Servants' Commissions.

Housekeepers in New York and Brooklyn find that tradesmen in the two cities have began to adopt the Parisian custom of paying commissions to maids that do the household marketing. The thing has hardened into law in Paris, and the housekeeper' who attempts to do her own marketing finds the prices even higher than, those charged to the maids. The custom in New York and Brooklyn first took the form of Christmas presents from butcher, baker, and candlestick maker to their friends the maids. No special secrecy was maintained, and now the grocer's commission is a tacitly recognized matter in some households. It is not unusual for club stewards to stipulate for this privilege, and only the other day one of the largest New York clubs woke up to the fact that it had within a year lost nearly \$12,000 through corrupt relations between steward and tradesmen. It was found that all sorts of articles were billed at prices far above the market rate, and that goods delivered when put to the test of the scales turned out to be sadly short in weight.

New Industries.

It is surprising to learn that the United States contain more than 500,000 almond trees and nearly as many cocoanut trees, all of which bear fruit.

Child Labor.

In Germany 27,485 children bo tween 12 and 14 years worked in the factories in 1890; in England 86,499 under 13 years were employed.

Young Man, Get Married.

The average mortality of unmarried men between the ages of 20 and 25 in 1,174 in every 100,000, while that of married men is only 597.

Niagara Falls Excursion, July 28.

Niagara Falls Excursion, July 28. The C., H. & D., whose magnificent excur-sions to Niagara Falls, Toronto and the Thou-sand Islands are always the banner excursions of the summer season, will run this year's from Cincinnati, Thursday, July 28. The route will be via Detroit and Michican Contral. The rates from Cincinnati to Nagara Falls and re-turn will be 55. Toronto and roturn will be adollar higher, and to the trand islands and re-turn §5 higher. Micraro Falls and Toronto tickets will be good for two days and Thou-sand Islands for too days. Make your arrange-ments to spend your vacation about this time and join the C., H. & D. chartion. There will be plenty of sheeping care. For turther particu-lara address any C., H. & D. agent or K. O. Me-Cormick, G. P. & T. Agent, tincinnati. O.

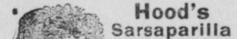
Unless an Austrian gains the consent of his wife he cannot get a passport to journey be-yond the frontier of his own country.

"I have found your Bradycrotine a sure cure for headache." A. R. Hanks, Mountain Peak, Texas. All druggists, fifty cents.

"Bonanza" is a Spanish word, meaning fair or prosperous weather

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 15cts. per bottle.

Siberia eigentfies "thirsty."





The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sun. day Sermon.

Subject: "The Great Question." (Preached in London.)

TEXT: "What shall I do with Jesus." --Matthew xxvii., 22.

Pilate was an unprincipled politician. He had sympathies, convictions of right and desires to be honest; but all these wers submerged by a wish to be popular and to please the people. Two distinguished prisoners were in the grasp of government and the proposition was made to free one of them. There stands Barabbas, the murderer; there stands Christ, the Saviour of the world At the demand of the people the renegade is Pilate was an unprincipled politician. He At the demand of the people the renegade is set free, but Jesus is held. As the hard visaged and cruei eye i Barabbas goes among his sympathizers, receiving their coarse congratulations, l'ilate turns to his other distinguished prisoner-mild, meek, inoffen-sive, loving, self sacrificing-ani he is confounded as to what course he had better take, so he impanels the mob as a jury to decide, saying to them, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus?" Ob, it is no dried or withered question,

but one that throbs with warm and quick pulse in the neart of every man and woman here. We must do something with Jesus, He is here. You and I are not so certainly here as He is, for He fills all this place-the loving, living, dying Christ-and each one of us will have to ask and answer for himself the question, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus?" Well, my friends, there are three or four things you can do with Him. You can, in the first place, let Him stand

without a word of recognition; but I do not think your sense of common courtesy will allow that. He comes walking on such a long journey, you will certainly give Him a chair on which He may sit. He is so weary, you would not let Hun stand without some recognition. If a beggar comes to your door, you recognize him and say, "What do you want?" If you meet a stranger faint in the street, you say, "What is the matter with you?" and your common humanity, and your common sympathy, and your common sense of propriety will not allow you to let him stand without recognition-the wounded one of the hills. You will ask, What makes him weep? where was he hurt? who wounded him? whence came he? whither goes he? I know there have been men who have with outrageous indifference hated Christ, but I know very well that is not what you will do with Jesus,

Another thing you can do with Him-you can thrust Him back from your heart and tell Him to stand aside. If an inoffensive person comes and persists in standing close up to you, and you have in various ways given him to understand that you do not want his presence or his society, then you ask the reason of his impertinence and bid him away Wall the impertinence and bid him away. Well, that is what we can do with Jesuy.

He has stood close by us a great whileten, twenty, thirty, forty years. He has Stood close by you three times a day break-ing bread for your household, all pight watching by your pillow. He has been in the nursery among your children, He has been in the store among your goods. He has been in the factory amid the flying wheels, and now if you do not like H is excistly you and now if you do not like H is society you can bid Him away; aye, if He will not go you can take Him by the throat and tell Him you do not want H is interference, that you do not want His breath on your cheek, that you do not want His eye on your behavior. You can bid Him away; or if He will not go in that way, then you can stamp your foot as you would at a dog and cry "Begone!" Yet I know you will not treat Jesus that

way. When Pilate could not do that, you could not. Desperadoes and outlaws might Cured me of Goitre or do so, but I know that that is not the way you will treat Him, that that is not what you will do with Jesus. There is another thing you can do with Him-you can look on Him merely as an optician to cure blind tyes, or an aurist to tune deaf ears, a triend, a good triend, a helpful compan a cheerful passenger on shipboard: but that will amount to nothing. You can look upon Him as a God and be abashed while He rouses the storm, or blasts a fig tree, or heaves a rock down the moun That will not do you any goodno more save your soul than the admiration you have for John Milton or William Shakesyou can do with Jesus, and that is to take Him into your hearts. That is the best thing you can do with Him, that is the only safe thing you can do with Htm, and may the Lord omnipotent by His spirit help me to persuade you to do that. A minister of Christ was speaking to some children and said: "I was speaking to some children and said: "I will point you to Christ." A little childrose up in the au lience and came up and put her band in the hand of the pastor and said: "Please, sir, take me to Jesus now, I want to go now." Oh, that it might be now with such simplicity of experience that you and I join hands and seek after Christ and get an expression of His benefaction and His mercy" You may take Christ into your confidence. You may take Christ into your confidence. If you cannot trust Him, whom can you trust? I do not offer you a dry, theological technicality. I simply ask you to come and put both feet on the "Rock of Ages." Take hold of Christ's bands and draw Him to your soul with perfect abandonment and your soul with perfect abandonment and hurl yourself into the deep sea of His mercy. He comes and says, "I will save you." If you do not think He is a hypocrite and a dar when He says that, believe Him and say: "Lord Jesus, I believe; here is my heart. Wash it. Save it. Do it now. Aye, it is done; for I obey Thy promise and come. I can do no more. That is all Thou hast asked. I come. Christ is mine. Par-don is mine. Heaven is mine." Why, my friends, you put more trust in don's mine. Heaven is mine." Why, my friends, you put more trust in everybody than you do in Christ, and in everything; more trust in the bridge cross-ing the stream, in the ladder up to the loft; more trust in the stove that confines the firs; more trust in the cook that prepares your fool, more trust in the clock that prepares your fool; more trust in the clerk that writes your books, in the druggist that makes the medicine in the bargain maker with whom you trade-more trust in all these things than in Christ, a though He stan is this mo-ment offering without limit and without mistate and without exception universal pardon to all who want it. Now is not that cheap enough—all things for nothinz? This is the whole of the Gospel as I understand it—that if you believe that Christ diel to save you, you are savel. When? Now. No more doubt about it than that you sit there. No more doubt about it than that you have a right hand. No more doubt about it than that there is a God. If you had committed five thousan' transgressi Christ would forgive you just as freely as if you had never committed one; though you had gone through the whole catalogue of had gone through the whole catalogue of crime—arson and blasphemy and murder— Christ would forgive you just as freely, you coming to Him as though you had committed only the slightest sin of the tongue. Why, when Christ comes to pardon a soul He stops for nothing. Height is nothing. Depth is nothing. Enormity is nothing. Protractelness is nothing.

Again, I advise you, as one of the nest things you can do with Christ, to take Him into your love. Now there are two things which make us love any one-inherent at-tractiveness, and then what he does in the way of kindness toward us. Now Christ is in both these positions. Inherent attrac-tiveness, fairer than the children of men, the luster of the morning in His eye, the glow of the setting sun in His caesk, myrra and frankincense in the breath of His lip. In a heaven of holy beings, the best. In a heaven of mighty ones, the strongest. In a heaven of great hearts, the tenderest and most sympathetic.

Why, sculpture has never yet been able to chisel His forn nor painting to present the flush of His check nor music to strike His charms; and the greatest surprise of eternity will be the first moment when we rush into His presence and with uplifted hands and streaming eyes and heart bounding with rapture we cry out, "This is Jesus."

All over glorious is my Lord. He must be loved and yet adored; His worth, if all the nations knew.

Sure, the whole earth would love Him, too.

Has He not done enough to win our affec-ions? Peter the Great, laying aside royal authority, went down among the ship car-penters to help them, but Russia got the chief advantage of that condescension. John Howard turned his back upon the refinements and went around prisons to spy out their sorrows and to relieve their wrongs, but English criminals got the chief advancomes it is for you and me. The sacrifice for you and me. The tears for you and me. The crucifixion for you and me. If I were hopelessly in debt and some one

ame and paid my debts, and gave ms a receipt in full, and called off the pack of hounding creditors; if I were on a foundering ship, and you came in a lifeboat and took me off, could I ever forget your kindness? Would I ever allow an opportunity to pass without rendering you a service or attesting my gratitude and love? Oh, how ought we to feel toward Christ, who plunged into the depth of our sin and plucked us out! Ought it not to set the very best emotions of our heart into the warmest, aye, a red hot grow? The story is so old that proalmost get asleep when they are hearing And yet there He hangs-Jesus the ple alm man, Jesus the God. Was there anything before or since, any-

thing to be compared to this spectacle of generosity and wo? Did heart strings ever map with a worse torture? Were tears ever charged with a heavier grief? Did blood ever gush, in each globule the price of a soul The wave of earthly malice dashed its bloody foam against one foot, the wave of inferna malice dashed against this other foot, while the storm of God's wrath against sit beat on His thorn-pierced brow, and all the hosts of darkness with give ming

In the hosts of darkness with give and lances rampages through His holy soul. Oh, see the dethronement of heaven's King! the conqueror fallen from the white horse! the massacre of a God! Weep, ye who have tears, over the longliness of His exile and the borrors of His darkness. Christ exciled on the functional parts of a cod! sacrificed on the funeral pyrs of a world's transgression; the good for the bat, the great for the mean; the infinite for the finite, the God for the man. On, if there be in all this audience one person untoucced by this story of the Saviour's love, show me where he is that I may mark the monster of ingratitude and crime. If you could see Christ as He is you would rise from your seal and finz yourselves down at His feet. crying, "My Lord, my light, my love, my

oryal, "My Losd, my light, my love, my joy, my peace, my strength, my expecta-tion, my heaven, my all! Jesus!" On, can you not love Him? Do you want more of His tears? Why, He has shed them all for you. He has no more. Do you want more of his blood? His arteries were emotioned days and the income hand of experiemptied dry and the iron hand of agony could press out nothing more. Would you put Him to worse excruciation? Then drive another nail into His han1, and plunge another spear into His side, and twist an-other thorn into His crown, and lash Him

RELIABLE RECIPES.

RICE CUSTARD .--- Sweeten one pint of milk, boil it with a stick of cinnamon, stir in sifted ground rice until quite thick. Take off the fire, add the whites of three eggs well beaten; stir it again over the fire for two or three minutes, then put it into cups that have lain in cold water. Do not wipe them. When cold turn them out and put them into the dish in which they are to be served. Pour round them a custard made of the yolks of the eggs and a little more than half a pint of milk.

GREEN PEAS.-Green peas will soon be ripe in country gardens in this latitude, and are already furnished in abundance in our city markets. Green peas are usually served in but one way, that is boiled, and a great many people do not know that there is any other way to serve them. Yet they make a most delicious puree soup, and are excellent served in cream.

To make the soup, take a pint of green peas, add a quart of white stock, a small onion, two sprays of parsley and one of celery, a teaspoonful of salt, and a half teaspoonful of pepper. Let the soup cook for half an hour, simmering slowly. At the end of this time, try one of the peas and if it is thoroughly done strain the soup through a purce sieve, rubbing the peas through. Let the soup boil again for ten minutes, stirring it often. Then add a cup of boiling cream and salt and pepper to the taste. Stir a teaspoonful of butter in the soup, just before serving it.

Boiled peas are very often served in French kitchens in a cream sauce, made with half a cup of cream thickened with a teaspoonful of butter and a scant teaspoonful of flour. Still another is to beat an egg-yolk into two teaspoonfuls of sweet cream and add to the boiled peas after they have been drained. Three tablespoonfuls of boiled peas is a delicious addition to almost any soup in which vegetables are used, and when any boiled peas are left over they should be saved to add to the next day's soup. No vegetable loses more sweetness when stale than peas. To be served in perfection they should be picked in the dew of the morning and cooked the same day. They should never be shelled until just i.efore the time of cooking. They should after picking be kept in a cool dark place until ready for shelling. If there is any delay in cooking them after they are shelled, cover them with a damy cloth.

Alive After Execution.

There are several cases on record of riminals surviving judicial execution. More than six centuries ago Juetta de Belsham hanged for three days, was cut down and pardoned, the superstitious people believing that God had decreed otherwise. Obadiah Walker, a former master of New College, Oxford, England, tells of a Swiss who was hanged thirteen times, every attempt being frustrated by a peculiarity of the windpipe which prevented strangulation. Ann Green, who was hanged in Oxford in 1650, survived the ordeal; was pardoned by the Cros

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, bok for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The mole can swim excellently and it often inks wells for the purpose of obtaining water to drink.

STATE OF UNIO, CITY OF 10LEDO, [sa. LUCAS COUNTY. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co. doing business in the City of Toledo. County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of \$100 for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured cy the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1806. A. W. GLEABON.

SEAL }

Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Philadelphia church is making trouble because its pastor's misfit set of false treth interfere with his enunciation.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iro: Bitters, which in-riches the brood, tones the nerves, sids diges-tion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ili health, giving new energy and strength.

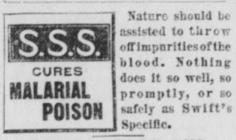
The first victim to the guillotine was a highwayman named Peletier, who was executed on the Place de Greve, Paris.

SICK HEADACHE, lassitude, weakness and loss of appetite caused by malaria can be im mediately cured by Beecham's Pills.

The leap-year girl might try him delicately with a little pop-corn.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Ma-laria, Bittousness and General Debi Ity, Gives Strength, alds Digestion, tones the nerves-crease-appetite. The best tonic tor Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

So minute are the pores of the skin that a grain of fine sand will cover 300 of them.



LIFE HAD NO CHARMS.

For three years I was troubled with malarial poison, which caused my appetite to fail, and I was greatly reduced in flesh, and life lost all its charms. I tried mercurial and potash remedies, but to no effect. I could get no relief. I then decided to try S.S.S. A few bottles of this wonderful medicine made a complete and permanent cure, and I now enjoy better health than ever. J. A. RICE, Ottawa, Kan.

Our book on Blood and Skin Disease:





You're through with Catarrh, finally and completely,

-or you have \$500 in cash. That's what is promised you, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Catarrh can be cured. Not with the poisonous, irritating snuffs and strong, caustic solutions, that simply palliate for a time, or perhaps, drive the disease to the lungs-but with Dr. Sage's Remedy.

The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. "Cold in the Head," needs but a few applications. Catarrhal Headache, and all the effects of Catarrh in the Head-such as offensive breath, loss or impairment of the senses of taste, smell and hear-" ing, watering or weak eyes-are at once relieved and cured.

In thousands of cases, where everything else has failed, Dr. Sage's Remedy has produced perfect and permanent cures. That gives its, proprietors faith to make the offer. It's \$500, or a cure. They mean to pay you, if they can't cure you. But they mean to cure you, and they can.

CHILD BIRTH · · · · · · MADE EASY!

" MOTHERS' FRIEND " is a scientifically prepared Liniment, every ingredient of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown

safely as Swift's Specific. NO CHARMS. The troubled with male. Section 10 of the male. Specific. Specific.

WILL DO all that is claimed for it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express on receipt of price \$1.50 per bottle BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. BOLT BY ALL DRUGGISTS.





swellings in the neck which I had from 10 years old till I was 52. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling so discouraged with goitre and rheumatism. When I caught cold I could not

Mrs. Sutherland. fainting. Now I am free from it all and I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. ANNA SUTHERLAND,

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner . They assist digestion and cure headache.

"August Flower"

"I am Post Master here and keep a Store. I have kept August Flower for sale for some time. I think it is a splendid medicine." E. A. Bond, P. M., Pavilion Centre, N. Y.

The stomach is the reservoir. If it fails, everything fails. The liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the head, the blood, the nerves all go wrong. If you feel wrong, look to the stomach first. Put that right at once by using August Flower. It assures a good appetite and a good digestion.

• Tutt's Tiny Pills stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen & the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an anti-billous medicine. Dose small. Price, 25e, Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N.Y. DO YOU READ ADVERTISEMENTS

THAT'S WHAT V.K WANT TO FIND OUT. To the first 20 who mention this paper and ash for free platof our \$150 lots on 14 monthly pap-ments in GRIFFITH. Chicago's coming facto-ry Suburb we will send a receipt for \$16, good on any lots hereafter bought of us: to the next 10a free admission to the World's Fair. Try it! MY DWIGGING & CO. (C) Charster of Commerce, Chicago.



CD AXLE

BEST IN THE WORLD DEALERS GENERALLY.





O'er sins like mountains for their size, The seas to sovereign grace expand, The seas of sovereign grace arise.

Lord Jesus, I give up all other props. give

up all other expectations. Ruined and un-done, I lay hold Thee. I plead Thy promises, I fly to Thy arms. "Lord, save me: I peris

When the Christian commission went into When the Christian commission went into the army during the war there were a great multilude of hungry men and only a few loaves of bread, and the delegate of the com-mission was cutting the bread and giving it out to wounded and dying men. Some one-came up and said, "Cut those slices thinner, or there will not be enough to go around." And then the delegate cut the slices very thin and handed the bread around until they all had some, but not much But, blessed

all had some, but not much But, blessed be God, there is no need of conomy in this Gospel. Bread for all; bread enough and to spare. Why peri 'n with hunger?

with another flame of infernal torture. "No," says some one; "stop! stop! He shall not be smitten again. Enough the tears. Enough the blood. Enough the torture. Enough the agony." "Enough," cries earth. "Enough," cries heaven. Aye, "Enough," cries heil. At last enough. Oh, look at Him, thy butchered Lord, un-

shrouded and goastly as they flung Him from the tree, His wounds gaping for a ban lage. Are there no hands to closs these eyes? Then let the sun go out and there be midnight. Howl, ye winds, and how!, ye seas, for your Lord is dead. Oh, what more could He have ne for you and for me than He has done? Could He pay a bigger price? Could He drink a more bitter cup? Could He plunge into a worst catastrophe? And can you not love Him? Groan again, O blessed Jesus, that they may feel Thy sacrifice! Groan again. Fut the four fingers and the thumb of Thy wounded hand upon them, that the gash in the paim may strike their souls and Thy warm life may pleed into them. Groan again, O Jesus, and see if they will not feel,

again, O Jesus, and see if they will not feel. Oh, what will you do with such a Christ as that? You have got to do something with Him this morning. What will you do with Jesus? Will you slay Him again by your sin? Will you spit upon Him again? Will you crucify Him again? What will you do with Him who has soved you with more than a brother's love, more than a fatuer's love, yes, more than a mother's love, through all these years. Oh, is it not enough to maken the hard heart of the rock break? Jesus! Jesus! What shall we do with Thee?

I have to say that the question will after awhile change, and it will not be whit shall we do with Christ, but what will Christ do with us? Ring all toe belis of eternity at the burning of a world. In that day what do you think Christ will do with us? Wuy, Christ will say. "There is that man whom I called. There is that woman whose soul I importuned. But they would not any of my ways I gave them innumerable opportunities of salvation They rejected toem al., Depart; I never knew you." Blessed is God, that day has not come. Halt, ye des-tinies of eternity, and give us one more chance. One more chance, and this is it. Some travelers in the wilderness of Australia a few years ago found the skeleton of a man and some of his garments, and a ruse; kettle on which the man had written of scratched with his finger nail these words "O God, I am dying of thirst. My brain is on fite. My tongus is hot. Go i aelp me is the wilderness." Oh, how suggestive of the the wilderness." Oh, how suggestive of the condition of those who die in the wilderness of sin through thirst! We take nod of their to-day. We try to bring the cool water o the rock to their lips We say, "Ho, ever;" one that thirsteth?" God, thy Father awaits thee. Ministering spirits who watch the ways of the soul bend now this momen over this immortal an different to see which we over this immortal auditory to see what w will do with Jesus.

Equare-Toed Shoes Going Out.

The craze for square-toed shoes is dying out. It was part of the common-sense crusade, and people bought square-toed shoes because they were told sore feet resulted from undue pressure caused by boots and shoes being built with narrow toes. The discovery that the foot refused to fill out the space on the outside, of each shoe, thus unduly wide at the toes, and that it was necessary to use cotton or wool to keep the shoe in shape and free from unsightly wrinkles, led to the return to standard patterns. No man who has shoes made to order wears the square-toed variety, and no man who has pressed his foot on a piece of paper and outlined the foot with a pencil thinks that square toes are either necessary or advisable. In these days of competition so many styles of shoes are kept on hand that nearly any one can be fitted, and there is no need to insist on a particular style, regardless at once of comfort and appearance .---Globe-Democrat.

and was soon after married. In 1808 one John Green was hanged in London and recovered on the dissecting table of Surgeon Blizard. A fitting close for this 'note" is the story of "Half Hanged Maggie." She was hanged in Edinburgh in 1740; came to life while being taken to potter's field and lived for years afterwards .- St. Louis Republic.

· Eggs Within Eggs.

We have never been convinced of telling fish stories, nor yarns of any kind that sounded in any degree fishy, but here is one for the yarn spinners to improve upon: Mrs. Campbell recently found two eggs, the fruit of a Plymouth Rock hen, which were fully as large as goose eggs. Upon breaking these eggs they were found to contain the yolk and yellow in the same proportion found in other eggs, and in addition to this each one contained another perfectly formed ogg of yolk and yellow inclosed in a hard, well-formed shell. This inner egg is of the shape and size of the ordinary hen's egg. One of these peculiar combi nations was opened at one end enough to let out the ingredients of the large eggs, while the inclosed still remains incased in the outer shell and will be carefully preserved for inspection by the curious .--[Centralia (Mo.) Courier.

An Equine Ostrich.

D. F. Barrett has a horse that is both herbivorous and carnivorous. That is to say, it not only cats corn, oats, hay and other things that equines should, but it devours rags, nails scrap iron, barb wire, etc., with a relish. Last Friday its queer stomach hankered after meat, and David had a hen and chickens running in the yard, and that horse gulped down seven of the little chickens quicker than a wink and smacked its lips for more. The horse is in good condition, is sound as a dollar, was raised in the far-off State of Washington, and aside from its strange appetite and peculiar gastronomic stomach is all right. The horse may stand by the side of the stuffed hide of Jumbo at Columbia or the World's Fair. - Laddonia (Mo.) Herald,

Antiquity of Glass.

As far as research has been able to determine, glass was in use 2,000 years before the the birth of Christ, and was even then not in its infancy by any manner of means. In the state collection at the British Museum there is the head of a lion moulded in glass, bearing the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty. This is the oldest specimen of pure glass bearing anything like a date now known

Four-Legged Chickens.

to exist.

John H. Willis showed us a curiosity last week-a four-legged chicken. Two regularly developed legs and feet came out on its back, starting from just back of its wings. The chicken was quite young when we saw it, and had appeared as lively and chipper as a common chicken, but had been accidentally hurt. It was certainly a curious freak of nature. --- [Monroe City (Mo.) Democrat.

A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine call, scamless noth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable that r sold at the price. Equals custom made

costing from 54 to 85. **54** and 55 Hand-served, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, **54** easy and burable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal fine imported shoes costing from 88 to 812. **53**. 50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three word, extension edge shoe,

easy to walk in, and will keep the foct dry and warm. **\$2.** 30 Fine Calf, \$2,25 and \$2 Workingmen's Shoes \$2. We thus more very for the ar for the money than any other make. The increasing sales show that work-

Ingmen have found this out. BOYS' \$2 and Yonths' \$1.75 School Shoes are

ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width rvanted. Posinge free, Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general mer-

