

NO NEED TO TAKE CHANCES

There is a Sure Way of Knowing Good Paint Material.

There is really no need whatever for any property owner to take chances in the selection of his paint materials.

A complete painting guide, known as Houseowner's Painting Outfit No. 49, can be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Building, New York.

ASKING SMALL FAVOR.



"Papa, mamma says that if you're too lazy to do anything else, will you please sit near the clothes closet and blow the smoke in, so as to kill the moths!"

Little Barbara's Complaint. Four-year-old Barbara went to church with her two sisters and came home crying.

"What is the matter, dear?" inquired her mother.

Harris' Great Good Humor. "No man ever maintained his life at a higher level of perpetual good humor," writes James W. Lee of Joel Chandler Harris in the Century.

Couldn't Convince the Judge. "I have heard of the soul kiss and kisses of other kinds, but I never heard of a man biting his wife as an evidence of his affection for her," remarked Justice O'Neill of Baltimore, Md.

NOT A HERMIT OF ROMANCE.

Man's Reasons for Living in Solitude, Though Excellent, Somewhat Surprised Young Lady.

The beautiful young lady stood at the mouth of the cave in the mountain and addressed the ragged and long-haired hermit.

"So you are a real, live hermit! I have never seen a real hermit before, although I have read all about you many times."

"Not at all, not at all," interrupted the hermit. "I have no money buried—it is all in four per cent government bonds."

SICK DOCTOR

Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way is valuable:

"An attack of grip, so severe it came near making an end of me, left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food."

"I began to take four tablespoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food; it tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful."

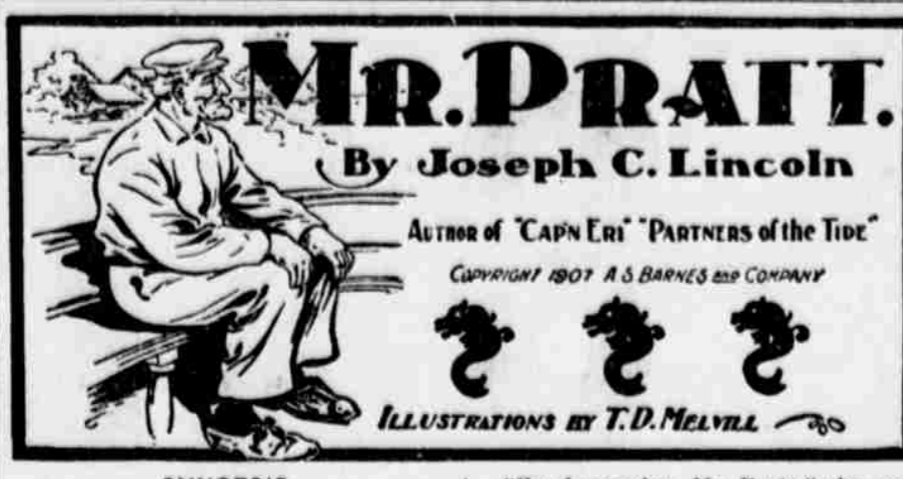
"Grape-Nuts is of great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods."

"I am convinced that were Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians, it would save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment."

Absolutely the most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts 10 days proves. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkg. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical narration of story, introducing well-to-do Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley, two rich New Yorkers seeking rest.

"Good morning, Mr. Pratt," she says. "I'm very glad to see you."

"Same here, ma'am, I'm sure," says I. "How's Reddy?"

"Who? Dennis? Oh, he's almost well. We left James in charge of the children. Are you all well here?"

"Yes, ma'am. He's doing first-rate. You'll find him in the dining room."

She reddened up like a climbing rose-bush in June, but she left me and headed for the house. The minute she stepped her foot on the porch, that wise critter Eureka dodged out of the kitchen door.

"Well," he says, with a kind of sigh, "that settles it. And yet, by George! I'm glad. Yes, sir; it's as it should be and I'm thoroughly glad of it."

"I couldn't think of nothing to comfort him, poor feller. But I squeezed his hand hard. I guess he knew what I thought of him and his self-sacrifice."

"And yet, a couple of hours later, when I told Eureka, she didn't seem to think so much of it."

"Humph!" she says. "Self-sacrificing's all right, but you look here."

She took me by the arm and led me to the woodshed window. Down by the cove on the beach was Vax Brunt and Margaret Halford, walking up and down together.

"Eureka gave me a nudge and a wink. 'I told you I had my ideas about him,'" says she.

"The Fresh Air girls went back to Eastwick that afternoon. When they had gone Van turns to me."

"And now, skipper," says he, slapping his hands together brisk; "now then for packing up, and back, back to little old New York."

"They were all going together; the Heavenly Twins and Lord James and the Fresh Air girls and all their tribe. Reddy's sickness and the worry that it brought had made Agnes and Miss Talford anxious for the city, where doctors was plenty and green apples scarce."

"I shall miss 'em terrible," he says to me. "But this world's a valley of dry bones, anyhow, ain't it, Pratt?"

"I callate," says she, "that it's all in the way you've been raised. Maybe I'd act just as queer and looney if I went to the city; that is, if I hadn't posted myself up by reading. I'll lend you the Comforters with 'False but Fair' in 'em, Mr. Pratt, some time."

Next day we all met at the Eastwick depot. Agnes Page and Miss Talford and the Fresh Air tribe, including Redney, who was chipper and gay because he was going back to New York.

Nate had agreed to take back the hens and the pig, as an accommodation. He was to pay three dollars for the hog and the fowls was hove into scales for good measure.

"Him and Eureka and me had a good many talks about the Twins when we was alone together. The last of these talks we had on the afternoon of the day afore the grand final emigration."

"I ain't quite made up my mind whether they're really crazy or not," she says, referring to the Heavens. "They don't act much more loony than some of the ears and such in books."

"Most city folks act to me some crazy," says I. "And perhaps these two, being the toniest kind, is crazier than others. Maybe the higher up you go the loonier they get. I read in a

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Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me the most remarkable thing about Niagara Falls?

Johnny—Yessum; the price they soak you for everything without going to jail.

The intense interest that has been manifested throughout the country by the wonderful cures that are being accomplished daily by epilepticide still continues.

Caught on the Rebound. The old man was lecturing his more or less wayward son on the evils of getting up late in the morning.

He Came Back Hard. "That boy," said the Billville farmer, "beats my time! Just now, when I quoted Scripture to him he came back at me hard!"

Took an Antidote. Percival came running to his grandma one day asking for a drink of water. "Quick, quick, grandma," he said, "give me a drink of water, quick!"

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Fitcher.

For Strength of Character. Strength of character consists of two things—power of will, and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, for its existence—strong feelings and strong command over them.—Frederick W. Robertson.

The Only Audience. "Does anybody read real poetry nowadays?" "I presume the publishers glance at it before sending it back."

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c. relieves tired, overworked eyes, stops eye aches, congested, inflamed or sore eyes.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Faith would have an easy time of it if doubt didn't camp on its trail.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The man who is full, usually carries a pocket which is empty.



Martin Hadn't Only One Whole Arm. But He Knew What to Do with That.

"I thought of him and his self-sacrifice. And yet, a couple of hours later, when I told Eureka, she didn't seem to think so much of it."

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paper once about how some rich big bug give a swell dinner to a pet monkey. The Twins are Solomons alongside of him. And, anyhow, they're mighty nice young fellers. Money may have got to their heads, but their hearts is in the right place."

"Tain't a question of hearts," says Scudder. "Way I figger it out the Almighty sends 'em down here on purpose. We poor folks alongshore don't have much chance to earn an honest living, and so the Lord takes pity on us and makes men like these two get cracked and hanker to live in the sand and spend money. You put your trust in the Higher Power. He even matters up in the long run."

His lordship broke in then; and my! but he was top-lofty and scornful.

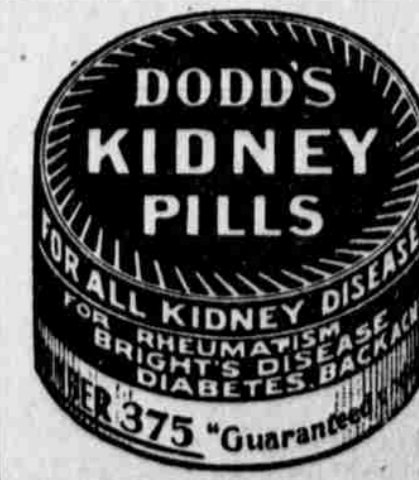
"Crazy yourselves!" he sniffs. "My 'eavens, I've done some traveling in my time, with Lord 'Enry and the rest; I've been all over. And never in my life 'ave I seen such a Gawd-for-saken country as this, or such a blooming lot of ignorant 'ayseeds as 'ere. W'y, you don't know 'ow to live at all and yet you're proud of it. You 'aven't no conveniences, and you eat with your knives, and you've no manners. Lord 'elp you, I say! You're all crazy together, and don't know 'ow to act in good society. Mr. Van Brunt and Mr. 'Artley is gentlemen, and what you call their craziness is nothing but the eccentricities of gentlemen. And if you think they're eccentric! W'y compared to some I've worked for, like Lord 'Enry—"

"Twas high time to stop him. "But they're so crazy loose with their money," says I.

He was hotter than ever. "Do you suppose," he asks sarcastic, "that a real gentleman 'as time to 'aggle over a few dirty pennies?"

Nobody said any more for a spell. Then Eureka says, like she'd been thinking:

"Curious Old English Custom. At Hornchurch, in Essex, England, the lessee of the tithes belonging to New college, Oxford, formerly supplied at Christmas day a board's head, dressed and garnished with bay leaves. In the afternoon it was carried in procession to the mill field, adjoining the churchyard, where it was wrestled for, and afterward eaten by the rustic conqueror and his friends. There are many accounts of old charities quite as singular as the ancient tenures, to which they are closely allied."



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.