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to lay the financial foundation for your future comfort and safety. Haven't you often passed some unfortunate old man or woman on the street who looked the picture of discouragement and disheartedness? Do you think they would be in such a plight if they had saved in their younger days? Today they would have a nice reserve fund to fall back on in case of emergency. Let your sympathy for them remind YOU to do something to prevent YOURSELF from following their footsteps. A Savings Bank Account will do it.

The Peoples National Bank,
DENTON, MD.
ALBERT G. TOWNS, Prest. T. F. JOHNSON, Cashier.

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

In Poplins. We have blue, black, lavendar, and tan, at	25c yd	Percales,	12c yd
Spring Lawns,	12c yd	Standard Prints,	6c yd
Veils, worth 20c,	15c yd	Muslins,	7½c to 10c yd
Poplins, 32 in. wide	25c yd	Drills and Tickings	10c to 12c yd
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Outing Cloth,	12c yd	Children's Suits,	$2 to $5
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India Linen,	10c yd	Patent and Gunmetal Oxfords, worth $3,	$2.50
Long Cloth,	12c yd	Other styles of shoes in stock.	
White Linen Damask,	30c yd		
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Groceries at Lowest Prices, Quality Considered.

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

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

SAVE MONEY!

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

15 cent and 25 cent articles

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

DRY GOODS and SHOES

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

Mattings For Spring

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

SUGAR 5 cents per Pound

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

CANDIES and FRUIT

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

"CRISPETTES"

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

WM. BULLOCK
307 Carter Block
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"IS YOUR BABY CONSTIPATED?"

Baby's bowels must be regulated properly and by a medicine that is safe.

Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup

Has proved itself—mothers know it and babies like it. Used in 100,000 American homes. Prevents Cholera Infantum. Best for bowel complaints. Cures Colic in ten minutes. 25 cents at druggists. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper.
Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

MANNERS OF MODERN GIRL

Complaint Made That Charm of an Older Generation Seems to Be Entirely Lacking.

Girls nowadays treat men with a boisterous comradeship that would have made my mother most unhappy, says a writer in the London Mail. They have a slangy, slap-on-the-back approach which kills any inclinations on men's part to idealize them. Their aim is to be "jolly" and "pelly," and they succeed, no doubt.

But I do not notice that the men show any anxiety to marry their "pals." On the contrary, they look for entirely different qualities in a wife. They look for gentleness, charm, restfulness.

Women seem to have lost the art of being gracious. I suppose the reason is that we lead a life so much more hurried and that it tells on women's nerves more than on men's. They do not mean, I think, to be rude or unpleasant, but they are so absorbed in their own concerns that they have no time to think of the effect they are producing by their ungracious ways.

This has struck me—that old women of all classes preserve the charm of former days. They make one feel glad when one has done some slight service for them. The ready smile, the word of gratitude—how much they do to lubricate the wheels of life! How much their absence is to be regretted!

MORE THAN A COINCIDENCE

At Least Three Persons Were in the Secret as to the Meaning of That Burned Hand.

A lady who lives alone in a small house in a suburb of Liverpool, England, has a strange story to tell. Recently, while chatting with the wife of her next-door neighbor, she happened to remark that she was going to a party that evening and would not be home till late. However, as the day wore on, she developed a bad headache, determined to put off her engagement, and finally fell asleep in an armchair by the fire. Waking after some time, to find the fire dying down, she put the poker in, but did not otherwise move.

Presently she thought she heard a peculiar noise in the hall. Going out, she saw, to her horror, a hand through the letter-box manipulating a piece of bent wire, and almost reaching the knob of the latch. Quietly taking the poker out of the fire, she stole again into the hall, and put the now red-hot end against that hand.

Utterly unnerved, she went next-door, but the wife, who answered her ring, was herself in too great a state of agitation to listen to her neighbor. "My husband has just burned his hand very badly," she explained.

The next morning the house next door was empty, and only then did she realize what the coincidence of that burnt hand involved.

FISHERMEN'S YARNS.

"Best Five Cent Cigar You Ever Smoked."

"If You Don't Come in Right Now, Bobby, I'll Thrash You Within an Inch of Your Life."

"I didn't Mind Losing the Money, But I Hated to Be Cheated Out of It."

"Mr. Weerius, We Can't Think of Letting You Go Away Without Taking Dinner With Us."

"Batted for Jones in ninth Inning."

"I Assure You, Mr. Yallerfang, I Don't Mind the Smell of 'Em a Bit."

PRESENT EMPLOYMENT.

Tompson (during old home week)—What's Bill Clark doing now?

Native—Waal, if he was half as good as his tombstun says he was, I cal'late he's tunin' up a golden harp.—Judge.

THEY STOOD STILL.

"What became of those five stars who started out to play Shakespeare?"

"The old story. Five monologues have been added to vaudeville."

RULE RECOMMENDED.

She—Why do you keep so silent?

He—I always think before I speak, and in that way I realize that I haven't anything to say.—Boston Transcript.

DEPENDS.

She—Don't you think it is foolish for people to sit all the evenings holding hands?

He—Not if they hold trumps.

NOT A WHIRLWIND COURTSHIP

Quarter of a Century Passed Before Diantha and Joshua Were United in Wedlock.

The recent death in a New Hampshire village of a placid, pleasant old woman afflicted with very few infirmities at ninety-seven, has recalled anew the story of her courtship, which the villagers delight to tell.

As a girl she was very pretty and had several suitors. It gradually became evident that she especially favored a certain Joshua. The others, one after another, withdrew, and left him a clear field, and there seemed nothing to hinder the happy conclusion of his wooing. He was, however—like the fair Diantha—of a leisurely disposition. It was two years before he proposed and was accepted. Everybody expected the wedding to follow soon; all the relatives approved, there was plenty of money, and each owned a house and land. But it was five years later when a farm helper overheard Joshua, invited to appraise the apple crop of his bride to be, digress from business a moment at the orchard gate.

"Dianthy," he inquired, mildly, "when be ye goin' to marry me?"

"Land, Joshuay," was the reply, "if I'd known you was goin' to spring upsettin' questions, I wouldn't have ast ye over. Don't ye know a girl can't be hurried? Let's talk apples."

"No hurry, no hurry, Dianthy; take your time," agreed Joshua, amiably.—Youth's Companion.

HAD EXHAUSTED THE SUPPLY

Results Proved That Farmer Was Wise in Not Accompanying the "Sportsmen" on Their Trip.

Jo Curtis, who owned land on which there was good shooting, had inserted alluring advertisements in the town papers without obtaining any marked result. After much consideration he decided to let it out by the day to whatever sportsman happened to come his way. One day a party arrived and paid a day's hire. They tried to persuade the farmer to accompany them, but he noticed the way they held their guns and declined. Instead, he gave them dogs and ferrets, told them where to find birds and rabbits, and bade them have a good day's sport.

There was an ample amount of banging as the day wore on, and in the afternoon one of the gunners returned to the farm house.

"Hello!" said the farmer. "Shot all the birds?"

"Er—n—no," hesitatingly replied the sportsman.

"Been goin' for the rabbits, eh? Any luck?"

"Not exactly," said the other.

"What have you come back for, then?"

"Er—well—we want to know if you can let us have some more dogs and ferrets, we've used them all up."—Harper's Magazine.

SCOTCH OR IRISH.

An old Scotchman, having an friend on a visit, one day took him to see an ancient cemetery in the village—the only sight, in fact, it could boast of.

"Whit dae you think o' that?" he inquired.

"Hoots, man," said his friend, viewing the dilapidated condition of the graves, "before I'd be buried here I'd die first."

"Aw, weel," said Sandy, "as faur as I'm concerned, I mean to be buried nae ither place if I'm spared."

A GOOD CATCH.

Mrs. Exe—Does your husband stay out late nights?

Mrs. Wye—Very rarely. You see, he's a baseball player and he always tries to make a home run before dark.—Boston Transcript.

MIGHT HELP SOME.

"Doctor, I think I'm threatened with water on the brain. What do you advise?"

"Try reading half a dozen of the dryest books you can find, old chap."

DARK TIMES.

"How are you getting on?"

"Oh, just keeping my neck above water."

"H'm, so I should think by the color of it."

REAL FACT

"Old Brag talks as if he could beat an army."

"The only thing he ever could beat in a fight would be a retreat."

WHAT HE DID TAKE.

"Did he take cognizance of his surroundings when he was in the saloon?"

"No, sir. When that man is in a saloon, all he thinks of taking is a drink."

WOULD BE BETTER.

"The one thing that we had better put off until tomorrow we seldom do."

"What is that?"

"Worry." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

COMPARISON.

"Poverty may be a blessing in disguise."

"No doubt," replied Miss Cayenne, "but it is such a small blessing and such a big disguise!"—Washington Evening Star.

JARRED OUT OF HIM.

Her Dad (sternly)—So you want to marry my daughter, do you?

Scared Suitor—Y-yes, sir; b-b-but not any worse than she wants to marry me.

IF YOUR CHILDREN ARE DELICATE OR FRAIL
under-size or under-weight
remember—*Scott's Emulsion* is nature's grandest growing-food; it strengthens their bones, makes healthy blood and promotes sturdy growth.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 13-27

"MUSTS" AND "MUST NOTS"

Reflections of a Contented Traveler on His Journey Along Life's Highway.

In the American Magazine David Grayson writes a new "Adventure in Contentment," in which he makes the following comments:

"I like all kinds of signs. The autocratic warnings of the road, the musts and the most nots of traffic, I observe in passing; and I often stand long at the crossings and look up at the finger posts and consider my limitless wealth as a traveler. By this road I may, at my own pleasure, reach the great city; by that—who knows?—the fair wonders of Cathay. And I respond always to this appeal which the devoted pilgrim paints on the rocks at the roadside: 'Repent ye, for the kingdom of God is at hand,' and, though I am certain that the kingdom of God is already here, I stop always and repent—just a little—knowing that there is always room for it. At the entrance of the little towns, also, or in the squares of the villages, I stop often to read the signs of taxes assessed, or of political meetings; I see the evidences of homes broken up in the notices of auction sales and of families bereaved in the dry and formal publication of the probate court. I pause, too, before the signs of amusements flaming red and yellow on the barns (Boys, the circus is coming to town!), and I pause also, but no longer, to read the silent signs carved in stone in the little cemeteries as I pass. Symbols, you say? Why, they're the very stuff of life. If you cannot see life here in the wide road, you will never see it at all."

SHE HAD HIS NUMBER

Mrs. Knowsitt—My husband is an out-and-out optimist.

Little Ethel—What is an optimist, mamma?

Mrs. Knowsitt—A person who doesn't care what happens so long as it doesn't happen to him.

GOOD TURN—FOR THE CAT.

Lieut. Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell, chief scout and founder of the Boy Scout movement, has just been telling a good story that will appeal to Canadians, and to Boy Scouts in the Dominion in particular. A feature of the movement is that the Boy Scouts must do at least one good turn a day. One night, says Sir Robert, a boy in Toronto realized after going to bed that he had forgotten his daily obligation. At that moment he heard the noise of a mouse in a trap, so he got up, opened the trap and—gave the mouse to the cat."

Piano Protection For YOU

You can't tell the durable qualities of a piano by its looks or tone unless you are an expert.
Your protection when you buy a piano is the NAME and GUARANTEE.
Beware of the cheap piano with the unfamiliar name. Any piano may look and sound all right at first, but, how long will it last? A cheap piano is dear at any price. It is made to SELL, while a piano of a reputable manufacturer is made to LAST for a life-time, and is guaranteed with a REAL guarantee.
For music-lovers of this community who do not find it convenient to come to Baltimore, the Sanders and Stayman Company, of Baltimore, is holding a

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The STEINWAY Piano which has been awarded eight medals by the crowned heads of Europe.
The famous WEBER, IVERS & POND, The FISCHER, The ESTEY, The R. S. HOWARD, The SANDERS & STAYMAN, and The "Pianola" Player Pianos, which contain the most human-like self-player.
We want you to hear the rare tone qualities of this noteworthy assemblage of instruments, and to understand the value of materials and details of construction which make the wonderfully sweet tone and responsive action, and to understand that it is the qualities of the pianos which have made their names famous.
All are priced at their real value, and each is the undisputed best at its price. Each bears the manufacturer's guarantee and the guarantee of the Sanders & Stayman Company.
This is YOUR opportunity to become acquainted with the world's best.

Used Instruments Accepted In Exchange

You need not have cash to buy a piano from us. Time arrangements will be made to suit your convenience, and you do not pay a big interest, covered up in the price of the instrument. Pianos delivered free of charge—a stool and scarf (or rubber cover) and one year's free tuning.

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