

MARIETTA

By MILDRED WHITE.

Caro Dalton fretted, because the kind of French poodle she especially desired was not to be found. Caro's whims were so many and varied that it was fortunate—or unfortunate, as the case may be—that her inherited wealth was not taxed in their fulfillment.

She had tired of the luxurious new car, the sailboat and the city apartment; her much-tried guardian was at his wits' end to please. Yet not to please Caro was to be himself miserable. For David Blair, junior law partner and trusted friend of the girl's departed father, had loved Caro with a deep, unselfish love, from the triumphant epoch of her first long dress and "done-up" hair.

She, unconscious perhaps of this love, had led her devoted slave a merry dance from the time of his instituted guardianship. David was given little anxiety concerning the various admirers who flocked in her train. Caro herself dismissed each promptly in turn. Now, it seemed her overwhelming desire was for some pet upon which to lavish her affection.

"A dog," Caro told her guardian, "is a faithful creature, responding unquestionably to one's moods."

"But why," David asked patiently, "must it necessarily be a white dog, and very small?"

"White, because I shall have to keep it bathed and cared for," Caro answered; "small, so that I may hold it in my lap."

The guardian sighed. Caro's explanations were as unsatisfying as the smile which accompanied them was charming.

"Better wish for a dog of that description," he suggested. "For you to wish is to have—is it not, Caroline?" There was a saddened note in the guardian's voice.

"Not always," Caro replied; she looked at him quickly with inscrutable eyes.

But as she drove her car that afternoon beyond her accustomed way, a small dog of exactly the kind she desired, came dashing out across a barren field to bark furiously at her intrusion.

Caro stopped the car, but the little animal continued to bark, until at length it paused breathlessly, to listen to her caressing voice.

"Come," coaxed the girl; "you dear little thing—!" And as she sprang down into the road the dog's feathery tail wagged fervently in greeting.

Before her astonished gaze he arose presently, waving his two fore-paws in the air, and executing a solemn dance around her.

"You funny thing," she exclaimed. "You little trick dog!" Before she could forbid the little white creature had leaped into the car, grinning at her in dog fashion from the front seat.

"He's mine," Caro told herself defiantly; "I wished for him." But the guardian failed to rejoice with her, when he learned the discovery.

Though the dog devoted himself jealously to Caro, David Blair insisted upon placing an advertisement in the "Found" column of that evening's paper, and following closely upon its appearance came a pitiful reply.

"The little found dog is my 'Fidget,'" came scrawled in a childish fashion. "He is all I have to love. He acts with me in the circus. Please bring him back to Marietta."

And though there was no further direction or address, David and his rebellious ward drove that evening with Fidget between them to the faraway grounds, where the traveling circus pitched its great tent.

The little dog of the loved Marietta was at once recognized by welcoming waltzers.

"She didn't sleep last night," a painted clown said. "Fidget is all the folks Marietta's got now, you see. Her mother didn't live long after her dad was killed in his famous jump last year. The circus had sort of 'adopted' Marietta since. Every one likes to see the kid dance with her dog, tho' it ain't much of an act after all. Marietta," called the clown, "come here, honey." And Marietta came.

A vision of flying golden curls and short ruffled skirts, she flew toward her pet, and had him in her arms. Then tear-filled, the child's blue eyes sought Caro's.

"I'm sorry," she said, "that you can't have Fidget, but—I love him. And I haven't got anything else to love."

The Dalton heiress nodded understandingly; her guardian noted in distress that her eyes were also filled with tears.

Suddenly, impulsively, the girl's arms closed tight about the childish form.

"Dear," said Caro, "do you suppose that you could possibly learn to love me? Would you like to come and live in a big, stone house with a garden; would you like to be—my little sister?"

"Caro!" David Blair expostulated, "think seriously what you are offering."

"I do think," the girl answered quietly. The old twinkle came back to her eyes. "Marietta will be more satisfying than Fidget," she said.

And as he stood looking down upon the two, David Blair's face softened into a great tenderness.

"I am afraid, Caro, that I have never known the real you," he said.

And the girl's eyes again raised to his, reflected their radiant light.

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SPROUL FULLY ENDORSES SEALS

Governor Says Christmas Sale is Potent Force Back of State Health Program.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Governor William C. Sproul sees in the Christmas Red Cross Seal Sale one of the most potent agencies now being used to enlist the public back of the state's public health campaign.

"Only the co-operation of the public," says Governor Sproul, who is honorary chairman of the state seal committee, "will make it possible for the state adequately to deal with the various disease problems that face us."

"We cannot hope to prevent all disease. But we can properly hope to go far in the direction of preventing preventable disease. We can reduce the dangers of contagion. But in every health movement it is necessary that the public and the state work along the same lines."

"The Christmas Red Cross Seal has back of it the force of Christmas sentiment. But it also stands for practical endeavor. The funds raised by the seal sale are used to bring home to all of our people a realization of the fact that the white plague can be conquered and a knowledge of how to conquer it. The Christmas seal is intimately associated with the child victim of the white plague. If we can so order society that the children are safe from the white plague, we are on a fair way to solving our problem."

"The private agencies that are financed by means of the seal sale co-operate, I understand, with the state department of health, and particularly with the bureau of tuberculosis, and the local tuberculosis dispensaries."

"In short, the seal sale helps make it possible to align the public back of the state's health program. And for that reason it has my cordial endorsement, as well as the approval of the state department of health."

TUBERCULOSIS CROSS A SYMBOL OF CHARITY AND HELP TO HUMANITY

The double red cross as a symbol or emblem of the organizations fighting the white plague has been in use for seventeen years. It was first adopted for this purpose by the International Anti-Tuberculosis Association in Berlin in October, 1902. It was proposed by Dr. G. Sersilion, of Paris. Dr. Sersilion took the shape of this cross from the common Croix de Lorraine and the cross of the Greek Catholic church. Today this emblem is used by anti-tuberculosis workers all over the world.

The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis in 1903 adopted the double barred cross for use in the United States. Neither the form nor the proportions were specified and the result was a variety of shapes and proportions. Because of this condition the National Association in 1919 appointed a special committee to consider the design and the dimensions of the double barred cross as the emblem for all anti-tuberculosis organizations in the United States. The committee reported in favor of a double cross with equal cross arms, the upper standard being shorter and the lower standard longer than the cross arms; the ends of both arms and standards being pointed instead of square.

This design was fixed upon for these reasons:

Because the design selected is furthest removed from any design having a religious significance.

Because it is furthest removed from the well-known emblem used by the American Red Cross.

Because its widespread use in this country by many anti-tuberculosis associations over a long period of years has associated it in the public mind with the tubercles' movement.

The two crosses, the Croix de Lorraine and the cross of the Greek Catholic church, united in forming the tuberculosis cross, are symbolic of charity and help to humanity.

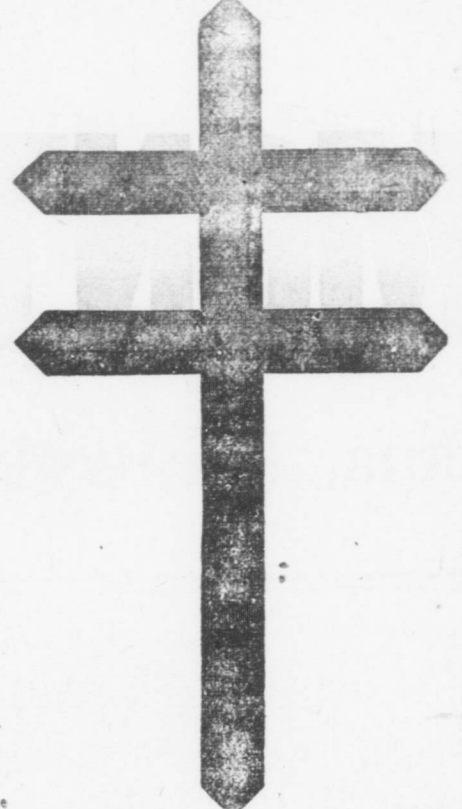
YOUR CHANCE TO BECOME BOND HOLDER OF HEALTH

A new feature of the Christmas Red Cross Seal Campaign this fall is the Health Bond. Health Bonds are used as substitutes for seals in cases where persons do not care to accept seals, at one cent each, for the amount of their subscription. The seals come in denominations of five, ten, twenty-five, fifty and one hundred dollars.

The Health Bonds can be bought by a person who wishes to devote any one of the sums mentioned to the fight on tuberculosis and the improving of the public health and does not want seals.

Liberty Bonds return interest in money. Health Bonds return interest in good health, for Health Bonds will help to improve the health of your community and your neighbors, and your health depends partly upon the health of your neighbors.

YOUR SYMBOL OF HOPE



This is the emblem of the tuberculosis organizations which sponsor the sale of Red Cross Seals at the Christmas season. In this state the organization is the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, which has affiliated societies in many communities.

RED CROSS SEAL FUNDS MANY USES

State and Local Tuberculosis Societies Carry on Much Constructive and Definite Work.

Proceeds from the sale of Red Cross Seals finance the fight on Tuberculosis. This work in Pennsylvania is carried on under the direction of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis. This association has local organizations in many localities which conducted the community work.

The largest proportion of the money coming from the sale of seals stays in the community in which the seals are sold. A small portion goes to the State Society.

The State Society and its associated branches carry on a definite and constructive work for eradicating the white plague and the improving of the public health.

Following are the uses to which Red Cross Seal funds are applied:

Aiding in the work of the Pennsylvania Society, which has a constructive program for the prevention of tuberculosis, and organizes, co-ordinates and unifies measures for the fulfillment of the program.

Co-operating with the state department of health, particularly in the bureau of Tuberculosis Sanatoria, the local tuberculosis dispensaries, and the state health exhibit; and with local departments of health, for the promotion of all forms of anti-tuberculosis work.

Carrying on direct educational work as to the nature, treatment and prevention of tuberculosis, such educational work being addressed to securing the adoption of definite community activities in the anti-tuberculosis campaign.

Propaganda efforts for the establishment and operation by public authorities of survey, nursing, clinic, hospital, sanatorium, day or night camp, open-air school or class, or other kindred agencies.

Educational and other work for safeguarding infants, school children, industrial employes, and others from tuberculosis infection, and for increasing their powers of resistance to such infection.

Looking after men rejected in the draft because they had tuberculosis and also soldiers leaving the army with impaired health. Names have been secured from the surgeon general's office and tuberculosis workers are hunting out these men.

Employment of nurses for tuberculosis surveys or for assisting and nursing the sick, securing admission to hospitals and sanatoria, giving instruction in the home for safeguarding other members of the family and the public.

Aiding in the work and development of the state dispensaries for the diagnosis and treatment of tuberculosis, demonstrating the need of, and, if necessary, temporarily operating open-air schools or fresh-air classes for children.

Establishment and, if need be, temporary operation of preventoria for pre-tuberculous cases, or children's divisions of sanatoria or hospitals.

In an emergency, payment in whole or in part for maintenance of patients in hospitals or sanatoria.

After-care, that is, advice, employment, and relief of patients leaving sanatoria as arrested and cured.

Relief of whatever medical or material form may be needed for families in which there is a case of tuberculosis which cannot be placed in a hospital.

Relief which may be needed to enable a patient who is a breadwinner or caretaker of a family to accept hospital care.

RED CROSS SEALS HELP CHILDREN

Chairman E. J. Stackpole Says Sale Means Health and Happiness to Many.

Harrisburg, Pa.—"The Red Cross Seal—as millions of Americans know it today," said E. J. Stackpole, chairman of the Pennsylvania State Seal committee, "is an agent of happiness and health. The seal was originated in 1907 by Miss Emily P. Bissell, of Wilmington, Delaware, who learned through Jacob Riis of somewhat similar seals that were sold in Norway for the purpose of raising funds with which to fight tuberculosis."

"Miss Bissell persuaded the American Red Cross to take up the idea with the result that seals were sold in a limited number of communities in 1908. In 1917 the number of seals sold was 180,000,000."

"This year the seals are again on sale, beginning December 1. More than half a billion have been printed for distribution to state and local agents. In addition to the seals, 'Health Bonds' in denominations ranging from \$5 to \$100 are 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."

"Pennsylvania, outside of Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, is pledged to sell 30,000,000 seals. The national quota is \$3,500,000. Eighty per cent of this money, in round figures, will be expended by local organizations in the fight against tuberculosis."

"The seal sale is more than a charity. It represents a constructive work. The sale means health and happiness to countless children and the children must be our chief concern. The tuberculosis figures were appalling in 1917. Conditions have grown worse rather than better since that time. Every three minutes some one dies from tuberculosis in this country."

"Sir William Osler says: 'The battle against tuberculosis is not a doctor's affair; it belongs to the entire public.'"

"The Christmas Red Cross Seal is one of the agencies through which the public can get into the battle against the white plague in an effective way."

THE CHILDREN'S SEAL

The Red Cross seal of 1919 has a particular appeal for children. Santa Claus, printed in red with white fringes on his outfit and a white beard, stands with a full pack at the top of a chimney ready to descend. The child knows what it means when Santa Claus comes down the chimney. A very important part of the work carried on with the money realized from the sale of Christmas Seals is the training of children in better health habits. This will mean the saving of a great many lives. It has been proven that a large percentage of children become infected with the tuberculosis germs and unless they are taught to make and keep themselves strong and healthy many of them will die before attaining manhood or womanhood.

So the Christmas seal of 1919 gives a "Healthy and a Happy New Year" in a real measure.

GOVERNOR ASSISTS WHITE PLAGUE FIGHT

Governor William C. Sproul, in writing to Dr. Thomas McCrae, president of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, strongly approves the Red Cross Seal Sale, saying:

"Dear Dr. McCrae: 'I have your kind favor of several days ago, inviting me to act as the Honorary Chairman of the committee in charge of your coming Red Cross Seal Drive, and assure you that it will give me pleasure to serve in that, or any other capacity that will assist you in your relentless campaign for the prevention of tuberculosis.'

"Very truly yours, (Signed.) WM. C. SPROUL"

HELP SAVE A LIFE!

AMERICAN RED CROSS MERRY CHRISTMAS



BUY AND USE RED CROSS CHRISTMAS SEALS

WILSON'S WORDS CLEAR UP DOUBT

CALIFORNIA THROWS OVER ITS LEADER, JOHNSON, AND RALLIES TO LEAGUE.

WEST GIVES HIM OVATION

All Doubtful Features of Pact Are Explained Away By President, and Former Doubters Hasten to Give Him Their Support.

(By Independent News Bureau, formerly Mt. Clemens News Bureau.)

Aboard President Wilson's Special Train—a continuous ovation along the Pacific coast and then on his eastward way back toward the capital was given to President Wilson as he came toward the end of his month daylong speaking tour in behalf of the League of Nations. California, particularly the delightful city of Los Angeles, went wild in its enthusiasm for him and his advocacy of the League, and it was in that state, perhaps, that he did his most successful missionary work. Hiram Johnson, California's former governor, now her United States senator, and considered by her as the most likely Republican candidate for the presidency in 1920, had before the arrival of President Wilson, convinced a great number of citizens that the League as at present formulated was not a good thing. He had told them that the United States, because of it, would be drawn into every petty European quarrel; he argued that we would lose our sovereignty by joining with the European nations. He had blamed the president for assenting to the possession by Japan of the Peninsula of Shan Tung in China.

BUREAU CHANGES NAME

The Mount Clemens News Bureau, which has been furnishing reports on President Wilson's tour in behalf of the League of Nations to 5,500 papers, has adopted a new name and will hereafter be known as The Independent News Bureau.

But Mr. Wilson, with clear logic and with compelling eloquence, answered the entire satisfaction of California's people every objection which Senator Johnson had made to the League. And thousands of the state's citizens deserted the Johnson stand and immediately rallied to the support of the president. More than that they came forward and said, "We were against you, Mr. President, but now we are with you heart and soul."

Still more than that, they let Senator Johnson know that they were no longer with him and that they disapproved of the speaking tour which he himself was making in opposition to the League and so powerful was the volume of public opinion which reached him, that the senator almost immediately abandoned his tour. The Shan Tung question, because of the anti-Japanese feeling which undoubtedly exists along the Pacific coast was the most serious which the president had to answer. He explained to the people that he had been powerless to prevent the rich peninsula from being given to Japan, England and France, through a secret treaty, had promised it to Japan for entering the war and remaining in it. That treaty had to be carried out. Anyway it was not China that was losing Shan Tung, but Germany, which had seized the territory from China in 1898 and held it ever since. Japan had promised, the president explained, to return Shan Tung as soon as the peace treaty was ratified and it was only through the ratification of the treaty with the League of Nations inclusion, that China could ever expect to get her former property back. And she surely would get it back, he declared, through the ratification of the League. Therefore, through the same instrumentality no other nation could again prey upon the "Great, patient, diligent, but helpless kingdom." As to our being drawn into any European conflict. The president pointed out that no direct action such as the sending of troops to any part of the world to maintain or restore order could be taken by the Council of the League without a unanimous vote of the council members, therefore our vote could at once negative any such proposition as sending our soldiers where we did not want them sent. Besides, Mr. Wilson argued, "If you have to quench a fire in California you don't send for the fire department of Utah." But, he argued, there probably never will be another war, if the League is established, for the members promise either to arbitrate their difference and accept the decision of the arbitrator, lay the differences for discussion and publication before the Council of the League for a period of six months, and then, if possible, accept the council's advice. That failing, they agree to refrain from war for a further period of three months and nine months of "cooling off," the president contended, would prevent any armed conflict. These clear explanations satisfied every reasonable hearer and destroyed the "Bugaboos" which Senator Johnson and others had raised against the League. Through rugged Nevada into Utah, the land of Mormons, the president swept to find that those fine people were heartily with him for the League and a permanency of peace.

THE MAY BASKET

By GENEVA A. ELDRIDGE.

Scent of apple blossoms filled Cynthia Smith's living room, a clumsy bee tumbled up and down the outside of the screen door, and now and then a swallow darted across the sunshine, his blue wings glistening. Away down the street sounded the rat-tat of a drum, and Cynthia heard the patter of children's feet running toward the town square. Still she sat tense and upright in the old-fashioned rocking chair, her mouth drawn in a straight hard line, her eyes fixed upon the work in her hands.

The screen door squeaked on its spring and a round-faced, brown-eyed little boy squeezed in, his eyes filled with surprise when he saw her sitting there so stiff, her work in her hands, and he stammered a little as he said: "Wh-why, Aunt Cynthia, ain't you going to meet the train and see the p-parade?"

"Soft and quick came her answer: 'No, dear, not today.' 'But Aunt Cynthia, they ain't goin' to be no more p-parade days, an' I got on my white suit, an' mother thought maybe you'd like to have a little boy what was all spic and span to go wiv you.'"

And his little face grew wistful and troubled. He had never seen an Aunt Cynthia like this before, so straight and strange.

He meant to know before he left just why she was staying home the day everyone else in town was going down to welcome the boys from France. So he crept up close and whispered: "Is it 'cause Joe ain't comin' home, auntie?" Tears sprang to her eyes as she gathered the little spic and span boy close.

"Yes, Teddie boy, that's just why auntie isn't going. She can't bear it."

Now that Teddie was sure he felt that he ought to say something to help make auntie happier, so he said as he stroked her face with his fat little hand: "Never mind, auntie; I've got a secret and maybe tonight 'bout dark you'll know it. Maybe right 'fore supper, maybe right after, anyway, don't you come out doors right that time, will you?"

And auntie promised to stay in the house. Then hearing his mother calling he scampered away leaving Aunt Cynthia alone with her thoughts. Slowly she closed her eyes and in imagination saw the town square filled with people, the train pulling in filled with returning soldiers, the happy greetings, and far and faint she heard the band and the cheering.

The hot tears trickled slowly down her face as she whispered, "And mine reported missing; my boy, who was the pride of my heart!" And then Teddie's happy little face seemed to shine out, and she remembered what a comfort he had been all the weary months, "and now he is coming to hang me a May basket, bless his dear little heart, and I must cheer up for his sake. I think I will plan a little surprise myself."

So she went into her dining room and set the pretty table, bringing in great bunches of apple blossoms to decorate it with until the room looked like fairyland in the pink and white dress. She frosted little round cakes and made an iced drink for the crystal glasses, and almost before she knew it, twilight came drifting down. The drums had ceased their rat-tat and happy voices called to one another in the street. "It's almost time for Teddie and his secret," she thought as she patted her hair into place. Then she heard steps tiptoeing up the board walk and a child's quick panting breath, and she smiled the old-time glad smile that she used to greet the boy with who was missing tonight when he came to hang May baskets at the very same door.

When two fat fists pounded hard on the screen door she waited only long enough for a small boy to hide before she opened the door, to find a dainty little basket, all fringed and festooned and fairly bursting with candy kisses, setting on the step.

"Why, how surprised I am," she said. "Who could have left this beautiful little basket here? Surely it's a mistake; some little boy must have thought Susie Grimes lived here."

Just then a small boy in white wriggled out from behind the snowball bush and called breathlessly, "No, no, Aunt Cynthia, 'tain't no 'stake, it's my secret and some more of it is 'hind the catalpa tree. You come see." But just then a khaki-clad figure sprang out with wide-open arms, and then Ted's secret was out.

"Oh, Joe," cried Aunt Cynthia as she wept in his arms, "how you must have felt never to find me at the train to meet you."

"That's all right, mother; I don't blame you under the circumstances."

"When Ted told me his secret I thought I'd wait and surprise you."

"Some May basket all around, hey? Say, Ted, it looks like frosted cakes and lemonade in the dining room; let's hurry for mess."

And as mother and son wiped the tears of gladness from their eyes, a little voice shriiled out: "You won't never cry no more on p-parade day, will you, Aunt Cynthia?" (Copyright, 1919, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

No Housework for Them.

"Well, the soldiers learned to sweep, wash and cook."

"Yep, the present crop of brides is going to have a perpetual cinch."