

### What Luck the Lady Did Not Have Quinsy

It was the evening of an interesting family event, and the master of the house, who hoped it would be a son, had been pacing the floor, anxiously awaiting the doctor. When the physician entered the room the father seized him by the arm and demanded: "Is it a boy or a girl?"

"Tr-tr-tr—" gasped the doctor, who stuttered rather badly.

"Triplets!"

"Qu-qu-qu—" stammered the doctor.

"Quadruplets! Man alive! What is it you say!"

"No-n-no. Tr-tr-try to take it qu-qu-quietly. It's a girl."

### The Lincoln Highway

The Lincoln highway begins in the east in New York City, and passes through Newark, N. J.; Philadelphia, York, Gettysburg, Bedford, Pittsburgh and Beaver, Pa., to Ohio. In Ohio it goes through Lisbon, Canton, Wooster, Ashland, Mansfield, Crestline, Bucyrus, Upper Sandusky, Delphos, and Van Wert.

Its route from there is through Fort Wayne, Ligonier, Elkhart, South Bend and Valparaiso, Ind.; Chicago Heights and Joliet, Ill.; Clinton, Cedar Rapids and Grand Junction, Iowa; Omaha, Kearney and North Platte, Neb.; Cheyenne and Rawlins, Wyo.; Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah; Ely, Austin and Reno, Nev., and Sacramento, Stockton, Oakland, Cal., to Frisco.

### Clean System Clear Skin

You must be free from constipation to have a good, clear complexion. If not eliminated, the wastes of digestion produce poisons and the skin must do more than its share in helping to get rid of them.

So for a clear, healthy skin, remember the importance of bowel regularity. At the first sign of constipation, take Black-Draught—the purely vegetable laxative. It brings such refreshing relief, and tends to leave the bowels acting regularly until some future disturbance interferes.

### BLACK-DRAUGHT A GOOD LAXATIVE

### Cheerful People

You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people. Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleasure on others? —L. M. Child.

### "FIRST AID" IN YOUR HOME

Keep pure, snow-white Moroline handy for cuts, burns, bruises, and for the hair. The 10c size contains 3½ times as much as the 5c size. Demand Moroline. Try it today.

### MOROLINE SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY


### A Great Soul

One is not a "great soul" consciously. He simply follows his natural bent.

**Black Leaf 40** KILLS LICE  
 JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS  
 "Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER

on the air!  
**JIMMIE FIDLER**  
 with Hot News from HOLLYWOOD  
 N. B. C. (Red Network) Tuesday 10:30 P. M., E. S. T.  
**LU DEN'S**  
 THE ONLY COUGH DROPS  
 WHICH HELP BUILD UP YOUR  
**ALKALINE RESERVE 5¢**

**HEARTBURN FROM OVEREATING?**  
 Hurried or overeating usually causes heartburn. Overcome heartburn and digestive distresses with Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form. Thin, crunchy, deliciously flavored, pleasant to take. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c sizes at druggists.



# Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club

## Hello Everybody!



### "The Spark of Life"

By FLOYD GIBBONS, Famous Headline Hunter

HERE'S Distinguished Adventurer Howard Hartling of Brooklyn, N. Y., and his yarn starts out like this.

"Up on the surface we sat smoking.

"One of the smokers asked me for matches and I passed my box to him. When he returned it I put it back in my pocket without looking at it. A match was never of much value to me UNTIL MY LIFE DEPENDED ON HALF OF ONE."

Remember that Canadian mine disaster that happened up in Nova Scotia and took up so much space in the newspapers a while ago? Well, Howard Hartling is going to tell us the story of a similar misfortune that took place in the same mining district in August, 1900. As a young lad, Howard worked in the Famous gold mines in Halifax county, Nova Scotia. His job was on the 300-foot level where they were digging a new tunnel—a tunnel that was being dug around a deep pit filled with icy water so that the company could tap the gold vein that lay on the other side.

### Smokers Borrowed His Matches.

Howard's adventure took place in that tunnel—but as Howard himself points out, it started up at the top of the shaft where a bunch of men sat around smoking and borrowing his matches.

Just about the time Howard's match box was handed back to him, the whistle blew and the men went down in the "cage" to the 300-foot level. They went to work and the afternoon wore on. The distant sounds of dynamiting reminded Howard that it was almost time to knock off, and he started for the mouth of the tunnel. As the sounds of exploding dynamite came nearer, he hurried his steps. He was turning into a cross tunnel leading to the shaft landing when the candle by which he was lighting his way flickered and went out.

### Left In Pitch Black Darkness.

Only a little thing, the blowing out of that candle, but it left Howard in darkness, and darkness is one of the things a miner fears most. Once he took a wrong turning he might get into the old abandoned workings and be lost there for days—maybe forever. It wasn't exactly safe either, for a man to stay below for long after the blastings started, and those explosions were coming perilously near. Hastily, Howard reached for his box of matches, and suddenly the darkness and the dynamiting took on a new and terrifying significance. THE MATCH BOX WAS EMPTY—CLEANED OUT BY THE SMOKERS AT NOON!

"It was a little more than 300 yards to the landing," says Howard, "but that thousand feet had to be covered in pitch black darkness, by feeling my way along the foot-wall of the tunnel. There was no one



A Hundred Feet of Icy Water Was Waiting.

near to get a light from. All the miners had gone out as their tasks were completed and before the blasting began for the day. Those explosions were coming nearer. I could smell the heavy, choking nitrogenous smoke. I crept on slowly, but the fumes of the burning dynamite were getting more dense every minute.

"They were catching my throat. Breathing was becoming more difficult. The walls were wet and mucky with slime that had been formed millions of years before. It oozed from the rock crevices and dripped down on the floor of the passage. I crawled along till I realized I had gone many yards and should be seeing the lights of the shaft landing. Then something inside of me seemed to shout 'Stop!' I obeyed the impulse!

### Lost In the Abandoned Workings.

"Underfoot the floor of the tunnel seemed unfamiliar. It dawned on me then that I had taken the wrong turning at the cross tunnel. I had entered the old abandoned workings. I WAS LOST!"

In his left hand, Howard still gripped his unlighted candle. If only he had another match. Again, something inside him began to prompt him—to urge him to make another search of his pockets. "Carefully," he said, "I wiped my muddy right hand on my coat and opened my vest. Carefully—very carefully—I made my search. In the upper right pocket I found half a match.

I couldn't tell which half it was, but I held the candle over in the shelter of my open coat. Where, in that damp tunnel, could I find a place to scratch this precious half of a match? Would it light? I thought of the buckle on my suspenders. I felt for it. With a prayer I tried that splinter of wood!"

Howard scratched that piece of match—and it lighted. Quickly he guided it to the candle. The wick sputtered but—IT LIT! Howard breathed a prayer of thanks. Then, with a light to see by, he began looking around him.

### On the Brink of Water-filled Pit.

Says he: "I held that candle aloft and my gaze wander. I was in the old tunnel. Not 20 feet ahead was the old, abandoned, water-filled pit. A hundred feet of icy water was waiting for me. Another minute and I would have plunged to my death. A GRAVE 400 FEET UNDERGROUND! I almost collapsed at the thought!"

But suddenly, Howard was on his toes again. A new blast, so close that it deafened him, reminded him that he still was not out of danger. "I dared not hurry," he says, "as my light might go out again, and this time I wouldn't have even half a match. Another blast and water began trickling in from the old workings. By the time I reached the cross tunnel it was half way to my knees. Then, at last, the lights at the hoisting shaft came into view through the murky smoke. A hoarse voice, choked from the fumes, bawled out. 'Fr Pete's sake hurry up. We're holding the cage. Where in heck were you? You look white as a ghost."

"And," says Howard, "I would have been one—only for half a match!"

**"The Man Who O-O"**  
 Tales and Traditions from American Political History  
 BY FRANK E. HAGEN AND ELMO SCOTT WATSON

### HISTORIC MURDER

ONE hundred and ten years ago a man was murdered and as a direct result of that crime we now have, every four years, national conventions of delegates from every state and territory in the Union to nominate candidates for President and vice-president. Here's how it came about:

In 1826 William Morgan of Batavia, N. Y., published a book which purported to reveal the secrets of Freemasonry. Soon afterwards he disappeared and the Masons were not only accused of having kidnaped him and drowned him in the Niagara river but also of blocking a proper investigation of his disappearance. From western New York, opposition to the Masons spread to other states and several demagogic young politicians, among them Thurlow Weed and William H. Seward of New York and Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania, seized upon the movement to promote their own ambitions.

The result was the organization of the Anti-Masonic party and in September, 1830, the first Anti-Masonic convention, the first national convention of any party, was held in Philadelphia, attended by 96 delegates from ten states. It was decided to hold another convention the next year to nominate candidates for President and vice-president and this meeting was to be composed of as many delegates from each state as there were representatives in both houses of congress.

Accordingly in September, 1831, the convention was held in Baltimore and it nominated for President William Wirt of Maryland, who had been attorney-general in Monroe's cabinet, and for vice-president Amos Ellmaker of New York. In the election of 1832 these candidates won only the electoral vote of Vermont. Later this party was absorbed by the Whigs and lost its identity, except in Pennsylvania where it elected a governor in 1835 and continued as a separate party for a few years.

But during the Anti-Masonic party's short existence it had pointed the way for others to follow in the method of choosing candidates. It gave them the national nominating convention and while convention procedure has since been changed in many ways, from that day to this the fundamental principle upon which it was based has remained unchanged—democratic representation of the party constituency.

### KANSAS CAMPAIGNER

THE state of Kansas is in the limelight this year because for the first time in history a nominee of one of the major parties comes from the Sunflower state. Moreover, it has two candidates for the presidency—Gov. Alf. M. Landon heading the Republican ticket and Earl Browder of Wichita, the leader of the Communist party.

This is not the first time, however, that a Kansan has been a nominee. Back in 1834 there was another, also a governor.

His name was John Pierce St. John, a native of Indiana, an adventurer in California in the gold rush days, a lawyer in Illinois and a soldier in the Civil war, rising to the rank of lieutenant-colonel of an Illinois volunteer regiment. After the war he moved to Missouri where he practiced law for a time and became noted as a political orator. In 1869 he moved to Kansas where he was to win his greatest renown.

He served in the state senate in 1873-4 but declined re-election and in 1878 was elected governor by the Republican party. Re-elected in 1880, he won the Republican nomination for a third term in 1882 but was defeated in the election.

Always a pronounced enemy of the liquor traffic, St. John was nominated for President on the Prohibition ticket in 1884 and polled a total of 151,809 votes. This was 20,000 more than the vote for Butler, the candidate of the "Greenbackers," so that he was the "runner-up" in the race between Cleveland and Blaine.

During his canvass for the presidency, St. John traveled extensively over the United States making speeches in behalf of the "dry" cause. In fact, during his 14 years of public life he is said to have hung up a record of travel exceeded by few candidates for office. He traveled more than 300,000 miles by rail, during which time he never had an accident nor was sick a day and made a total of 4,000 speeches, missing but four engagements in all that time.

© Western Newspaper Union.

**Value of Persuasion**  
 VIOLENCE ever defeats its own ends. Where you cannot drive you can always persuade. A gentle word, a kind look, a good-natured smile can work wonders and accomplish miracles. There is a secret pride in every human heart that revolts at tyranny. You may order and drive an individual, but you cannot make him respect you.—Hazlitt.

The true past departs not. Nothing that was worthy in the past departs—no truth or goodness realized by man ever dies, or can die.—T. Carlyle.

**Building and Rebuilding**  
 Rebuilding a ruined house or a ruined career is a much more difficult matter than building new. It takes more courage, more skill and more ability. But it is being done every day.

**QUICK HEAT ANYWHERE**

- CLEAN
- HEALTHFUL
- LOW COST
- PORTABLE

**RADIANT Coleman HEATER**

Plenty of quick, penetrating warmth wherever you want it... that's what you get with Coleman Radiant Heater. Carry and use anywhere. No chimney. Makes and burns its own gas from untreated gasoline.

Just the thing for removing chill from home, office, store or for extra warmth in severe weather. Costs less than 2¢ an hour to operate! See it at your dealer's.

WRITE FOR FREE FOLDER. Send postcard now!

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. WU-403, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (6453)

**Courage of Innocence**  
 There is no courage but in innocence; no constancy but in an honest cause.—Southern.

ASK FOR **St. Joseph** 10¢  
 The original Colophony-wrapped genuine pure aspirin.  
 BRINGS PROMPT RELIEF FROM PAIN AND COLIC

**St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN**

**Joy and Grief**  
 That happiness does still the longest thrive where joys and griefs alternate.

**Health-Wrecking Functional PAINS**  
 Severe functional pains of menstruation, cramping spells and jangled nerves soon rob a woman of her natural, youthful freshness. PAIN lines in a woman's face too often grow INTO AGE lines!  
 Thousands of women have found it helpful to take Cardui. They say it seemed to ease their pains, and they noticed an increase in their appetites and finally a strengthened resistance to the discomfort of monthly periods.  
 Try Cardui. Of course if it doesn't help you, see your doctor.

**Without a Sting**  
 If you must forgive, forgive graciously.

**CHECK THAT COUGH BEFORE IT GETS WORSE**  
 Check it before it gets you down. Check it before others, maybe the children, catch it. Check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. This double-acting compound gives quick relief and speeds recovery. Soothes raw, irritated tissues; quickly allays tickling, hacking. Spoonful on retiring makes for a cough-free sleep. No habit-forming, stomach-upsetting drugs. Ideal for children, too. Don't let that cough due to a cold hang on! For quick relief and speeded recovery insist on FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR.

**LAY-MOR**  
 If you need the money that more eggs would bring, if you want a healthier, better than the average flock of hens, try LAY-MOR.  
 LAY-MOR is the easily fed egg laying aid and conditioner and is sold under a real money back guarantee.  
 A Money Order for \$1.00 brings it to you. Try it.  
**LAY-MOR CO.**  
 Box 6, Station E, Atlanta Ga.