PREVENTING PAINT TROUBLES.

It's easy enough to recognize the symptoms of poor paint, after it has been on awhile—after its inherent tendency to crack and peel and scale and blister, etc., has developed into trouble. You know these paint "diseases" usually indicate adulteration or substitution in the paint materials. And you know the only remedy is repainting.

A little knowledge of paint and painting requirements, and how to made sure of the purity and quality of materials, would prevent all trouble, and save the big extra expense of re-painting; just as a proper knowledge of simple health-laws, and observance of them, prevents sickness.

A complete painting guide, including a book of color schemes, specifications for all kinds of painting work, and an instrument for detecting adulteration in paint materials, with directions for using it, can be had free by writing National Lead Co., 1902 Trinity Bldg., New York, and asking for Houseowner's Painting Outfit No. 49.

A very simple guide in the purchase of white lead (the only sure and safe paint material) is the famous "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark; that trademark is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality.

INADEQUATE.

Doctor Monk—Did those mustard plasters that I left seem to relieve the pains in your chest to any considerable degree?

Ostrich—Well, no; I can't say that they have; but (apologetically) I've eaten only five of them!

COVERED WITH HIVES.

Child a Mass of Dreadful Sore, Itching, Irritating Humor for 2 Months—Little Sufferer in Terrible Plight.

Disease Cured by Cuticura.

"My six year old daughter had the dreadful disease called hives for two months. She became affected by playing with children who had it. By scratching she caused large sores which were irritating. Her body was a complete sore but it was worse on her arms and back. We employed a physician who left medicine but it did not help her and I tried several remedies but without avail. Seeing the Cuticura Remedies advertised, I thought I would try them. I gave her a hot bath daily with Cuticura Soap and anointed her body with Cuticura Ointment. The first treatment relieved the itching and in a short time the disease disappeared. Mrs. George L. Fridhoff, Warren, Mich., June 30 and July 13, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Slightly Mixed.

Little Oliver, six years old, had learned the song in which is oft repeated the refrain: "Glory, glory, hallelujah," and for some time he had been singing it with great enthusiasm and vigor. Finally he became silent, and after a brief period of cogitation he said:

"Mamma, what does 'hallelujah' mean?"

As simply as she could his mother explained that it was a religious exclamation meaning "praise the Lord."

He seemed rather surprised at the information, but his next question offered ample explanation of why he had thrown so much vigor into his singing. "If that's what it means," he said, "why do they throw corn and have jack lanterns on hallelujah night?"

Piecing Out the Prayer.

Of curious prayers a writer says: "I have heard a layman utter this petition during the prayer: 'O, Lord, be thou with us in our upsittings an our downrisings'—a variant of the text in the psalms. 'Thou knowest my downsittings and mine uprisings.' A minister occasionally introduced a Latin sentence into his prayer, and forthwith proceeded to translate it. Another minister in his early days experienced considerable difficulty with the long prayer before the sermon. In nonconformist churches this usually occupies a quarter of an hour, but long before this period had been reached he was wound up. On one occasion, while in this dilemma, he startled his hearers with the words: 'And now, O Lord, I will relate unto thee a little anecdote!'"

LESS MEAT
Advice of Family Physician.

Formerly people thought meat necessary for strength and muscular vigor.

The man who worked hard was supposed to require meat two or three times a day. Science has found out differently.

It is now a common thing for a family physician to order less meat, as in the following letter from a N. Y. man.

"I had suffered for years with dyspepsia and nervousness. My physician advised me to eat less meat and greasy foods generally. I tried several things to take the place of my usual breakfast of chops, fried potatoes, etc., but got no relief until I tried Grape-Nuts food.

"After using Grape-Nuts for the cereal part of my meals for two years, I am now a well man. Grape-Nuts benefited my health far more than the $500.00 worth of medicine I had taken before.

"My wife and children are healthier than they had been for years, and we are a very happy family, largely due to Grape-Nuts.

"We have been so much benefited by Grape-Nuts that it would be ungrateful not to acknowledge it."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

A Pin for a Clew

By an Ex-Operative of the Secret Service

Capt. Dickson Illustrates a Detective's "Nose for Details."

"WHAT do I consider the most important thing to notice when first investigating a crime?

Capt. Dickson, a retired secret service officer, had repeated the words of my question.

After some moments of thought, he replied:

"Well, from my own experience, it has become a fixed conviction with me that no crime is ever committed where the criminal fails to leave behind some clew that, if it is only found and its worth appreciated, will invariably lead to the detection of the culprit.

"I have a case in mind, a post-office robbery. It happened when I was connected with that department, before I was transferred to the broader field of the secret service. I will never forget the village where it occurred. It was a town of some 300 or 400 souls in the Green mountains. It had only one hotel, and in the three weeks that I was detained there, I almost destroyed my digestion endeavoring to support life on its abominable fare. I believe that I felt a keener satisfaction in the royal meal I secured at Boston, on my return to Washington, than I did in capturing the author of the robbery.

"The post-office safe had been tapped for a large quantity of stamps, about $500 in money and a brand new money-order book. This last item gave importance to the case, because a book of money-order blanks in the hands of a clever crook can cause the government more trouble than a session of congress.

"The safe was a crude iron affair which was fastened by means of a clumsy brass key. The key was too large and too heavy to be lugged about, and after the safe was locked it was hid away in a corner of the cash-drawer. A peculiar circumstance of the robbery was that the safe had been found locked and the key was in its place of concealment. The culprits had possessed an intimate knowledge of the habits of the postmaster and his assistant, Miss Lundy, a young lady of fine appearance and charming personality.

"Mason, the postmaster, had a theory that two tramps had committed the theft. He said that two suspicious characters had come into the office the afternoon before the robbery and had bought five two-cent stamps. He considered this a suspicious circumstance, as he said that persons of their type always bought stamped envelopes—no more than they needed at the time—and that they always mailed their letters before leaving the office, addressing them with the dilapidated pen maintained by the postmaster at all country offices for victims who have no alternative than to use it. At the back of the building, a window-glass had been broken out, and Mason especially directed my attention to it, as he said it must have been by this means that the robbers gained entrance to the building. All of the doors had been securely locked.

I made a minute examination of the premises, and the only thing I found was a small steel pin with a green-glass head. It was in a crack of the floor immediately in front of the rifled safe. Without attracting attention, I secured the pin and stuck it beneath the lapel of my coat. I thought it might prove of value. It did. It was the key to the situation.

"My examination showed that the robbers had entered the post-office through the front door, and that the broken window was merely a blind or else it had been broken by accident. I didn't take much stock in this last theory, but put the window down as a deliberate effort to muddy the water. There were two doors, a front and a back one. The rear one was kept locked and the key to it hung on a nail in the office. Only Mason and Miss Lundy had keys to the front door.

"It was not so easy to trace Mason and the young lady on that evening. After some considerable work I learned that neither of them had been at home the early part of that particular evening. No one knew where they had been nor what they had done during this period. Mason had left his home and Miss Lundy her boarding house early after supper on that night on the pretext of taking a walk. Mason had returned sometime after midnight. The hour of Miss Lundy's return was uncertain.

"Already sorely puzzled over the evidence which was accumulating, one morning, upon arising, I was more than ever mystified by finding a slip of paper under the door of my room. In a sprawling, unnatural hand, four words were written upon it

Mason robbed the safe.

"When I visited the postoffice, I noticed that Mason was pale and haggard and he was as nervous as a caged leopard.

"When I went to the hotel at noon, I found a tiny note on the table in my room. It was a dainty, perfumed bit of paper, just the kind that refined young ladies employ in their polite correspondence. I jumped to the conclusion that it must be a further message of the same character as the morning's note. It was, but there was a decided conflict in the news it contained. In a cramped, disguised writing, evidently a woman's, were five words:

Miss Lundy is the robber.

"Frankly, I didn't know what to think. Suspicion and these mysterious notes pointed to the postmaster and his handsome assistant. The letters were written by different persons, and it was easy to imagine that Mason and the young lady had robbed the safe and that each of them had been seen by a different person as they left the building; that these persons were a woman and a man and that they had taken the pains to advise me of what they had seen by means of the brief, unsigned notes.

"The situation puzzled me more than ever and I didn't fall asleep until late that night, having tossed away many restless hours upon the instrument of torture which did service for a bed in the stuffy room of the hotel. Involuntarily, next morning, I as soon as my eyes opened. It was there, a third note, on the same paper, in the same hand and of the same purport as that of the morning before. The only change was in the wording of it.

Why don't you arrest Mason? He robbed the postoffice. Ask him if he didn't break the window-glass. He won't deny it.

"I worried through the morning somehow, never trusting myself to show up at the post-office. At noon I was forced to go back to the hotel, as it was the only place of public entertainment in the village. I headed straight for my room, expecting to find a fourth note on the table. I was not disappointed, for there it was, as big as life, the exact counterpart of the day before:

Miss Lundy is the robber.

"More than ever puzzled, I strolled over to the postoffice after lunch. Mason was there and alone. Miss Lundy had not returned from her dinner. The postmaster's face was piteous to behold. He shrank from me as I greeted him and put his hands over his face. His hands shook like a man's with the palsy. Before I could find a seat he arose and went into his private office, beckoning me to follow.

"I seated myself and watched with patience while he strode back and forth across the limited space of the office. Suddenly he stopped squarely before me, and bracing himself with a painful effort, blurted out a jumble of words, confessing that he had robbed the safe. I was struck all of a heap, but never for an instant did I believe him. There was something about the very language of his incoherent confession and his manner in making it that told me that Mason was not the thief.

"'What more do you want?' Mason breathed. 'I did it, I tell you, and I shall be convicted of it. I can't restore the stamps and the money-order book because I have destroyed them, but here is the money, every penny of it.'

"He threw a roll of bills in my lap and continued:

"'My confession is sufficient to convict upon. I will repeat it in court and I want you to arrest me and get me away from here just as soon as you can.'

"Just at this juncture the depot-agent entered the office with a telegram for me. It was a cipher message from the department. Taking out my code book, I translated it in a moment and the contents of it, in the light of Mason's confession, was nothing less than unnerving.

"Without a word I wrote the message out and passed it over to Mason:

Money orders being passed Waco and other Texas towns.

"'What does it mean?' he cried.

"Before I could answer him, Miss Lundy came into the office. With a woman's intuition, she saw that something was wrong. A look of terror, which smote me to the heart, swept over her face. She sprang forward and stepped between Mason and me, who stood staring at each other like wooden images.

"'Oh, Capt. Dickson,' she sobbed, 'don't you believe him. He didn't have a thing to do with it. I did it myself. The money is in my trunk. I have burned the stamps and the money-order book.'

"'She didn't do it, Capt. Dickson,' ranted Mason like a man demented. 'She knows nothing about it. I alone am guilty and she is merely trying to save me from prison; she is my affianced bride.'

"'Hold on there,' I cautioned, 'you are a pair of sentimental young innocents, and while I am willing to give you my blessing, although it is a bit out of my line, I am not going to believe a word either of you say about this robbery and don't either of you dare to breathe a word of such absurd nonsense to any one else. I know that neither of you robbed the safe and you couldn't convince me of it if you talked a thousand years and produced the charred remains of that money-order book itself. Dry your eyes, Miss Lundy; shake yourself together, Mason, and let's get down to serious talk and clear this thing up. See here,' I continued, producing the four notes that had been left at my room, 'honor bright, now, you wrote these notes, didn't you?'

"I didn't stay to hear more but beat out of the office as if the furies were at my back instead of two lovers happy beyond expression in the knowledge that their doubts were unfounded and that there was happiness still remaining for them. I wasn't going to take chances on their being disturbed, so I took possession on the porch before the post-office door to head off any persons who might feel inclined to intrude upon their privacy.

"After some time they called to me. Between the two of them they explained everything. They had long been lovers and, with the aversion that lovers have for the clattering of village gossips' merciless tongues, they had succeeded in keeping their attachment a secret. They had been engaged for some time, and it was their custom to meet at the home of a kindly old widow lady of an evening, she alone knowing of their engagement. On the night of the robbery they had spent the evening together at the widow's.

"She and Mason had left the widow's about ten o'clock and Mason had left her at the gate. After leaving her, Mason had taken a long stroll and, about midnight, had passed the post-office in returning to his home. As he approached the building he had seen a lady leaving it, closing and locking the door after her.

"Next morning, when he opened the safe he discovered the robbery. His suspicion of Miss Lundy had then come upon him.

"It was a pretty tangle. The lovers had straightened it out to their own satisfaction and, while I knew that neither of them had any guilty knowledge of the deed, I was far from being satisfied and felt that my work had just begun.

"With my suspicion of Mason set at rest, I could confide more fully in him, so I set out with two clews, the woman visitor that Mason had seen and the pin with the glass head. There were many women in the village that fitted the description in a general way and that was a hard clew to follow, so I fell back upon the pin. There were none of the kind for sale in the village nor had there ever been, so I knew that the pin must be an imported one. This was some progress, but I was still far from shore.

"I don't know that I would ever have run the thief to earth if it hadn't chanced that I met a lady one afternoon who wore a flower pinned upon her breast. A glance showed me that the pin which held it was the twin brother to the one I had found. The lady, I learned, had been in the village some four or five months, teaching a dancing school with great success. No one knew where she came from.

"It was an easy matter to clear up the robbery after this. She was an old timer in criminal deeds and as slick a crook as ever wore petticoats. She had easily learned the careless methods of the post-office and, when she deemed the occasion ripe, had selected a skeleton key from her stock and pulled off the robbery, a neat job except for Mason's untimely appearance upon the scene. She had most of the stamps in her possession, but she had sent the money-order book to her husband, who was then operating in the profitable field of the southwest.

"How about the lovers, did you say? They were married in due time and I had the pleasure of officiating as best man."

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)
(Copyright in Great Britain.)

Some tropical daisies measure a foot in circumference.

"SHE DIDN'T DO IT, CAPTAIN DICKSON—I ALONE AM GUILTY."

Are Learning to Drink Milk

Only Lately Have the Japanese Even Tolerated the Beverage.

Japan is learning to drink milk. A Japanese newspaper says of the phenomenon: "There was a time when milk was regarded in Japan with the same abhorrence as cheese is in China, especially the pungent and strong-smelling variety. Recent statistics, however, show that time has worked a great change in this respect and milk and butter are now in great favor in Japan. Whereas 25 years ago not more than one or two per cent. of the persons visiting a European restaurant or eating a European meal at a friend's home would have thought of touching butter, fully 40 or 50 per cent. now eat it with a relish. They are, however, quite content to do without it.

"As to dairy farms, they have increased notably in recent years. Thirty or 40 years ago milk was abhorred. The average Japanese could not induce himself to drink it. But to-day many a household consumes one or two bottles of milk daily, partly because people have come to like it and partly because the doctors have recommended it as a unique and wholesome beverage.

"'Milk halls,' too, are now quite numerous. Butter will probably take much longer to come widely into vogue, because of its expensiveness. A pound of fresh butter costs at least one yen (49.8 cents gold) in Tokyo today, an extremely high price for Japan."

News.

Some persons are disturbed by the fact that evil deeds seem to predominate in the news. Of course! It is necessary that evil be exposed, but good conduct, which is the rule, does not particularly call for the limelight of publicity.

BILLION DOLLAR GRASS

When ten years ago we first offered to the world Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass, men shook their heads, professors doubted, farmers wondered whether the promises we made, 6 to 12 tons hay per acre, could be realized. Now all doubts are removed, and today the first farmers of America everywhere are planting Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass to their fullest satisfaction. Seed costs but 60c to 90c per acre and the yield is seldom under 6 to 12 tons of magnificent hay per acre!

ALFALFA AND OTHER PURE CLOVER SEED

Ex. Gov. Hoard of Wisconsin from 30 acres sown to Salzer's 20th Century Alfalfa Clover harvested within 24 weeks after seeding $3800.00 worth of magnificent hay or at the rate of over $60.00 per acre. Our 20th Century strains of Alfalfa, Medium, Mammoth Red and Alsike clover and grasses are the purest we believe on earth.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE SEEDS

Such as Barley, Corn, Flax, Oats and Wheat especially recommended and introduced by the Agricultural Colleges of Wisconsin, Iowa, North Dakota, Minnesota, South Dakota, etc.

VEGETABLE SEEDS

We are the largest growers of vegetable seeds we believe in America, operating over 2000 acres. We warrant our seeds to produce the earliest, finest, vegetables grown. Our seeds are money makers.

Catalog tells why we have the largest Seed Potato trade in the world—one of our cellars holding over 60,000 bushels alone.

Try our 25 packages earliest vegetable seeds postpaid for $1.00.

WORTH $10.00 OF ANY MAN'S MONEY

For 10c in stamps we mail free of all cost samples of Silver King Barley, yielding 173 bu. per acre; Macaroni Wheat, yielding 64 bu. per acre; Billion Dollar Grass; Spelts, the cereal and hay food wonder, together with timothy, clover, grasses, etc., etc., any one of which, if it becomes acclimated on your farm, will be worth $10.00 of any man's money to get a start therewith.

Or, send 14c and we add a sample farm seed novelty never seen before by you.

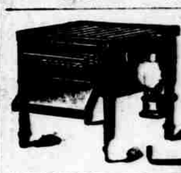
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle. $6 and $12 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.



BIG COME DOWN IN PRICES

Famous Sure Hatch Incubators

Will be sold CHEAP the next few weeks. Best machine in the world. Built for real business, and will make you money. Get into the business now and raise chickens while Poultry and Eggs are high priced. Send for big free book about our Incubator and the Poultry Business.

Sure Hatch Incubator Co., Box 173, Fremont, Neb.

Aesthetic Lily.

"Here comes my little Lily!" exclaimed a doting mother to a roomful of guests. "I have nursie take her for a walk in the park every afternoon, and you have no idea how rapidly it is developing her sense of the aesthetic—the beautiful! Come here, my darling. Tell us what you remember best about your walk in the park to-day."

Lily's breath came hard. She paused a moment, then answered in a shrill, excitable:

"Oh, mamma, the bears smelt awful."

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

A Bad Break.

"That was a bad break Dr. Green made."

"What was it?"

"He advised our traveling man to give up work for a while and travel for his health."—Detroit Free Press.

Thousands of country people know that in time of sudden mishap or accident Hamlins Wizard Oil is the best substitute for the family doctor. That is why it is so often found upon the shelf.

He who is false to duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten the cause.—H. Ward Beecher.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes
Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Try Murine in Your Eyes. At Druggists.

Women would have no use for mirrors that would enable them to see themselves as others see them.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Nine men out of a possible ten wear a sad look after they have been married a year.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. You pay 10c for cigars not so good. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A man's idea of values depends on whether he wants to buy or sell.

FIDO DULY WARNED.

Look here, Fido, if you can't be a better horse than this I shall have to discharge you an' get an automobile!"

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Bank Balance and Independence.
Business women have evolved the idea of saving, and the thrifty incentive was not inspired by their brothers, but rather envelops the girl with pendence which evolves the girl with $300 or $400 to her credit and spurs her on to add more and more to the reserve.

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 Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Young America.

Dad—Do you know what happens to little boys that tell lies?

Tad—Yep. If they tell good ones, they get away with it.—Cleveland Leader.

Asthmatics, Read This.
If you are afflicted with Asthma write me at once and learn of something for which you will be grateful the rest of your life. J. G. McBride, Stella, Nebr.

Adversity is a searching test of friendship, dividing the sheep from the goats with unerring accuracy; and this is a good service.—John Watson, D. D.