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Messages to Seekers of Success

To Save Is to Have

Suppose you save 25 cents a day. That does not mean much to the average man. You won't miss it.

Yet that 25 cents a day in ten years grows to nearly a thousand dollars. And the interest, which we pay you for saving your money, brings the total to well over eleven hundred dollars.

Think of what you can do with this.

Realize Your Dreams

Just a few years of small but steady savings will bring you many of the things you are longing for. Perhaps you want a car. Perhaps you want to buy the farm next to you. Perhaps you want to start a son in business, or to go traveling, or to educate yourself or your children.

Saving will do all these. And best of all, you will have formed the saving habit and will never be one of the nine men out of every ten who pass their last years penniless—in the poorhouse or dependent on others.

To Save Your Money and Make Your Money Safe

BANK WITH US

THE PEOPLES BANK

DENTON, MD.

H. T NUTTLE, President. T. F. JOHNSON, Cashier.

F. J. Wright F. J. Wright

DENTON, MARYLAND

School Supplies—Pens, Pencils, Erasers, Ink, Tablets, Books.

Watches, Clocks—Chime and Alarm.

Kodaks and Supplies

Jewelry,
Fine Cut Glass,
and China Ware

Let us fit you with glasses that will give you the best satisfaction.

F. J. WRIGHT

Jeweler and Optometrist

Denton, Maryland

Bald Eagles Photographed.

A. S. Dockham, photographer of the Lafayette National park, has succeeded in making a photograph of two young bald eagles in their nest near Eagle lake, Maine, in the top of a high maple 50 feet from the ground. Mr. Dockham erected a platform on which a ladder was raised. The ladder top was 60 feet above the ground and commanded a fine view of the nest. He clamped his camera on the ladder and led a string from the shutter to the crotch of the tree about 20 feet lower. Here he remained and watched the nest. In order to obtain the photographs he was forced to remain in the tree for five hours.

Milwaukee's "Medicinal" Water.

The city of Milwaukee has been greatly bothered with a peculiar taste in its drinking water. The water is obtained from the lake and is chlorinated before distribution. At first it was thought that the chlorine produced the taste, but a series of tests proved that this was not the source of contamination. There seems to be some connection between the intensity of the taste and the direction of the wind, and finally the source of trouble was located in a couple of plants, one three miles away and the other eight miles away, which were producing coal tar products.

Circulating News.

Yeast—I see the pro rata share of the money in circulation in this country is $54.56—nearly $5 more than it was a year ago.

Crimsonbeak—Well, I can account for that extra five circulating, I think.

"Well?"

"I had $5 a year ago."—Yonkers Statesman.

Head Work.

Two heads are certainly better than one for a barrel.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

Daily Thought.

Philosophy is nothing but discretion.—John Selden.

The Denton National Bank

Denton, Md.

SAVING a dollar and investing it shows more patriotism than singing the Star Spangled Banner. It is serving the country, by increasing its capital and promoting its thrift.

Saving promotes character; makes better citizenship; increases the general happiness. Whether your income is little or big, SAVE.

Make a resolution NOW to start your Savings Account, and come at once to The

Denton National Bank

Our Up-to-Date Savings Department pays you

4 Per Cent.

computed quarterly, on your money. We solicit your banking business.

HARVEY L. COOPER,
President.

PATENTS

OBTAINED If you have an invention to patent, please send us a model or sketch, with a letter of brief explanation for preliminary examination and advice. Your disclosure and all business is strictly confidential, and will receive our prompt and personal attention.

D. SWIFT & CO.
Patent Lawyers
WASHINGTON, D. C.

RAN TRUE TO FORM

Nothing Really Remarkable About This Tree.

Considering Its Variety and the Place Whence It Comes, It Could Hardly Avoid Having a Criminal Nature.

The Boston Globe, in its "Odd Items" column, prints an item about a tree which absorbed some of a rail fence. We have lost the item, so we don't know where this tree was, or is, but it couldn't have been anywhere near Harmony, Me., says the Lewiston Journal. If it had, the owner never would have had the nerve to mention it in the face of the remarkable performances of a tree that stood on the land of a relative of ours.

Our relative had been a soldier in his youth, and when he bought this farm he brought to it a number of shrubs, trees and flowers collected in his wanderings about the earth. This particular tree of which I speak was of the Thievohunnish variety, and came from Prussia.

It grew rapidly after it was set out and crowded out all other growing stuff for 20 feet around. In ten years it was three feet through, and in 15, four feet through at the base.

The peculiar thing about this tree was not its rapid growth, however. Let us explain. Our relative built a barbed-wire fence by this tree and to save driving a post nailed it to the tree. Well, the ends of the fence began to disappear. Our relative thought someone was snipping off the ends of the wire for some reason. His wife was of the opinion that the wire had too much wool in it and was shrinking in the dews and rains. In any case from 10 to 20 feet of the wire would disappear every night.

My relative finally gave it up, and in about two weeks the wire had disappeared entirely and the mystery was greater than ever. We simply couldn't trace it.

Then we began to miss articles left near the tree. A hired man left a scythe in its branches one night. The next morning it was gone.

Some one left a pail near by and that disappeared.

Finally the matter was brought to a climax when the blooded bull calf which had been tied to a stake near this tree vanished during the night.

About this time my relative noticed that there seemed to be an extraneous growth of some sort of about six feet above the butt of the tree. He began to have his suspicions about this tree. He determined to sacrifice the tree to satisfy his curiosity. He got an ax and chopped it down. Inside the tree was the scythe, hundreds of yards of barbed wire, the partially dismembered carcass of the calf, pails, stones, a pair of overalls, one overshoe and many other articles.

The tree had a criminal nature and developed a kleptomaniac streak. Everyone was glad to see that tree cut down.

Flower Language.

In remote Alpine hamlets and villages, especially in the Bernese Oberland, there still exist ancient and pretty customs of proposing marriage by a language of flowers. If a maid accepts a bouquet of edelweiss from a man she at the same time accepts him as her fiance, the idea being that the man has risked his life to obtain the flowers for the woman he loves.

Another method which exists in the canton of Glarus is for the young man to place a flower pot containing a single rose and a note on the window sill of the girl's room when she is absent from home, and wait—perhaps days—for a reply. If the maid takes the rose the young man boldly enters the house to arrange matters with her parents, but if the rose is allowed to fade away the proposal is rejected without a single word having been exchanged between the couple.

They and We.

A wounded corporal in a hospital told how, while on patrol duty, he had seen the body of a noncommissioned French officer hanging by the feet, his face bashed in with muskets.

"My men and I were furious," he said, "and made up our minds that we'd do the same thing to the first German we caught. That night we found two Germans hidden in a barn. We fell on them and then as they were hungry we gave them bread. We could not do what they did, for we are not of the same race."—Everybody's Magazine.

Up-to-Date Youth.

Bobby's father asked him when Moses lived. Bobby said he did not know. His father then read from a book: "Moses 4,000 B. C." and then asked Bobby why he did not know when Moses lived. Bobby replied: "Oh, I thought that was his telephone number."

Mandeville's Giraffe.

Sir John Mandeville, in his "Travels," gives this description of a giraffe, which he calls "Gerfauntz" or "Orafies": "A beast spotted, and that is a little more high than a steed, but he hath a neck twenty cubits long, and he may look over a great high house."

Some People Never Get Tired.

Marjorie has been asking me daily how much longer she would have to wait before she could go to school. When asking her why she was so anxious, she said, "I'se so tired mother, of being ignorant."—Chicago Tribune.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

In Serbia.

As far back as the first winter of the war, the Red Cross sent to Serbia a sanitary commission that effectively checked the scourge of typhus, but after the United States entered the conflict, the Red Cross was able, in August, 1917, to send a full commission that carried on extensive relief operations among the suffering refugees of the tortured nation. Hospitals were established, the refugees fed, clothed and given medical attention, the army supplied with much needed dental treatment, farm machinery, and seeds provided to help the Serbs redeem their land to productivity, and, not least, measures undertaken for the succor of the children. The terrible condition into which these helpless victims of the war had fallen is well portrayed by this photograph of a little Serbian girl wearing the rags and expression of hopeless dismay that were all she possessed when the Red Cross came.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

Junior Red Cross.

Early in the participation of the United States in the world war, the American Red Cross perceived the value of mobilizing the school children of the country and the Junior Red Cross was organized. Before the war ended nine million children were enrolled and helped in the war fund and membership campaigns, in chapter production of relief supplies and manufacturing furniture for the refugees whose homes and household goods were destroyed.

Children everywhere in the United States responded to the call to service sounded by President Wilson as head of the American Red Cross. This photograph is that of an enthusiatic young Japanese member of the Junior Red Cross of Spokane, Wash., starting out on the ambitious undertaking of collecting "a mile of pennies" for war relief. A comprehensive peace program is now being worked out for the Junior Red Cross, which is being held intact.

THIRD RED CROSS ROLL CALL

November 2 to 11, 1919

Time to Re-Join

Polyglot Switzerland.

French, Italian and German are the chief languages spoken in Switzerland, each predominating in sections bordering the respective countries.

WILSON INVADES HOUSE OF FOES

CARRIES HIS BATTLE FOR LEAGUE OF NATIONS INTO HOME OF HIS ENEMIES.

GIVES COST OF GREAT WAR

Informs Them of Lives and Treasure Poured Out to Save Civilization.

(By Mt. Clemens News Bureau)

Aboard President Wilson's Special train—Carrying his war against those who oppose the adoption by the United States of the peace treaty and the covenant of the League of Nations into their households, President Wilson last week invaded California.

And there, where the question on which league opponents have hammered the hardest, that of Shan Tung—is of most interest, the president found the same enthusiasm among the people for peace and for insurance against future wars. The people want the long controversy ended. They want this country to be able to again turn its undivided attention to social, economic and industrial development. Their leaders may not feel this way, but judging from the expressions which met the president on every side, the leaders have overstepped the limits of the peoples patience in their stubborn determination to force a change in the great document.

Must Take This League.

"We must take this League of Nations," said the president, "for there is no way in which another can be obtained without compelling reconsideration by the powers. And it would sit very ill upon my stomach to take it back to Germany for consideration."

"All over the world people are looking to us with confidence our rivals along with the weaker nations. I pray God that the gentlemen who are delaying this thing may presently see it in a different light."

Germany, the president declared, is taking new courage from our delay in ratifying the treaty and her newspapers and public men were again becoming arrogantly out-spoken.

Deeply impressive were the figures of the cost of the late war, in lives and dollars. It was the first time that the official statistics have been made public and the tremendous total shocked the president's audiences.

Shows Cost of World War.

"The war," said President Wilson, cost Great Britain and and her Domains $38,000,000,000; France $26,000,000,000; the United States $22,000,000,000; Russia $18,000,000,000; Italy $13,000,000,000 and a total, including the expenditures of Japan, Belgium and other small countries, of $123,000,000,000.

"It cost the Central Powers as follows: Germany $39,000,000,000; Austria-Hungary, $21,000,000,000; Turkey and Bulgaria $3,000,000,000.

"The United States," the president said, "spent one million dollars an hour night and day for two years in its struggle to save civilization. All this, however, fades into insignificance when the deaths in battle are considered, declared the president. Russia gave 1,700,000 men; Germany 1,600,000; France 1,380,000; Great Britain 900,000; Italy 364,000; the United States 50,300. In all, almost 7,500,000 men perished in the great struggle, or 1,500,000 more men than died in all of the wars of the previous 100 years.

Should Remember Recent Horrors.

"These are terrible facts, and we ought never to forget them. We went into this war to do a thing that was fundamental for the world and what we have come out on this journey for is to determine whether the country has forgotten or not. I have found out. The country has not forgotten and it will never permit any who stands in the way of the fulfillment of our great pledges, ever to forget the sorrowful day he made the attempt."

Arbitration and discussion, the president pointed out, must replace force of arms in the settlement of world controversies. Constantly he dwells upon the fact that all the nations in the League agree to do one of two things, first to submit their differences to arbitration, in which case they agree to abide by the decision rendered, or, if unwilling to arbitrate, to have their case discussed by the Council of the League, in which case six months is granted for discussion. Three months must elapse following the result of this last step in arbitration before the nation concerned can declare war.

Holds Out Hope For Ireland.

The president took advantage of questions propounded by the San Francisco Labor Council to give the inference that he believes Ireland can bring her case before the League of Nations for settlement when the League is actually in existence.

Shan Tung, he declared, will be returned to China. Japan, he said, had given her solemn pledge to that effect. And with the League of Nations in force, said the president, we can, if occasion arises, stand forth and say, "This shall be done."

Messages to Seekers of Success

Lazy Dollars

Dollars merely *safe* are not performing their natural function. They are not working. They are not doing the owner or the world any good.

Moreover, most hiding places thought to be safe are decidedly unsafe. Not only thieves, but fire or other unforeseen happenings may rob you of your wealth.

Saving Is Using

Dollars saved are safer! And they are constantly working to earn more for you. They are constantly working for the good of the whole community.

Consider this. We pay you for saving. And while you are saving, your money is never out of reach. It is always ready for you and easy to get when you need it.

Start with us today. One dollar will do it.

To Save Your Money and Make Your Money Safe

BANK WITH US

Caroline County Bank

GREENSBORO, MD.

T. CLAYTON HORSEY, Cashier

HAPPENED IN THE STONE AGE

Beautiful Love Story of How Cave Man Showed His Great Devotion for His Mate.

Glub, the cave man, hurried home through the early dawn. Slung from his shoulder were three large stones, and on his face was an anxious grin. At the door of the cave stood Bla, the cave woman, a scowl of wrath in her face, and a large, knotty club in her hand.

Glub gulped when he saw her, and hastily set the stones on the ground. Grinning sheepishly, he approached and struck her affectionately on the side of the jaw, following the blow with a tug at her black hair. But these blandishments were all lost on Bla, the stony-hearted, who fixed him in the eye with the largest knot on the club.

"Have a heart, sweetie"—or words to that effect—begged Glub.

At the sound of his voice, Bla broke into a prehistoric snuffle and removed the club from her mate's eye.

"Where have you been?" she sniffed. "I'll bet I know. I'll bet you've been over with those nasty, lowdown tree dwellers rolling bones till all hours, with your wife and children waiting for you and thinking you had been run over by a glacier, and the best ichthyosaurus stew you ever saw going to waste. O! Boo! Hoo!"

Breaking into loud, paleolithic sobs, Bla once more brought the club to bear upon her spouse's pithecanthropic map. Glub was grieved and her reproaches made him feel guilty, so he knocked her down apologetically and confessed that she was right. He had been rolling bones with Sweek, the tree dweller.

"Yes," howled Bla. "I know it. I knew you were rolling bones. A fine thing for a man with a family to gamble away all his good shells and stones and even skins, when the children have hardly a whole fig leaf to their names, and the meat is so low that unless you scare up a dinosaur this very day we shall starve. Fine goings on for a man with a family that needs to be saving his strength to go out and get meat for them and fig leaves and skins to keep them warm!"

Glub was repentant.

"Bla," he said. "I know it was wrong to gamble—very, very wrong—but see what I won from Sweek, the tree dweller. See the three hollow stones filled with dinosaur meat and Adam's apples. Wah! What do you think of your Glub now?"

Bla, in the transports of her joy flung the club into the cave, and flung herself upon Glub's neck, choking him violently.

"My own Glub!" she cried. "Come into the cave and have breakfast."

Moral: There is nothing new under the sun.—Detroit Free Press.

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To Polish Glass.

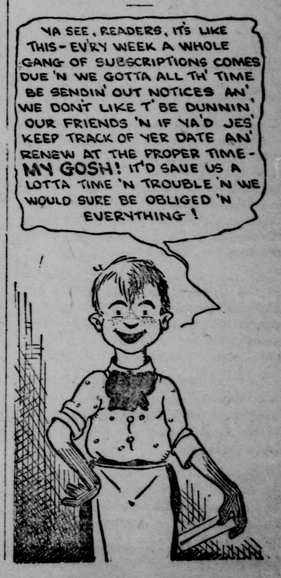
A good polishing powder is made of rock alum, burned and finely powdered, five parts; levigated chalk, one part; mix and apply with a dry brush. There is nothing better to polish glass than chamois leather, or velveteen. They should be kept entirely free from dust, or grit.

When Glass Is Scratched.

To remove slight scratches from plate glass, first clean the surface by gently rubbing with a pad of cotton wool; then cover the pad with cotton velvet, rubbed with fine rouge. This will not only remove the scratches, but will also impart great brilliancy to the glass.

MICKIE SAYS

MICKIE SAYS



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