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and thereby creates an accurate record of all expenditures.

Many, both men and women, through the absence of such a guiding record, permit small, unnecessary outlays to drive away the joys and independence which increasing dollars provide.

A checking account affords the safest, most convenient and satisfactory way of handling your money, besides adding to your prestige.

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ALBERT G. TOWERS, Prest. T. F. JOHNSON, Cashier.

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Sixth St. near Depot. DENTON, MD.
Saves You Money

In Poplins. We have blue, black, lavendar, and tan, at	25c yd	Percales,	12c yd
Spring Lawns,	12c yd	Standard Prints,	6c yd
Veils, worth 20c,	15c yd	Muslins,	7½c to 10c yd
Pongee, 32 in. wide	25c yd	Drills and Tickings	10c to 12c yd
Dress Ginghams 32 in. wide	12c yd	Men's and Youths' Clothing from	$5 to $10 per suit
Galatea Cloth,	12c yd	Children's Suits,	$2 to $5
Apron Gingham,	8c yd	Ladies' White Oxford Shoes,	$1.25 to $2
India Linen,	10c yd	Patent and Gunmetal Oxfords, worth $3,	$2.50
Long Cloth,	12c yd	Other styles of shoes in stock.	
White Linen Damask,	30c yd		
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Groceries at Lowest Prices, Quality Considered.

Lard, 15c Lard Compound, 13c Compound, 12c. Sugar, 5c. Coffee, 22c, 25c, 28c, 30c. Rice, 8c. Corn, 8c per can, etc. Mason Fruit Jars—Pints, 45c; quarts, 65c; half gallons, 80c per dozen. Paris Green, 25c per pound.

J. H. BEER, Proprietor,
Phone 90. DENTON, MD.

SAVE MONEY!

That's what we help you to do. Come in and see how we do it.

15 cent and 25 cent articles

we sell you for 10 cents. We hunt for bargains to sell in our 5 cent and 10 cent line.

DRY GOODS and SHOES

Right up-to-date and priced right. This is the CHEAP CASH STORE. 15c and 20c Hose at 10 cents. 15c and 25c Straw Hats at 10 cents.

Mattings For Spring

From 12c to 28c that will cost you more money anywhere else Tin ware, Enamelled ware, Glass and China ware. We have a splendid assortment and they are all cheap. **A big box of matches for four cents.**

SUGAR 5 cents per Pound

A fine 28c Coffee at 25c. For one week at 22c. We purchased a large quantity which enables us to sell it at 25c. All kinds of Groceries.

CANDIES and FRUIT

To supply our wholesale trade we carry in stock the very finest line of candies. We have added to our line a novelty known as

"CRISPETTES"

and manufactured for both our retail and wholesale trade. One of the best sellers in the confectionery line. Ask us about it.

WM. BULLOCK
307 Carter Block
Denton, Maryland



"IS YOUR BABY CONSTIPATED?"
Baby's bowels must be regulated properly and by a medicine that is safe.
Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup
Has proved itself—mothers know it and babies like it. Used in 100,000 American homes. Prevents Cholera Infantum. Best for bowel complaints. Cures Colic in ten minutes. 25 cents at druggists. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper.
Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

THE "EARTHWORM"

Writer Found His Ideal in Girl Whom He Had Set Out to Study.

By JEAN DOUGLAS.

Mrs. Jared Thomas stood at her living-room window looking out into the garden, where her daughter Marjory was busily engaged digging about the roots of the young heliotrope plants, searching for the cutworms.

"Marjory for goodness' sake put on a hat. Your face is the color of the flaming poppies."

"All right, mother; but would you mind getting it for me? My hands are so black I wouldn't dare come to your spotless house."

Mrs. Thomas sighed deeply as she departed to search for the hat. Anything of Marjory's had to be searched for and was always found in the most unexpected places, and in this instance the garden hat was discovered gracing the head of the marble Dante in the library.

Mrs. Thomas carried the unlovely, shapeless bit of straw to its owner, who clapped it on her head with an awkward motion of her right arm.

"Thanks, mumsey, you're a jewel. Isn't it a crying shame the mischief these imps of the garden have done to this bed? I'm out after them with a vengeance worthy of a nihilist."

Marjory Thomas was of unusual proportions, and had she lived in ancient Greece Phidias might have used her as a model for his statue of Athene. Her large, well-shaped head was crowned with heavy coils of chestnut-brown hair, and her eyes of deep blue smiled from a face glowing with the health of a milkmaid. She was clad in a frock of blue dimity, almost entirely covered with an apron of brown denim, and as Mrs. Thomas surveyed her critically from head to toe she sighed again. She never could understand why Marjory had not inherited more of her characteristics. She was a petite woman, of Dresden china daintiness, who loathed the contact of anything which savored of earth. Her tiny white hands had never been truly soiled in all her life, and she wondered at Marjory's apparent enjoyment.

When she could no longer stand seeing her daughter breaking the clods of earth with her ungloved fingers she returned to the house.

In the house next door dwelt Mrs. James Norton, and she was gazing down from her library window at Marjory.

"What an earthworm Marjory Thomas is. Positively, I never saw anyone who loved so much to come in direct contact with the soil." She was immediately joined by her brother, David Hoyt, a young novelist from Boston.

"What have we dwelling amidst us? Did you ever see such a vigorous looking mortal before? What anemic specimens we are compared with such an example! Is she interesting?"

"I do not know whether you would find her so. You who have always hugged your books and the pen. She belongs to the great outdoors and I doubt very much if she knows the difference between a Corot and a Michelangelo. However, I want you to meet her. She is coming tomorrow night for dinner and is to be your companion. Who knows? She may inspire a new type of heroine."

The morning after the dinner party David Hoyt was up several hours earlier than usual, for Marjory Thomas had in the course of her conversation the night before remarked that she always clipped the roses while the dew glistened in their petals; therefore he made a resolution to assist in the operation. He had discovered in her a totally new species.

A girl who wore clothes of Grecian simplicity and was so absolutely unique that she never indulged in the commonplace phrases of polite society. She was a child of nature and her proper setting was beneath the sky and trees, with her feet resting on terra firma, and he resolved to study her under these conditions.

It was six o'clock and the chilly dampness of the night still clung to the atmosphere. Hoyt shivered and buttoned the sweater closely about his throat. This was his first introduction to nature during the early morning hours and he walked briskly up and down the garden path to keep warm. Then he saw Marjory swinging down the walk next door. Her cheeks glowed like polished apples and she smiled at the man, saying: "Good morning. I did not imagine that anyone else was up at this hour."

"Well, you see," said David, jumping the hedge and taking the basket from her arm, "I wanted to know how things look before the dew is brushed off. You aroused my curiosity last night with your enthusiastic description of the early morning."

"Come with me," she said. "I want you to see the nasturtiums; each leaf will be centered with a dewdrop."

David found himself scrutinizing the girl with a critical gaze and wondering how anything so big could become enraptured over anything so insignificant as a drop of dew.

Then they cut the roses and Marjory knelt beside a bed of sweet alyssum and clover pinks to pull the weeds. She frequently forgot that David stood near and he had to remind her of the fact. Her utter indifference puzzled him, for he was a much-courted man. The summons to breakfast interrupted his analysis and when he sought her later in the day to renew it she had gone to the woods for wild flowers.

David returned home and once more assumed his writing, but somehow thoughts would not come. There was a peculiar, unsatisfied feeling and he blamed it on the heat. The girls of his set seemed artificial and he no longer cared to take them out—even the country club seemed dull and commonplace. Almost every evening he sat alone in the dusk, smoking a pipe and trying to discover the reason for his lack of interest in life. Then a letter came from his sister, in which he read: "Marjory Thomas has absolutely refused to devote so much of her time to society and her mother is heartbroken. She has persuaded Mr. Thomas to purchase the Randall farm, six miles east of here, where she intends to raise flowers and vegetables and incidentally give some poor children of the city a country home during the summer.

David sat with the letter between his fingers for an hour and then he determined to visit his sister the next day.

When Marjory Thomas came to the garden the following morning she found David Hoyt down on his knees before a bed of pansies. "I was just looking at their impertinent faces," he said. 'I came to Marian's last night and remembered your early morning here, so I thought I would come to see how your garden grew."

"Mrs. Norton said that you were not well. You are better, I hope?"

"Yes, thank you. I am much more energetic. Marian tells me you have decided to go in for farming."

"I have always wanted to live on a farm," said Marjory, simply, "and now daddy has consented for me to experiment."

"You are very old-fashioned, aren't you?"

"Yes, I fear I am."

"Do you know," David said presently, "that you have done me a great wrong? You have stolen my sane poisefulness. I cannot write—in fact I am utterly useless. Won't you take me to the farm with you and teach me to live? I want so much to become flesh and blood instead of ink and paper. Could you with your charitable inclinations undertake the task of making me over? Marjory, I love you, love you."

Marjory looked down at him, her lips trembling and a radiant light shining through her eyes. David drew her head to his shoulder and kissed her.

"Can you love me?" he asked.

"I do—very, very dearly."

"When will you marry me?"

"Just as soon as the alterations on the Randall house are completed."

"How can you love me—such a worthless creature?" David asked. Then he kissed her again.—New York Press.

DRINK AND BE HEALTHY.

Pure water.
And soft water.
Thereby keeping young.
Age is dryness and ossification.
Different persons say different amounts.
The requirements of all are not alike, either.
But three pints to two quarts is not too much for the average.
A glass in the morning is good and another at bedtime.
Most persons find it better to take it between meals.
Summer is a good time to get the habit of drinking a great deal of water.

BURBANK ON CHILD TRAINING

Great Naturalist Cites Care for Growing Plant as an Example for the Human Race.

Luther Burbank thinks that the training of children should be in many respects like the training of plants. He says:

"Do not be cross with the child; you cannot afford it. If you are cultivating a plant, developing it into something finer and nobler, you must love it; not hate it; be gentle with it, not abusive; be firm, never harsh. I give plants upon which I am at work in a test, whether a single one or a hundred thousand, the best possible environment. So should it be with a child, if you want to develop it in right ways. Let the children have music, let them have pictures, let them have laughter, let them have a good time; not an idle time, but one full of cheerful occupation. Surround them with all the beautiful things you can. Plants should be given sun and air and the blue sky; give them to your boys and girls. I do not mean for a day or a month, but for all the years. We cannot treat a plant tenderly one day and harshly the next; they cannot stand it. Remember that you are not training only for a day, but for all the future, for all posterity."

EASILY KING OF ALL GAMES

American National Sport of Baseball an Important Factor in the Country's Progress.

Baseball is a wholesome, democratizing influence; like death, it is a mighty leveler, destroying artificial distinction between man and man. It has the advantage of being a sport whose essential theory, like that of football, it is easy to grasp, whether you do or do not understand the fitness of squeeze plays and double steals, Texas leaguers and pinch hitting, balks and sacrifices, inshoots and foul strikes. The heroes of the diamond have dimmed the luster of the dime-novel villains and led many a boy, in the zest of adventure and overflowing animal spirits, to wholesome emulation. When baseball is compared with the cruel and sanguinary pastimes which masquerade under the name of "sport" in uncivilized lands, the devotee of clean, honorable and manly athletic competition is inclined to give thanks that baseball is our national sport and that the popularity of the game in the United States is firmly and finally established.—Exchange.

FROG CHARMER WANTED.

The city council here wants a good musician. He must be able to play a flute, have unlimited patience, and willing to work nights. Object, to act as Pied Piper for the 6,000 frogs in the lake here.

The city council wishes to remove the frogs that keep inhabitants awake nights by croaking. The Pied Piper idea was suggested to the council by Nathaniel D. Hall of Newark.

"I see by the papers," he wrote, "you are troubled with frogs. Here is a good way to remove them. Hire a good flute player and have him play lively tunes at night on the sides of the lake. The frogs will be attracted by the music, and when they hop ashore have a squad of men handy who can catch and sell them. Restaurant people pay better prices than hotel men."—Spring Like Dispatch to New York Press.

DARLING DORA.

Little Dora, just past two, was watching her mother quite closely as she was getting ready for the theater one evening. She particularly scrutinized her when she was pulling on her gloves.

"How would you like to have daddy bring you home a pair of kid gloves, Doda?" said the fond mother.

This was the reply:

"Oh, mother, I don't want to wear kid gloves; I wants lady gloves, like yours."

DETAINED BY BUSINESS.

"You're a little late this morning," said one of the men at the pool table as the straggler hung up his hat.

"Yes," the newcomer responded. "Detained by business."

They all laughed.

"Business!"

"Yes. I had to get a job for mother at the washtub, and then find a lawn where wife could dig up weeds. But I'm off for the day at last. Whose play is it?"

And he took down a cue.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

LOVERS' LONG QUARREL ENDS

Quaker City Couple United in Marriage After Being Separated by Spat for 20 Years.

After a separation for nearly a score of years, during which there were several romantic features, Miss Matilda Kass, of Appleton, Wis., and George Alvord of 624 Henry street, Camden, Pa., have just been married.

Twenty years ago Alvord and Miss Kass were sweethearts in the west. A difference arose, and they separated. Some time later Alvord married another woman and moved to Camden. With the couple went Paul Engum. After a time the boarder and Mrs. Alvord disappeared and Alvord awoke one morning to learn that his wife had divorced him and had married the boarder.

Recalling his sweetheart of years ago, Alvord wrote and found she was not married. A correspondence was entered into, with the result that the two decided to marry. In the meantime, Alvord received a letter from his erstwhile boarder, in which the latter stated that Alvord's former wife had divorced Engum. The latter had learned of Elvord's approaching marriage, asked forgiveness, and sought to act as best man. Arrangements were under way to carry out such a program, but Engum was unable to come east.

SIX STATUES OF THE WORLD

Continent of America Divided Into Two Parts to Please the Artistic Eye.

Only recently the stairway fountain at the Trocadero at Paris, France, and the statues which dominate it were restored. This work brought out a curious fact which for a long time has been forgotten.

The statues represent the five parts of the world, but unfortunately there were six statues. The extra statue is accounted for in this way. When, forty years ago, the sculptural decoration of the palace was ordered (the Trocadero is the only remaining decoration of the exposition of 1878) it was decided to erect statues to represent the five parts of the world. But to maintain the symmetry of the decoration six statues were needed, so it was decided to divide America into two parts. Aime Millet and Houssin were the sculptors for South America and Hiolle for North America. Europe was fashioned by the chisel of Schoenewerk, Asia by Falguiere, Africa by Delaplanche and Australasia by Mathurin Moreau.

NO TIME FOR FOOLISHNESS.

"I hear you and your girl quarreled at the ball park."

"We did."

"What happened?"

"She wanted me to hold her hand with two men on the bases and the score tied."

SACRIFICE OF PROFITS.

"Why don't you think Staffner's health-food venture will be a financial success?"

"He sells his preparations in cartoons that weigh less than their contents."

SURPRISED.

Robins—Joque found a surprise awaiting him when he got home last night.

Dyer—What was it?

Robins—His wife was asleep.—Judge.

USED TO EXCITEMENT.

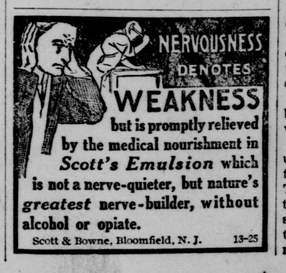
He (of the Gay Way)—And so you have been married seven times. Some excitement, eh?

She (of the Spotlight)—Not especially. My act is in a lion's cage, you know.—Judge.

DOUBTFUL.

"Of course your car is the latest model?"

"I'm afraid to say. Motor cars are almost as soon out of date as women's hats. You see, I've had my car a month."



but is promptly relieved by the medical nourishment in *Scott's Emulsion* which is not a nerve-quieter, but nature's *greatest* nerve-builder, without alcohol or opiate.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 13-25

Behold—An Advertsement!

I came into being as the unspoken language came; slowly, gradually, and to meet an urgent need. I have been worked for evil, but mostly I have worked for good. I can still be worked for evil, but each day it grows more difficult to do.

I am at once a tool and a living force. If you use me wisely, I am a tool in your employ. If you misuse me, my double edge will injury or destroy you. If you do not use me I am a force that works ever against your accomplishment of the aims and purposes that animate your business.

I speak a thousand tongues and have a million voices. I am the ambassador of civilization, the handmaiden of science, and the father of invention. I have peopled the prairie, and with my aid commerce has laid twin trails of gleaming steel in a gridiron across the continent, and stretched a network of copper into the far corners of the globe.

I am the friend of humanity—for I have filled the commoner's life with a hundred comforts denied the king of yesterday. I have brought clean food, healthful warmth, music, convenience and comfort into a hundred million homes.

I laugh at tariffs and remake laws.

I have scaled the walls of the farmers' isolation and linked him to the world of outer interests. I build great factories and people them with happy men and women who love the labor I create. I have made merchant princes out of corner shopkeepers, and piled the wealth of a Monte Cristo into the laps of those who know my power.

I am a bridge that cancels distance and brings the whole world to your doors, ready and eager to buy your wares. I find new markets and gather the goods of the world into a handful of printed pages.

I am either the friend or the foe of Competition—so he who finds me first is both lucky and wise.

Where it cost cents to hire me yesterday, it costs quarters today and will cost dollars tomorrow. But whosoever uses me had best have sense, for I repay ignorance with loss and wisdom with the wealth of a Croesus.

I spell service, economy, abundance and opportunity, for I am the one and only universal alphabet. I live in every spoken word and printed line—in every thought that moves man to action and every deed that displays character.

I am Advertising!

SUCCESS OF H. G. SELFRIDGE

Increase in London Business Due to Liberal Advertising Policy of Former Chicagoan.

The career of Harry G. Selfridge in London has been watched with a great deal of interest by American business men on account of his activities in Chicago, a swell as his popularity with all classes.

Recently a report was issued by Selfridge & Co., covering their operations for the year 1912. It shows that the profits of that firm for that year were $502,000, as compared with $250,000 for the year 1911. After charging off nearly $100,000 to debenture interest and $120,000 dividend on preferred stock, Selfridge & Co. had a profit balance for the year 1912 of more than $300,000, as compared with $32,000 for the year 1911.

Closing their books for the year the firm has charged off practically $190,000 for preliminary expenses, $100,000 for commission to underwriters and about $18,000 for fixtures. After disposing of interest, dividend and other expenses mentioned, the company shows a net balance of $40,000.

On the basis of the figures for 1912 and having disposed of all charges relating to preliminary organization, Selfridge & Co. should have more than $500,000 for dividends in 1913.

Chicago business men regard this as a remarkable showing considering the energetic competition Mr. Selfridge encountered soon after opening his store. London papers agree that the phenomenal success of the store is due to the liberal advertising policy Mr. Selfridge has maintained since opening his store.

Advertising.

The man who has advertised unsuccessfully and says advertising doesn't pay is like the man who believes all doctors are fakes because one failed to cure him.

Modern business is war—war where quality, price and service, coupled with boldness, bigness and sureness of vision, win power and wealth.

Don't let your copy hit below the belt. Time is your referee—and he will get you if you don't play fair.

The successful fisherman is he who uses tempting bait, then casts it skillfully in the pool where the fish live. There is a great advertising moral in this—but remember, the ultimate consumer is not a fish; it is essential that the bait be more than tempting—it must also be truthful.

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