

## In Homes where there are children

**SANITARY** walls are essential. Germ laden walls may be the cause of much illness. Why take a risk when it is so easy to have Alabastined walls—beautiful, artistic and absolutely sanitary.

### Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

Alabastine, either in simple single colors or the many hued onyx effect so rich and so easily produced by the new Alabastine Opaline process, will give you walls which are germ proof—walls in harmony with your rugs and draperies—any tone or tint to please your taste or fancy.

To obtain Alabastine effects you must use genuine Alabastine. Be sure to look for the cross and circle printed in red on every package. And, be sure to ask your dealer or decorator to show samples of the truly beautiful Alabastine-Opaline Process.

The Alabastine Company  
Grand Rapids, Mich.



**Sinful.**  
"Do you regard it as sinful to play cards?" asked the moralist.  
"Yes," said Mr. Grumpson. "For a man who can't play poker any better than I do to sit in a game with a party of expert pasteboard manipulators is little short of a crime."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**A Scratched Record.**  
One day recently Mary Birdella, age ten, and her sister, Harriet Jane, age five, were visiting their grandmother, whom they call mamma. Mary Birdella was singing to one of her dolls when mamma joined in on the refrain. Harriet Jane looked up and said, very soberly, "Aw, mamma, your record's scratched."  
When two women begin to exchange compliments it's the recording angel's cue to get busy. Be careful today—tomorrow it may be too late.

## She Discovered It, Too

"After 10 years of hit or miss baking with various other brands of powder I at last discovered that the bitter taste sometimes found in hot breads was caused from alum in cheaper grades of powder. So I am now an ardent booster for Royal Baking Powder."  
Mrs. L. A. J.

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Contains No Alum Leaves No Bitter Taste

Send for New Royal Cook Book—It's FREE  
Royal Baking Powder Co., 130 William St., New York

**Or Who's Who.**  
The man whose answer to the Edison questionnaire was graded AA must certainly know wats watt—Life.

**Poor Henry.**  
Heck—"Do you play any instrument?" Peck (sadly)—"Second fiddle at home."—Boston Transcript.

**Ignorant.**  
Husband—Did you ever notice, my dear, that a loud talker is generally an ignorant person?  
Wife—Well, you needn't shout so. I'm not deaf.

**It is hard to tell the difference between the fruits of victory and defeat by the taste.**

"Good to the Last Drop"



**MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE**  
Also Maxwell House Tea  
CHEEKNEAT COFFEE CO.

## Wit and Humor



### HARD WORK AND LONG HOURS

"Did you see the bunch of fellers parading for miles from six o'clock in the morning till five in the evening and then standin' up for hours listening to speeches?" asked Mr. Rafferty.  
"I did," said Mr. Dolan. "Who are they?"  
"They're the lads who say they're morally opposed to working more than six hours a day."

**Dubious Praise.**  
"The right kind of man appreciates a compliment from his wife."  
"Well," said Mr. Bibbles, thoughtfully, "that depends on the circumstances. Somehow I don't feel a rosy glow of satisfaction stealing over me after I have related a carefully concocted story to explain my absence from the domestic hearth and friend wife tells me with a cynical smile that I'm 'truly gifted.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**Some Lawyers Do.**  
"You didn't take that divorce case?"  
"No. When I asked my fair visitor what grounds she had for seeking a divorce from her husband she said she'd met another man who was a 'perfect dear.'"  
"Umph!"  
"I flatter myself that I'm a pretty fair lawyer, but I didn't see how I could go into court and argue a case like that."

**Oratorical Limitations.**  
"What kind of orator is Senator Snortsworthy?"  
"He's about the average speaker."  
"Yes?"  
"If he hasn't anything in particular to talk about he may discourse for an hour and a half, but if he has a message to deliver he can get it out of his system in thirty minutes."



**ALL HE COULD STAND.**  
Wife—Fred, I want \$20 for pin money.  
Hubby—Great Scott. Here it is, but I'm darned glad you don't want to buy spikes.

**Nature Verse.**  
They're censoring the movies.  
We hope they'll have a care  
And cut out all the wicked trees  
Whose limbs are bare.

**Wants a Good Wife.**  
"Here's an advertisement for a wife."  
"She must be young, rich and beautiful, I suppose?"  
"No, but the requirements are almost as hard to meet. The advertiser specifies that she must be 'under forty, immune from the movies, and house-broken.'"

**A Valuable Guest.**  
Howard—What good are you at a party?  
Coward—I can talk to the people who can't sing, and want to sing, and prevent 'em from doing it.—Judge.

**The Matrimonial Hazard.**  
"You sell store fixtures?"  
"Yes," said the dealer.  
"I want a mahogany candy case. By the way, does a blonde or a brunette go best with mahogany?"  
"We can't advise you on that point, sir, but if you want a girl to be a fixture you'd better pick out a homely one."

**In a Family Hotel.**  
Rollo—Why do they call one of those men the star boarder and the other the porter?  
His Father—From two nautical terms, starboard and port, meaning right and left. In the matter of diet the star boarder is in right with the landlady while the porter takes what is left.

**An Unfair Advantage.**  
"I was grieved to read the speech you delivered yesterday, senator."  
"Garbled, sir. Garbled in the press reports."  
"But the reporter claims he took it down in shorthand."  
"The dickens he did! Is there no protection for man in public life?"

**Farm Products.**  
"What's the best way to make a farm profitable?"  
"I have about decided," answered Farmer Cornstossel, "that the best way is to lay it out in city lots or golf links."

**Hah! Hah!**  
"Why do you specialize on giving your patients laughing gas?"  
"Well, you see, our fees are considered large, so when we present our bill he'll be in a good humor and pay us promptly."

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

"I like 'em"



## Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

20 for 18c  
10 for 9c  
Vacuum tins of 50 - 45c

"They Satisfy"

### HAD FORGOTTEN HIS "LINES"

And Bridegroom's Explanation Only Added to the Ludicrousness of the Situation.

A widower in a Pennsylvania town, no longer a young man, gave the clergyman a good deal of trouble by his stupidity on the occasion of his second marriage. He seemed to be possessed by some spirit of contrariness.  
When told to give his right hand he gave his left. When the minister said: "Say this after me," he immediately replied: "Say this after me." Then, when the words he was to repeat were given, he was stolidly silent.

At last he seemed to be aware that the minister was somewhat disturbed, and in the middle of the service he upset the reverend gentleman's gravity by volunteering this apology:  
"You see, sir, it's so long since I was married before that you must excuse my getting these things mixed."

### His Wit Rewarded.

An honest rustic went into the shop of a Quaker to buy a hat, for which 15 shillings were demanded. He offered 12.

"As I live," said the Quaker, "I cannot afford to sell it to thee at that price."

"As you live!" exclaimed the countryman. "Then live more moderately and be hanged to you."

"Friend," said the Quaker, "I have sold hats for 20 years, and my 'As I live' trick has never been found out till now; you shall have the hat for nothing."—Boston Transcript.

### Odd Coincidence.

After the war, while hunting souvenirs in a deserted village in Lorraine, I found a billfold, evidently lost by a German soldier, with a picture taken somewhere in Lincoln park. In the foreground was a girl, and in the background sitting on a bench were my mother and sister, both looking on.—Chicago Journal.

Lawyers and doctors usually profit by their own advice.

### STIRRED UP THE COMMUNITY

Gap Johnson's Good Reasons for Thinking Confessions Can Be a Little Too Public.

"They've been carrying on a revival over tuther side of Mount Pizzy for quite a spell," related Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, "and a pleasant time was had till the converts took to confessing in meeting. A sister riz up and let it be known that she and a certain brother had been figgering on eloping, and two or three brothers followed with remarks about the sins of themselves and other gents. Next day the lady's husband hunted up the feller she said she'd been going to elope with, and although he swore he'd never even heard of the plan, whipped him to a custard. And quite a passel of gents left in the next few days, claiming that if everybody was going to tell everything they knew they didn't feel like waiting till the grand jury set. Religion is all right, but I sorter 'low it ort to be a private matter—every feller that feels like he'd got to confess go ahead and do so, but leave other folks out of it."—Kansas City Star.

### Thorns.

Luther Burbank brings out a thornless blackberry bush. What will the blackberry bush do about this? Probably a lot.

The blackberry, desiring to multiply, protects its berry seeds by thorns, on the avenue of approach, the stem of the bush, just as the luscious, slow-moving turtle grew a hard shell to keep fast-moving prowlers from eating it.

It may take decades, but the blackberry, disarmed of its thorns, will produce some other form of protection—probably a bitter berry. Nature cannot be fooled for long in her devices for protecting the reproduction of life.

### Supply and Demand.

"You said you wouldn't marry the best man living."  
"Maybe it's a case of sour grapes," confided Miss Cayenne. "It's highly improbable that I'd have the chance."

If a man is overbold he occasionally is bowled over.

### HAD TO GO WITHOUT GAP

Mr. Johnson Really Had Good Excuse for Not Joining Posse on Hunt for Robbers.

"Paw," excitedly exclaimed young Runt, "Zeke Yawkey and a passel of fellers are out in front. They say the bank at Tumlinville has been robbed, and they want you to grab your gun and go with 'em to hunt the robbers!"  
"Tell 'em I'm much obliged and powerful sorry," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, "but I ain't in no shape to jine 'em. Gabe Gosnell dropped in a spell ago and 'lowed that as he was going to be married this afternoon to the Widder McCorkendale he'd like to borrow my best britches to wear during the anecdote, and as I felt I'd just about as soon sleep today as not I let him have 'em. And your man is just sewing up the gable end of my old ones whur the roan cow hooked me by mistake for her calf or something. So you tell the gents, Runt, that if 'twas any other time I'd be tickled to go with 'em, but just at present I'll have to lay out."—Kansas City Star.

### Giant Spring.

Not far from the town of Twin Falls, in Idaho, is a spring that runs a big electrical plant. It is called the Thousand Spring, and there is nothing like it to be found anywhere else in the world. What a tremendous spring it is may be judged from the fact that it delivers almost 1,000 cubic feet of water a second—enough water to supply all the needs of the city of New York! It flows out of a lava cliff at a considerable height, like the waterfall of a stream, and furnishes power which, converted into electricity, is distributed for lighting and other purposes over an extensive area. —Philadelphia Ledger.

### Important Omission.

Young lady (telephoning)—Oh, doctor, I forgot to ask about that eye medicine you gave me.  
Doctor—Well?  
Young Lady—Do I drop it in my eyes before or after meals?—Cornell Widow.

Enthusiasm is contagious.

## Mr. Jenkins Took a Cracked Club To Tame Lions



The exhibition ended rather badly. It very nearly was a big day for the lions and a sad day for Mr. Jenkins—all for want of proper care in getting ready.

Many a man who has business to do and a living to make and a job to fill is as careless how he feeds his body as Mr. Jenkins was in picking out a club.

Some foods are too heavy, some are too starchy, many lack necessary elements and so starve the body—and many load the system down with fermentation and auto-intoxication.

Grape-Nuts helps build health and strength. It contains the full richness of wheat and malted barley, including the vital mineral elements, without which the body cannot be fully sustained. Grape-

Nuts digests quickly and wholesomely. Served with cream or good milk, it is a complete food—crisp and delicious.

Grape-Nuts is just the food for those who care to meet life's situations well prepared in health. Order Grape-Nuts from your grocer today. Try it with cream or milk for breakfast or lunch, or made into a delightful pudding for dinner.

## Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.