

Loup City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

We wonder if the people up on Mars had as much trouble digging their canals.

There is no such word as graft in the Japanese language. They just use the word theft.

A tempest in a teapot is a small affair when compared with a revolution in a bowl of soup.

"Should a woman wear a hat for two seasons?" asks a contemporary. She should, but she won't.

It's odd, but quite true, that a ham-mock is far more comfortable with two persons in it than with one.

John Jacob Astor says the automobile will be succeeded by the air ship. And still the horse has not gone.

Newport now has two babies each with in its own name \$10,000,000—or less than you would take for yours.

Kang Yu Wei, head of the Chinese Reform Association, is in New York. The suits even more serious than the boycott.

Three hundred thousand people visited Coney Island last Sunday. The devil continues to regard vacations as unnecessary.

An eastern man has succeeded in breeding a scentless variety of skunks. Let him now try his hand at deodorizing the autos.

Japan is going to borrow \$150,000,000. Evidently the Japs don't expect Russia to be able to pay the indemnity right away.

Edison says radium will be as cheap as coal some day. Yet this may only mean that coal will be as expensive as radium some day.

In the baseball league standing at the end of the season, as in the apple barrel, the best and the ripest fruit is conspicuous at the top.

King Edward has had another birthday without doing anything for William Waldorf Astor. Yet they say Edward is a kind-hearted king.

The price of chloroform has been reduced 40 per cent. It is evident that Dr. Osler has not succeeded in causing the demand to exceed the supply.

We do not know certainly, but who suspect that the Baltimore man who said in his will: "The world has not loved me," never really loved the world.

When it comes to picturesque styles in revolution the South American republics are reluctantly compelled to admit that Russia has them all out-classed.

The man who bought a \$3,000 automobile in New York with a bad check deserved to have it break down with him before he turned the corner of the street.

A Chicago man advertises for "a lady stenographer," requesting that she "state her age." He must think there are ladies in that town who are very much in need of jobs.

The 8,600 English immigrants who entered the port of Boston last year would have made a very notable addition to the colony of Massachusetts had they had come over 250 years ago.

Mr. Peary will take with him on his polar expedition some very delicate instruments, which will let him know whether he has discovered the exact spot or no. This is a necessary precaution.

Interesting indeed is the project of the company that is planning to spend \$5,000,000 in dredging the Tiber, to make it navigable as far as Rome. There's no knowing what the dredgers may dig up.

It is said there is a singular lack of enthusiasm on the part of the guests at William Waldorf Astor's house parties. There may be a lack of enthusiasm, but there is nothing singular about it.

A fashion writer tells that the "short walking skirt is becoming shorter and the long dressy skirt longer." Presently the short skirt will grow longer and the long skirt shorter until one becomes the other.

It is not true, as scoffers say, that the only difference between winter and summer in New England is that we spend our summers fishing and shoveling snow, and that in winter there's no fishing.—Boston Globe.

Commander Peary isn't exactly begging for food, but he says that he cannot make his trip to find the north pole unless \$30,000 worth of supplies are contributed before he starts. Courage and confidence are all right but corned beef and sardines also are essential.

A European scientist has discovered that fear is caused by a germ which can be killed by inoculation. He will probably find that his theory is wrong when he inoculates a woman and then turns a mouse loose in the room.

The New Jersey minister who complains that in a Newark church recently when the sermon was being preached the choir were reading a five-cent magazine, adds that it is not an uncommon thing for a church organist to go out during the sermon to get a drink of whisky. Why not send some missionaries over to New Jersey?

A New York society woman has started a model dairy in order to provide pure milk for babies. That's another anti-race suicide proposition which may well be encouraged.

THE TEACHER'S VOICE

A LIFE ALWAYS THREATENED BY NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

One Who Broke Down from Six Years of Overwork Tells How She Escaped Misery of Enforced Idleness.

"I had been teaching in the city schools steadily for six years," said Miss James, whose recent return to the work from which she was driven by nervous collapse has attracted attention. "They were greatly overcrowded, especially in the primary department of which I had charge, and I had been doing the work of two teachers. The strain was too much for my nerves and two years ago the crisis came.

"I was prostrated mentally and physically, sent in my resignation and never expected to be able to resume work. It seemed to me then that I was the most miserable woman on earth. I was tortured by nervous headaches, worn out by inability to sleep, and had so little blood that I was as white as chalk.

"After my active life, it was hard to bear idleness, and terribly discouraging to keep paying out the savings of years for medicines which did me no good. "How did you get back your health?" "I had a chance and a lot of faith led me to a cure. After I had suffered for many months, and when I was on the very verge of despair, I happened to read an account of some cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The statements were so convincing that I somehow felt assured that these pills would help me. Most people, I think, buy only one box for a trial, but I purchased six boxes at once, and when I had used them up, I was indeed well and had no need of more medicine.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enriched my thin blood, gave me back my sleep, restored my appetite, gave me strength to walk long distances without fatigue, in fact freed me from all my numerous ailments. I have already taught for several months, and I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Miss Margaret M. James is now living at No. 123 Clay street, Dayton, Ohio. Many of her fellow teachers have also used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and are enthusiastic about their merits. Sound digestion, strength, ambition, and cheerful spirits quickly follow their use. They are sold in every drug store in the world.

Men's Heroines Generally "Cats."
The heroine of the average male novelist is intensely irritating to the ordinary female reader—she is generally a cat, often underbred, and even when her manners and methods and morals are nominally satisfactory you are left with the firm conviction that, if she happened to be on your visiting list, you would find her either dull or disagreeable, or both!—Dora D'Espaigne Chapman in London Globe.

Hereros Cattle.
The native cattle of the Hereros in Southwest Africa, are tall, lean, longhorned and of little value for beef or milk, but they are excellent for riding and drawing loads, and, like camels, can travel for days without water and with little food. They are guided by reins attached to a stick through the nose.

Grease the Nails.
Not long ago I saw a person trying to drive a nail through a piece of seasoned oak an inch and a half thick. This was impossible until I suggested he grease the nail. It was then driven easily and without bending.—National Magazine.

The Best He Had.
"Is this the best ciaret, Murphy?" asked the Irishman of his butler. "It is not, sorr," was the answer, "but it's the best ye've got."

About two-thirds of a man's time is spent in catching cold and trying to cure it.

FROM SAME BOX
Where the Foods Come From.
"Look here, waiter, honest now, don't you dip every one of these flaked breakfast foods out of the same box?" "Well, yes, boss, we dux, all 'cept Grape-Nuts, cause that don't look like the others and people know 'zackly what Grape-Nuts looks like. But there's 'bout a dozen different ones named on the bill of fare and they're all thin rolled flakes so it don't make any difference which one a man calls for, we just take out the order from one box."

This talk led to an investigation. Dozens of factories sprung up about three years ago, making various kinds of breakfast foods, seeking to take the business of the original prepared breakfast food—Grape-Nuts. These concerns after a precarious existence, nearly all failed, leaving thousands of boxes of their foods in mills and warehouses. These were in several instances bought up for a song by speculators and sold out to grocers and hotels for little or nothing. The process of working off this old stock has been slow. One will see the names on menus of flaked foods that went out of business a year and a half or two years ago. In a few cases where the abandoned factories have been bought up, there is an effort to resuscitate the defunct, and by copying the style of advertising of Grape-Nuts, seek to influence people to purchase. But the public has been educated to the fact that all these thin flaked foods are simply soaked wheat or oats rolled thin and dried out and packed. They are not prepared like Grape-Nuts, in which the thorough baking and other operations which turn the starch part of the wheat and barley into sugar, occupy many hours and result in a food so digestible that small infants thrive on it, while it also contains the selected elements of Phosphate of Potash and Albumen that unite in the body to produce the soft gray substance in brain and nerve centers. There's a reason for Grape-Nuts, and there have been many imitations, a few of the article itself, but many more of the kind and character of the advertising. Imitators are always counterfeiters and their printed and written statements cannot be expected to be different than their goods.

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AGRICULTURE

Summer Sown Alfalfa Seed.

In the usual instructions relative to the sowing of alfalfa seed, spring is generally set down as the best time for that work. This makes it a little awkward when the alfalfa is to follow a crop of winter wheat or is to be put on ground that is turned under after the hay crop is taken off. Some have thought that it would be a great thing if alfalfa seed could be sown in the summer after the crop of winter wheat had been harvested, as the loss of the land for one year would be saved. Under the common method a piece of wheat land has to be plowed up in the summer and fall and allowed to lie idle for the larger part of a year before being even seeded. Then it is not till the next year that a crop of alfalfa hay can be obtained.

It was with this thought in his mind that Professor Olin, while at the Iowa station, tried seeding alfalfa in the summer. The seeding was made August 22, 1903, on land that had borne a wheat crop that year. The first cutting was made on the 13th of June, 1904, and Professor Olin brought to the Farmer's Review office a sample of the alfalfa obtained. It was 22 inches in length, and that cutting had yielded two tons of dried hay per acre.

It would be a good thing for some of our farmers to take the hint and try seeding a piece of wheat land this year. If the weather conditions are right the alfalfa should protect the ground enough by fall to protect it from the cold of winter. In this part of the country, where the winter wheat crop is so important, it will be a very good arrangement if we can rotate alfalfa with it or at least follow wheat with alfalfa. Whether alfalfa can be made part of the rotation or not will depend on how long the alfalfa crop is to be kept on the land.—Farmers' Review.

The Chick Pea.
This is known also as Gram and Idaho pea. It did not, however, originate in Idaho, but in the East, probably Asia Minor. It was the first leguminous crop to be cultivated and was well-known to the ancient Greeks and Romans. It is rather strange that this once best known legume should now be so little known in this country. It is, however, largely cultivated in Asia, and in India 5,000,000 acres of land are devoted to its culture. There this

pea is a staple article of horse feed. The yield of peas there is put at about 10 bushels per acre, though as high as 25 bushels are grown under exceptional circumstances. It has been grown experimentally by the United States Department of Agriculture and by several stations of the Rocky Mountain states. Whether it is more valuable than other legumes in any location is not yet apparent.

Weeds in the Strawberries.
In the strawberry bed the weed is the hardest enemy to fight. The grower of strawberries has little trouble with insects in most localities, but he is eternally troubled by weeds, among which grass. Probably grass is the worst weed to be met with in the strawberry patch, unless, indeed, it be the extra strawberry plants that are permitted to grow. The only way to keep down grass is to keep the rows of strawberries narrow and the space between either covered with some smothering mulch or thoroughly cultivated. Where great weeds grow up in the rows they must be pulled before they go to seed.

The Oleo Battle.
The oleo battle does not draw much interest at this time, for the reason that the makers of butter have little fear that Congress will again open up the matter with any serious intention of greatly reducing the tax on colored oleo. The oleo manufacturers are claiming that they cannot hope to compete with butter unless they are allowed to color their oleo, and want a greatly reduced tax. But the oleo law has now been in existence for a number of years, and has proved to be a great success. We hear little now of oleo being sold for butter.

Two Litters a Year.
The practice of raising but one litter of pigs a year is not one that is to be commended. There is more profit in two litters than in one, and the question of furnishing a protein food for winter use need not worry the farmer. There are so many things that a hog will eat that it is not much of a task to select one or two that may be fed in the winter. Silage made from clover will prove to be one of the great helps to the producing of winter pigs, and winter dairying will be a yet stronger encouragement. With two broods a year double interest is being obtained from the money invested in equipment.

Danger of Wool Sorting.
Wool sorters have to be careful about the diseases of sheep that are contagious as regards man. The most dreaded of these is anthrax. An Italian chemist has prepared a serum which is used by some of the Italian wool sorters when they believe themselves endangered by the presence of anthrax. It is said that with this serum the death rate has been reduced from 25 per cent to 6 per cent.

HORTICULTURE

Manure and Drouth.

In my garden it has been noticeable for several years that the land that had received the most manure showed the effects of drouth least. There was one place in the tomato field where I had dumped a large amount of manure one fall and where it had leached till the next spring, when it was scattered. One summer a severe drouth came and all the tomato vines in the field seemed to feel it except the vines upon that little piece of ground. They kept right on growing and bearing as if nothing had happened. The solution was easy. A great growth of the vines and of the root systems, and the latter had struck so deep that they had reached down into the moist soil, far below the surface. The ground over most of the field was so dried out that I suppose the roots of most of the tomato plants could get almost no water.

The thought naturally came to me that the best way to fight drouth is by means of the manure we can work into our land. The same end may be gained in the cucumber patch by filling a barrel with manure and running water into it occasionally, a part of the water being allowed to leach out through small holes near the bottom of the barrel. Jessie Winship, Clarke Co., Iowa.

Moisture for the Trees.
In the case of all fruit trees that have been recently set out, the protection of the moisture supply is an important point. When the trees have become large their great branches will shade the ground that weeds and grass will make a very meager growth and the soil will be hardly existent. But in the case of young trees the branches are not of enough consequence to shut off the light of the sun from the grass, and the latter will take about all the moisture that gets into the soil. If the season is a wet one this is not of so much consequence, but in a season where drouth prevails to any extent the loss to the tree will be severe. The better way to protect the trees is to put around them straw or old hay or masses of weeds that have been cut down. Where sweet clover grows it may be made a great ameliorant of the soil, as it will protect it and will, on rotting, furnish it with some nitrogen. We have found that when the earth around young trees is simply spaded up the dirt around the roots dries out in a dry time and the trees are injured seriously.

American Apples in England.
The demand in England for American and Canadian apples is good and seems to be capable of great expansion. Our apples are more in favor with the buyers than are the home grown apples, on account of color and flavor. The foggy climate of England is not favorable to the development of much color or flavor, for both of which sunshine is needed. This is the principal reason perhaps why the quantity of apples grown in England is never large. It is said that the best part of the English crop last season was required to meet the demand of the city of London alone, and most of it had disappeared before the holidays. The climate of England does not seem to be favorable to the production of a long-keeping variety. It costs only from 48 to 72 cents per barrel to send apples from New York to London, Hull and Liverpool.

Oldest Doll in America.
Long, long ago, when William Penn sailed from England on his second visit to America, what do you think he brought with him on the good ship Canterbury? An English doll. This passenger is the sole survivor of that voyage across the Atlantic, which was made over 200 years ago.

William Penn had a little daughter named Letitia. Letitia heard her father tell wonderful tales of what he saw and heard in Pennsylvania on his first visit to this country, thousands of miles distant from Letitia's home. He often told her about little Miss Rankin, who living as she did in the wilderness of Pennsylvania (for this was long ago, remember), had no tops at all, not even one rag doll. When Letitia's father was getting ready to again cross the ocean to America his little girl insisted upon sending a doll to that lonesome little girl.

The doll was dressed in a court costume of striped and delicately tinted brocade and velvet. The skirt was held out by enormous hoops for such was the fashion of the well-dressed ladies of that period. The doll itself is twenty inches high and has the long waist and slender form of the court beauties she left in her native land. Her hair is rolled back from her face, much in the style of today.

This doll now lives in Montgomery county, Maryland, in the strictest seclusion. She is only removed from her careful wrappings when little girls desire the honor of making the acquaintance of the oldest doll in America.

When Coffee Shows What It Has Been Doing.
"Of late years coffee has disagreed with me," writes a matron from Rome, N. Y.; "it's highest punishment was to make me 'joggy' and dizzy, and it seemed to thicken up my blood.

"The heaviest was when it upset my stomach completely, destroying my appetite and making me nervous and irritable, and sent me to my bed. After one of these attacks, in which I nearly lost my life, I concluded to quit and try Postum Food Coffee."

"It went right to the spot! I found it not only a most palatable and refreshing beverage, but a food as well. "All my ailments, the 'foginess' and dizziness, the unsatisfactory condition of my blood, my nervousness and irritability disappeared in short order and my sorely afflicted stomach began quickly to recover. I began to rebuild and have steadily continued until now. Have a good appetite and am rejoicing in sound health, which I owe to the use of Postum Food Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in each pkg.

DISFIGURING ULCER.

People Looked at Her in Amazement—Pronounced Incurable—Face Now Clear as Ever—Thanks God for Cuticura.

Mrs. P. Hackett, of 400 Van Buren St., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I wish to give thanks for the marvelous cure of my mother by Cuticura. She had a severe ulcer, which physicians had pronounced incurable, and was a terrible disfigurement, and people would stand in amazement and look at her. After there was no hope from doctors she began using Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, and now, thank God, she is completely cured, and her face is as smooth and clear as ever."

Take a man to ask for giving away a secret and he is sure to send you to some one else for the facts.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. G. Emsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Days in America.
Hearty farewells were extended last Saturday by the Campanian passengers to their fellow traveler John O'Reilly, aged ninety-five, and his wife, Mary, seventy years old, as they came ashore at New York. Mr. O'Reilly wore a tall shiny beaver hat, which he brought fifty years ago, the kind that Lincoln and Webster wore at the height of their fame.

When questioned at the landing O'Reilly said: "I've come back to America to pass my century mark. It's nobody's business how much money I have or have not. I may not have a penny and I may have plenty, but I'm an American citizen and you can't stop me. And they didn't."

O'Reilly at once bought tickets to Dunkirk, N. Y., for himself and wife, and will return to that place, where he lived for fifty-eight years before returning to Ireland a year and a half ago.

The real skeleton at the feast is the man who refuses catsup and them explains to all the table that he never uses it because he has seen it made in the factories.

With wrecks happening everywhere, why should one travel to acquire finis? He may just as easily be finished at home.

Reads Like a Miracle.
Moravia, N. Y., July 17th.—(Special)—Bordering on the miraculous is the case of Mrs. Benj. Wilson, of this place. Suffering from Sugar Diabetes, she wasted away till from weighing 200 lbs. she barely tipped the scales at 130 lbs. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Speaking of her cure her husband, says:

"My wife suffered everything from Sugar Diabetes. She was sick four years and doctored with two doctors, but received no benefit. She had so much pain all over her that she could not rest day or night. The doctors said that she could not live.

"Then an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped her right from the first. Five boxes of them cured her. Dodd's Kidney Pills were a God-sent remedy to us and we recommend them to all suffering from Kidney Disease."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Diseases, including Bright's disease, and all Kidney aches, including Rheumatism."

God's Gift to the World.
Judge Sewall and Joseph Story were dining together at an inn, when a jolly son of Erin appeared at the door and called for dinner. The landlord told him he could eat when the gentlemen had finished.

"Let him dine with us," whispered Judge Sewall, "and we will have some fun with him."

The Irishman took his seat at the table.

"You were not born in this country?" said Story.

"No, I was born in Ireland."

"Is your father living?"

"No, sir."

"What was his occupation?"

"Trading horses, sir."

"Did he ever cheat any one?"

"I suppose he did, sir."

"Where do you suppose he went to?"

"To heaven, sir."

"Has he ever cheated any one there?"

"He has cheated one man, I believe."

"Was he prosecuted?"

"He was not, sir."

"Why not?"

"Because they searched the kingdom of heaven for a lawyer to take the case and couldn't find one."

The Change in Jim.
They said that Jim was lazy, and he did appear to be so. A little bit of work in the harvest field with me.

He couldn't like the other hands, for he started in the swim, and I had to fire him.

FINDS IT IS NOT POISON.

Darkey Explains His Ineffectual Efforts to Commit Suicide.

There was a man in Atlanta who once suspected a colored man in his employ of tampering with the contents of his wine cellar, especially with a certain brand of the whisky. The employer decided to adopt measures to verify his suspicions. He allowed the demijohn holding his "private stock" to become empty; then, instead of refilling it, he placed his pet brand in bottles, labeling each one "poison."

One evening, on returning home unexpectedly, he caught his servant in "flagrant delicto." Seizing the bottle from the darkey's hand the Atlanta man exclaimed, in a tone of horror, "Great heavens, Sam! do you know what you have been doing? This bottle is marked 'poison!'"

The negro took the bottle and surveyed it closely. Then he sniffed at it. A melancholy smile flitted over his dusky countenance. "Tain't pizen, sah," he said, dejectedly. "Ise been fooled ag'in."

"Fooled again?" repeated the master, indignantly. "What do you mean?"

"Well, sah," continued the darkey, in the same tone of depression, "it am dis way. I knowed from de fust, from de way you acted 'bout demijohn, dat you had yo' suspicions ob me; an' dat dere made me feel pretty blue. I got distressed, an' I didn't care. Why, sah, fo' mos' two weeks now Ise been tryin' to commit suicide outer dat bottle."

Woman's Home Companion.

PASSWORD NOT IN ORDER.

Farmer Abner Benson Astonished Church Gathering.

This story has been told times enough to be true, and I presume it is. Several years ago there lived at North Paris, Me., a prosperous farmer by the name of Abner Benson, who was a good Methodist, and also a member of the grange. The grange meetings were held in the church as well as the religious meetings, and this fact was the cause of the following contretemps:

Abner was a red faced, portly man of rather pompous appearance. The four words, "he knew it all," might have described him very well. One afternoon as he was riding past the church he noticed that a meeting was being held there, and, not knowing that any church meeting had been called, he at once took it for granted that it must be a grange meeting.

He hitched his horse, went into the entry and knocked on the door, after the fashion of the grangers; and, as it happened, the doorkeeper of the grange was there, and on hearing a knocking, got up and opened the door, whereupon Abner stepped in, and with a pompous bow and flourish, gave, in a voice loud enough to reach every ear in the church, the grange password, "Cut-it-va-to!" "Cut-it-va-to!" You can imagine the smile that illuminated that Methodist class meeting.—Boston Herald.

Got Even With Judge Sewall.
Judge Sewall and Joseph Story were dining together at an inn, when a jolly son of Erin appeared at the door and called for dinner. The landlord told him he could eat when the gentlemen had finished.

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"Because they searched the kingdom of heaven for a lawyer to take the case and couldn't find one."

Were Prejudiced.
It is known that a jury, theoretically, is composed of a set of unprejudiced men with open minds, still there may be occasions when a slight personal feeling invades their ranks. Such was evidently the thought borne in upon the tailor who, rising to state his case, and having declined the services of a lawyer for reasons best known to himself, looked over the juryman and then turned to the judge.

"It's no use for me to tell you about this case, 'your honor," he said, dejectedly, "not unless you dismiss that jury and get a new lot. There isn't a man among 'em but owes me something for clothes."

A Crucial Moment in History.
Phytagoras had just finished his lecture decrying the use of meat as food. Suddenly holding up his hands as a sign that he desired silence on the part of his pupils, he said: "And, finally, I would add that beans are fit only for pigs to eat. They produce stibismus, thus narrowing the outlook of the consumer, and cause fatty degeneration of the mind."

Realizing that he had burned his bridges in front of him he walked home, convinced that Boston would never help to put meaning into his utterances.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Caumet Baking Powder

The only high grade Baking Powder made at a moderate price.

Must Disinfect the Wash.
By order of the Minister of Commerce all articles sent to the public laundries of Paris must in future be disinfected before being sorted out.

Are you going to the Pacific? There is a new railroad reaching that favorite region, the San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake Railroad, popularly known as the "Salt Lake Route." It is operating a partial vestibuled Pullman train out of Salt Lake City for Los Angeles every evening at 8:30 o'clock. Your ticket agent has coupons reading via this new line and be sure to insist upon this routing when buying tickets to the Pacific Coast.

Ask for the Salt Lake Route, or the San Pedro Line, and take no other, because it is the best road to the best part of the Pacific Coast. Write for illustrated booklet to J. L. Moore, D. P. A., Salt Lake City.

Greenland now has nearly 12,000 inhabitants.

"Yes" Churches School Houses and Homes

ought to be decorated and made beautiful and healthful by using

Alabastine
THE SANITARY WALL COATING

A Rock Cement in white and beautiful red or blue. Does not rub or scale. Destructive fumes germicidal. No washing of walls after once applied. Any one can brush it on—mix with cold water. Plain looking and wholesome, and the most elaborate relief, stencil work and frescoing may be done with it. Other finishes (bearing beautiful names and mixed with best glue or other animal matter, which rots, feeding disease germs, rubbing, scaling and spalling walls, ceilings, etc.) Such finishes must be washed off every year—very filthy work. Buy Alabastine only in five-pound packages, properly sealed. Put card, pretty wall and ceiling design. "Hints on Decorating, and our artists' services in making color plates free."

ALABASTINE COMPANY,
Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

FREE! FOR HOT WEATHER

Mull's Grape Tonic

TO ALL WHO WRITE FOR IT NOW

It will protect you against the dangers of heat.

Constipation or Decaying Bowels Cause Diarrhea, Cholera, Etc.