

**Wren Had Last Laugh  
On Critical Councillors**

Sir Christopher Wren, builder of St. Paul's cathedral, and many other famous churches, was partly responsible for the Town Hall of Windsor, in 1636, but the good councillors had misgivings about his work.

They complained to him that the big hall had no pillars to support it, and despite Wren's assurances that it had been designed that way and was safe, demanded that supporting pillars be placed in position.

Wren agreed to do so, and had four pillars erected. But some years later it was discovered that the pillars came one inch short of reaching the ceiling.

**Negro Names**

The Negro possesses a remarkable talent for choosing names for twins. Dr. A. P. Hudson, in his book "The Science of Naming Negro Babies," quotes some amusing examples. Bootjack and Nick nack, Maters and Taters (tomatoes and potatoes), Gasoline and Kerosine, are typical.

Negro schoolchildren must have a lot to bear from their fellow pupils when they are burdened with names such as Petty Larceny, Filthy M'Nasty, Big Apple, Sunday May the Ninth! Biblical names are popular among Negroes, as well as whole Biblical quotations. "I will arise and go unto my Father" seems rather a mouthful. So, too, does "Seven times shalt thou walk around Jericho." In this case the small bearer of the name was called Jerry for short.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic which has been helping women of all ages for nearly 70 years. Adv.

**Revealing Death**

Men may live fools, but fools they cannot die.—Young.

**Relief At Last  
For Your Cough**

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to loosen germ laden phlegm, increase secretion and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

**CREOMULSION**  
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

**Another's Secret**

I may give to one I love, but the secret of my friend is not mine to give.—Philip Sidney.

**Sneezing  
Sniffing**  
Put just "2 drops" in each nostril for quick relief from Spring head cold discomforts.  
**PENETRO**  
NOSE DROPS

**Riches Trickle Away**

Beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship.—Franklin.

**Pull the Trigger on  
Lazy Bowels, and Also  
Pepsin-ize Stomach!**

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

**Your Reputation**

No man was ever written out of reputation but by himself.—Bentley.

**666** relieves misery of Colds fast!  
LIQUID - TABLETS  
SALVE-NOSE DROPS

**Floyd Gibbons'**  
**ADVENTURERS' CLUB**



**HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES  
OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!**

**"The Madman With the Bottle"**

**HELLO EVERYBODY:**

You know they say troubles never come singly—which is just another way of saying that Old Lady Adventure is never content with giving you just one sock on the jaw. I don't know how true that is, but it certainly worked out that way in the case of Hattie Rohr of Chicago.

Hattie's big bout with Old Lady Adventure came in the winter of 1917. There was trouble enough in the world then, without having the old girl with the thrill bag on your neck. The war was on and the influenza epidemic was sweeping the country. Hattie, in those days, was just an eleven-year-old girl, living with her mother and dad and three sisters on a farm between Clare and Dodge City, Iowa. Her name then was Hattie McLaughlin.

The flu epidemic struck the McLaughlin family in January. It brought down Hattie's dad and her three sisters, and that left Hattie and her mother to do all the chores around that big farm. It was one of those days when everything seemed to go wrong. Mother had just come from upstairs to call the doctor. Dad and the three sick girls were worse. While they were waiting for the doctor the party-line phone rang. It was the school teacher, down with the flu herself, who wanted Hattie to go to the schoolhouse and post a notice saying there would be no school that day.

Already tired from her morning's work, Hattie struggled more than a mile through the snow to post that notice. She found two small children shivering in the cold, waiting for the school to open, and took them to her home and phoned their father to come and get them. And no sooner had he come and gone with his pair of kids than Hattie heard another knock on the door.

**Stranger Comes In for Tea.**

A strange man was out front. He said he was a telephone lineman from Clare, and wanted to know if he could come in and get warm. Hattie and her mother asked him in and gave him a cup of tea to warm him up. While he was drinking his tea and eating a piece of corn



"She was out of her chair and darting across the room. Reaching out quickly she grabbed the knife!"

bread, Hattie and her mother went on with their work. Nothing unusual happened until he had finished eating and drinking. Then the stranger got up and walked over to the stove.

It was such an unusual movement that Hattie stopped to watch him. He backed up against the stove as if to warm himself, but Hattie saw one of his hands slide into his pocket and come out holding a tiny bottle.

There was a pot of beans boiling on the stove. Slowly, shielded by his body, the stranger's hand crept up and emptied the contents of the bottle into the pot of beans!

Her mother hadn't seen it, but Hattie was standing in such a position that she could see every move he made. She was startled—frightened. An older person might have said nothing, for fear of precipitating trouble. That mother and child were defenseless, with dad ill in bed upstairs. But kids of Hattie's age don't stop to think of those things. She let out a scream and then, impulsively, she darted across the room and knocked the bottle from the man's hand.

**Out Comes a Long, Thin-Bladed Knife.**

Her mother turned to see what was the matter. At the same time the stranger reached inside his coat, pulled out a long, thin-bladed knife, and slashed Hattie across the legs. Blood began to flow from a long deep cut. Dazed at the turn affairs had taken, Hattie backed away, staring at the man. The man stood, knife in hand, staring back at Hattie. Her mother was staring at both of them. For a minute there was a deathly silence.

The man made no other move—said nothing. Hattie and her mother were too frightened to speak. They began to realize the fellow was stark mad. Hattie sat down, took off a stocking and tied it about her wound. The man stood looking, first at her, then at her mother. He waited until she was finished tying up her bleeding leg, and then he walked across the room to where her mother was standing, breathless and paralyzed with fright, AND RAISED THE KNIFE.

And again Hattie acted impulsively. In an instant she was out of her chair and darting across the room. Reaching out quickly, she grabbed the knife!

The man gave the knife a quick pull. It came out of Hattie's hand, cutting it clear to the bone at the base of the thumb. Crying out in pain, she grabbed at her wrist with her other hand. The madman shoved her away, and knocked her mother down.

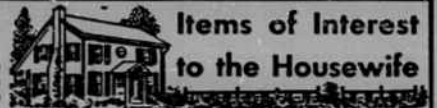
For another moment Hattie stood dazed. The man fell on her mother, sat on her chest and began choking her. And at last, a sudden change came over Hattie. Before, she had been frightened—trembling. Now she became furious. A red mist seemed to drop before her eyes. She grabbed up a piece of wood from the pile beside the stove, raised it over her head and brought it down, as hard as she could, on the madman's head.

The man rolled over and lay still. Hattie's wrist was still bleeding and her mother tied it up tightly to stop the flow. They got ropes and tied the maniac's hands behind his back and then—well—then Hattie keeled over in a dead faint.

When she came to, the doctor had been to the house. He had sewed up Hattie's wounds and she had never known a thing about it. The doctor also took the madman back to town and turned him over to the police. They found out later that he had escaped from an institution down in the South, where he had been put for murder.

And when they analyzed that pot of beans into which he had emptied that bottle, it was found that they were poisoned!

**AROUND the HOUSE** Items of Interest to the Housewife



**Peeling Squash.**—Squash may be easily peeled if it is first put into the oven and thoroughly warmed.

**Variety in Fruits.**—If your family likes variety, serve stewed prunes, apricots, fresh berries, applesauce, fruit juices and fresh fruits. A whole week can be covered without repetition.

**Removing Candle Grease.**—To remove candle grease from black suede shoes, take a piece of brown paper, cover the candle grease

with it, then hold a warm iron over it. The spot will soon be absorbed.

**For Ink Stains.**—Immerse an ink-stained handkerchief in milk immediately after it has been stained, allow it to soak and the ink will disappear.

**Removing Scorch.**—To remove scorch from linen place between two dampened Turkish towels and press with a hot iron. The scorch stains will go into the towel and can be easily washed out.

**Climb to the Attic  
Brought Possibilities**

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THE bride came home, but not to weep on Mother's shoulder. "There are too many bare spots in our house," she said; "and I want to rummage in your attic." "You are welcome," replied Mother, "but you will find no antiques—nothing there but junk."

A golden oak dresser; a fish bowl; an old portier; a chromo



in a wide gold frame; and an old piano stool; were carted away.

Varnish remover and plain drawer pulls transformed the dresser into a good-looking chest of drawers. A glazier put a mirror in the oval gold frame. Those are dusky pink branches in the fish-bowl—lovely against the rose-red brocade hanging. The diagram shows how the hanging was made from a part of the portier. The edges were finished with dull gold colored braid and fringe; and it hung with matching cord, tassels and an ordinary curtain rod. What became of the stool and the mirror will be told next week.

NOTE: Readers who are now using Sewing Books No. 1, 2 and 3 will be happy to learn that No. 4 is ready for mailing; as well as the 10 cent editions of No. 1, 2 and 3. Mrs. Spears has just made quilt block patterns for three designs selected from her favorite Early American quilts. You may have these patterns FREE with your order for four books. Price of books—10 cents each postpaid. Set of three quilt block patterns without books—10 cents. Send orders to Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

**NIGHT COUGHS  
DUE TO COLDS**

Need More Than "Salve" To Quickly Relieve DISTRESS!

Before you go to bed rub your throat, chest and back with warming, soothing Musterole. You get such QUICK relief because Musterole is MORE than "just a salve." It's a marvelous stimulating "counter-irritant" which helps break up local congestion and pain due to colds. Its soothing vapors ease breathing. Used by millions for over 30 years! 3 strengths: Regular, Children's (mild) and Extra Strong, 40¢. Hospital Size, \$3.00.



Seek Virtues  
It is a much shallower and more ignoble thing to detect faults than to discern virtues.—Carlyle.

A GREAT BARGAIN  
**VESPER TEA**  
PURE ORANGE PEKOE  
50 Cups for 10 Cents  
Ask Your Grocer

As We Think  
There's nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so.—Shakespeare.

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

Why Suffer?  
**MENEIL'S MAGIC REMEDY**  
Brings Blessed Relief  
**RHEUMATISM NEURITIS LUMBAGO.**



**Don't let winter catch you unprepared**

If you want a winter oil that will flow freely at low temperature, yet be sturdy enough to stand up under hard driving . . . if you want an oil of exceptional purity, to give your car the safest possible protection against sludge, carbon and corrosion . . . then drive your car around to your nearest Quaker State dealer and

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**Quaker State Motor Oil!**

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