There is really no need whatever for any property owner to take chances in the selection of his paint materials. It doesn't cost a cent to learn how to be on the safe side. Certainly every property owner has enough at stake to find this out.

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. This company is the largest maker of pure white lead in the world. Its Dutch Boy Painter trademark is famous as a guarantee of purity and quality. The outfit includes a book



"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

#### 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.

"He preached a whole s-sermonabout-M-Mary and Martha," sobbed Barbara, "and-never said-s-word about me."-Lippincott's.

### 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. "The day before he died, when he was already beginning to pass into the dark valley of death, one of his sons came into the room and inquired: 'How are you this morning, father?"

"'Well,' responded Mr. Harris, 'I am about the extent of a tenth of a gnat's eyebrow better."

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., wken George Phoebus, aged 27, of East Baltimore street, endeavored to explain the biting of his wife, for which offense she had him arrested. Mrs. Phoebus said her husband deliberately bit her on the cheek, and, though the pain was excruciating, he said that it was a "love bite." The fustice fined him five dollars and gave him ten days in jail.

# 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. I suppose you had a very sad love affair in your youth and the loss of your beautiful sweetheart drove you to this wilderness to live alone. Was she so very beautiful? You have tomato cans filled with money hid in the ground, haven't you?"

"Not at all, not at all," interrupted the hermit. "I have no money buried -it is all in four per cent, government bonds. My first love affair was altogether too successful, and that's the real reason I'm here. You didn't see a square-built, red-headed woman on the trail looking for a husband, did you? It's about time I moved again, anyhow, since so many people are coming here. "Tain't safe to stay."-

# SICK DOCTOR

Puck.

# Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nour ishment 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 knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover.

"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. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal

health and strength. "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 rend the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human



SYNOPSIS.

of color schemes, for either interior or exterior painting, a book of specifications, and a simple little instrument, with directions for testing the purity of paint materials.

ASKING SMALL FAVOR.

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. Van Brunt, it was learned, was the successful suitor for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who gave Hartley up. Adventure at Fourth of July celebration at Eastwich. Hartley rescued a boy, known as "Reddy," from under a horse's feet and the urchin proved to be one of Miss Page's charges, whom she had taken to the country for an outing. Van Brunt rented an island from Scudder and called it Ozone island. In charge of a company of New York poor children Miss Talford and Miss Page visited Ozone island. Eureka Sparrow, a country girl, was engaged as a cook and Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical nar poor children Miss Talford and Miss Page visited Ozone Island. Eureka Sparrow, a country girl, was engaged as a cook and Van Brunt and Hartley paid a visit to her father, who for years had been claiming consumption as an excuse for not working. Upon another Island visit by Miss Page, Eureka diagnosed Hartley's case as one of love for Agnes. Hartley invented a plan to make Washington Sparrow work. In putting the plan into effect Hartley incurs wrath of Miss Page, for whom the "sick man" sent, Agnes then appealed to Van Brunt. Sparrow to escape the treatment proclaimed himself well and went to work. Storm-bound on Ozone Island, Van Brunt and Hartley tired of the "Natural Life." Hartley suffered a broken arm while hunting a physician for "Reddy," supposed to be suffering from appendicitis. "Reddy's" ailment later proves to be an overdose of green apples. Eureka told Agnes of Hartley's heroism in behalf of the boy and Miss Page decided to ask Hartley's forgiveness for denouncing him in the case of Mr. Sparrow. Ozone Island was made the scene of the reconciliation between Hartley and Agnes.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

CHAPTER XIX .- Continued.

"When I was in God's settlement yesterday," he went on, referring to his home town, I judged, though I'd never heard afore that it belonged in that neighborhood, "I met an old friend of Hartley's governor-of his father, I mean. This friend had been abroad for some time and had just returned. He spoke of Martin, and what a fine fellow he was; to all of which I set my hand and seal, of course. Then he said that the way in which young Hartley had paid his father's debts and saved the family honor and credit was one of the biggest things he knew of. I expressed surprise. Then he was surprised to learn that I didn't know, being Martin's closest friend, and told me the

"It seemed that Hartley senior was heavily involved when he died. He had speculated and his affairs were in horrible shape. Martin didn't know of this until the old gentleman, on his death bed, sprung it on him. So then the plucky chap started in to save the name. He arranged with the creditors-this man who told me the story was one of them-for time, and set to work. He worked nights and days and in his sleep, I guess. He had promised his dad, for his mother's sake, not to tell a soul, and he didn't. Every creditor was pledged to secrecy. Even his own mother didn't know it to the day of her death. But he paid dollar for dollar and broke down when it was over. That's why he was willing to join with me in this hunt of ours after the Natural Life. Agnes' cutting him made him reckless, I suppose. And when he was on his feet again financially he lost interest in the whole game."

"And now that he's well and husky," I says, "her mistake about his doings with the old man Sparrow set him going at it again. I suppose his digging in the hardest and keeping it quiet on account of his promise was what made her call him a moneygrabber. I might have known 'twas something like that."

"So might I," he says, "if I wasn such a careless, happy-go-lucky idiot. You see I always thought that the 'mercenary' business was only a cloak for the real reason of their breaking off. She only took up with me because our people wanted her to. I've been sure of that for a good while. But why Martin didn't come to me when he was in trouble, instead of going it alone like a bull-headed chump, is-

He stopped and went to thinking. I looked at him and I guess there was a question in my face, for he answered it without my saying a word.

"Certainly I shall tell her," says he "When is the next train to Eastwich?" He went to the school that afternoon, and stayed at the Bay View house over there that night. Next day, afore I left the island, Hartley comes rowing over with Scudder. He was feeling chipper as could be and, except for his arm in a sling, you wouldn't have known there was any-

thing the matter with him. About eleven or so that forenoon Eureka comes running out to the henyard where I was. Her face was on

the broad grin. "They're coming," says she. "The

whole of 'em!" "Who?"

"Why, Miss Agnes and Miss Talford. Nate Scudder is rowing 'em and Mr.

Van Brunt is along, too.' And so they was. I could see the

dory half way across already. "Hooray!" I sings out. "Let's tell Hartley.

"Don't you dare tell him," she orders. "He's in the house. You let him stay there. It's your job to meet that boat and keep the rest of 'em out of the way."

I was at the beach when the dory landed. Miss Talford and Van got out first. Then comes Agnes Page. She stepped up to me and held out her hand.

"Good morning, Mr. Pratt," she says I'm very glad to see you." "Same here, ma'am, I'm sure," says

"How's Redny?" "Who? Dennis? Oh, he's almost

well. We left James in charge of the children. Are you all well here? Is-" "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. She knew her business, that girl did, and whether it had come to her by instinct or from Home Comforter reading don't make an atom of difference.

About 20 minutes after that I happened to have an errand in the kitchen. I made a dickens of a racket on purpose when I went in but 'twas good work wasted. Hartley and the Page girl was standing by the parlor window looking out, and didn't appear to hear a sound. They'd left the doors open and I could see 'em. Martin hadn't only one whole arm, but he seemed to know what to do with that.

Van Brunt come into the kitchen after a drink of water. He see the tableau in the parlor. When we was outside again he spoke.

"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."

his hand hard. I guess he knew what go the loonier they get. I read in a

to the ark of safety" was his pet words ! when he testified in prayer-meeting.

You've managed to fertilize with 'em pretty well, Nate."

He fetched a sigh. "They're such nice obliging fellers," he says, "And dealing with 'em.'

I cal'late that statement wa'n't exaggerated. Most likely a sbark feels the same way about dealing with a school of porgies.

Nate had agreed to take back the hens and the pig, as an accommodation. He was to pay three dollars for scales for good measure. There was a lease of the Island, too, that had to be canceled. Them simple-minded Tea Leaders had, in the first fever of Naturalness, signed a lease on Horsefoot Bar to run till November. Now that their pulse was normal again they wanted to break that lease, and the job was considerably more painful and expensive than breaking Hartley's arm had been. But Nate let 'em break, though I thought he'd break them afore he got through.

Him and Eurel a 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. Lord James was over on an errand and he was in the kitchen with us. Eureka begun the talk.

"I ain't quite made up my mind whether they're really crazy or not," she says, referring to the Heavenlies. "They don't act much more loony than some of the earls and such in books. And yet they must be some out of their minds or they wouldn't do such fool things. Once they was all for living poor and Natural. Now they're all the other way. Switching 'round like that is a sure sign of weakness in the top stories."

"Most city folks act to me some crazy," says I. "And perhaps these I couldn't think of nothing to com- two, being the toniest kind, is crazier fort him, poor feller. But I squeezed than others. Maybe the higher up you

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

That.

I thought of him and his self-sacrifice. | 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

"'Tain't a question of hearts," says

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 evens matters up in the long run.

but he was top-lofty and scornful.

His lordship broke in then; and my!

"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 bloom-

ing lot of ignorant 'ayseeds as is '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

money," says I.

a few dirty pennies?"

hearts is in the right place."

And yet, a couple of hours later,

when I told Eureka, she didn't seem

"Humph!" she says. "Self-sacrific-

She took me by the arm and led

me to the woodshed window. Down

by the cove on the beach was Van

Brunt and Margaret Halford, walking

up and down together. They was both

laughing and acting perfectly con-

Eureka gave me a nudge and a wink.

The Fresh Air girls went back to

"And now, skipper," says he, slap-

ping his hands together brisk; "now

then for packing up, and back, back

to little old New York. 'Oh, Uncle

John! isn't it nice on Broadway?' or

They was all going together; the

Heavenly Twins and Lord James and

the Fresh Air girls and all their tribe.

Redny'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. And the Twins was pining for

what Van called "the intexicating de-

generacy of an effete (whatever that

We packed up. That is to say, me

Heavenlies superintended and enjoyed | Lord 'Enry-"

"Valley of dry bones" and "feeing; thinking:

and Eureka packed up, while the

themselves. Scudder's face, when he

heard that his private gold mines was

going to leave, was a sight to see. But,

after a couple of lengthy interviews

with the Twins, he seemed to feel bet-

"I shall miss 'em terrible," he says

to me, "But this world's a valley of

dry bones, anyhow, ain't it. Pratt?"

Eastwich that afternoon. When they

had gone Van turns to me.

words to that effect.'

is) civilization."

'I told you I had my ideas about him,

ing's all right, but you look here."

to think so much of it.

tented.

says she.

"I cal'late," says she, "that it's all in the way you've been raised. Maybe "I guess so," I says. "Still I wouldn't | I'd act Just as queer and looney if I kick if I had your knack of getting went to the city; that is, if I hadn't double price per pound for the bones. 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 Eastwich depot. Agnes Page and Miss Talsuch good hands at business. Never ford and the Fresh Air tribe, including no beating down nor jockeying for a Redney, who was chipper and gay betrade. I always feel perfectly safe in cause he was going back to New York. The Heavenly Twins was there. So was me and Eureka to see 'em off.

We spent 15 minutes or more in saying good-byes. I felt real bad and so did everybody else, I guess. Hartley and Agnes couldn't say enough to me about my sailing through that gale for 'em in the Dora Bassett. The poor the hog and the fowls was hove into old sloop was still tied up to the Wapatomac wharf. Baker had been looking out for her and I was going over that afternoon myself.

Agnes said she and Hartley would surely come back next summer. I must write and so would they. Eureka's brothers and sisters was to have money to help along their schooling, and Washy Sparrow would keep wheeling rocks, or, if he didn't Squire Poundberry would attend to him.

"Pa wanted a holiday on account of your leaving, Miss Page," says Eureka. "But I told him 'twould be a bigger celebration if he kept on to work.

Scudder wa'n't at the depot. He was too busy moving the duds off of Ozone island to get away. But he'd sent a package by Eureka. "Twas a present for Van Brunt; something to remember him by, he said.

Van opened it. Then there was a general "haw haw." "Twas that worked worsted motto, "What Is Home Without a Mother?"

"James," says Van, bubbling over with laughter, "this is your property. couldn't deprive you of it."

His lordship was disgusted. wouldn't 'ave the blooming thing in the 'ouse; with all respect to you, sir," says he.

Agnes said she'd take it. It would be a splendid souvenir. "Scudder's a kind-hearted chap,"

says Van. "He means well." That was too much for me. I took a piece of paper out of my pocket.

Twas a little bill I'd made out the night afore. "Here," I says; "just run your eye

over this, will you?" Van took it. It read so: "The Natural Life, Dr., to Nathan Scudder, Nature's Nobleman, Rough Diamond, and the like of that.

15 loads of dirt, at \$3.00 a load. a lb. That's ....... 12.60 and the hens and rooster. hog-sold for \$6.00 when he

was little and thin, and bought back for \$3.00 when was big and fat. That's 3.00 and the hog. 60-quarts of skim-milk (he kept the cream and made it into butter to sell us) at 9c a

out of our cream) at 25c a. lb. That's Togetables and truck

from the store). That's somewheres nigh and Bedding and furniture kitchen stuff. That's about 75.00 and all the stuff back again. Lease of Ozone Horsefoot Is-

land for 3 months at \$50 a month (a cent more than \$4.00 a year is like robbing your grandmarm). That's ... 150.00 For canceling the lease which

was to run till November. That's About 60 days, altogether, of secret keeping at \$8.00 a day (\$3.00 from E. V. B. and \$5.00 from M. H.). Call it,

BRY ...... 480.00 Total (it ain't nigh all) ........ \$842.50 And 12 hens and one hog and all the furniture and land

knows what else besides. "And that don't count in half of the Ozone cost," I says: "let alone what you fellers paid for hiring his house and Huldy Ann and all."

Hartley looked over his chum's shoulder.

"Humph!" says he. "I wouldn't won der if I could add an item to that. What did you pay for those shore-birds you got when you went gunning with Scudder, Van?"

have got to their heads, but their Van blushed up some, but he answered prompt. Scudder. "Way I figger it out the

"Well," he says, "to tell the truth, Scudder sold 'em to me for five dollars."

"Yes?" says Martin, laughing. "I thought so. I paid him six for mine." "There's no use talking," I put in; "there may be some good things about living the Natural Life, but-"

"But," interrupted Martin, "the financial profits appear to lie in Scudder's plan; that is, to have the 'good things' live it for you."

The train whistled up the road. Van leaned over and tapped me on the shirt front.

"Skipper," says he, "I won't proph esy concerning next summer. Sufficient unto the day, etcetera. And I won't answer for Martin. But for me, and for this winter, if anybody asks, you tell 'em I've gone back to New York to live the most compound. double duplex life to be found from Harlem to the Battery. That's what!" says Edward Van Brunt. THE END.

# Curious Old English Custom.

the eccentricities of gentlemen. And At Hornchurch, in Essex, England, if you think they're eccentric! W'y the lessee of the tithes belonging to compared to some I've worked for, like New college, Oxford, formerly supplied at Christmas day a boar's head, 'Twas high time to stop him. "But dressed and garnished with bay they're so crazy loose with their leaves. In the afternoon it was carried in procession to the mill field, ad-He was hotter than ever. "Do you joining the churchyard, where it was suppose," he asks sarcastic, "that a wrestled for, and afterward eaten by real gentleman 'as time to 'aggle over | the rustic conqueror and his friends. There are many accounts of old char-Nobody said any more for a spell ities quite as singular as the ancient Then Eureka says, like she'd been tenures, to which they are closely

WISE TO NIAGARA



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

Johnny-Yessum; the price they soak you for everything without going

### A CURE FOR FITS.

### The Treatment is to Accomplish What Science Has Been Struggling to Attain for Centuries.

The intense interest that has been manifested throughout the country by the won-derful cures that are being accomplished daily by epilepticide still continues. It is really surprising the vast number of peo-ple who have already been cured of fits and nervousness. In order that everybody may have a chance to test the medicine, large trial bottles, valuable literature. History of Epilepsy and testimonials, will be sent by mail absolutely free to all wh. write to the Dr. May Laboratory, 548 Pearl Street, New York City.

#### 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.

"Remember," he said, "that it was the early bird that caught the worm." "But how about the worm, dad?" queried the youth, who thought he had his sire up in the air, "Where did his

reward for getting up early come in?" "I am informed," replied the old man, gravely, "that the worm was on his way home-hadn't been in bed at all.

And there being nothing more to say, the young man said nothing.

### 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 bard!"

"You don't say?" "Shore. I told him to git a hoe an' foller the furrow. 'Thar's gold in the land,' I said, and what do you reckon he made answer?"

"You tell it." "'Father,' he says, 'I don't keer fer the gold o' this here world; I've laid up treasure in heaven!"-Atlanta

Constitution.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohlo, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it falls to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials, Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohlo. Sold by Druggists, 15c.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

# 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!" After he got his drink he said: "The reason that I was in such a hurry, I thought I swallowed a worm while eating an apple and I wanted to drown it."-Delineator.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Cart letters. In Use For Over 30 Years.

### The Kind You Have Always Bought. 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 existencestrong feelings and strong command over them.-Frederick W. Robertson.

A Domestic Eye Remedy Compounded by Experienced Physicians, Conforms to Pure Food and Drugs Lawa. Wins Friends Wherever Used. Ask Drug-gists for Murine Eye Remedy. Try Mu-rine in Your Eyes. You Will Like Murine.

The Only Audience. "Does anybody read real poetry now-

"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, Al aches, congested, inflamed or sore eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y. The early cucumber isn't made a

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

Mason at sight, but it's there when it

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 guns, reduces in
dammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

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

