

follows the first comforting touch of

### Never Again

Sanford Nelson, sixteen years old, Seattle messenger boy, saw a burgtar in a store. The robber fled, but Sanford caught and disarmed him, says Capper's Weekly. It took bravery to do that, but not nearly so much then as the next Sunday morning when his admiring pastor called young Nelson to the pulpit to tell how he did it. "N-n-next time I-I catch a-a bandit," stammered the lad, turning red and trembling with all eyes on him, "I ain't going to t-t-tell nobody. You betchin I ain't."

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is powerful, but safe. One dose will expel Worms or Tape-worm; no castor oil needed. Adv.

Some people are prepared for any emergency-except twins.



You can make and keep your complexion as lovely as a young girl's by giving a little attention to your blood. Remember a good complexion isn't skin deep - it's health deep.

Physicians agree that sulphur is one of the most effective blood purifiers known to science. Hancock Sulphur Compound is an old, reliable, scientific remedy, that urges the blood of impurities. Taker internally — a few drops in a glass of water, it gets at the root of the trouble. As a lotion, it southes and heals. 60c and \$1.20 the bottle at your drug-

gist's. If he can't supply you, send his name and the price in stamps and we will send you a bottle direct.

HANCOCK LIQUID SULPHUR COMPANY Baltimore, Maryland Hancock Sulphur Compound Ointment-300 and 800 -- for use with



SHORT-HORNS ARRIVE

N AT least one respect, the shorthorned messenger had told the truth about the coming of guests. Before twenty-four hours had gone by, the fellow returned to Farmer Green's dooryard; and with him came a great, fat person who belonged without question to the Locust family.

Nobody could call his horns long. Nor could anyone call them medium. They were short; and no one in his right mind would deny it.

"Where's that fellow you call Leaper?" the messenger asked Chirpy Cricket. "Here's his cousin! And the rest of the family will be dropping down here in just a few minutes."

Chirpy Cricket replied that he hadn't seen Leaper the Locust since the night before.

"That's strange!" the messenger remarked, turning to his fat companion.



### And Benjamin Grinned Horribly.

'He was to be here to welcome you.' "Ah! I see him now! He's right here in this tree!" exclaimed the fat one. And he half-jumped, half-flew into Kiddie Katydid's favorite tree. "You're wrong !" said Kiddle Katy-

did. "I'm a Long-horn-and you can't claim to be a cousin of mine." "My mistake! My mistake!" said

the fat gentleman hastily. And he left even more suddenly than he had come.

THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL. PA.

from his tree-top, was gladder than ever that he had escaped this terrible trouble that had come to Leaper the Locust.

Soon a patter, patter, patter made itself heard among the leaves.

"My goodness! Can that be rain?" Freddie Firefly exclaimed. "The moon is shining. And I don't see a cloud in the sky.'

Even as he spoke the strange sound grew louder.

"Can it be hailing?" Freddlesasked Kiddie Katydid anxiously.

"Oh, no!" Kiddle told him. "What you hear is nothing but Leaper the Locust's cousin's family. They're just beginning to arrive."

Freddie Firefly could scarcely believe his own ears.

"Why, there must be dozens of them !" he cried.

replied.

"Hundreds, then !"

"Still more !" Kiddle Katydid said. "Well, thousands, then !" cried Freddie Firefly. "You don't mean to say there are more of 'em than that?" "There are tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands," Kiddle Katydid declared solemnly. "They'll eat everything they can find. And we shall be lucky if they leave enough for the rest of us to live on, after they pass on."

"How did you learn all this?" Freddie Firefly wanted to know.

"That's another of my secrets," said Kiddie Katydid.

So Freddie Firefly went off to hunt for Leaper the Locust. He knew now why Leaper had struggled to escape from that mysterious messenger with the curious message. And Freddie intended to ask Leaper a good many questions about his cousins.

But he couldn't find Leaper anywhere. He searched for him high and low, and far and wide. But nobody know where Leaper was.

"There are lots of Short-horns everywhere tonight," Benjamin Bat told him. "I claim any one of them is just as good as another." And Benjamin grinned horribly.

Freddle Firefly shuddered. It seemed to him that he had never passed such a dreadful night before. But Benjamin Bat was having the

to say, Benjamin made things as un-

pleasant as possible for the newcom-

ers. He ate as many of them as he

could, remarking that from such a

horde a few would scarcely be missed.

(@, by Grosset & Dunlap.)

time of his life. He said that he hoped the Short-horns would like Pleasant Valley so well that they "I hope your friend Leaper hasn't would decide to stay right there for But, strange the rest of their days.



Winsome Barbara Luddy, who has been seen to splendid advantage in the movies is 5:2 in height, has dark hair and gray eyes. When chosen to play a leading part in a well-known production she was merely an extra. She fulfilled the hopes of her casting director.



# "BY RULE OF THUMB"

TO SPEAK of some one as measur-ing by rule of thumb is to imply dipshod methods, an uncertain, careess, haphazard way of doing anything. The phrase is a relic of the old custom of measuring material by the length of the thumb. As a matter of fact, in almost apy workroom today seamstresses of the old school can be found who, for lack of a tape measuse or out of force of habit, will take measurements by the length of their fingers.

Nowadays It is the third finger, however, rather than the thumb, that is most popular for the purpose, and a seamstress who was seen to use this old-fashioned unit of measurement answered a remark that this could not be very exact with proof that material held by her third finger and measured back as far as the knuckle measured exactly one-eighth of a yard. In when the leak was stopped. this instance, therefore, "by rule of thumb" was not haphazard or merely approximate, as it is likely to be in most cases, and as it is applied in the figurative use of the phrase.



DANGERS OF GAS POI-SONING

THE old story, a prime favorite in comic magazines and burlesque shows of a generation ago, of the man from the country who went to the city and who blew out the gas, is now a back number. This for two reasons: first, every intelligent person knows the danger of illuminating gas poisoning and second, electric light has largely displaced gas. But even today, in many smaller towns and in older houses, gas is still the principal means of illumination.

Every one knows the danger of the open gas jet. Illuminating gas, carbon monoxide, as the chemists call it, is a deadly poison. Ordinary water gas contains about 30 per cent of carbon monoxide. Its danger lies in the effect which it has on the hemglobin in the blood. When breathed into the lungs, even in small quantities, the carbon monoxide unites with the hemglobin to form a stable compound and \* when this compound is formed, theu the hemglobin will not unite with the oxygen in the air, so the victim dies from lack of oxygen just the same as he would if he were lying in twenty feet of water. And the trouble is that once the compound between the carbon monoxide and the hemglobin is formed, it is impossible to break it up no matter how much air is pumped into the lungs. This explained why, in cases of gas poisoning, the face is dark and the blood is so thick that it will hardly run through the vessels, The danger of poisoning, by carbon monoxide gas, either from gas jets or from coal gas from stoves and furnaces, is well known. What is not recognized is the danger of slow polsoning by very small quantities of gas escaping from leaky pipes, burn-

ers or gas stoves. In a recent issue of the Journal of the American "Justryt Hair Tonic." A wonderful new dis-Medical Association Dr. A. M. Stevens of New York reports several cases, one fatal, of poisoning of young children from leaks so small as to be unnoticeable.

Doctor Stevens points out that the younger the child, the greater the danger, as older children who go to school and play outdoors are less subject to poisoning than younger chil- they always refrained from any exdren who are constantly in the house tensive use of rouge. Polish girls have and often in the same room.

seven weeks old, was brought to the braids, a style that suits their native hospital in a dying condition. Inspec- beauty and makes the Polish girl slow tion of the house showed a leak in the to have her hair cut short. central gas fixture in the living room, where the baby's crib stood. The mother also showed some symptoms of gas poisoning, which disappeared



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furnished as stand. ard equipment on many of America's foremost cars. It may be installed in less than an hour. It's everlastingly dependable. It costs but \$10.80.

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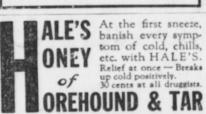
TWO CHRISTIE FIRE ENGINES COM-Information New York Used by N. Y. Fire Dept. W. RABE, 240 E. 20th St.

### Polish Girls Avoid "Bob"

Polish women have been slow in succumbing to bobbed hair, just as naturally long and beautiful hair In the fatal case reported, a child, which is worn traditionally in two long

# "More than that !" Kiddle Katydid

Hancock Sulphur Compound

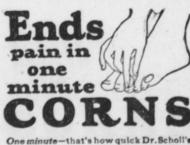


### Man's Rubber Qualities

Dr. William Seifriz, professor of botany at the University of Pennsylvania, is appraising how much "rubber" there is in man's make-up, just as the engineers have tested the coefficiency of the elasticity of steel and other elasticity structural materials. So far he has discovered that the blood cell, or corpuscle, stretches to only three times its original sizes before it breaks.

### Plenty Is Enough

"Would you like a job in a feed mill, Sam? "No, suh, boss, Ah eats at home."



Zino-pads end the pain of corns. They do it safely. You risk no infection from amateur cutting, no danger from "drops (acid). Zino-pada remove the cause-pressing or rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, protective, healing. Get a box today at your drug-gist's or shoe dealer's-35c.



the second

given us the slip," he remarked to the messenger as he joined him again. "Never fear! If he fails us we'll find him and punish him as he deserves," said the messenger with a sav-

tion.

is a long time.

Jones."

thriller.

carburetors."

nge frown. And Kiddle Katydid, looking down

fluctuating, for at twenty-one a year

world-famous department store.

are as far from realization now as

then, or perhaps farther .-- H. Bedford

TODAY .- Mr. Jones is too modest.

Magazine readers dote on him, and

for all the aristocratic fore part of

his name, he can dash off a real

(@ by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

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GIPLIGAG

7

"I worked in a lake boat, wrote



"KELLY," asked the hotel stenographer, "have you had your tonsils taken out?" T TWENTY-ONE my position "A in life was indeterminate and

"Who?" said the house detective. "Your tonsils," repeated the girl. They are a couple of lima beans in your neck that get fretful every time you have a cold."

more or less poetry, learned to set "Not me," laughed the house detype in a country newspaper office. nailed boxes together in a factory and tective. "I'm all here."

"Well, I'm not," said the girl, "I for a month occupied the proud, if had my tonsils out when I was a litbrief, position of a floor-walker in a tle girl and I am wondering if I wouldn't have been a wonderful "My ambitions at that time, howsinger if I hadn't. ever, were the same that they are now: viz., to write good stories. They

"All my people sing, Kelly, My mother croons an Irish lullaby that would put you to sleep with the trap drummer of a jazz orchestra practicing his stuff in the next room. If you could hear my dad lean hard against "Wearing of the Green," you would be willing to stand by the Irish flag no matter if you were in a country where every tree was an orange tree.

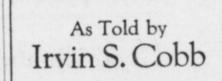
"But I can't! I am consoled by the fact that most people I know who can sing, insist on doing it. No one would mind people being able to sing if they just wouldn't.

"So much good dancing time is wasted while people sing. At an entertainment and dance the entertainment isn't and the dance is delayed. If they would just can the singers on the dance program it would shorten it and everybody could dance quicker.

"Still, Kelly, it is rare indeed you see a singer who is at the same time a looker. It is only fair when a girl is homely and can sing or thinks she can that she be given a chance to strut her stuff before the good lookers get hold of the fellows at the dance, even though I never knew a girl landing a John by singing to him. There is something sort of distant upstage about singing that keeps a fellow at arm's length and you never get anywhere that way, I'll tell the waiting world.

(Copyright by the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

First Artist-It is the little touches that count ! Second Artist-I agree with you. (@, by Bell Syndicate, Inc.) 



## A CIRCULATING MEDIUM

THIS story has the merit of being I applicable to these days although, to the best of my knowledge and belief, it originated back in the Wicked Days prior to January, 1920.

An auctioneer's man had been sent to a household to list its contents. Nothing of especial interest, either to himself or to others, marked the course of his labors until he had progressed so far as the dining room. Here, following his routine, he proceeded to enumerate the furnishings in proper order, item by item. In his flowing professional script he

set down the tally in his book : One mahogany dining room table. Six mahogany dining chairs. One mahogany sideboard. One bottle, full.

Seemingly, then, ensued a period when the appraiser was otherwise engaged and made no entries whatsoever. Then, in a somewhat straggling and uncertain handwriting, he scratched out the last item and concluded his labors for the day with the following notation :

One bottle, partially full. One revolving Turkish rug. (C) by the Central Press Association.)



Syndicate > (@ by McClure Newspaper

ANGIONEUROTIC EDEMA

MOST disorders of the human body, from their symptoms, the effect which they produce and their evident connection with some cause, are at least partially understood. But some conditions are so rare, strange and mysterious that about all scientific men can do is to give them a name and describe them so that other investigators can recognize them, leaving it to future generations to learn their causes, if possible.

Among the strangest of these unusual conditions is what is called angioneurotic edema. Here, as in some other rare disease, the name sounds as though something definite was known about it. An edema is what is popularly called a dropsy or rather, to put it the other way round, what is popularly called dropsy is one kind of edema: that is, a collection of watery fluid from the blood in the loose spaces under the skin or mucous membrane. This particular form is a purely local swelling, coming on suddenly, lasting only a short time and covering only a small area and, apparently, without any cause or connection with other bodily conditions. In 1882, when Quincke first described it, he assumed that it must have some connection with the nerves and blood vessels, so he called it "dropsy caused by the nerves and blood vessels."

But giving a disease a name does not explain it, so Quincke and various authorities since his time have offered various explanations. Some said it was caused by nervous conditions, others that it was caused by some poison.

It may appear on the face, especially the eyelids, the lips, or the cheek. The backs of the hands or the legs may be attacked. Wherever it is, a sudden swelling occurs with itching heat and reduess. It may last from a few hours to several days, generally disappearing without leaving a trace. Between attacks, the patient is apparently perfectly well.

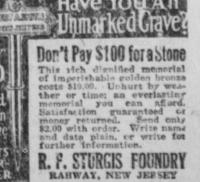
Whether actually hereditary or not, it seems to run in families. Osler reported one family in which there had been twenty-two cases in five generations. Milroy had twenty-two cases in six generations. Doctor Wason recently reported a case of it in a fourteenmonths-old baby, where the swelling developed in the throat and the baby choked to death before they could get her to the hospital. The mother said two other children had similar attacks. Nothing is known either as to cause or treatment.

The wages of sin now depends somewhat on how much the confession magazines are paying .- Memphis News-Scimitar.



Only such a vast production as 40,000,000 spark plugs a year could build Champion superior quality at such low prices as 60 and 75 cents.

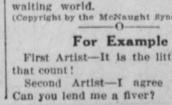




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EVER





Flo, "but that was before the day of