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(7)

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Messages to Seekers of Success

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

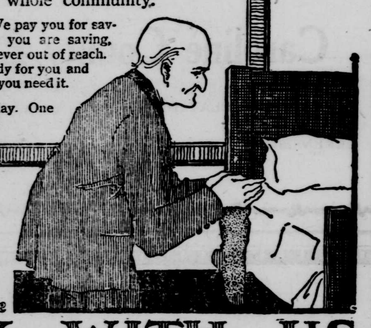
Moreover, most hiding places thought to be safe are decidedly unsafe. Not only thieves, but fire or other unforeseen happenings may rob you of your wealth.

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Start with us today. One dollar will do it.



To Save Your Money and Make Your Money Safe

BANK WITH US

THE PEOPLES BANK

Denton, Maryland

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

OBERMETHOD in Everybag

Gives you a fertilizer that is so perfectly mixed that every rivulet running through the drill has the same amount of food for EVERYPLANT

SOMERS BLAKE

DENTON, MD.

AGENT FOR

OBER FERTILIZERS.



Have you lost your appetite? Do you get so tired with the day's duties that you're unable to enjoy an evening with friends or at the movies once in a while? Are you losing your rosy cheeks and your springy step?

Dr. Miles' Tonic

was made to restore health to people in your condition. It has been of permanent benefit to thousands who were afflicted just as you are. Why don't you try a bottle? Get in line for better health—beginning today. Every Drug Store carries Dr. Miles' Medicines.

FINE JOB WORK AT THE AMERICAN UNION



THREE.

At eight o'clock the next morning a burly looking ruffian brought in some hot water and a cup of tea. As he pulled up the blinds the light fell full on his battered, rugged face, and suddenly Hugh sat up in bed and stared at him.

"Good Lord!" he cried, "aren't you Jem Smith?"

The man swung round like a flash and glared at the bed.

"Wot the 'ell 'as that got to do wiv you?" he snarled, and then his face changed. "Why, strike me pink, if it ain't young Drummond."

Hugh grinned.

"Right in one, Jem. What in the name of fortune are you doing in this outfit? Given up the game?"

"It give me up, when that cross-eyed son of a gun Young Baxter fought that cross down at 'Oxton. Gawd! if I could get the swine—just once again—s'welp me, I'd—" Words failed the ex-bruiser; he could only mutter.

Hugh smiled. "By the way, has anyone got a stiff neck in the house this morning?"

"Stiff neck!" echoed the man. "Strike me pink if that ain't funny—your asking, I mean. The bloke's sitting up in 'is bed swearing awful. Can't move 'is 'ead at all."

"And who, m'ght I ask, is the bloke?" said Drummond.

"Why, Peterson, o' course. 'Oo else? Breakfast at nine."

The door closed behind him, and Hugh lit a cigarette thoughtfully. Most assuredly he was starting in style: Lakington's jaw one night, Peterson's neck the second, seemed a sufficiently energetic opening to the game for the veriest glutton. Then that cheerful optimism which was the envy of his friends asserted itself.

"Supposin' I'd killed 'em," he murmured, aghast. "Just supposin'. Why, the bally show would have been over, and I'd have had to advertise again."

Only Peterson was in the dining-room when Hugh came down. He had examined the stairs on his way, but he could see nothing unusual which would account for the thing which had whizzed past his head and clanged sullenly against the wall. Nor was there any sign of the cobra by the curtained door; merely Peterson standing in a sunny room behind a bubbling coffee-machine.

He turned politely toward his host, and paused in dismay. "Good heavens, Mr. Peterson, is your neck hurting you?"

"It is," answered Peterson grimly. "A nuisance, having a stiff neck. Makes every one laugh, and one gets no sympathy. Bad thing—laughter. . . . At times, anyway."

"Curiosity is a great deal worse, Captain Drummond. It was touch and go whether I killed you last night."

"I think I might say the same," returned Drummond.

"Yes and no," said Peterson. "From the moment you left the bottom of the stairs, I had your life in the palm of my hand. Had I chosen to take it, my young friend, I should not have had this stiff neck."

Hugh returned to his breakfast unconcernedly.

"Granted, laddie, granted. But had I not been of such a kindly and forbearing nature, you wouldn't have had it, either." He looked at Peterson critically. "I'm inclined to think it's a great pity I didn't break your neck while I was about it." Hugh sighed and drank some coffee. "I see that I shall have to do it some day, and probably Lakington's as well. . . . By the way, how is our Henry? I trust his jaw is not unduly inconveniencing him."

Peterson, with his coffee cup in his hand, was staring down the drive.

"Your car is a little early, Captain Drummond," he said at length. "However, perhaps it can wait two or three minutes while we get matters perfectly clear. I should dislike you not knowing where you stand." He turned round and faced the soldier. "You have deliberately, against my advice, elected to fight me and the interests I represent. So be it. From now on the gloves are off. You embarked on this course from a spirit of adventure, at the instigation of the girl next door. She, poor little fool, is concerned over that drunken waster—her father. She asked you to help her—you agreed, and, amazing though it may seem, up to now you have scored a certain measure of success. I admit it, and I admire you for it. I apologize now for having played the fool with you last night; you're the type of man whom one should kill outright—or leave alone."

He set down his coffee cup and carefully snipped the end off a cigar.

"You are also the type of man who will continue on the path he has started. You are completely in the dark; you have no idea whatever what you are up against." He smiled grimly, and turned abruptly on Hugh. "You fool—you stupid young fool. Do you really imagine that you can beat me?"

The soldier rose and stood in front of him.

"I have a few remarks of my own to make," he answered, "and then we might consider the interview closed. I ask nothing better than that the gloves should be off—though with your filthy methods of fighting, anything you touch will get very dirty. As you say, I am completely in the dark as to your plans, but I have a pretty shrewd idea what I'm up against. Men who can employ a thumbscrew on a poor defenseless brute seem to me to be several degrees worse than an aboriginal cannibal, and therefore if I put you down as one of the lowest types of degraded criminal I shall not be very wide of the mark. There's no good you snarling at me, you swine; it does everybody good to hear some home truths—and don't forget it was you who pulled off the gloves."

Drummond lit a cigarette; then his merciless eyes fixed themselves again on Peterson.

"There is only one thing more," he continued. "You have kindly warned me of my danger; let me give you a word of advice in my turn. I'm going to fight you; if I can, I'm going to beat you. Anything that may happen to me is part of the game. But if anything happens to Miss Benton during the course of operations, then, as surely as there is a God above, Peterson, I'll get at you somehow and murder you with my own hands."

For a few moments there was silence, and then with a short laugh Drummond turned away. "Shall we meet again soon?" He paused at the door and looked back.

Peterson was still standing by the table, his face expressionless. "Very soon, indeed, young man," he said quietly. "Very soon indeed. . . ."

Hugh stepped out into the warm sunshine and spoke to his chauffeur.

"Take her out into the main road, Jenkins," he said, "and wait for me outside the entrance to the next house. I shan't be long."

Then he strolled through the garden toward the little wicket-gate that led to The Larches. Phyllis! The thought of her was singing in his heart to the exclusion of everything else. Just a few minutes with her; just the touch of her hand, the faint smell of the scent she used—and then back to the game.

He had almost reached the gate, when, with a sudden crashing in the undergrowth, Jem Smith blundered out into the path. His naturally ruddy face was white, and he stared round fearfully.

"Gawd! sir," he cried, "mind out. 'Ave yer seen it?"

"Seen what, Jem?" asked Drummond.

"That there brute. 'E's escaped; and if 'e meets a stranger—" He left the sentence unfinished, and stood listening. From somewhere behind the house came a deep-throated, snarling roar; then the clang of a padlock shooting home in metal, followed by a series of heavy thuds as if some big animal was hurling itself against the bars of a cage.

"They've got it," muttered Jem.

"You seem to have a nice little crowd of pets about the house," remarked Drummond, putting a hand on the man's arm as he was about to move off. "What was that docile creature we've just heard calling to its young?"

The ex-pugilist looked at him sullenly.

"Never you mind, sir; it ain't no business of yours. An' if I was you, I wouldn't make it your business to find out."

A moment later he had disappeared into the bushes, and Drummond was left alone. Assuredly a cheerful household, he reflected; just the spot for a rest-cure. Then he saw a figure on the lawn of the next house which banished everything else from his mind; and opening the gate, he walked eagerly toward Phyllis Benton.

FOUR.

"I heard you were down here," she said gravely, holding out her hand to him. "I've been sick with anxiety ever since father told me he'd seen you."

Hugh imprisoned the little hand in his own huge ones, and smiled reassuringly.

"Don't worry, little girl," he said. "Years ago I was told by an old gypsy that I should die in my bed of old age and excessive consumption of invalid port. . . . As a matter of fact, the cause of my visit was rather humorous. They abducted me in the middle of the night, with an ex-soldier of my old battalion, who was, I regret to state, sleeping off the effects of much indifferent liquor, in my rooms. They thought he was your American millionaire cove, and the wretched Mullings was too drunk to deny it. In fact, I don't think they ever asked his opinion at all." Hugh grinned reminiscently. "A pathetic spectacle."

"Oh! but splendid," cried the girl a little breathlessly. "Tell me, where is the American now?"

"Many miles out of London," answered Hugh. "I think we'll leave it at that. The less you know, Miss Benton, at the moment—the better."

"Have you found out anything?" she demanded eagerly.

Hugh shook his head.

"Not a thing. Except that your neighbors are as pretty a bunch of scoundrels as I ever want to meet."

"But you'll let me know if you do." She laid a hand beseechingly on his arm. "You know what's at stake for me, don't you? Father, and—oh! but you know."

"I know," he answered gravely. "I know, old thing. I promise I'll let you know anything I find out. And in the meantime I want you to keep an eye fixed on what goes on next door, and let me know anything of importance by letter to the Junior Sports club." He lit a cigarette thoughtfully. "I have an idea that they feel so absolutely confident in their own power that they are going to make the fatal mistake of underrating their opponents. We shall see." He turned to her with a twinkle in his eye. "Anyway, our Mr. Lakington will see that you don't come to any harm."

"The brute!" she cried, very low. "How I hate him!" Then with a sudden change of tone she looked up at Drummond. "I don't know whether it's worth mentioning," she said slowly, "but yesterday afternoon four men came at different times to The Elms. They were the sort of type one sees tub-thumping in Hyde Park, all except one, who looked like a respectable workingman."

Hugh shook his head.

"Don't seem to help much, does it? Still, one never knows. Let me know anything like that in future at the club."



"Oh! but Splendid," Cried the Girl a Little Breathlessly.

"Good morning, Miss Benton." Peterson's voice behind them made Drummond swing round with a smothered curse. "Our inestimable friend, Captain Drummond, brought such a nice young fellow to see me last night, and then left him lying about the house this morning. I have sent him along to your car," continued Peterson suavely, "which I trust was the correct procedure. Or did you want to give him to me as a pet?"

"From a rapid survey, Mr. Peterson, I should think you have quite enough already," said Hugh. "I trust you paid him the money you owe him."

"I will allot it to him in my will," remarked Peterson. "If you do the same in yours, doubtless he will get it from one of us sooner or later. In the meantime, Miss Benton, is your father up?"

The girl frowned.

"No—not yet."

"Then I will go and see him in bed. For the present, au revoir." He walked toward the house, and they watched him go in silence. And it was as he opened the drawing-room window that Hugh called after him:

"Do you like the horse Elliman's or the ordinary brand?" he asked. "I'll send you a bottle for that stiff neck of yours."

Very deliberately Peterson turned round.

"Don't trouble, thank you, Captain Drummond. I have my own remedies, which are far more efficacious."

CHAPTER FIVE.

In Which There Is Trouble at Goring.

ONE.

The car slowed up before the post-office and Hugh got out. There were one or two things he proposed to do in London before going to Goring, and it struck him that a wire to Peter Darrell might allay that gentleman's uneasiness if he was late in getting down. So new was he to the tortuous ways of crime, that the foolishness of the proceeding never entered his head; up to date in his life, if he had wished to send a wire he had sent one. And so it may be deemed a sheer fluke on his part, that a man dawdling by the counter aroused his suspicions. He was a perfectly ordinary man, chatting casually with the girl on the other side; but it chanced that, just as Hugh was holding the postoffice pencil up, and gazing at its so-called point with an air of resigned anguish, the perfectly ordinary man ceased chatting and looked at him. Hugh caught his eye for a fleeting second; then the conversation continued. And as he turned to pull out the pad of forms, it struck him that the man had looked away just a trifle too quickly. . . .

A grin spread slowly over his face, and after a moment's hesitation he proceeded to compose a short wire. He wrote it in black letters for additional clearness; he also pressed his hardest, as befitting a blunt pencil. Then with the form in his hand he advanced to the counter.

(To Be Continued.)

HOBBS

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ricards visited in Washington last week, Mrs. Ricards prolonging her visit.

Mr. Ed Murphy of Sykesville was a weekend visitor at the home of his parents at Andersontown.

Mr. H. H. Nuttle spent the weekend in Baltimore.

Mrs. Isaac Starkey will lead the Christain Endeavor on next Sunday night followed by a short discourse by the pastor.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 12

MAKING THE WORLD CHRISTIAN.

LESSON TEXT—Isa. 11:1-10; Acts 1:6-9.

GOLDEN TEXT—The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.—Isa. 11:9.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Esther 4: 13-16; Psa. 33:12; Prov. 14:34.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus' Love for the World.

JUNIOR TOPIC—What Jesus Did for the World.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Helping to Make a Better World.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christian Patriotism.

If by "Making the World Christian" the lesson committee means the conversion of the world in this dispensation by the preaching of the gospel, then we submit that they are in error, leading the people into false hopes. The main text chosen for our study pictures are the glorious coming age when Christ shall reign over the whole earth. Before this will take place Christ shall come in person and destroy the works of the devil and bind him and cast him into the pit (Rev. 19:11-21; II Thess. 2:3-10).

I. The Reign of Messiah the King (Isa. 11:1-12).

1. Messiah's lineage (v. 1). It was to be of David's line—royal stock. A rod or twig was to come out of Jesse, which indicates that the royal house was in a depressed state.

2. Messiah's qualification (v. 2). (1) The Spirit of the Lord, that is, a divine person proceeding from the Father and Son. (2) Spirit of wisdom, giving insight into all things human and divine. (3) Spirit of understanding, that is, to choose that which is highest and best. (4) Spirit of counsel, that is, the ability to make plans. (5) Spirit of might, that is, the ability to execute His plans. (6) Spirit of knowledge, that is, the ability to perceive the will of God in all things. (7) The fear of the Lord, that is, reverential and obedient fear.

3. The character of Messiah (vv.3-5). (1) Quick to understand goodness (v. 3). (2) He shall not judge after external appearances (v. 3). (3) Shall not decide upon hearsay (v. 3). Each case shall be decided upon on the basis of absolute and perfect knowledge. (4) He shall defend and avenge the poor and meek of the earth (v. 4). The meek shall inherit the earth when Messiah reigns (Matt. 5:5). (5) Shall smite the earth (v. 4). Those whom He smites are the ungodly inhabitants who are then in federation against Christ. The head of this federation is the Antichrist (2 Thess. 2:8). (6) He shall have a zeal for justice and truth (v. 5).

4. Universal peace (vv. 6-9). This is a picture of the glorious golden age of which poets have sung and for which the wise men of all ages have longed and looked. There will then be peace not only between men, but between animals. This peace and harmony is shown in that in each change suggested each animal is coupled with its natural prey. (1) The wolf shall dwell with the lamb (v. 6). 'Dwell" means intimacy, as if the lamb should receive the wolf into its home. The only place and circumstance at present in which the wolf and lamb dwell together is when the lamb is inside the wolf. (2) The leopard shall lie down with the kid (v. 6). (3) The calf, young lion, and fatling shall be together (v. 6). They are so gentle and peaceable that a little child can lead them. (4) The cow and the bear shall feed together (v. 7). (5) The lion shall eat straw (v. 7), no longer flesh. (6) The sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp (v. 8). The most venomous serpent shall not harm little children. This blessed condition shall prevail over the whole earth (v. 9).

5. All nations shall gather unto him (vv. 10-12). The glorious reign of Christ shall attract the Gentile nations. This is the full purpose of the kingdom, namely, to attract the nations of the earth to Jesus Christ.

II. The Supreme Obligation of Believers in This Age (Acts 1:6-9). While we are not responsible for bringing in the kingdom, we are under solemn obligation to witness of the salvation which is graciously provided for all who will believe on Christ.

1. The disciples' question (v. 6). They were perplexed as to the time of the kingdom's establishment. They were right in the expectation of the kingdom, but were still in darkness as to the real purpose of God in calling the church.

2. Christ's answer (vv. 7, 8). He turned their attention from the desire to know times and seasons, which belong to God, to their supreme duty. They were to be witnesses of Christ to the uttermost parts of the earth, beginning at Jerusalem.

The Gleanings.

When ye reap the harvest of your land, thou shalt not wholly reap the corners of thy field, neither shalt thou gather the gleanings of thy harvest. Thou shalt leave them for the poor, and stranger. I am the Lord, your God.—Leviticus 19:9, 10.

Walketh in Darkness.

He that hateth his brother is in darkness, and walketh in darkness, and knoweth not whither he goeth, because that darkness hath blinded his eyes.—I John 2:11.

ASBURY PARK FOUNDER DEAD

New York, June 7—James A. Bradley, founder of Asbury Park and of Bradley Beach, died last night at the age of 91. His death followed a general breakdown last winter.

Asbury Park had planned to unveil a statue in honor of Mr. Bradley on June 28, the fiftieth anniversary of the founding.

SHERIFF'S SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issue out of the Circuit Court for Caroline County on the twelfth day of May, 1921, and to me directed, at the suit of Lawrence B. Towers, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Silas Layton and Mae E. Layton; I have seized, levied upon and taken in execution all the right, title, interest, claim, and estate of the said Silas Layton and Mae E. Layton, of, in, and to the following described property.

All those town lots or parcels of ground situate, lying and being in the town of Denton, Maryland, and on the South side of Main street and at the intersection of 9th street, and known as lots Nos. 314 and 315, on Plat of L. B. Towers addition to Denton, said plat being duly recorded among land records of Caroline County in Liber L. B. T. No. 73 folio 386; said lots having a frontage of 50 feet on Main street and running back a depth of 180 feet. No improvements.

It being the same lots mentioned and described in a deed from Lawrence B. Towers and wife to the said Silas Layton dated January 7, 1913.

Therefore notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of the above writ and authority I will sell at public sale to the highest bidder, for cash, in front of the Court House door in the town of Denton, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 14TH, 1921

between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock P. M. of that day, all the right, title and interest of Silas Layton and Mae E. Layton in the property so seized, levied upon and taken in execution, to pay and satisfy the above writ, debt, interest, and cost now due or to become due thereon.

OWEN N. DULIN,
Sheriff for Caroline County.

JOHN W. CLARK, Auct. 5-20-4t

SHERIFF'S SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE in the Town of Federalsburg

Under and by virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Caroline County on the Second day of June, 1921, and to and to me directed at the suit of Thomas H. Chambers, J. Walter Noble, John A. Hyland, Jacob O. Williams, and Ralph S. Brown, Town Commissioners of Federalsburg, Md., a Body Corporate, against the goods, and chattels, lands and tenements of Ida Nichols; I have seized, levied upon and taken in execution all the right, title, and interest, claim and estate of the said Ida Nichols of in, and to the following described property, to-wit,—

All that lot or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the town of Federalsburg, Caroline County, Maryland, and described as follows:

Beginning for the putbounds thereof at the Southwest corner of the lot belonging to Thomas H. Chambers and Harry Fluharty and on the East side of Main street in said Town; thence with the said street in a Southerly direction 50 feet; thence, in a line parallel with the line of the said Chambers-Fluharty line to the Northwest Fork of the Nanticoke river; thence up the said river to the Southeast corner of the said Chambers-Fluharty lot; thence, with the line of the said lot to the place of beginning, containing whatever quantity of land it may, more or less. It benig the same land mentioned and described in a deed from Louis M. Carr and wife to the said Ida Nichols bearing date the First day of August, 1910 and recorded in Liber T.L.D. No. 73 folio 551 of the land records for Caroline County.

The improvements consist of a large two-story frame dwelling in good repair.

that under and by virtue of the above

Therefore notice is hereby given writ and authority I will sell at public sale to the highest bidder, for cash, in front of the Court House door in the town of Denton, Maryland, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 28TH, 1921

between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m. of that day all the right, title and interest of the said Ida Nichols in the property so seized and taken in execution, to pay and satisfy the now due or to become due thereon. above writ, debt, interest and cost

OWEN N. DULIN,
Auctioneer.

JOHN W. CLARK, Sheriff

NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS In Caroline County

Under and by virtue of an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, pointed Owen N. Dulin, Esq., Sheriff the County Commissioners have appointed of Caroline County, Maryland, a Special Officer to issue Dog Licenses and Tags and to enforce the payment therefor. The new law requires every person who has possession of a dog over six months old to take out a license on or before July 1st, 1921, and the penalty for failure to do so is a fine or imprisonment in jail. This law will be rigidly and strictly enforced, and all persons not complying with the same will be prosecuted.

SHERIFF OWEN N. DULIN will sit in the following districts at the hour, date and place hereinafter set forth to issue the said license and tags:

Marydel, June 6th, Heather's Store
Goldsboro, June 8th, Frank Lane's Store.
Henderson, June 17th, Walls' Store
Greensboro, June11-20, Clark's Store
Ridgely, June 10-22, Temple's Store
Denton, June 9th, Sheriff's residence
Hillsboro, June 13-23, Thompson's Hardware Store
American Corner, June 15-24, Lord's store
Federalsburg, June 18-27, Clellie E. Turner's Office.
Preston, June 16-25, Gallagher's Office

Between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m. On all other days application from any of the above districts can be made at the Sheriff's residence, in the town of Denton.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
Of Caroline County.
M. M. Luzader, Clerk.

The fixed fees by law are as follows: $1 for each male or female spayed dog; $2 for each female unspayed dog; $10 for kennel license, not exceeding 25 dogs; $20 for kennel license for more than 25 dogs.

BERRY CHECKS

The American Union is prepared to print Berry Checks on short notice.

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