as suitable for the manufacture of neckties, shawls, table covers, etc.

In fabrics of this kind a very fine quality of glass is used. It is spun in threads of exceeding delicacy, and of these several colors may be produced at the same time. They are woven in a loom of ordinary pattern. Anybody may observe that a thin sheet of glass is somewhat elastic. The threads employed in weaving are of such fineness as to be perfectly pliable and not at all brittle. With a gown of glass would naturally go a pair of glass slippers. Not like Cinderella's, Oh, no! Cinderella did not wear glass slippers. Her slippers in the original French story were of "vair," which means fur. Vair and "verre," meaning glass, are pronounced exactly alike. Hence the corruption.

A Pittsburgh man named Smith has invented a process for making glass slippers in molds. They would not do very well for dancing. There is no reason why a glass gown should not be worn of iridescent glass, and its wearer would look like an animated rainbow on a ballroom floor—one dazzling shimmer of ever-changing hues.

Until recently the manufacture of iridescent glass was set down in the list of the lost arts. But in 1878 it was rediscovered, and now it is a common commercial article. It is made by exposing the melted glass to the vapors of salts of sodium. At the Metropolitan museum of art are exhibited great numbers of bottles, plates and other articles of glass which were made and used long before Christ was born. They were dug up in Cyprus and elsewhere. Many of them have a beautiful iridescence, but it is the result of decay. Glass will rot like anything else, and decay has split the structure of this ancient glass into laminae or flakes, which interrupt the light so as to produce brilliant red, green, purple and other rainbow colors.

The window-blinds of the glass house of the future will be of glass, of course. That is another patent, and the inventor suggests that such blinds may be made of whatever colors are desired. Baby in the nursery perhaps will play with glass building blocks, and at a suitable age he will receive a Christmas gift of a pair of roller skates with glass rollers. Both of these ideas have been patented.

A CURE FOR IDIOCY.

It Remains to Be Seen How Successful It Will Be.

A cure for idioy is one of the latest achievements of surgical science, which has taken so many giant strides of late years that it may be almost termed one of the wonders of the century. Experiments were made on the skulls of two children, who had been idiotic from birth, and the latest accounts are that they are not only surviving the shock of the operation, but are giving promise of a recovery of the mental faculties. It would be more correct to say, says the Washington Star, that they are gaining those faculties, for the idiot from birth has no development until the obstruction on the brain is removed. This is exactly the process in the present trials. Holes are drilled in the skull of the child, at the top of the head where the "fontanelle" or "soft spot" is usually located. In the case now under observation, these spots had become hardened at birth, and thus the expansion and development of the brain had been arrested. The operation was, therefore, to make a new or artificial fontanelle. Great care had to be exercised, of course, to avoid injuring the brain, and there lay the main difficulty of the operation. The scalp is drawn anew over the apertures in the skull thus made, and the little brain is left to cure itself. The children thus operated on are two years old. It is, of course, a question just when the patients should be subjected to the experiment, and the age of two years has been chosen as the starting point. It has been considered probable that at this age the child, if it should recover its health and gain intelligence, will be scarcely behind other children of its own age a dozen years later. By that time assisted nature would have caught up with itself, as it were. There may be some question in the minds of ultra-sensitive people as to whether it is right for surgeons to experiment in this way upon helpless children by performing operations that may cause death. Yet there will probably be no general outcry against such an effort. In some sense death is preferable to life-long idiocy. Few parents would be likely to object to the experiment upon their own unfortunate offspring if conducted with the care which should attend all such dangerous proceedings.

QUICKEST HANGING ON RECORD

Legal Execution Performed Inside of Four Minutes to Accommodate Reporters.

Capt. J. B. Patten, warden of the Indiana state prison at Jeffersonville, has the record for superintending the quickest legal hanging ever accomplished in this or any other country, says the St. Louis Republic. The laws of Indiana prescribe that the death sentence must be executed between midnight and the dawn of the day set by the court. A man named Stone had butchered a whole family in Davis county, of that state, and had been condemned to death. The case was a celebrated one, and newspaper men from Indianapolis and Louisville went down to Jeffersonville in a perfect phalanx to witness and report the famous criminal's exit from this vale of tears. They arrived in the early evening, expecting to return to their homes on a train leaving Jeffersonville about one o'clock, by which time they expected the execution to be over. To their intense disappointment and chagrin they discovered that the last train they could take departed from the prison town at twelve o'clock at night.

Having determined this they set about arranging matters so they could see the hanging and yet catch the train. They telegraphed the circumstances ahead to the conductor, asking him to hold the train until after the execution. He consented to hold it five minutes only. They were filled with despair! Who ever heard of a hanging, including prayers, speech-making, etc., in five brief minutes? But, nevertheless, they commenced to work on Warden Patten. The result was that everything was at once gotten ready for sending the murderer to eternity. Promptly at the stroke of midnight the parson finished his prayer; in five more seconds the noose was around the condemned man's neck, the black cap drawn, the trap sprung and in two minutes and twenty-two seconds the attending physician pronounced the murderer a corpse. Carriages waiting outside the inclosure bore the reporters to the train in another minute, and with nearly seventy seconds to spare the train pulled out.

SOME THIMBLERIGGING.

How Small Shareholders Are Often Swindled.

Six thimbles and two peas in the hands of a ring of skilled professionals do not leave much chance for outsiders, however smart and wide awake they may think themselves. Not only do the insiders have the concoction of the various companies and the fixing of their original capitalization, which practically determines their future value, but says the National Review, they have the entire management of them. They can decide which of the half-dozen is to pay the big dividends and which are to draw blanks. They have all the initiative, do all the manipulating, and can arrange every new scheme to suit themselves. They might even strip a company of its assets and reduce it to an empty husk before the shareholders could interfere to prevent them. The proprietary or parent company is in that respect most at their mercy. Say that it starts with so many claims to develop—a thousand it may be—and that it divides them up among four or five working companies.

The usual course is to receive in payment of the claims an agreed number of the sub-company's shares. These pass into the treasury of the parent company, but there is no obligation on the directors to keep them longer than they please, and no guarantee to the shareholders that they will be kept. They may be sold, pawned, exchanged, or put in trust at the pleasure of the directors, who have invariably proxies enough to give them complete control.

There was rejoicing in the village at the killing of a pig. Being dead, it was cut up; a neighbor's cat stole secretly into the larder, and annexed a piece of pork, which she brought in triumph to her mistress. Next day the clergyman of the parish visited the old woman, who recounted to him the remarkable sagacity of the beast. "It was quite beautiful, sir," she said piously, "to see the way the sweet creature brought me the piece of pork, it brought to my mind what we read in the Bible about Elijah and the ravens."—The Realm.

Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills

For People That Are Sick or "Just Don't Feel Well."

ONLY ONE FOR A DOSE. Removes Pimples, cures Headache, Dyspepsia and Constipation. 25 cts. a box at druggists or by mail. Sample Free, address Dr. Sennott Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, The famous little pills.

Ferry's SEEDS grow paying crops because they're fresh and always the best. For sale everywhere. Refuse substitutes. Stick to Ferry's Seeds and prosper. 1898 Seed Annual free. Write for it. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Administratrix' Sale of Real Estate.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County, made on the 8th day of January, 1898, in the matter of the estate of Dr. W. E. Rinehart, deceased, I will sell at public auction, at the court house in Dalles City, in said county and state, on the 28th day of February, 1898, at 10 o'clock p. m., to the highest bidder, all the real estate belonging to said estate and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K and L in Block 65, in the Fort Dalles Military Reservation addition to Dalles City, in said county and state.

The west half of the southeast quarter and the east half of the southwest quarter of section 24 in township 2 north, range 14 east in Wasco County, Oregon.

Terms of sale—One-half in cash at time of sale and one-half in six months, secured by mortgage on the premises.

Dalles City, Oregon, Jan. 27, 1898.

J. EMILY B. RINEHART, Administratrix.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE, THE DALLES, OR., February 15, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to commute and make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Tuesday, March 22, 1898, viz:

Oliver Bowers, of The Dalles, H. E. No. 2807, for the SE 1/4 NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 2 N., R. 12 E., W. 4 M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

William Ruffner, Perry VanCamp, Harry Learned, H. H. Learned, all of The Dalles, Oregon.

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE, THE DALLES, OR., February 15, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Monday, April 11, 1898, viz:

James Hall, of The Dalles, H. E. No. 4747, for the SE 1/4 NW 1/4, SE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 34, T. 1 N., R. 12 E., W. 4 M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Alexander Vance, Albert Walters, William Wolf, Frank Orist, all of The Dalles, Oregon.

19-11 JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

Administratrix Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been regularly appointed by the county court of the state of Oregon for Wasco County as administratrix of the estate of Charles W. Johnston, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, with the proper vouchers, to me at the office of W. H. Wilson, in Dalles City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dalles City, Oregon, Feb. 23, 1898.

Feb26-11 KARRIE M. JOHNSTON, Administratrix.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Frank Ireland, deceased, has filed his final account as such administrator in the county court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County, and the Judge thereof has appointed Monday, the 7th day of March, 1898, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the county courtroom in the courthouse in Dalles City, in said county and state, as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof. All heirs and creditors of the deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are hereby notified to file their objections to said final account, if any they have, on or before the date fixed for the hearing and settlement thereof.

Dalles City, Oregon, Feb. 18, 1898.

Feb26-11 GEORGE IRELAND, Administrator.

The World Almanac and Encyclopedia for 1898

Will Answer Any Question You may Ask It.

Standard American Annual.

PRICE 25 CENTS

Ready Jan. 1, 1898, On All News Stands.

Larger, Better, More Complete Than Ever.

The most widely sold Annual Reference Book and Political Manual published.

THE WORLD, Pulitzer Building, New York.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.