DENTON JOURNAL
PAGE 6

HOWARD MELVIN BENJ. H. JOHNSON
MELVIN & JOHNSON,
PUBLISHERS.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 19, 1912

A GHOST OF A CHANCE

Story of the Downfall of a Bashful Man

By O. HENRY

Copyright, 1911, by Doubleday, Page & Co.

"Actually a hod!" repeated Mrs. Kinsolving pathetically.

Mrs. Bellamy Bellmore arched a sympathetic eyebrow. Thus she expressed condolence and a generous amount of apparent surprise.

"Fancy her telling everywhere," recapitulated Mrs. Kinsolving, "that she saw a ghost in the apartment she occupied here—our choicest guest room—a ghost carrying a hod on its shoulder—the ghost of an old man in overalls, smoking a pipe and carrying a hod! The very absurdity of the thing shows her malicious intent. There never was a Kinsolving that carried a hod. Every one knows that Mr. Kinsolving's father accumulated his money by large building contracts, but he never worked a day with his own hands. He had this house built from his own plans, but—oh, a hod! Why need she have been so cruel and malicious?"

"It is really too bad," murmured Mrs. Bellmore, with an approving

"BUT SHE TOLD EVERYBODY!" MOURNED MRS. KINSOLVING.

glance of her fine eyes about the vast chamber done in lilac and old gold. "And it was in this room she saw it! Oh, no, I'm not afraid of ghosts! Don't have the least fear on my account. I'm glad you put me in here. I think family ghosts so interesting! But, really, the story does sound a little inconsistent. I should have expected something better from Mrs. Fischer-Suympkins."

"This house," continued Mrs. Kinsolving, "was built upon the site of an old one used by the family during the Revolution. There wouldn't be anything strange in its having a ghost. And there was a Captain Kinsolving who fought in General Greene's army, though we've never been able to secure any papers to vouch for it. If there is to be a family ghost, why couldn't it have been his instead of a bricklayer's?"

"The ghost of a Revolutionary ancestor wouldn't be a bad idea," agreed Mrs. Bellmore, "but you know how arbitrary and inconsiderate ghosts can be."

"But she told everybody!" mourned Mrs. Kinsolving, inconsolable. "She insisted upon the details. There is the pipe. And how are you going to get out of the overalls?"

"Shan't get into them," said Mrs. Bellmore, with a prettily suppressed yawn; "too stiff and wrinkly. Is that you, Felice? Prepare my bath, please. Do you dine at 7 at Clifftop, Mrs. Kinsolving? So kind of you to run in for a chat before dinner! I love those little touches of informality with a guest."

Mrs. Fischer-Suympkins had been the first large plum that the Kinsolvings had drawn from the social pie. For a long time the pie itself had been out of reach on a top shelf. But the purse and the pursuit had at last lowered it.

To some pressure at the command of the Kinsolvings, she had yielded so far as to honor their house by her presence for an evening and night. She had her revenge upon her hostess by relating, with grim enjoyment and sarcastic humor, her story of the vision carrying the hod. To that lady in raptures at having penetrated thus far toward the coveted inner circle, the result came as a crushing disappointment. Everybody either sympathized or laughed.

But later on Mrs. Kinsolving's hopes and spirits were revived by the capture of a second and greater prize.

Mrs. Bellamy Bellmore had accepted an invitation to visit at Clifftop and would remain for three days. Mrs. Bellmore was one of the younger matrons whose beauty, descent and wealth gave her a reserved seat in the holy of holies that required no strenuous bolstering. She was generous enough thus to give Mrs. Kinsolving the accolade that was so poignantly desired, and at the same time she thought how much it would please Terence. Perhaps it would end by solving him.

Terence was Mrs. Kinsolving's son, aged twenty-nine, quite good looking enough and with two or three attractive and mysterious traits. For one he was very devoted to his mother, and that was sufficiently odd to deserve notice. For others he talked so little that it was irritating, and he seemed either very shy or very deep. Terence interested Mrs. Bellmore because she was not sure which it was. She intended to study him a little longer unless she forgot the matter. If he was only shy she would abandon him, for shyness is a bore. If he was deep she would also abandon him, for depth is precarious.

On the afternoon of the third day of her visit Terence hunted up Mrs. Bellmore and found her in a nook actually looking at an album.

"It's so good of you," said he, "to come down here and retrieve the day for us. I suppose you have heard that Mrs. Fischer-Suympkins scuttled the ship before she left. She knocked a whole plank out of the bottom with a hod. My mother is grieving herself ill about it. Can't you manage to see a ghost for us while you are here, Mrs. Bellmore—a bang-up, swell ghost, with a coronet on his head and a check book under his arm?"

"That was a naughty old lady, Terence," said Mrs. Bellmore, "to tell such stories. Perhaps you gave her too much supper. Your mother doesn't really take it seriously, does she?"

"I think she does," answered Terence. "One would think every brick in the hod had dropped on her. It's a good mammy, and I don't like to see her worried."

"I'm sleeping in the ghost chamber," said Mrs. Bellmore pensively. "But it's so nice I wouldn't change it, even if I were afraid, which I'm not. It wouldn't do for me to submit a counter story of a desirable, aristocratic shade, would it? I would do so with pleasure, but it seems to me it would be too obviously an antidote for the other narrative to be effective."

"True," said Terence, running two fingers thoughtfully into his crisp, brown hair; "that would never do. How would it work to see the same ghost again minus the overalls and have gold bricks in the hod?"

"There was an ancestor who fought against the Britishers, wasn't there? Your mother said something to that effect."

"I believe so—one of those old chaps in raglan vests and golf trousers. I don't care a continental for a Continental myself. But the mother has set her heart on pomp and heraldry and pyrotechnics, and I want her to be happy."

"You are a good boy, Terence," said Mrs. Bellmore, sweeping her silks close to one side of her, "not to beat your mother. Sit here by me, and let's look at the album, just as people used to do twenty years ago. Now, tell me about every one of them. Who is this tall, dignified gentleman leaning against the horizon with one arm on the Corinthian column?"

"That old chap with the big feet?" inquired Terence, craning his neck. "That's Great-uncle O'Brannigan. He used to keep a rathskeller on the Bowery."

"I asked you to sit down, Terence. If you are not going to amuse or obey me I shall report in the morning that I saw a ghost wearing an apron and carrying schooners of beer. Now, that is better. To be shy at your age, Terence, is a thing that you should blush to acknowledge."

At breakfast on the last morning of her visit Mrs. Bellmore startled and entranced every one present by announcing positively that she had seen the ghost.

"Did it have a—a—a"— Mrs. Kinsolving in her suspense and agitation could not bring out the word.

"No, indeed; far from it."

There was a chorus of questions from others at the table. "Weren't you frightened?" "What did it do?" "How did it look?" "How was it dressed?" "Did it say anything?" "Didn't you scream?"

"I'll try to answer everything at once," said Mrs. Bellmore heroically, "although I'm frightfully hungry. Something awakened me—I'm not sure whether it was a noise or a touch—and there stood the phantom. I never burn a light at night, so the room was quite dark, but I saw it plainly. I wasn't dreaming. It was a tall man, all misty white from head to foot. It wore the full dress of the old colonial days—powdered hair, baggy coat skirts, lace ruffles and a sword. It looked intangible and luminous in the dark and moved without a sound. Yes, I was a little frightened at first, or startled, I should say. It was the first ghost I had ever seen. No, it didn't say anything. I didn't scream. I raised up on my elbow, and then it glided silently away and disappeared when it reached the door."

Mrs. Kinsolving was in the seventh heaven. "The description is that of Captain Kinsolving of General Greene's army, one of our ancestors," she said in a voice that trembled with pride and relief. "I really think I must apologize for our ghostly relative, Mrs. Bellmore. I am afraid he must have badly disturbed your rest."

Terence sent a smile of pleased congratulation toward his mother. Attainment was Mrs. Kinsolving's at last, and he loved to see her happy.

Nearly all listened, politely accepting Mrs. Bellmore's story as a madeup affair, charitably offered as an offset to the unkind vision seen by Mrs. Fischer-Suympkins. But one or two present perceived that her assertions bore the genuine stamp of her own convictions.

Soon Mrs Bellmore's maid was packing. In two hours the auto would come to convey her to the station. As Terence was strolling upon the east piazza Mrs. Bellmore came up to him with a confidential sparkle in her eye.

"I didn't wish to tell the others all of it," she said, "but I will tell you. In a way I think you should be held responsible. Can you guess in what manner that ghost awakened me last night?"

"Rattled chains," suggested Terence after some thought, "or groaned? They usually do one or the other."

"Do you happen to know," continued Mrs. Bellmore, with sudden irrelevancy, "if I resemble any one of the female relatives of your restless ancestor, Captain Kinsolving?"

"Don't think so," said Terence, with an extremely puzzled air. "Never heard of any of them being noted beauties."

"Then why," said Mrs. Bellmore, looking the young man gravely in the eye, "should that ghost have kissed me, as I am sure it did?"

"Heavens!" exclaimed Terence in wide eyed amazement. "You don't mean that, Mrs. Bellmore! Did he actually kiss you?"

"I said it," corrected Mrs. Bellmore. "I hope the impersonal pronoun is correctly used."

"But why did you say I was responsible?"

"Because you are the only living male relative of the ghost."

"I see. 'Unto the third and fourth generation.' But, seriously, did he—did it—how do you"—

"Know? How does any one know? I was asleep, and that is what awakened me, I'm almost certain."

"Almost?"

"Well, I awoke just as—oh, can't you understand what I mean? When anything arouses you suddenly you are not positive whether you dreamed or—and yet you know that— Dear me, Terence, must I dissect the most elementary sensations in order to accommodate your extremely practical intelligence?"

"But about kissing ghosts, you know," said Terence humbly, "I require the most primary instruction. I never kissed a ghost. Is it—is it"—

"The sensation," said Mrs. Bellmore, with deliberate, but slightly smiling, emphasis, "since you are seeking instruction, is a mingling of the material and the spiritual."

"Of course," said Terence, suddenly growing serious, "it was a dream or some kind of an hallucination."

Mrs. Bellmore sighed. "The usual fate of ghost seers is mine," she said resignedly. "My privileged encounter with a spirit is attributed to lobster salad or mendacity. Well, I have at least one memory left from the wreck—a kiss from the unseen world. Was Captain Kinsolving a very brave man, do you know, Terence?"

"He was licked at Yorktown, I believe," said Terence, reflecting. "They say he skedaddled with his company after the first battle there."

"I thought he must have been timid," said Mrs. Bellmore absently. "He might have had another."

"Another battle?" asked Terence dully.

"What else could I mean? I must go and get ready now. The auto will be here in an hour. I've enjoyed Clifftop immensely. Such a lovely morning, isn't it, Terence?"

On her way to the station Mrs. Bellmore took from her bag a silk handkerchief and looked at it with a little peculiar smile. Then she tied it in several very hard knots and threw it at a convenient moment over the edge of the cliff along which the road ran.

In his room Terence was giving some directions to his man Brooks. "Have

"HEAVENS!" EXCLAIMED TERENCE. "DID HE ACTUALLY KISS YOU?"

this stuff done up in a parcel," he said, "and ship it to the address on that card."

The card was that of a New York costumer. The "stuff" was a gentleman's costume of the days of '76, made of white satin, with silver buckles, white silk stockings and white kid shoes. A powdered wig and a sword completed the dress.

"And look about, Brooks," added Terence, a little anxiously, "for a silk handkerchief with my initials in one corner. I must have dropped it somewhere."

It was a month later when Mrs. Bellmore and one or two others of the smart crowd were making up a list of names for a coaching trip through the Catskills. Mrs. Bellmore looked over the list for a final censoring. The name of Terence Kinsolving was there. Mrs. Bellmore ran her prohibitive pencil lightly through the name.

"Too shy!" she murmured sweetly in explanation.

Uncle Bonbon.

An elderly beau had been delivering himself of certain forcible home truths when lecturing his nephew.

"Wonderful chap, your uncle," observed a friend when the old gentleman had disappeared. "So well preserved."

"I don't know so much about his being well preserved," growled the offended nephew, "but he is unpleasantly candid."—Youth's Companion.

A Debated Definition.

"A gentleman," says a contemporary, "is a man who feels uncomfortable while he sits in a car and sees a woman hanging to a strap."

Not so, brother. A gentleman doesn't keep his seat long enough to feel uncomfortable.—Boston Transcript.

No Returns Wanted.

"'E says to me, 'Why don't yer 'it 'im?' 'I'll 'im,' I says. 'What's the use of my 'ittin' 'im? 'E'd 'it me back again.'"—London Tatler.

The Republicans talk about tariff revision, and yet when a Democratic house in fulfilling Democratic promises to the people reduced the tariff, a Republican president vetoed the measure. "By their works shall ye know them."

Democrats in every state of the Union should organize and prepare for polling a record breaking vote Nov. 5. Be it remembered that no matter how certain victory seems, overconfidence is always dangerous.

Is there any reason why the Democratic party should go out of existence simply because Mr. Roosevelt has taken up the Progressive measures adopted by the Democrats eighteen years ago?—W. J. Bryan.

Mr. Roosevelt stood as a guarantor for Mr. Taft. Mr. Bryan says, "Now, when Roosevelt has failed so utterly in his judgment of men, I ask can he pass correct judgment on himself?"

DR. BULL'S
Cough Syrup

The child feverish with a cold, running nose, tight or loose cough with wheezing or rattling of phlegm as it breathes, (mothers put your ear to child's back or chest and listen) should have DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP. Has **No Morphine or Chloroform** in it. It's the only right medicine to give. 25c.

"My four children had bad colds and coughs. A bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cured the cough." Mrs. E. vom Lehn, 670 E. 39th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SAMPLE SENT FREE
Write for it today. Mention this paper. Address
A. C. MEYER & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE

in Tuckahoe Neck.

The undersiged as attorney for Daniel Ziegler, the owner, who intends to remove from the State, will sell at public auction, on

Tuesday, October 22nd

1912, in front of the Court House, Denton, Maryland, between one and three o'clock, in the afternoon, all that valuable farm whereon the said Daniel Ziegler now resides, situate, lying and being in Tuckahoe Neck, Caroline County, on the road leading from Long's School House to Thawley's Church, adjoining the lands of Paul Holsinger, Wallace Clark, and others, and containing

Sixty Acres of Land,

more or less.

This is a very desirable farm and a most excellent home, being in the centre of the "Neck," in high state of cultivation and convenient to school, church and markets. There are about 30 acres set in scarlet clover (a good stand) and three acres in clover and timothy.

The improvements are an

Eight-room Dwelling,

with a good cellar and bath room, a large barn, plenty stabling for horses and granary, &c.

Mr. Ziegler will be glad to show any and all those who are interested over the premises in detail.

TERMS OF SALE

$2,600 may remain upon the farm, balance on or before January 1, 1913, but a satisfactory deposit will be required on day of sale. Title papers at expense of purchaser.

T. PLINY FISHER,
Attorney for Daniel Ziegler.
F. P. COVEY, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

Personal Property

Intending to discontinue farming I will sell at public sale at my farm, one mile from Burrsville, on the Greensboro road, on

Thursday, October 24th

1912, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., sharp, the following property:

LIVE STOCK

1 Bay Horse, 5 years old, Touri stock; promises to be very fast; not afraid of automobiles or steam. 1 Black Mare, 8 years old, fine driver; perfectly safe for ladies to drive. 1 Pair Black Mules, 7 and 8 years old, gentle in all harness and will work anywhere. 4 Cows, come fresh in December. 1 Heifer, will be fresh in spring.

Implements, &c.

1 John Deere Corn Planter, been run 2 seasons; 1 Big Carriage, good as new; 1 Dearborn, 1 Wagon, good as new; 1 Deering Binder, only been run one season; 1 Adriance Buckeye Mower, good as new; 1 Empire Drill; 1 Wheat Rake; 1 Grain Fan; 1 Speed Cart; 1 Wheelbarrow Seeder; Cultivators; Plows; Drags; Hoes; Shovels; Spades; 1 Carriage Pole; 1 set Double Carriage Harness, good as new; 1 set Wagon Harness, with Breeching; 5 sets Plow Harness; 1 four-horse Tree; 1 thribble Tree; 4 Collars; 4 Work Bridles; 2 Cross Cut Saws, and various other articles too numerous to mention.

Six stacks of Hay, 5 stacks of Top Fodder, 500 bundles of Blades.

This property will be sold for the high dollar.

TERMS OF SALE.

All sums of $10 and under, cash; on sums over that amount a credit of 12 months will be given, purchaser giving note with approved security, payable at bank. JOHN W. STEPHENS.

F. P. COVEY, Auctioneer.

What Are You Doing To Protect Your Eyes?

A cynic is a man who knows the price of everything and the value of nothing.

The price you pay for good glasses scientifically made and adjusted; the price you pay for an accurate, scientific examination to determine if you need glasses and, if needed, the kind that will help your eyesight; the price you pay for such glasses and services represents a right value to place on your eyesight.

When you pick out your own glasses to save an examination fee; when you fall victim to the faker who advertises $5 glasses for $1; when you conspire against your eyesight by an attempt to save money in buying glasses by mail; when you do these things you buy sight destroyers and show that you do not value good eyesight.

Eyes cannot be examined by mail. They must be examined by those skilled in the practice of examining eyes.

Glasses cannot be fitted by mail; they must be fitted in person by hands trained by experience to make and adjust glasses.

Competition has established a standard of prices at which good glasses and good services can be sold by good men. Prices below this standard mean incompetency, poor glasses, ruined eyesight.

TRUST YOUR EYES TO THOSE YOU CAN TRUST.

Remember our permanent address and thousands of satisfied patients in our county are the best guarantee we can give.

THE T. W. SMITH CO.
CARTER BLOCK,
Denton, : Maryland.

THE KENT COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
DOVER, DEL.

JAMES J. ROSS, President. WM. DENNEY, Sec'y and Treas.

Insures property against Fire and Lighting,

Has returned to its members in reduction of premiums and for terminated policies $590,000.00, and now has to the credit of its members over $250,000.

CARTER & DEEN, Agents, Denton, Md.
L. Irving Jones, Agent, Greensboro, Md.
Alex. Noble, Agent, Preston, Md.

C. C. DEEN,
PRACTICAL SURVEYOR,
PRESTON, MD.
(7-20-yr) RATES REASONABLE.

A Picture of Contentment

All men look pleased when they smoke this choice tobacco—for all men like the rich quality and true, natural flavor of

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

Smoked in pipes by thousands of men—everywhere known to cigarette smokers as "the makings."

We take unusual pride in *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture. It is our leading brand of granulated tobacco—and every sack we make is a challenge to all other tobacco manufacturers. Every 5c sack of this famous tobacco contains one ***and a half*** ounces of choice granulated tobacco, in every way equal to the *best* you can buy at any price, and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

If you have not smoked the Duke's Mixture made by the *Liggett & Myers* Tobacco Co. at Durham, N. C., try it now.

Get a Camera with the Coupons

Save the coupons. With them you can get all sorts of valuable presents—articles suitable for young and old; men, women, boys and girls. You'll be delighted to see what you can get free without one cent of cost to you. Get our new illustrated catalog. ***As a special offer, we will send it free during September and October only.*** Your name and address on a postal will bring it to you.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(1/2 tin double coupon),* PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

BIG MONEY SAVING SALE
ON GOODS YOU MUST HAVE.

We have a Big Line of Goods at Bargain Prices. Compare prices and quality before you buy elsewhere. I will give you a few prices:

Men's 50c Heavy Fleeced Underwear, 42½c.
Boys' 25c Heavy Fleeced Underwear, 22½c.
Light Outing, 8c yd.
Serge Dress Goods, 50c now 39c yd.
Serge Dress Goods, 25c now 19c.
A special Price on Ribbon No. 40, 60 80 and 100 for this week, 10c yd.
Bed Blankets from 89c to $2.50 per pair.
Bed Comforts from 98c to $2.50.
Boys' Suits from $1.75 to $4.
Youths' Suits, long pants, from $1.50 to $6.50
Shoes, we have the best line made.

Enamelware, we have at Cut Prices.
50c Stew Pans for 25c.
50c Kettle for 25c
50c White and White Enamel Wash Bowl, 25c.
25c Coffee Pots, special for 10c.
A Big Lot of Chinaware at Bargains:
A Lot of 10c Plates for 5c.
10c Covered Jelly Dish, for 5c.
10c Butter Dish for 5c.
A Lot of 5c and 10c Glassware for 3c each.
A Real Cut Glass Tumbler for 10c each.
A Real Cut Glass Salt and Pepper Shaker for 10c each.
A Large Pepper Caster, full of pepper, for 5c.
7 5c-Boxes of Matches for 25c.
12 1c-Boxes of Matches for 9c.

I will give a 10c Cut Glass Tumbler to each Lady who buys $1.00 worth or more. Purchaser calling for same and leaving her address.

TRADE WANTED. Cash Paid for Eggs.

BULLOCK'S CHEAP CASH STORE,
307 Carter Block, DENTON, MARYLAND.

OUT IN THE COLD

has many a man found himself through his own neglect in protecting himself with a fire insurance policy. You never can tell just when a fire may break out in spite of all precautions. So prepare yourself by getting a policy to-day.

Cooper, Wright & Cooper,
DENTON, MARYLAND.

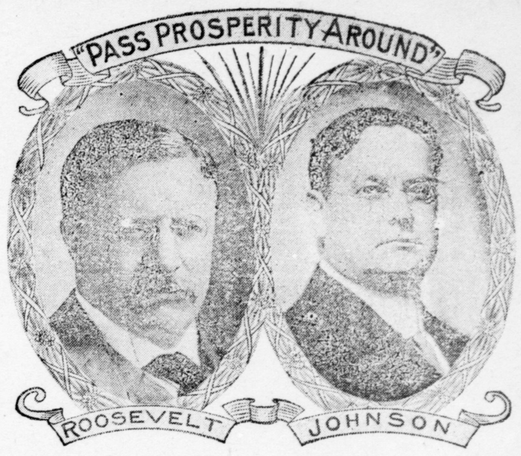
Protect Your EYES While You MAY
They Are of First Importance

They are of more value than great riches. Without good EYESIGHT life is a burden. I have given years of study to the EYE and am prepared to fit GLASSES that will remedy defects in the vision—will preserve the SIGHT.

At my establishment in Denton I carry a varied stock of JEWELRY, well selected, including Watches and Personal Ornaments, and also a great variety of high grade post cards, well worth your inspection.

F. J. WRIGHT :: :: Denton, Md.

Subscribe for THE JOURNAL.

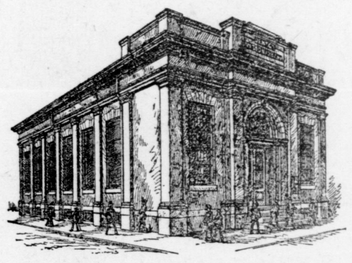


SOME OF THE NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE ROOSEVELT ADMINISTRATION

1. Dolliver-Hepburn Railroad Act.
2. Extension of Forest Reserve.
3. National Irrigation Act.
4. Improvement of waterways and reservation of waterpower sites.
5. Employers' Liability Act.
6. Safety Appliance Act.
7. Regulation of railroad employees' hours of labor.
8. Establishment of Department of Commerce and Labor.
9. Pure Food and Drugs Act.
10. Federal meat inspection.
11. Navy doubled in tonnage and greatly increased in efficiency.
12. Battle-ship fleet sent around the world.
13. State militia brought into co-ordination with army.
14. Canal Zone acquired and work of excavation pushed with increased energy.
15. Development of civil self-government in insular possessions.
16. Second intervention in Cuba; Cuba restored to the Cubans.
17. Finances of Santo Domingo straightened out.
18. Alaska Boundary dispute settled.
19. Reorganization of the consular service.
20. Settlement of the coal strike in 1902.
21. The government upheld in Northern Securities decision.
22. Conviction of post-office grafters and public-land thieves.
23. Directed investigation of the Sugar Trust customs frauds, and the resultant prosecutions.
24. Suits begun against the Standard Oil and Tobacco companies and other corporations for violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust Act.
25. Corporations forbidden to contribute to political campaign funds.
26. Keeping the door of China open to American commerce.
27. Bringing about the settlement of the Russo-Japanese War by the Treaty of Portsmouth.
28. Avoiding the pitfalls created by Pacific Coast prejudice against Japanese immigration.
29. Negotiating twenty-four treaties of general arbitration.
30. Reduction of the interest-bearing debt by more than $90,000,000.
31. Inauguration of movement for conservation of natural resources.
32. Inauguration of the annual conference of the Governors of States.
33. Inauguration of movement for improvement of conditions of country life.

Advertisement by order Jos. R. Baldwin, Treas.

The Denton National Bank
CAPITAL STOCK, $75,000
SURPLUS and Undivided Profits, $126,000



A Keen Pleasure

IF you have never enjoyed the satisfaction of watching your saved dollars accumulate month by month in a Savings Bank Book—

You have missed one of the genuine pleasures of life.

To look back six months or a year and be able to measure your financial progress and growth in actual dollars and cents, gives a keen sense of something worth while accomplished.

The dollar you open your savings account with this month will, in after years, bring pleasant recollections. And each dollar deposited will bring you its earned interest of 4 per cent. for your own welfare.

Open your savings account NOW.

T. C. WEST, Cashier. *HARVEY L. COOPER, President.*

THE DULANY-VERNAY CO.
339-341 N. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Printers : Stationers : Engravers

School and Kindergarten Furniture and Supplies
Art Goods and Novelties
Mark Cross Leather Goods and Gloves

WEDDING INVITATIONS
A Specialty.

J. Virgil Moore, UNDERTAKER, EMBALMER, FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
Denton, Maryland.

Mr. Moore is a graduate of Eckel's College of Embalming, Philadelphia, and has had several years' experience as a member of the late firm of Cooper & Moore. He is well prepared to render satisfactory service. No extra charge for Lady Assistant. Phone 39. Calls answered day or night