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J. L. EVERNGAM : DENTON, MARYLAND | J. L. EVERNGAM : DENTON, MARYLAND | J. L. EVERNGAM : DENTON, MARYLAND

Our Great JANUARY STOCK-REDUCING SALE Is On

HEAVY REDUCTIONS IN CLOTHING FOR MEN

SUITS IN ANY FABRIC AND A BIG VARIETY OF STYLE

$22.50	Men's Suits	Now Reduced	to $18.48	$12.50	Men's Suits	Now Reduced	to $9.48
19.50	"	"	15.48	10.50	"	"	8.00
18.00	"	"	14.00	9.50	"	"	7.48
17.50	"	"	13.48	8.50	"	"	6.48
16.50	"	"	12.43	7.50	"	"	6.00
15.00	"	"	11.00	6.50	"	"	5.48
14.00	"	"	10.00	4.95	"	"	3.95

CLOTHING FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

$14.50	Suits	Reduced	to $10.48	$4.50	Suits	Reduced	to $2.75
12.50		"	9.50	4.00		"	2.48
10.50		"	7.48	7.50	Boys' Knee Pants Suits		6.00
8.50		"	6.48	6.50		"	5.00
7.50		"	5.48	5.50		"	4.48
6.50		"	4.48	4.50		"	3.48
5.00		"	3.48	3.50		"	2.48

CLEARANCE SALE OF SOFT HATS

$3 and $2.50 Hats, now $2 and $1.50 — $2 Hats, now $1.25 — $1.50 and $1.25 Hats, now $1 and 95c

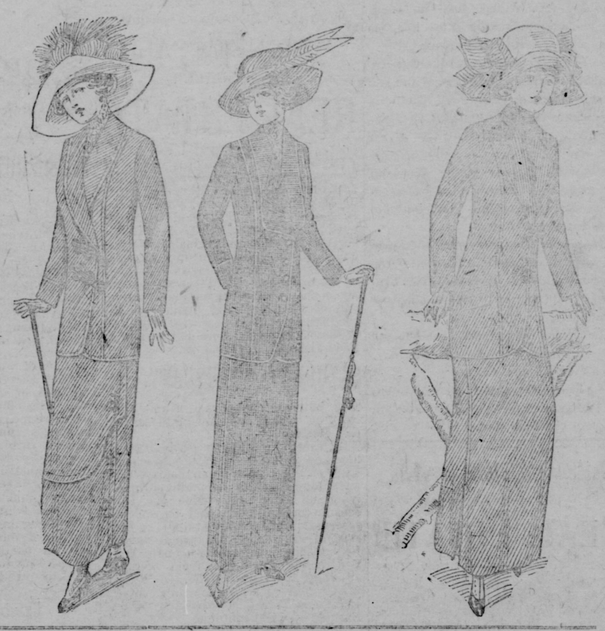
Overcoats FOR MEN & BOYS

$22.50	Men's	Overcoats,	$18.50
19.50	"	"	16.50
18.50	"	"	14.50
16.50	"	"	12.50
15.00	"	"	10.50
14.50	"	"	9.50
12.50	"	"	8.50
10.50	"	"	7.50
9.50	"	"	6.75
8.50	"	"	6.25
7.50	"	"	5.50
6.50	"	"	4.50
5.50	"	"	3.50
15.00	Young Men's	Coats,	11.00
12.50	"	"	9.50
10.50	"	"	7.50
9.50	"	"	6.50
8.50	"	"	6.00
8.50	Boys'	Overcoats,	6.50
7.50	"	"	5.50
6.50	"	"	4.50
5.50	"	"	3.95
4.50	"	"	3.50
4.00	"	"	3.00
3.75	"	"	2.75

WOMEN'S FINE SUITS AT A VERY MARKED REDUCTION

There are too many Styles, Materials and Colors to go into details. No woman can afford to ignore this sale—it is one in which the prices do their own talking. Here's a brief list of the prices that make great savings possible:

$25.00	Women's Suits	Reduced	to $17.75
22.50	"	"	16.38
19.50	"	"	13.63
18.50	"	"	12.83
17.50	"	"	12.12
16.50	"	"	11.38
15.50	"	"	10.68
12.50	"	"	8.33
10.50	"	"	6.88
8.50	"	"	5.38
5.50	"	"	3.13



WOMEN'S STYLISH WINTER COATS

Offered at savings which make the buying of a warm Coat now something more than an indulgence. Among them are some of the season's choicest models, made of the best liked and most serviceable fabrics, and carefully tailored throughout.

$8.50 Coats, $6.50

Full length Coats of black kersey; body and sleeves lined with satin; easy fitting; plain turnover collar.

$10.50 Coats, $7.75

Made of lustrous black broadcloth, satin-lined throughout; nearly close-fitting back and front; notched collar and revers, faced with peau de soie.

$12.50 Coats, $9.50

Full length, plainly tailored Coats of lustrous black broadcloth, lined with gray satin or black peau de soie; notched collar and revers.

$15.00 Coats, $10.00

Full length Coats of black or blue cheviot, body and sleeves satin-lined; easy fitting; collars and cuffs of self-colored broadcloth.

$18.50 Coats, $12.50

Full length Coats of lustrous black broadcloth, lined throughout with gray satin or black peau de soie; silk facings on revers; semi-fitting.

Children's and Misses' Coats

A big lot; all colors; in this sale reduced 1-4 to 1-2 the former low price.

400 Pairs of SHOES—for Men, Boys, Women, Girls—Offered in this January Sale

THESE SHOES ARE OF GUARANTEED QUALITY; many broken lots, and lines not to be re-ordered. 20 pairs Men's $4 and $5 Shoes, $3.45—box calf, gunmetal, tan, vici kid, etc.; Douglas and Walk-Over makes; 50 pairs Men's $3 and $4 Shoes, remainders many lines, including Douglas, Walk-Over, $2.35. 75 pairs Boys' $2 Shoes, $1.35. 25 pairs Women's $3 and $3.50 Shoes, $2.65—fashionable materials, Queen Quality, Dolly Madison; 75 pairs Women's $3 Shoes, $2.45. 40 prs. Large Girls' $3 Shoes, $2.10. 65 prs. Misses' $2.50 Shoes, $1.80. 50 prs. Children's $2 Shoes, $1.45.

JOHN L. EVERNGAM - - DENTON, MD.

Two Travelers

The Stronger Was the Weaker

By EDWIN C. BEVERLY

Back in the sixties, when the Union Pacific was being built and the rails had been laid only as far as Laramie, a certain train one day arrived at that point. Among the passengers who alighted to take the coach westward was a young man whose dress might be considered faultless were it not rather in the line of the actor of that period. He wore a checkerboard suit and a cravat of a bright blue hue tied in a knot resembling the expanded wings of a butterfly. His face was clean shaven, and his hair was cut short. In his shirt front he wore a diamond stud that flashed in the sunlight. Five feet six inches was his height. As to his weight, that was not to be determined except on the scales, for clothes were worn baggy in those days, and the gentleman's apparel was cut in the height of fashion.

In company with this young man was another, ten years his senior, whom he called Bill, the latter addressing the former as Johnny. Bill was a heavy set man, plainly dressed and unassuming in his demeanor. He deferred to his slighter companion in some ways and assumed authority over him in others. For instance, meeting a chill wind from the mountains he suggested to Johnny that he put on his overcoat. Johnny objected on the ground that he was already too warm, whereupon Bill ordered him in no uncertain tone to do as he directed, and the little fellow obeyed him instantly.

During the stagecoach journey that followed a stop was made for a change of horses at a station composed of the relay, a gambling house and a saloon.

DEALT HIM A BLOW ON THE NOSE.

The relay was for the stage line, the gambling house and the saloon for the people of the surrounding country.

"This mountain air has made me chilly," said he who was called Bill. "I think I'll go over to that saloon and get something to warm me up."

To the surprise of the other passengers, he did not invite his companion to join him, though he extended an invitation to each and all of them. One man accepted, the others declined, and the two walked to the saloon.

There was probably not a worse crowd to be found in the wild west in those days than was congregated in that saloon. Five men were loitering about, each man wearing a sombrero, most of them a stubble beard about an eighth of an inch long, a woolen shirt and two revolvers strapped to the belt. Their faces were red from frequent potations, and they were then hanging about the place "laying" for some one to buy them a drink.

Bill entered with the man he had invited to join him. The two stepped up to the bar and called for whisky. They were about to drink it when one of the loungers, coming forward, said:

"See yere, gents, what kind o' manners do you call them, drinkin' by yourselves without an invite for any other gent present?"

"It's not the custom," Bill responded, "in the country from which we came to ask persons to drink simply because they happen to be on hand."

"Well, it's the rule yere."

"Is it enforced?"

"You bet." And the man slapped the revolver on his right hip with his hand.

"I've always heard," continued Bill coolly, "that you gentlemen in this country, whatever you do, play fair. My friend and I are unarmed, and I don't think it would be a straight game for you to take a drink out of us at the point of a pistol."

The loiterers who had stood up to back their spokesman seemed to differ as to this proposition, some of them taking the ground that since it was the custom it didn't matter how it was enforced, others declaring that the stranger was right. He should be allowed to go for a weapon, after which, if he would rather fight than set up the drinks, he could begin shooting as soon as he liked.

"I couldn't hit a barn door with a gun," said Bill, "but I wouldn't mind a fight with fists. That wouldn't do either. There isn't any of you here who would be a match for me."

The loiterers held a conference, and one of them, thinking he could tackle the stranger, offered to do so. Bill shook his head. "It wouldn't be a fair match," he said. "I'm too heavy for you." Then, after a moment's pause, he added: "There's a young man traveling with me who I think would about do for you. If you don't mind referring the dispute to him I don't mind either."

"Trot him out," was the reply to this.

Bill asked the man he had invited to drink to go for his friend, and Johnny soon came into the saloon. His appearance at once excited a guffaw, the object of which stood looking somewhat puzzled. Bill explained the situation to him and, turning to the crowd, said:

"He's a better man than he looks, but if any of you gentlemen wants to bet you can knock him out I wouldn't object to going you for a small amount on it."

There was another conference, which resulted in the scraping together of $12, all there was among the westerners, and they nominated a man they called Biff Hunker to stand up against the little fellow and win a similar amount to be put up by Bill. The stage driver was called in for stakeholder, and a ring was formed on the level ground before the saloon. Johnny took off his coat and vest, retaining his shirt. Had he doffed this also some surprise might have been created at the muscle lying under the soft white skin of his arm. As it was, Johnny didn't show for much more than when his coat was on him.

His antagonist stood six feet one in his stockings and was a powerful man. The only thing against him was the use of too much liquor, and he could not be expected to last very long against one of equal strength. Realizing this element of weakness, he went at Johnny like a bull, intending to crush him out at once. But Johnny pirouetted like a dancing master and before his enemy could recover dealt him a smart blow on the nose that drew first blood.

This first episode caused those who had calculated to win a little money to doubt the ease with which it could be obtained. Johnny didn't seem in a hurry to tackle his enemy, keeping on the defensive. But it soon became apparent to the bystanders that there was a cat and a mouse game going on, only the mouse was playing with the cat to the cat's discomfiture. The big man struck out with blows heavy enough to break every bone in his antagonist's body, but the body was never in the place at which he aimed. Johnny sidestepped and ducked and fell back, his enemy vainly trying to find him with his big fist.

The westerner soon lost his wind and from that time staggered about like the hulk of a derelict tossed by the waves.

"I don't want to hurt him," Johnny replied, still dancing about in a circle.

Presently the big man gathered his forces for a final effort. Johnny dived between his legs, rose and landed his enemy on his back.

The fallen man lay quiet for a few moments, when he was helped to his feet by one of his friends. But he was breathing hard and positively declined to renew the encounter.

"Gentlemen," said Bill, "step inside and join me in a tipple. Mr. Stakeholder, give the gentlemen back their stake. Come in, all. I've been interrupted in my refreshment long enough and am very chilly."

All flocked into the saloon except the victor, who remained outside.

"Say, stranger," called one of the party as he saw Johnny walking away to the coach, "where y' goin'?"

Johnny made no reply, and the other followed the crowd into the saloon.

"What's the matter with the kid?" he asked of Bill. "Don't he drink?"

"Not just now. You see, he's a featherweight boxer on his way to Frisco to a match made with the Sacramento bantam. I'm his trainer. I don't let him drink."

So many and so varied were the ejaculations to this startling announcement that they could not be separated one from another.

"Now, gentlemen," continued the speaker, "I see that the coach is ready to move on. I'm much obliged to you for affording me amusement during the stop, and if any of you would like to go to see the match I'd be happy to furnish you with free admission tickets. Good morning."

The crowd went with him to the coach, where they found Johnny—the exclusive object of curiosity—sitting on top looking down on them benignly.

"What a kiten!"

"Playful like, isn't he?"

"Say, little one, do you play checkers on that coat o' your'n?"

These were a few of the remarks made, but Johnny deigned no reply. Bill got inside, and when all was ready the coach rolled away, one man in the crowd left behind calling out:

"Say, Mr. Trainer, much obleeged for not takin' yer winnin's along!"

After that the gang of loiterers in the saloon were very chary in permitting those they tackled to use their own weapons, insisting in every case upon the revolver. But the iron horse brought progress, and where that gin mill stood now stands a church surrounded by business and dwelling houses all furnished with electric lights and such other modern conveniences.

Dead or Alive.

Two Irishmen were working on the roof of a building one day when one made a misstep and fell to the ground. The other leaned over and called, "Are yez dead or alive, Mike?"

"Oi'm alive," said Mike feebly.

"Sure you're such a liar Oi don't know whether to belave yez or not."

"Well, then, Oi must be dead," said Mike, "for yez would never dare to call me a liar if Oi wor aloive."—Philadelphia Record.

Simply a Bad Actor.

The Lady—How did you come to be thrown out of employment? The Thespian—'Tis a sad but soon told tale, madam. An ape-like audience threw ancient eggs at muh; a mangy and mercenary manger threw muh down a flight of stairs; a dull witted doorman threw muh out into the street, and a twice cursed taxicab threw muh twenty feet. Thus it was, lady.—Judge.