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Miracles in Money

A city skyscraper seems a miracle in steel and stone. But it is only a vast number of girders painstakingly placed together—a vast quantity of bricks placed end to end and one above another.

Miracles in money are seeming miracles only. **You** can work miracles in your own life.

Saving Wins Success

You can have a big prosperous farm, own a car, or travel wherever you wish.

Men who have really succeeded spell it S-A-V-E. You can win the same success. You do not need a lot of money to do it. You need no great education.

You need only the determination to start now and continue. Let us help you.



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.

Messages to Seekers of Success.

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

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.

INCREASES YIELD OF WHEAT

Experiment of Treating Seed Electrically Meets With Success in England.

An interesting experiment as to the effect of electrically treating seed wheat before sowing has been carried out at Boddam Green, Elmstead, Kent, during the season, by W. F. Pledge of the Victoria flour mills, Ashford, the London Times states. The variety of wheat chosen for the experiment was "red standard" and two adjoining plots were sown on November 13 and 14 last at the rate of three bushels to the acre, the seed on one plot being electrically treated and that on the other not. The land was treated exactly alike all through the year.

Recently the growing crops were inspected by a party, including R. L. Robb, lecturer on agriculture at the Southeastern Agricultural college, Wye, Kent.

A marked difference between the two plots was noticeable, the wheat on the treated portion being much the more vigorous in growth and habit, and promising, so far as the experts present were able to judge, a yield at least 20 per cent higher than that of the untreated plot. There were evident signs of rust, too, in the untreated crop, and it was significant fact that the other plot was, at any rate at the present stage, entirely free from this disease. It was the general opinion of those present that electricity is likely to become a very important factor in the cultivation of agricultural crops and that great developments along that line may be confidently anticipated in the near future.

"OL' CLO'ES"

The ol' clo'es man is a high financier in Eastern Europe, and in Siberia, where a pair of second-hand shoes sell for fifty dollars, and where the cast off clothes of an American Red Cross worker were lately appraised as being worth more than a thousand dollars. American Jewish relief agents are constantly coming across destitute Jews wrapped in rags that they have not had off them once, day or night, the last five years. Getting fresh clothes to them is quite as important as giving them food, now that the typhus epidemic is carrying them off by hundreds. Typhus is a disease which flourishes inevitably among those people who have no change of clothing, and who lack even soap for bathing.

RED CROSS CHRISTMAS SEALS SAVE KIDDIES

Boys and Girls Gain Health At Maryland Tuberculosis Association's Preventorium At Claiborne.



Betty is a frail, big-eyed little girl of 7 years. Her father is a patient at a tuberculosis hospital and her mother "since Daddy went away" has to work all day in a factory to keep Betty and her two baby brothers, Tom, aged 5½, and Jerome, who is 4, from going hungry to bed.

Last summer, Betty, leading Tom and Jerome by the hands, arrived at Claiborne on the ferry from Annapolis and pretty soon the three of them were joining in a group of merry youngsters playing "mulberry bush" on the sandy beach of Eastern Bay. The trio were among the patients who during the past months have enjoyed the benefits of the preventorium operated by the Maryland Tuberculosis Association at the Claiborne Cottages. Twenty children have been treated at the cottages and all of them have shown marked improvement.

The preventorium was opened several months ago as a place where children from 4 to 12, boys and girls from all parts of the state, who had been seriously exposed to or were, for varying reasons predisposed to tuberculosis, or suffering from mal-nutrition or chorea, could live practically out of doors and get the treatment needed to prevent the threatened development of tuberculosis.

So very successful has been the experiment that it is hoped to make the Claiborne Cottages a permanent part of the work of the Maryland Tuberculosis Association. The cottages have closed because there is no fund to keep them opened longer. The work of the Maryland Tuberculosis Association, like that of all the 1000 affiliated organizations of the National Tuberculosis Association, depends largely for its financial support on the sale of the Red Cross Christmas seals. This year the seals were ready for distribution on December 1. Throughout the entire country an intensive campaign to show the menace of the disease, that yearly takes a death toll in the United States more than three times as great as the number of lives lost by the American armies on the battlefields of Europe, is under way.

To finance this fight, more than a half billion of the little Red Cross Christmas seals must be sold. Maryland's quota is $125,000 worth of the seals. This will enable the state to carry on and develop its work and to provide for the operation of the Claiborne Preventorium all the year round. At present there is no place, where Maryland children can be given their chance to win back the health lost through no fault of their own.

Every seal is a penny's worth of prevention and cure. The stamps this year are unusually pretty, done in three colors, and are Christmassy. The officers of the Maryland Tuberculosis Association, which will be in general charge of the seal sale in Maryland are: Dr. Henry Barton Jacobs, president; George A. Colston, treasurer; Joseph S. Ames, secretary; A. E Sinks, executive secretary, and Arthur Ellt Hungerford, campaign director.

Co-operating in the organization of the work are the local tuberculosis association of Allegany, Anne Arundel, Carroll, Dorchester, Frederick, Garrett, Harford, Howard, Kent, Montgomery, Queen Anne, Somerset, Washington, Wicomico, Prince George, Cecil, Charles and Caroline counties.

In Talbot, Baltimore, St. Mary's, Worcester and Calvert, in which there are no permanent organizations, volunteer committees are being formed to put over this special piece of work.

In the state last year, 2,914 persons died needlessly of tuberculosis. The tuberculosis death rate in Maryland is 44 per cent higher than the average death rate from the disease in the country as a whole. The record is not one of Maryland to be proud of. It can be reduced by educational and preventive work. Every seal will help.

Among the 150,000 persons who are killed each year by tuberculosis in the United States, there are more than 12,000 children under 5 years of age. It is not true that these children inherited tuberculosis. Science has demonstrated that tuberculosis is a communicable disease, caused by a germ transmitted after birth. One life saved from tuberculosis is thousands of dollars donated to your town. And think of the happiness, too.

BUY RED CROSS CHRISTMAS SEALS — THEY SAVE LIVES.

"The battle against tuberculosis is not a doctor's affair; it belongs to the entire community."

—SIR WILLIAM OSLER.

BUY RED CROSS CHRISTMAS SEALS — THEY SAVE LIVES.

RED CROSS [illegible] SEALS [illegible]

Little Stamps That Fi[ght] Against Tuberc[ulosis] In Europe.

Idea Came From D[enmark]



[illegible] millions of [illegible] he [illegible] originated by [illegible] Bissel Ington, Delaware who h[ad] through Jacob Ri[is] of som[e] llar seals that were sold [in] for the purpose of r[aising] fight disease.

Miss Bissel persuaded [the] Red Cross to tak[e up] the result that th[e seals] in a limited number of [cities] in 1908. The sale [was] of approximately [$]. Crose then decided to [have] each year and to t[urn the] over to the National T[uber]culosis Association and its [affiliated] the purpose of financing the [fight] against tuberculosis. The number seals sold in America increased leaps and bounds until in 1917 total reached 150,000,000. In 1[918] a war measure, the seals sold but through and [between the Red Cross and] Tuberculosis Association, were sold in limited quantities to [every] ber of the Red Cross.

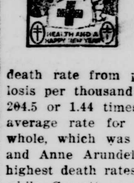
This year the seals are again on sale beginning December 1. More than half a billion seals have been printed for distribution to state and local organizations. In addition to the seals there will be offered this year "Health Bonds" in denominations ranging from $5 to $500 to be sold in lieu of seals to large contributors who do not send out a sufficient quantity of mail in December to make use of all the seals they would like to purchase.

Maryland will be particularly interested in this year's sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals, for the death rate from tuberculosis in Maryland is disgracefully high—nearly 44 per cent greater than the death rate from tuberculosis throughout the United States as a whole. The state is one of the "sore spots" on the national health map, and the campaign of education to prevent and cure tuberculosis needs to be especially stressed here.

Baltimore city and all of the counties will have special committees to urge the sale of the seals. The quota for the state is $125,000 worth of the little stickers, this amount being divided between Baltimore city and the counties in this way: Baltimore city $100,000; Allegany, $2,500; Anne Arundel, $825; Baltimore, $2,750; Calvert, $200; Caroline, $700; Carroll, $2,000; Cecil, $700; Charles, $200; Dorchester, $700; Frederick, $3,100; Garrett, $800; Harford, $1,650; Howard, $875; Kent, $700; Montgomery, $925; Prince George, $825; Queen Anne, $700; St. Mary's, $200; Somerset, $700; Talbot, $700; Washington, $2,375; Wicomico, $700; Worcester, $700.

GARRETT HAS LOWEST COUNTY DEATH RATE

Tuberculosis Figures For Counties Show "Sore Spots" On Health Map.



Two people out of every thousand in Maryland died of tuberculosis last year. Figures compiled by the State Board of Health show it.

In fact, the death rate from pulmonary tuberculosis per thousand of population was 204.5 or 1.44 times greater than the average rate for the country as a whole, which was 141.6. St. Mary's and Anne Arundel counties had the highest death rates from the disease while Garrett carried off honors as the healthiest county.

Garrett county had only nine deaths from tuberculosis, a death rate of only .40 per thousand of population. Garrett has a fairly active local tuberculosis organization cooperating with the Maryland and the National Tuberculosis Association in all health moves. It has no special tuberculosis nurse as some of the counties have, though it is now considering the appointment of a special county social worker.

The following are the county tuberculosis death rates, approximated on the latest estimated population figures:

Allegany	0.87
Anne Arundel	2.20
Baltimore	1.79
Calvert	1.93
Caroline	1.90
Carroll	1.17
Charles	2.10
Dorchester	2.05
Garrett	0.40
Harford	1.45
Howard	1.12
Kent	1.98
Montgomery	1.33
Prince George's	1.58
Queen Anne's	1.72
Somerset	1.34
St. Mary's	2.50
Talbot	1.43
Washington	1.31
Wicomico	2.10
Worcester	1.16

The Fisher Caught

By LINCOLN ROTHBLUM

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In the parlance of matchmaking mothers Victor Lawton was a "catch" worth angling for—all the more desirable since he exhibited no inclination to be caught. Divers were the schemes mothers of daughters, ready to consider a "career," invented to entice the wary fish into the matrimonial net.

For indeed Victor Lawton was a most desirable specimen of prospective husband. He was tall, but not too tall to seem towering with a short companion.

He was stocky, but by no means fleshy. He was of good family, became from neither blue blood nor yellow. He was a lawyer of sound reputation and good business acumen while the definiteness of his income from a few select clients compensated for their lack of number.

And that he had personality is attested when the fellows dubbed him "a bully chap" and the girls—well, the girls thought him "too handsome for anything."

"And so," Mrs. Van Dusen, leader of the town's upper set, complimented herself, "I have done well to squeeze from his good-looking lips a promise to be present at your debut tonight. The rest, my darling daughter, is up to you." And she extended her hand toward a pretty and sophisticated thing of twenty in an "I've done my share" manner.

"My name isn't Cecile Van Dusen," came the reply with a rolling of big, hazel-colored eyes in the prescribed fashion commonly known as "vamping." So saying she tripped across the soft rug on tiptoe and imparted a slight smack on her mother's cheek, making a pretty application of powder.

"I hope so," answered the elder woman in a tone that did not reflect her daughter's confident assertion; "but we must keep Madge out of the way as much as we can."

"Your fault again," chided Cecile, who, modern-like, never lost an opportunity to censure her mother. "When we thought she was going to get married a month ago you shouldn't have refused—though we didn't know who it was."

"Hush, Cecile," chided Mrs. Van Dusen gazing quickly at the door to see if they had been overheard. "I promised your father when he died to care for the child of his first wife. And I shall do my duty."

"However painful it may be," finished Cecile, "only as relieved by the appropriation of her inheritance."

Mrs. Van Dusen cast an appeal for silence as Cecile laughed out loud. "Bad thing to have a conscience, mother," she stated, wagging her head emphatically, "but if I catch Victor Lawton on my line," she added, materializing the hope by the execution of a dizzy pirouette, "I'll—why, I'll let you come and visit us sometimes."

Mrs. Van Dusen took the seat before a low dressing table and gazed at herself from the triple-reflecting mirror. A new wrinkle near her lips brought another to her forehead.

"I'm afraid we may have to take Lawton into our confidence. As he was a warm friend of Mr. Van Dusen he might be willing to quietly straighten out our financial tangle. I have not managed as well as—"

And further confidences were drowned in the buzz of preparation. Such a bustle and hurry as the Van Dusen household saw! Such a scurrying around and multiplicity of orders! The telephone never ceased with instructions to caterer, florist and musicians. The doorbell sounded one continual alarm as delivery after delivery was made of mysterious bags and boxes of endless size and shape, whisked away to various rooms as rapidly as they came.

The great grandfather clock in the hall had scarcely chimed nine as Mrs. Van Dusen, resplendent in an evening gown of black satin, brocaded with giant figures of black jet, descended the stairway to take her stand near the entrance. Cecile followed, her daring costume of garnet-tinted voile, hooped with bands of similar toned velvet, setting off strikingly white shoulders, exquisite as chiseled marble.

The stream of guests commenced to flow and kept up a steady influx until the huge house threatened to become inundated with the flood of people.

Mrs. Van Dusen had already begun to feel a pain in her right arm similar to writer's cramp, but, undaunted, she held her post until she heard the butler's stentorian voice:

"Mr. Lawton."

All the social training Mrs. Van Dusen's mother had instilled in her and all that she had in turn transmitted to her daughter was brought into play, and it would have required a far more worldly wise young man than Victor Lawton to have penetrated the thoughts behind the hostess' engaging smile.

To Cecile he offered his arm, and they passed into the drawing room, the center of which had been cleared for dancing and to the strains of a soft, mystic melody emanating from a stringed orchestra cleverly concealed behind some palms they circled the smooth floor.

With her own purpose and her mother's entangling financiering in mind, Cecile shortly complained of the close atmosphere and led the way into a tiny alcove which had formerly done service as desk space for her father until night thieves had broken in and stolen valuables locked in the escritoire, their presence undetected owing to the seclusion of the corner. Cecile had chosen the location wisely.

"And as you make your entrance into society," ventured Lawton by way of conversation, "I had hardly anticipated how charming a debutante you would make."

Cecile smiled. Womanlike she liked compliments to be paid her, and never sought the motive prompting them. But his remark was her opportunity. "Oh, I have other worries besides my coming-out." Lawton laughed. "Yes, I have," she reiterated, "for now I must get married." And in the sophistication of her twenty years Cecile modestly dropped her eyes; knowing how lovely her long lashes appeared resting on her cheeks.

Lawton shuffled his feet uneasily and ran his finger around the inside of his collar. Cecile was sitting perilously close. "Well, why not?" he ventured.

Cecile pretended to be taken by surprise. "Oh, I could never find anyone who could understand."

"What is there to understand?" questioned Lawton, nervously, glancing at his watch without seeing the time.

Cecile was anticipating her enjoyment as she rehearsed for her mother how cleverly she had managed—not only to win Lawton, but secure his assistance in unraveling their financial knots. "Oh, money 'n everything," she answered in a whisper, trying to convey her trust and confidence.

"Money? How so?"

"We haven't all the income we seem to have."

Lawton switched around to face the girl squarely. "Your half-sister—can't she contribute from her inheritance?"

Cecile fidgeted. "There's the trouble," she answered in a lighter vein to appear as if the matter were a light one. "Mother has been borrowing from Madge's inheritance, and—well, we thought you might help to straighten out the tangle."

"So—borrowing from an inheritance eh? What's the deficit?"

"Practically everything."

"Thank you." Mr. Lawton arose with an air of finality. "We needed this bit of evidence to abrogate your stepfather's will."

Mrs. Van Dusen, having intuitively sensed danger in her daughter's prolonged absence from the center of festivities, swept into the scene, her features puckered with reckless disregard for wrinkles. "What's the meaning of this?" she demanded, having caught the tail end of his words.

"By a secret codicil to your husband's will," he informed her, "the estate reverts to his daughter, Madge, if her inheritance is misused by her trustee."

Mrs. Van Dusen sank limply onto the divan. "But what—what have you to do with all that?"

"Only this: Madge and I were married a month ago."

As in a dream Mrs. Van Dusen heard Cecile murmur, "The fisher caught!"

DANGER IN LETTER WRITING

Abundant Proof That One Should Be Careful About Committing His Thoughts to Paper.

The first woman letter writer on record was Queen Jezebel, wife of Ahab, and she used her pen for the purpose of deception. The story is told in I Kings 5:10. When Ahab was mourning because he could not obtain Naboth's vineyard by fair means, Jezebel conceived of foul ones. "So she wrote letters in Ahab's name and sealed them with his seal, and sent the letters unto the elders and to the nobles that were in his city, and that dwelt with Naboth." They suggested a plot which resulted in the death of Naboth by stoning.

An earlier letter mentioned in the Bible was written by a man and was equally detestable. When we remember the contents and the purpose of David's letter to Joab, how it did for Uriah what Jezebel did for Naboth and from a worse motive, we could have wished of this too that it had never been preserved.

The writing of letters has proved to be disastrous to more than one man, and they have brought downfall to many. Every one should be careful of what they write. Good letters, like good thoughts, bring back good things.

Your Dollar's Opportunity

Your dollar's opportunity is now, today! Set it to work for you. Give it the task of multiplying itself. In doing so it will perform its part in the world affairs.

Every man's money should be making use of this opportunity. Farmers, for instance, can not only feed the world; through businesslike handling of their farms and businesslike handling of their incomes they can help to develop the world.

Thrift Is Patriotism

Saving is a form of serving. It is one of the biggest forms of national service—service to your country. Our first president said, "Economy makes happy homes and sound nations."

The way to start right is to start right now! Saving is as much a habit as spending or putting things off. Once formed, it is easy to continue. But unlike other habits, it is a good habit.



To Save Your Money and Make Your Money Safe

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Messages to Seekers of Success.

"Bought His Time" From Father.

Hon. Francis E. Warren, the wealthy senator from Wyoming, in speaking of his boyhood recently said: "My father was only twenty years older than myself. His gaze was work, physical work, and if he ever boasted of me it was about my strength. He had 'bought his time' of his father, he had often said, and I in turn, bought mine of him. 'What will you take,' I one day asked, 'to let me go and work for someone else?' 'That would be selling you seven years,' he answered. 'I owe,' and he mentioned the name of a neighbor, 'eighty-five dollars for a yoke of oxen. If you will pay that debt you may have your freedom. But if you leave home you are not to return unless you are sick, and if you do return, even for a day, you will have to work.'"

Triple Tone Electric Bell.

Three separate and distinct sounds are given by an electric bell which operates on ordinary lighting current by means of a transformer. In the home the bell can be connected with push-buttons installed at three different doors—front, kitchen and side, for example. When one button is pressed a clear ring results, when the second is operated a buzz is produced, and when the third button is pushed a combination buzz and ring results. In the office or shop this bell will prove most useful, since it can be used to call three different persons without necessitating them to count the number of rings, as must often be done when the customary signaling is employed. This bell has no contact points to burn out and no batteries to replace.

A Frightful Peril.

When the railway was first built in Germany, it was considered as a serious menace to health. In the archives of the Nuremberg railway, which was the first line constructed in Germany, a protest against railways has been found, drawn up by the royal college of Bavarian doctors. It declares: "Travel in carriage drawn by locomotives ought to be forbidden in the interest of public health. The rapid movement cannot fail to produce among the passengers the mental affection known as delirium furiosum. Even if travelers are willing to incur the risk, the government should at least protect the public. A single glance at a locomotive passing rapidly is sufficient to cause cerebral derangement. Consequently, it is absolutely necessary to build a fence, ten feet high, on each side of the railway." "Delirium furiosum" holds possession of not a few automobilists nowadays.

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