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may depend in a very great measure the success of your entire business career, because if you choose an institution which is either unable or for some reason or another, does not wish to assist you in the particular manner which your special line of business requires, you are, indeed, in an uncomfortable situation. While this Bank is an old and conservative institution with the firmest kind of a standing, at the same time we make unusual efforts to please and accommodate our depositors.

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DENTON, MD.
ALBERT G. TOWERS, Prest. T. F. JOHNSON, Cashier.

The Denton Cash Bargain House
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
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Long Cloth,	12c yd	Other styles of shoes in stock.	
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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, 8c. 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
Denton, Maryland

"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.

'RUTH'S PRISONER'

Comedy of Errors That Proved Not at All Humorous to Miss Cynthia.

Nodding pleasantly to Miss Cynthia and waving their hands to their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Foster drove out of the yard. They were going to Rochester, where Mr. Foster expected to buy some fine cattle and Mrs. Foster had some shopping to do. When their business was finished they expected to spend the night with their married daughter and return home the next day.

"Well," remarked Miss Cynthia, as the buggy disappeared around a bend in the road, "they have quite a treat before them, no mistake. They don't get off very often, now, do they?" Ruth Foster shook her head.

"Mother will think it the greatest kind of a treat to have one whole evening with Margaret; they haven't had an evening together for nearly a year."

"That's so," agreed Miss Cynthia, "and now I'm glad I didn't mention about that burglar before they went, for your Ma would have been sure to worry some. You see, there's been a burglar over to Laconia, and he broke a bank over there somewheres, and the officers are after him. I heard down to the postoffice that he was a-headed this way. They've got a paper posted up there, that says he is a tallish young man with a smooth face and mejum complexion and blue eyes." Ruth Foster laughed merrily.

"Let him come, Miss Cynthia, I do not believe he will bother you or me."

"The first of my boarders is coming tonight, a little early for summer boarders, but it is that Mr. Stanton I told you about, from New York, you know, so I'm all right. But you poor child, you will be all alone, now that John's away and your Pa and Ma are off to Rochester. You had better come up and stay with me tonight." But Ruth was not disturbed in the least, and refusing Miss Cynthia's kindly offer she went about her work singing to herself. When it was time she did the evening chores and closed the house, then she sat on the doorstep for nearly an hour enjoying the sweet spring twilight and listening to the singing of the frogs in the willow brook.

On reaching home Miss Cynthia took a final peep into the room prepared for the expected guest, and then, when she had finished the last bit of cooking, she set the table for tea.

"The train gets in at about ten minutes to seven, and Jason Hodges will have him up here in about three flips of a fly's wing, and if he should take it into his head to walk 'twouldn't make him but a few minutes later," mused the good lady as she bustled about, and when, a few minutes after seven, a tired-looking young man with a dark beard, and carrying a heavy traveling bag came up the walk she hurried to the door and held out her hand.

"Howdy-do, Mr. Stanton," she said, "you are welcome, but why in the world didn't you get Jason Hodges to drive you up? I told him to be on the lookout for you on the train tonight, when I got your letter; but come right in, your supper and room are both ready."

After sitting on the doorstep for a long time listening to the wood notes and the frogs, Ruth Foster went into the house, intending to return in a minute or two. When she did she was horrified to find a young man standing on the step—"a tallish young man of mejum complexion"—she could see that, even in the twilight. When he saw her he took off his hat and asked if Mr. Foster was at home. Ruth told him her father was not at home, and then as soon as she said so she was sorry.

"Can I come in and rest?" he asked, when he found that she did not ask him in. Ruth hesitated. "Come in," she said at last; she felt that it would never do to let this robber see that she was afraid of him.

After she had lighted a lamp he asked if he might trouble her for something to eat. He had had no supper. There had been no restaurant at the station or village, and he was rather hungry. Ruth sat the table and then, as the kettle was singing merrily, she handed him a plate and asked him to fill it with doughnuts from a crock which she pointed out to him, in the pantry, while she made the tea. He went into the pantry and was filling the plate with the beautifully browned doughnuts when Ruth slammed the door and locked and bolted it.

"Now, Mr. Burglar," she cried, "if you really are hungry you can eat those doughnuts, but you shall not get out until papa or John comes home."

She went into the sitting room and tried to read. For a long time she heard the man pounding on the door and calling to her, but finally all was still. She knew the man could not get out, because of the heavy bars on the pantry window. The night dragged slowly, and eventually she slept, to be awakened in the morning by John, the hired man, rapping at the door and calling to her. As she let him in, she told him of her adventure.

"He is in there now, John; get some rope and we will tie him and you can take him to jail." John did as he was bid and then unfastened the door.

"Good gracious," he cried, "it's Mr. Morton; he was down here from college with your brother Bob, last summer, while you were away, Ruth, and your father told me he expected him again next week."

"Yes, it was my intention to come next week, but I have to go west with a mining expedition next week, and therefore wrote Mr. Foster that I would be down last night, but my letter must have miscarried, for I see that Miss Foster does not know me and has heard nothing of my intended visit. She would not listen to me after she locked me in. Before that I supposed she knew who I was." Poor Ruth was so mortified; it was a long time before Robert Morton ceased to call himself "Ruth's prisoner."

Miss Cynthia's night was adventurous, also. When she went to call her "boarder" the next morning she found an empty room, an empty sideboard in the dining room, and an empty purse in her work basket. As she stood in the doorway, a horrified expression on her face, Jason Hodges brought her a telegram from the real Mr. Stanton, saying that he could not come quite as early as he expected, but that he would come the next week.

"It wouldn't a happened if that paper in front of the postoffice hadn't a lied," she declared; "it said 'a tallish young man of mejum complexion,' and I calk'late no man can grow a great black beard like that in two days, so now."

CLEARING HIMSELF.

The Judge—Sambo, you are charged with being a vagrant; that is, with having no visible means of support.

Sambo—No vis'ble means of suppoht, yo, honah? What yo' mean by vis'ble means of suppoht?

The Judge—Visible means something that can be seen.

Sambo—Dat so? Why, Lawdy, judge! Yo' jest send for mah wife, an' make her leave de washin' and come hyah. Vis'ble? Huh! She weighs 300 pounds. I guess she's vis'ble, all right."

CAUSE FOR ANGER.

Mr. Wilkins was near the exploding point when his neighbor met him on the street.

"That man Tompkins," he burst out, "has more nerve than anyone I ever met!"

"Why?" asked his neighbor curiously.

"He came over to my house last evening and borrowed my gun to kill a dog that kept him awake nights."

"Well, what of that?"

"Why," shouted Mr. Wilkins, "it was my dog he killed!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

HOW HE ESCAPED.

"Do you believe in love at first sight?"

"Yep, I fell in love once at first sight."

"But you are not married?"

"Nope, I have the gift of second sight."

OBVIOUS THOUGHT.

Lord Notasent (moodily)—I dreamed last night, James, that I had plenty of money!

The Valet (eagerly)—An' 'oo was the 'appy H'american girl, me lud? —Puck.

HELPING HUSBAND.

"Is she the right sort to be a congressman's wife?"

"Is she? Why, she's more democratic than he is. She even goes so far as to call socially on the wives of some of her husband's constituents."

STATUE ON BALL BEARINGS

Italian City of Venice Probably Has Only Example of the Kind in the World.

There are many kinds of angels ranging in style from those we read about in the Bible to those who bring out talent on the stage, the American Machinist remarks in describing a new type of the seraphic assortment. This angel is "ball bearing." It stands on top of the famous tower known as the Campanile di San Marco, in Venice, and swings to the wind like a weathervane.

The statue of the angel San Marco, which surveyed the old city of lagoons since the sixteenth century, was found but little damaged among the ruins after the collapse of the tower. It was repaired and now stands again on the lofty height, but is supported in a very different manner from the old, for it now rests on modern ball bearings.

This method of mounting allows the statue to be turned around a vertical axis by the wind, so that it swings automatically into such a position that the angel always presents the smallest surface to the wind or storm. If one considers that the large wings of the angel, which are 11 feet high, project straight backward, it may be imagined that the difference of the wind pressure is considerable, whether the wind blows against the small front surface or against the side exposing the large surface of the wings.

SOUGHT TO CHEER COMRADE

Incident of Siege of Santiago That Showed the Spirit of the American Soldier.

It was long ago at the siege of Santiago and two o'clock in the afternoon. Jim Hutchinson of the —th New York Volunteers had lain on the ground for hours, since early morning, in fact, with the hot tropical sun mounting higher and higher in the heavens, not even a drop of water with which to moisten his parched throat, and no shelter but the scant shade of a battered palm tree, awaiting the arrival of the surgeon to dress no less than five wounds which he had received in battle. A young private from his regiment who had been wounded slightly in the heel was carried back and laid alongside of Jim. He asked for a mouthful of water. Jim held up his empty canteen and shook his head. Presently the boy began to moan.

Rising on his elbow, and glancing at the tortured countenance of his companion in misery, Jim smiled, just a little smile of sympathy, and said in a whisper, "Cheer up, pal, I've cabled to Huber's and we're going on there next week as the cripple twins."—New York Evening Post.

BUT NO MERE STAGE FOOD.

Boarding House Mistress—I don't believe in having any favorites, Mr. Newcome. I try to treat everybody like a star boarder.

Newcome—Quite right, too. A boarding house should be an all-star aggregation.

HER ULTIMATUM.

"Could you be happy with love in a cottage?" ventured the young man.

"Some of these detached cottages are not so bad," said the girl. "But there must be no skimping on the automobile."

HE HAD HEARD IT.

"Have you ever heard the 'anvil chorus' in English?"

"Oh, yes; my wife entertained the whist club yesterday afternoon. The English was poor, but you could understand it."

FINE GARDEN.

"How's your garden getting along?"

"Fine. Over three weeks ago I decided that it had got to the point where it was able to take care of itself."

SHE KNEW.

Mrs. Knicker—Do you understand baseball?

Mrs. Bocker—No, but I understand William's remarks to the umpire; it's the same thing he says at breakfast.

PRECAUTION.

"Her husband plays a very poor game of bridge."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Flimgilt; "she insists on bringing him along so that somebody else will be sure to have a bad partner."

EXPERT IN TREE KNOWLEDGE

"Dendrologist" Is Title Accorded to Master of That Branch of Botanical Science.

Dendrologist is the name applied to one who is engaged in the study of tree botany or dendrology, which is derived from the Greek words dendron, tree, and logos, discourse, a treatise on trees. Dendrology may thus be defined as a branch of botany that treats of trees, which properly includes taxonomy, morphology, anatomy, physiology and ecology of tree species. While dendrology is a division of botany, it is far more specialized and includes a knowledge of plant life, which is seldom considered to be a part of systematic botany. One who knows botany in a general way is not necessarily a forester, but the dendrologist who has specialized in all phases of the scientific knowledge of trees, including a study of the factors which influence the life and growth of trees in their natural or adopted habitat, possesses the requisite training of a forester. A thorough knowledge of the life history of trees formed the basis for all silvicultural operations which are naturally included within the sphere of dendrological studies. The word dendrologist originated in England in the seventeenth century, and was probably used first by Evelyn in order to designate definitely the expert engaged in the study of tree botany, and dendrology in order to designate the work itself.—Scientific American.

VERY EVIDENT

Visitor—So you've started to school, eh?

Sammy—Yes, sir.

Visitor—How do you like spelling and arithmetic?

Sammy—Fine; but I don't care nothin' for grammar nohow.

OF COURSE NOT.

"The art of conversation is dying out."

"We, perhaps, might improve things."

"But we don't feel like exchanging our epigrams for other people's platitudes."

IN JOB LOTS.

"These fine old theological works don't appear to be a very salable commodity with you, my man."

"Well, sir, the way is, we buys the books in lots, an' we 'as to take the bad with the good."—Punch.

THE CARELESS GARDENER.

"I should have planted more potatoes."

"Why?"

"There ain't going to be half enough to accommodate the potato bugs."

WILLING TO SUBMIT TO TEST.

"George, does your heart still beat true to the sacred cause of woman suffrage?"

"Sure thing, Queenie! Put your darling little head right down here and you'll hear it beating!"

LOGICAL.

"Well, didn't I tell you that we had here a marvelous treatment? You are not the same man any more!"

"Then be kind enough to send your bill to the other."

NURSING MOTHERS

particularly need the predigested nourishment in SCOTT'S EMULSION. It creates strength and rich, active blood. It insures abundant nourishment and keeps baby growing.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 13-34

Advertising Talks

ADVERTISING IS LIKE TEACHING

Constant Repetition Necessary to Secure Results of Real Value.

"Advertising," writes a man who has thoroughly studied the subject, "is a broad term. A great deal of advertising is merely published, for the sake of giving information and not with any indefinite idea of creating a favorable attitude in the public mind. A person may obtain information from books on any subject, but the teacher would not encourage this as the best method of developing the mind, or securing an education. The successful method, adopted by the teacher, as evolved by some of the world's greatest thinkers, is based on the fact, that our memory retains those things, which are repeated again and again. Such things as the multiplication table and spelling, become so firmly fixed in the mind, as to be almost instinctive. Advertising, to be successful, must accept this same psychological fact, as its basis.

"Let us consider, for example, how one is taught to speak German. Suppose you devote two hours, each day for a year, to this study, you would unquestionably acquire some knowledge of the language; but, if you merely devote an hour or two a week, the same period, little would be accomplished; or if you devote two hours, each day, for three or four months, then stop three or four months, begin again for a similar period and discontinue your study again, your mind would retain comparatively little, by following such a plan. Follow the latter plan in advertising and the public will know little about your school. Follow the former plan and, at the end of the year, they will have a fair knowledge of what you offer. Suppose you keep up studying German, two hours each day, for a period of three years. At the end of that time you will have acquired such a knowledge of the language, that it will be really a part of yourself. Keep up an advertising campaign, persistently, for three years, and the knowledge of your institution will be as much a part of the mental make-up of the regular readers of the newspaper, in which you advertise, as the German langauge would be of your own, after consistent study. If you continue to devote some time, each day, year after year, to speaking, or reading German, you will retain what you have acquired and strengthen your ability as a German student. Keep up your advertising, year after year, and you will gain the cumulative effect.

"Suppose a student does study German, each day for a year. Does he know it all? Can he stop? No; he has only begun. Suppose the advertiser advertises, daily for a year. He may accomplish little, the first few months, but at the end of the year, he sees fair results. Can he stop? No; he has hardly begun. It may take a German student several years to really master the langauge and it may take you, as an advertiser, just as long to make your institution thoroughly well known. Suppose the student stops his pratice in speaking and reading German. Gradually he will lose the knowledge, that he has acquired, while by devoting some time each day, he could have retained his knowledge. Let an advertiser stop advertising and it is surprising, how soon the public loses sight of him.

"There is both an art of teaching and a science underlying it. Both, to be successful, must influence the human mind. Much can be accomplished in teaching, by appealing to the emotional side. It is likewise true, that in advertising, it is possible to play upon the feelings of the reader. In both, however, it is necessary to take into consideration, how knowledge is acquired. Thing which are done over and over again finally become, apparently automatic. The advertiser must present his cas in a variety of ways, but must depen upon exactly the same method.

"The most important things to be remembered, in order to make a suc cess of advertising, is that it takes time and constant repetition to secure results of real value. No lasting good can be accomplished in either teaching, or advertising, in any other way. Frequent repetition, extending over a considerable time, is absolutely necessary, and this frequent repetition can only be accomplished by newspaper advertising.

"Any kind of an announcement, a circular, a hand-bill, or a telephone message will give information. That, however, is not essentially advertising. If you want to make your name a household word, you must do it by the same method that the teacher uses,—frequent repetition."

It Finished Him.

There was a man who hustled not—
To lack he trusted;
He would not advertise a dot —
And so he rusted,
And likewise busted.

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