

THE SUPREME WEST.

REV. THOMAS DIXON, JR., ON "THE PROPHECIES OF THE FAIR."

The First of a New Series of Sermons by the Eloquent New York Divine—Dawn of the Day of Western Domination in America.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., began a new series of sermons in Association hall this morning. The subject of the new series he gives as "The Prophecies of the World's Fair."

His theme for this morning's discourse was "Western Supremacy." He declared that the location of the fair at Chicago and its triumphant management by that city was one of the most significant events in our national history and was prophetic of a new era in our national life.

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

Three years ago I spent the summer in Chicago and smiled with incredulity as I saw them fling across one of the great thoroughfares a banner on which was inscribed the audacious words, "Headquarters World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892."

"To Chateau-Renaud, from Lamar-tine. Courageous service in the cause of order, 1848."

Chateau-Renaud's service was this: In February, 1848, when the French capital was in the throes of revolution, a mob surrounded the Hotel de Ville and menaced the deliberations of the assembly, which was sitting within.

At the Theater Historique, where Chateau-Renaud happened to be, he heard of the turmoil, and a bright thought came to him. He put on the costume of a representative of the people in the year 1793. Then he hunted up an old white horse, mounted it, and with a small crowd at his heels rode straight to the Hotel de Ville and through the mob which was shouting about its doors.

Dismounting he went into the hall, where Lamartine was presiding. "Citizens," he shouted, "deliberate in peace! No one shall come in while I am here!"

He went out and remounted his white horse, and no one did come in. One fantastically attired man, with a terrible countenance, had completely overawed the crowd, which probably would have defied successfully a regiment of soldiers.

When to a matchless assurance there is added the strength to back it up to the last, we have a resistless combination of forces.

Nor is this strength in any sense a matter of the imagination. It is a physiological fact.

The west is giving to the world for the first time the composite man.

Here we have the mingling of all peoples, races, kindred and tongues from the uttermost limits of the earth in the fertile womb of Anglo-Saxon nationality.

Out of this mingling, with the process of time and culture, must come the imperial manhood of the twentieth century.

The west in the breadth of its humanitarian spirit is already giving evidence of the world breathing into its nature. When faraway frozen Russia was starving, it was the young west that lifted first her keen eye and strained it across the seas, and turning with tears of sympathy sent flour and grain and meat on a mission of love as high as God and as broad as humanity.

"THE BIGGEST THING ON EARTH." Third—Exhaustless resources. The vastness of the fair is symbolic not so much of the nation as of the west. It is the inimitable incarnation of the western ideal—"the biggest thing on earth."

Conscious that they have the biggest and richest country on the globe, anything that stands for it must be the biggest.

Their boast is not an idle one. It is a solemn reality. It may be a more solemn one to us in the future.

Let us turn just here to Dr. Strong's review of this western empire to refresh our minds upon the subject:

Of the 22 states and territories west of the Mississippi only three are as small as all New England. Montana would stretch from Boston on the east to Cleveland on the west, and extend far enough south to include Richmond, Idaho, if laid down in the east, would touch Toronto on the north and Raleigh on the south, while its southern boundary line is long enough to stretch from Washington city to Columbus, O., and California, if on an Atlantic seaboard, would extend from the southern tip of Massachusetts to the lower part of South Carolina; or, in Europe, it would extend from London across France and well into Spain. New Mexico is larger than the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. The greatest measurement of Texas is nearly equal to the distance from New Orleans to Chicago or from Chicago to Boston. Lay Texas on the face of Europe, and this giant, with his head resting on the mountains of Norway, directly east of the Orkney islands, with one palm covering London, the other Warsaw, would stretch himself down across the kingdom of Denmark, across the empires of Germany and Austria, across northern Italy, and have his feet in the Mediterranean. Dakota might be carved into a half dozen kingdoms of Greece, or, if it were divided into 25 equal counties, we might lay down the two kingdoms of Judah and Israel in each.

Place the 30,000,000 inhabitants of the United States in 1880 all in Texas, and the population would not be as dense as that of Germany. Put them in Dakota, and the population would not be as dense as that of England and Wales. Place them in New Mexico and the density of population would not be as great as that of Belgium. Those 30,000,000 might all be comfortably sustained in Texas. After allowing, say, 50,000 square miles for "desert," Texas could have produced all our food crops in 1873—grown, as we have seen, on 194,255 square miles of land—could have raised the world's supply of cotton, 12,000 bales, on one bale to the acre on 19,000 square miles, and then have had remaining for a cattle range a territory larger than the state of New York.

Accounting all of Minnesota and Louisiana west of the Mississippi, for convenience, we have, according to the census of 1880, 2,115,133 square miles in the west and 554,865 in the east—that is, for every acre east of the Mississippi we have nearly 2 1/2 west of it.

THE WEST'S WONDERFUL WEALTH. The great deserts, so called, of the west have either proved a fiction or are being rapidly transformed by irrigation into some of the richest garden spots of the earth. Mr. Strong continues:

Nor have we finished our inventory of western wealth. Its mineral resources are simply inexhaustible. The precious metals have been found in most of the states and territories of our western empire. From the discovery of gold to June 30, 1891, California has produced \$1,175,000,000 of the metal. The annual production is now from \$18,000,000 to \$25,000,000. From 1883 to 1890 Idaho produced \$90,000,000 of gold and silver, and Montana, from 1861 to 1879, not less than \$182,000,000. In 20 years Nevada produced \$448,545,000 of the precious metals. The production of Colorado during the 24 years preceding 1883 was \$167,000,000. Her output for 1882 was \$27,000,000.

In wealth producing power a single rich mine represents a great area of arable land. For instance, the Comstock lode in 1877 produced \$7,000,000. Those 12 insignificant looking holes in the side of the mountain yielded more wealth that year than 3,800 acres planted to corn the same year—that is, those few square rods on the surface in Nevada were as large as all the cornfields of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota collectively. Rocky mountains wealth compensates for large areas of barren surface. The agricultural resources of a country do not now, as formerly, determine its possible population.

Today easy transportation makes regions populous and wealthy which once were uninhabitable. Even if a blade of grass could not be made to grow in all the Rocky mountain states that region could sustain 100,000,000 souls, provided it has sufficient mineral wealth to pay for the production of the necessities of life. The great mines, even known in the Rockies, which could not be worked without heavy machinery. The inner chambers of the great granite stores, where the silver and gold have been stored for ages to enrich this generation, are fastened with time locks set for the advent of the railway.

The projection of railway systems into the mountains will rapidly develop these mines. For the year ending May 31, 1890, the United States produced 55 tons 724 pounds avoirdupois of silver, and 1,360 tons 130 pounds of silver.

THE WEST'S WONDERFUL WEALTH. The great deserts, so called, of the west have either proved a fiction or are being rapidly transformed by irrigation into some of the richest garden spots of the earth. Mr. Strong continues:

Nor have we finished our inventory of western wealth. Its mineral resources are simply inexhaustible. The precious metals have been found in most of the states and territories of our western empire. From the discovery of gold to June 30, 1891, California has produced \$1,175,000,000 of the metal. The annual production is now from \$18,000,000 to \$25,000,000. From 1883 to 1890 Idaho produced \$90,000,000 of gold and silver, and Montana, from 1861 to 1879, not less than \$182,000,000. In 20 years Nevada produced \$448,545,000 of the precious metals. The production of Colorado during the 24 years preceding 1883 was \$167,000,000. Her output for 1882 was \$27,000,000.

In wealth producing power a single rich mine represents a great area of arable land. For instance, the Comstock lode in 1877 produced \$7,000,000. Those 12 insignificant looking holes in the side of the mountain yielded more wealth that year than 3,800 acres planted to corn the same year—that is, those few square rods on the surface in Nevada were as large as all the cornfields of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota collectively. Rocky mountains wealth compensates for large areas of barren surface. The agricultural resources of a country do not now, as formerly, determine its possible population.

Today easy transportation makes regions populous and wealthy which once were uninhabitable. Even if a blade of grass could not be made to grow in all the Rocky mountain states that region could sustain 100,000,000 souls, provided it has sufficient mineral wealth to pay for the production of the necessities of life. The great mines, even known in the Rockies, which could not be worked without heavy machinery. The inner chambers of the great granite stores, where the silver and gold have been stored for ages to enrich this generation, are fastened with time locks set for the advent of the railway.

The projection of railway systems into the mountains will rapidly develop these mines. For the year ending May 31, 1890, the United States produced 55 tons 724 pounds avoirdupois of silver, and 1,360 tons 130 pounds of silver.

THE WEST'S WONDERFUL WEALTH. The great deserts, so called, of the west have either proved a fiction or are being rapidly transformed by irrigation into some of the richest garden spots of the earth. Mr. Strong continues:

Nor have we finished our inventory of western wealth. Its mineral resources are simply inexhaustible. The precious metals have been found in most of the states and territories of our western empire. From the discovery of gold to June 30, 1891, California has produced \$1,175,000,000 of the metal. The annual production is now from \$18,000,000 to \$25,000,000. From 1883 to 1890 Idaho produced \$90,000,000 of gold and silver, and Montana, from 1861 to 1879, not less than \$182,000,000. In 20 years Nevada produced \$448,545,000 of the precious metals. The production of Colorado during the 24 years preceding 1883 was \$167,000,000. Her output for 1882 was \$27,000,000.

In wealth producing power a single rich mine represents a great area of arable land. For instance, the Comstock lode in 1877 produced \$7,000,000. Those 12 insignificant looking holes in the side of the mountain yielded more wealth that year than 3,800 acres planted to corn the same year—that is, those few square rods on the surface in Nevada were as large as all the cornfields of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota collectively. Rocky mountains wealth compensates for large areas of barren surface. The agricultural resources of a country do not now, as formerly, determine its possible population.

Today easy transportation makes regions populous and wealthy which once were uninhabitable. Even if a blade of grass could not be made to grow in all the Rocky mountain states that region could sustain 100,000,000 souls, provided it has sufficient mineral wealth to pay for the production of the necessities of life. The great mines, even known in the Rockies, which could not be worked without heavy machinery. The inner chambers of the great granite stores, where the silver and gold have been stored for ages to enrich this generation, are fastened with time locks set for the advent of the railway.

The projection of railway systems into the mountains will rapidly develop these mines. For the year ending May 31, 1890, the United States produced 55 tons 724 pounds avoirdupois of silver, and 1,360 tons 130 pounds of silver.

THE WEST'S WONDERFUL WEALTH. The great deserts, so called, of the west have either proved a fiction or are being rapidly transformed by irrigation into some of the richest garden spots of the earth. Mr. Strong continues:

perhaps, by considering that the gold represents five ordinary carloads, while a train of 100 freight cars of the usual capacity would be required to transport the silver.

THE NEW MASTER OF AMERICA.

What can limit the future of this young nation, with its coming imperial manhood, with its exhaustless resources of mountain and plain?

The precious metals are but one item in the catalogue of the mineral treasures of a vast empire. Its agricultural power is beyond competition. Who can set a limit to its achievement?

The conclusion is simple. The west is to dominate this continent.

It is time that we recognized this fact and faced it squarely. It should be recognized with the broadest patriotism and fraternal helpfulness.

It is God's country. It is our country. It is our nation. These are our people, our kindred and friends, our brothers and sisters. It is not a subject for bickering and jealousy. It is a trumpet call to Christian citizenship. It is the trumpet call of God to his church to possess the land and save it in his name.

It is time for the Christian citizen to sing with a new and broader meaning:

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing.

It is an hour when we must guard against the curse of sectionalism by the cultivation of the broadest and most helpful nationalism. And there is danger just now of narrow jealousy and petty hatreds based on sectional lines obscuring our political horizon. Such issues cannot live. We are one. We are one, and the union was sealed with the blood of a half million heroes. The glories of the west should be the pride of the east. And with western patriots we must join our hands and hearts and money to stamp out all provincialism, all foreign traditionalism, that would seek through foreign tongue or broad expanse to separate us. We are one. It is the decree of nature. It is the voice of God. It is the hope of humanity.

THE DANGER OF MONEY MAKING. Let us pour our men and our money into this looming western empire. Let us build here the greatest institutions of learning. Let us build here our strongest churches. We must stem the tide of materialism that, through the very challenge of the abundance of nature's resources, would obscure the spirit of nature back of what we see.

There is danger that the people of the west shall go mad with money making. This is the tendency. As they go, the nation of the future goes. It is the trumpet call for the second man, whom Carlyle said he called great:

A second man I honor, and still more highly—him who is seen toiling for the spiritually indispensable, not for daily bread, but the bread of life. It is not he, too, in his duty endeavoring toward inward harmony, revealing this by act or by word through all his outward endeavors, be they high or low—highest of all, when his outward and his inward endeavor are one, when we can name him artist, no earthly craftsman only, but inspired thinker, who with heaven made implement conquers heaven for us? If the poor and humble toil that we have food, must not the high and glorious toil for him in return that he have light, have guidance, freedom, immortality? These two in all their degrees I honor. All else is chaff and dust, which let the wind blow whither it listeth.

Shall we not strive with the solemn sense of responsibility to answer this call?

Else we in turn must be crushed by the vastness of the empire we have allowed to grow without sympathy and help and guidance.

THE ELEPHANT'S DEADLY FOOT. In India they used to have a curious form of execution, especially used for those who had committed the crime of treason. The condemned was executed by an elephant. One of these ponderous beasts was trained to place his giant foot upon the head of the victim, and springing forward crush his skull like an eggshell.

We can take our choice. With giant development grow giant vices. We must develop giant forces for good or be crushed in the end.

Dr. Strong's prophecy of western supremacy in 1885 seemed to us then rather farfetched. He said:

Beyond a peradventure the west is to dominate the east. When Texas is as densely populated as New England, it is hardly to be supposed her millions will be content to see the 62,000 square miles east of the Hudson send 12 senators to the seat of government, while her territory of 320,000 sends only two. The west will direct the policy of the government, and by virtue of her preponderating population and influence will determine our national character and, therefore, our destiny.

The world's scepter passed from Persia to Greece, from Greece to Italy, from Italy to Great Britain, and from Great Britain the scepter is today departing. It is passing on to "Greater Britain," to our mighty west, there to remain, for there is no further west; beyond is the orient. Like the star in the east which guided the three kings with their treasures westward until at length it stood still over the cradle of the young Christ, so the star of empire, rising in the east, has ever beckoned the westward advance of the nations westward until today it stands still over the cradle of the young empire of the west, to which the nations are bringing their offerings.

The west today is an infant, but shall one day be a giant, in each of whose limbs shall unite the strength of many nations.

These seemed very strong words indeed then.

But, standing before the triumphant arch of the great exposition at Chicago, we must recognize the fact that we are actually entering upon the dominion of that new kingdom.

MURDER WILL OUT. Joseph Evans, a sailor, was arraigned in Liverpool last week on his own confession that he had murdered a shipmate of the name of Charles Boyle in New Orleans five years ago. According to his story he and Boyle had a quarrel on board the ship Discovery at New Orleans, and he threw Boyle overboard. The body was subsequently found in the Mississippi river, but there was no suspicion at the time that he had met his death by foul means, and the affair was forgotten until Evans confessed that it was he who had caused Boyle's death. Evans was remanded for trial.—London Dispatch.

Grand Lake's Monster. A huge sea monster has been repeatedly seen in Grand lake, Minnesota, a resort about 12 miles west of St. Cloud. One evening a girl who had gone out on the lake in a boat saw a commotion in the water, and a great snake raised its head above the surface. The girl fainted. The snake has also been seen by many others, and no one will venture on the lake after sunset.—Exchange.

1894. Harper's Magazine. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for 1894 will maintain the character that has made it the favorite illustrated periodical for the home. Among the results of enterprises undertaken by the publishers, there will appear during the year superbly illustrated papers on India by Edwin Lord Weeks, on the Japanese Seasons by Alfred Parsons, on Germany by Poulton Bigelow, on Paris by Richard Harding Davis, and on Mexico by Frederic Rowington.

Among the other notable features of the year will be novels by George du Maurier and Charles Dudley Warner, the personal reminiscences of W. D. Howells, and eight short stories of Western frontier life by Owen Wister. Short stories will also be contributed by Brander Matthews, Richard Harding Davis, Mary E. Wilkins, Ruth McHenry Stuart, Miss Laurence, Anna Valentine, George A. Hibbard, Quenay de Beauvoir, Thomas Nelson Page, and others. Articles on topics of current interest will be contributed by distinguished specialists.

Harper's Periodicals.

Per Year: HARPER'S MAGAZINE, \$4.00; HARPER'S WEEKLY, \$4.00; HARPER'S BAZAR, \$4.00; HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, \$2.00.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

The volumes of the Magazine begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Magazine, for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$3.00 per volume. Cloth Cases for binding 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York

1894. Harper's Bazar. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S BAZAR is a journal for the home. It gives the latest and latest information about fashions, and its numerous illustrations are indispensable alike to the home dress-maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared to make its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its bright stories, amusing comedies, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a badge of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. The Serial for 1894 will be written by William Black and Walter Besant. Short stories will be written by Mary E. Wilkins, Maria Louise Pool, Ruth McHenry Stuart, Marion Harland, and others. Outdoor Sports and In-door Games, Social Entertainment, Embroidery, and other interesting topics will receive constant attention. A new series is promised of "Coffee and Repair."

Harper's Periodicals.

Per Year: HARPER'S MAGAZINE, \$4.00; HARPER'S WEEKLY, \$4.00; HARPER'S BAZAR, \$4.00; HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, \$2.00.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico.

The volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume.) for \$7.00 per volume. Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order, or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1894. Harper's Weekly. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY is beyond all question the leading journal in America, in its splendid illustrations, in its corps of distinguished contributors, and in its vast army of readers. In special lines, it draws on the highest order of talent, the men best fitted by position and training to treat the leading topics of the day. In fiction, the most popular story-writers contribute to its columns. Superb drawings by the foremost artists illustrate its special articles, its stories, and every notable event of public interest; it contains portraits of the distinguished men and women who are making the history of the time, while special attention is given to the Army and Navy, Amateur Sport, and Music and the Drama, by distinguished experts. In a word, Harper's Weekly combines the new features of the daily paper and the artistic and literary qualities of the magazine with the solid critical character of the review.

Harper's Periodicals.

Per Year: HARPER'S MAGAZINE, \$4.00; HARPER'S WEEKLY, \$4.00; HARPER'S BAZAR, \$4.00; HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, \$2.00.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

The Volumes of the Weekly begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Weekly, for three years back in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume.) for \$7.00 per volume. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Y. M. C. A.

Until further notice, the Reading Room of the Y. M. C. A. will be open daily from 8.30 to 10 P. M. Dailies, weeklies, monthlies, will be found there. Also, the Library from the S. L. I. has been removed to the rooms of the Y. M. C. A.

An earnest invitation is extended to all to visit therooms and take advantage of the reading matter.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE of the power and authority conferred upon The People's Building and Loan Association, of Sumter, S. C., by Rebecca A. Harris, in and by the terms of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by her to said Association, the same bearing date September 10, 1892, and recorded in the office of the Register of Mesne Conveyance for Sumter County in said State, in Vol No. 21, of the records of Mortgages of Real Estate, at page 739, the conditions thereof having been broken and default having occurred in the payment of the debt secured thereby, the said The People's Building and Loan Association of Sumter, S. C., will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, in front of the Court House of said County, on Monday the fourth day of December, 1893, at or about the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, of that day, the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

All those two adjoining lots of land, with the buildings thereon, situate and being in the City of Sumter, in the County and State aforesaid, fronting on Brand Street of said city, being the lots of land conveyed to and Rebecca A. Harris by A. S. Brown and designated on a general plan made by H. D. Meise, C. E., as lots Nos. eleven and fifteen, said plat recorded in the office of the Register of Mesne Conveyance for Sumter County, in Book F. F. F., at pages 286 and 287; each of said lots having a front of fifty feet and a depth of one hundred and five feet, more or less.

THE PEOPLE'S BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION OF SUMTER, S. C., R. D. LEE, President of said Association. Nov. 8

SALE UNDER MORTGAGE.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE of, and in the execution of a power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage executed by William W. McKagen to the Sumter Building and Loan Association, dated the 22nd day of April, 1890, and recorded in Register's office, Sumter County, S. C., in book 22, at page 109, default in which has occurred, the property described in said Mortgage, will be sold in front of the Court House, Sumter, S. C., on Saturday in December next, to the highest bidder, for cash, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m. Terms of Sale—Cash.

Description of premises: All that tract of land situate in the County of Sumter, State aforesaid, containing forty acres, neither more or less, lying on the north-west side of the Sumter Canal, bounded on the north by land of B. G. Pierson, east by lands of R. S. Webb, south by Mrs. Jane Vaughan, and south-west by said Canal.