DENTON JOURNAL.

1845. A Family Newspaper:—Devoted to Local and General Intelligence, Agriculture and Advertising.—Independent on all Subjects. Subscription, One Dollar per Annum, in Advance. 1914

VOL. 68. DENTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 4, 1914. NO. 24

F. J. WRIGHT. DENTON. | F. J. WRIGHT, DENTON.

A SOURCE OF PRIDE

and a joy forever is a priceless jewel Priceless because it ever increases in value and the investment is always to your lasting benefit. A varied stock of all prevailing stones in setting of old gold or in regulation. Order your setting and choose your own stone. Let us give you the value of expert advice which is reliable and always for your best interests.

F. J. WRIGHT. Ref. D., Jeweler and Optician,
Denton, Maryland.

Ford
THE CHAMPION SEAL CAR

It's the Ford age—the age of dependable and economical transportation. More than four hundred and twenty thousand Fords in world wide service have changed distance from a matter of miles to a matter of minutes. Buy your Ford today.

Five hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout, the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—all f. o. b. Detroit, complete with full equipment. Get catalog and particulars from DENTON AUTO CO., Denton, Maryland.
Call at the Big Garage.

JUST WHAT YOUR DOCTOR ORDERED

is what goes into the medicine we make up for you. Not any more and not any less. We realize that he knew what he was doing when he wrote out the prescription and if the patient's recovery depends on the care with which we fill the prescription then he is cured already. Doctors recommend us and there's a good reason why.

Denton Drug Company,
Denton, Maryland.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

RUGS

9x12 Axminster,	$20.00 to $25.00	
9x12 Velvet, -	$17.50 to $22.00	
9x12 Tapestry,	$11.75 to $13.50	
9x12 Ingrain,	$ 4.25 to $ 8.50	

Nuttle Hardware Company : Denton

REGARDING WIND STORMS

The wind storms in this section seem to be getting stronger all the time and a great deal of damage to buildings has occurred here of late. The premiums on a policy of this kind is such a price that no one can afford to be without same. For an illustration, the rate on dwelling for one year is $.10 per hundred or $1.00 per thousand. A three year policy for $1000 would cost you $2.00. The Company will carry a policy for the cost of buildings or as low as 50 per cent. of cost and it also pays a loss where same is large or small. If you can be interested in a policy of this kind, be kind enough to notify us and we will be glad to take same up with you.

COOPER, WRIGHT & COOPER,
INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS.

JAMES J. ROSS, President. WM. DENNY Secretary-Treasurer

The Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.,
DOVER, DELAWARE.

Insures property against Fire and Lightning. Has returned its members in reduction of premiums and for surrendered policies over $500,000.00 and has now over $11,000,000.00 insurance in force.

CARTER & DEEN, Agts., Denton, Md. L. IRVING JONES, Agt., Greensboro, Md. ALEX. NOBLE, Agt., Preston, Md.

DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE

between the color of his own money and his employer's and consequently got into trouble for being color-blind. is a story that is going around, An Optical delusion may lead you into trouble at any time, so if your vision is defective have your eyes examined by a specialist and glasses made and adjusted to remedy your own particular eye trouble.

DR. C. A. WHISLER.
Osteopathic Physician and Optometrist
DENTON, MD.

NOTICE
—TO—
MERCHANTS, TRADERS
AND OTHERS

ALL PERSONS AND BODIES CORPORATE or politic in Caroline county, who are or shall be exercising or pursuing any business, or shall be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the occupation of any house or place for any purpose for which a license is made necessary by the laws of Maryland, are hereby warned to obtain a license or renew the same before the

FIRST DAY OF MAY NEXT,

under the penalty imposed by said laws for the infraction thereof.

Those interested are notified of the following requirements of the License Laws:

TRADERS' LICENSES.—The amount to be paid by traders for license (the amount of stock at the principal season of sale to be given under oath) is as follows:

If the applicant's stock in trade does not exceed	$1000		$ 12.60
If over	1000	and not over $1500	15.60
"	1500	" 2500	18.60
"	2500	" 4000	22.60
"	4000	" 6000	30.60
"	6000	" 8000	40.60
"	8000	" 10000	50.60
"	10000	" 15000	60.60
"	15000	" 20000	80.60
"	20000	" 30000	100.60
"	30000	" 40000	125.60
"	40000		150.60

Females vending millinery and other small articles of merchandise, whose stock does not at any time during the year exceed five hundred dollars, shall be entitled to a license on paying $6.60, but if stock exceeds five hundred dollars, shall pay the same rates as other persons, the amount of stock in trade to be ascertained by oath, as in other cases.

The applicant must either make oath as heretofore, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court for the county where he is engaged in business, of the amount of goods kept on hand at the principal season of sale, or the oath may be administered by a justice of the peace when a person wanting a license applies through an agent.

Persons may sell salt to cure fish in March, April and May without license.

HAWKERS AND PEDDLERS must renew their license on or before the first day of May as other traders. These rates are as follows:

To travel on foot,	$100 00
With one horse and wagon,	$200 00
With two horses and wagon,	$300 00

BROKERS.—Any person who shall make it his business to deal in any manner, on his own account or for others, in the purchase or sale of stocks, bills, notes, bank notes or other obligations, shall be deemed and taken to be a broker. The rates are as follows:

Stock broker,	$75 60
Real Estate broker,	$25 60
Merchandise, for each individual or member of firm,	$75 60
Bill broker,	$50 00
Insurance broker (granted by Insurance Commissioner),	$101 00
Exchange broker,	$100 00
EXHIBITION—Circus.	$30.00
Menageries,	$15.00

LICENSES TO OWNERS AND KEEPERS OF STALLIONS AND JACKS.

The owner and keeper of every Stallion or Jack shall, before being permitted to stand or station such animal, pay to the Clerk of the Circuit Court of some one of the counties of this State the highest sum which he intends to ask or receive for the season for one mare, and the receipt of the said Clerk, with the seal of the court attached thereto, for said sum shall be the license for stationing or standing such Stallion or Jack for one year from the date thereof; provided that in no case shall the sum directed to be paid by this section for license be less than $10, and that every Stallion or Jack upon which the said tax is paid shall be exempt from all other tax.

ESPECIAL ATTENTION OF OWNERS OF STALLIONS IS CALLED TO THE ACT OF 1892, CHAPTER 419, SECTIONS 1 AND 2, WHICH READ AS FOLLOWS:

SECTION 1. Be it enacted, by the General Assembly of Maryland, That every owner or agent who may have the custody or control of any stallion, who shall charge a fee for the services of such stallion, shall, before advertising or offering such services to the public for any fee, reward or compensation, file with the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the county in which such owner or owners, agent or agents reside, or in which such stallion shall be kept for service, or if such services shall be offered in the city of Baltimore, then with the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, a written statement giving the name, age, pedigree and record, if it is known, and if not known then that the same is not known, the description, terms and conditions upon which such stallion will serve. Upon filing such statement the Clerk for the Circuit Court for the county, or for the Court of Common Pleas of Baltimore, as the case may be, shall issue a certificate or license to the owner or owners, agent or agents having the custody and control of such stallion, that such statement has been filed in his office; they shall then post a written or printed copy of the statement so filed with such clerk in a conspicuous place in each locality in which said stallion shall be kept for service.

SEC. 2. Every owner or agent who shall proclaim or publish a false or fraudulent pedigree or record or statement of any kind regarding any stallion, and shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of section one of this act shall forfeit all fees for services of such stallion, and the person or persons who may be deceived or defrauded by such false or fraudulent pedigree or record or statement may sue and recover in any court of competent jurisdiction such damage as may be shown to have been sustained by reason of such false and fraudulent representations.

JAMES TEMPLE,
Sheriff of Caroline county.

Notice to Growers.

We are now ready to contract on Tuesdays and Saturdays for our 1914 supply of Peas, Corn and Tomatoes at the following prices, viz.: $8.00 per ton for Tomatoes; $9.00 per ton for Evergreen Sugar Corn, and 2½c per pound for Peas.

Seed Peas will cost our growers $3.00 per bushel. Growers will be allowed their pro rata share of winter ensilage stored at factory.

G. T. REDDEN & CO.

J. H. C. LEGG,
Attorney-at-Law,
Centreville, Maryland.

Prompt attention paid to the collection of claims. Will practice in the courts of Kent, Queen Anne's, Talbot and Caroline counties and the Court of Appeals.

CORRECT GLOVES
FOR THE EASTER COSTUME

IT is the "little things" about a woman's costume that tell—her gloves, her shoes, her neckwear. Careful attention to these details is essential to the final effect.

Reynier gloves are acknowledged as the standard. They are perfect in fit, in workmanship, in shade. And they can be had only of this store in Baltimore.

We carry other gloves, too—the Hutzler make, Fowne's, Dent's etc. All are reliable and fashionable in cut, length and color.

Send us your name and address, so we can advise you of special sales and other welcome store news.

HUTZLER BROTHERS Co
BALTIMORE.
"As near to you as your mail box"

MAXWELL 25-4
"All the Automobile Any Man Needs"

$750

A car that will perform; but also a car that looks the part; a car for the man who considers his automobile an everyday necessity and who counts the cost. A car that is economical in cost of upkeep—gasoline, oil and tire consumption.

Better material does not enter into the construction of any car on earth at any price; for here is the best the science of metallurgy and automobile construction knows, and every dollar we have, and our reputation, stand back of it, to guarantee every owner satisfaction.

MOTOR Maxwell COMPANY

J. LEE COVEY
PHONE 39
PRESTON - MARYLAND

Can Dress-Making Be Made Easy?

Hall-Borchert
"Perfection" Dress Forms
Give the Answer
YES!

The Problems of Dress Making are largely done away with when you have a suitable Dress Form which can be made the Counterpart of Your Figure in Every Line and Proportion.

THE POSSESSION OF SUCH A FORM MEANS THAT:

You can see how the dress looks at every stage of the making, saving mistakes and waste of time and material.

The result is entirely satisfactory without the fatigue and disappointments consequent on repeatedly standing for fittings.

Every woman can procure a form exactly suited to her needs.

THE HALL-BORCHERT "PERFECTION" ADJUSTABLE DRESS FORMS ARE MADE IN SEVERAL STYLES

The only forms separately adjustable in each individual part; therefore they are the only forms which insure 100 per cent. adjustable efficiency.

Non-Adjustable Forms may be had in desired size.

Prices range from $1.50 to $18.00 according to style

Ask for descriptive booklet, "Dress-Making Made Easy."

M. K. NEWNAM, : Greensboro, Md.
Telephone No. 229. Reference: The Goldsboro Bank.

Subscribe for The Journal. $1 a year.

The Oldershaw Mystery

Clever Lawyer Checkmates A Well Laid Plot

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Harley & Rogers, Attorneys and Counselors at Law."

The gold lettered sign on the door gave no hint that the firm of young lawyers also engaged in the solving of mysteries, yet such was the case. In the beginning it had been a hobby to fill some of the too abundant leisure of an unknown law firm; now they had become well known as specialists in unraveling mysteries of a delicate nature.

The stenographer laid a card on Dick Harley's desk.

"Mr. Samuel Oldershaw," read Dick wonderingly. "I will see him at once, Miss Brown," he said to the young woman.

Presently a stout man was ushered into the presence of the young lawyer and immediately sank breathlessly into a deep chair.

"I'm in trouble, and I've come to you for assistance," he said bluntly. "I understand that you undertake cases of a mysterious character."

"Occasionally such cases come our way, and we do not decline them," smiled Harley.

"This is a very delicate matter and concerns a member of my household. I have an only daughter, Beryl," re-

"THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE THE GEMS WERE HIDDEN," SAID MR. OLDERSHAW.

sumed Mr. Oldershaw. "My daughter is engaged to be married to a young man who is at present employed as my private secretary.

"Gray Denison is a fine chap and as nearly worthy of Beryl as any man that I know, and my daughter is my rarest possession." His pale gray eyes glowed with feeling as he spoke, and Harley nodded understandingly.

"Yet there disappeared from my private museum on the top floor of my house my entire collection of rare gems. The collection was priceless; there is not another like it in the world. Gray Denison had charge of it. No other person had access to the safe wherein it was secreted. No one else knew that the safe was there."

"When did you discover your loss?" asked Harley.

"This morning. I was entertaining an English friend, Sir Morgan Tilbury, himself an ardent collector of gems. I went to the safe—the cases containing the gems had disappeared. Denison expressed bewilderment at the discovery—declared that he had seen them the previous evening. That is all. Where are my gems?" asked Mr. Oldershaw bluntly.

Harley pondered thoughtfully. "The servants?" he questioned.

Oldershaw shook his head impatiently.

"Above suspicion. All of them have served me for years."

"What did Sir Morgan Tilbury say regarding your loss?"

"Of course he sympathized with my disappointment, but his time was limited. I had sold him a mummy which he had long desired. I'm not especially keen on mummies, and I have a number, and he was more interested in closing the transaction and making arrangements to have the mummy removed from the museum. He sails day after tomorrow."

"You have known him for a long time?"

"Off and on for a dozen years. He also is above suspicion. Suppose you accompany me home and look over the ground."

A half hour's swift ride brought them to the residence of Samuel Oldershaw.

An old negro butler admitted them, and, following Mr. Oldershaw's lead, Harley went up two flights of stairs to the museum, which was situated on the top floor of the house.

Mr. Oldershaw produced a key and unlocked a great steel plated door.

Dick Harley glanced around at the rich collection of pictures that graced the softly tinted walls, at the rare porcelains behind glass doors and the thousand and one objets d'art that Samuel Oldershaw had loved to gather about him.

"Where is your safe, Mr. Oldershaw?" asked Harley.

The millionaire smiled and crossed over to an ancient Jacobean chest that stood against the south wall. He bent over it, fumbled with the lock, and immediately the great piece of furniture swung away from the wall and disclosed an iron door in the wall. A key unlocked the outer door of the safe, and after he had twisted the combination an inner door opened, revealing shelves and drawers crowded with treasures.

One compartment, the entire width of the safe, was empty.

"This is the place where the gems were hidden," said Mr. Oldershaw, turning to the young lawyer. "They were removed from the tray, and the tray or drawer was concealed under the chest here."

"How many times has Sir Morgan Tilbury visited the museum?"

"Three times in the past week—the first time to renew his acquaintance with me, the second time to sound me regarding the purchase of the mummy and this morning to close the deal. He will send for the case this evening—he is anxious to have it boxed and sent aboard the ship."

"Did you find Sir Morgan changed in any way?"

Samuel Oldershaw started and clapped a hand on his knee.

"That's odd, Harley!" he exclaimed. "I did find him changed in an indefinable way that I can hardly explain. He seemed a bit older for one thing, but that was quite natural, as I had not seen him for twelve years, but he appeared to be changed in other ways; his manners were coarsened, and he was decidedly off on many things relating to his especial hobby. I laid it to drink—he certainly gave evidences of it—as well as to some mental affection. Surely he was not the same courtly gentleman I had known in London."

"Is he a rich man?" asked Harley.

"Yes, beyond dispute."

"Please point out to me the mummy which Sir Morgan has purchased," requested Harley.

Mr. Oldershaw led the way to the northwest corner of the room where the largest mummy case stood, a gorgeous mass of color against the monotone of the wall.

Mr. Oldershaw lifted a tiny hasp, and the door swung wide open on well oiled hinges. Inside was a smaller case, which opened at the millionaire's touch and revealed the shriveled form of a mummy.

Harley's keen eyes scanned the brown mummy with its stained wrappings. Then he scribbled something in his notebook. He tore out the leaf and inclosed it in an envelope.

"Please have this cablegram sent at once," he said. "I'll wait here until the reply comes back."

"But, my dear Harley, it may be hours"—

"Never mind; I will wait. Perhaps you will send me up a bite to eat," suggested Harley. "It is now 2 o'clock. I should have a reply before midnight."

"Very good, Mr. Harley. Evidently you know your business," said Mr. Oldershaw reluctantly. "If there is anything else I can do"—

Harley whispered a few words in his ear, and the millionaire went out, looking much dazed, but quite convinced that Harley was handling the case in a highly satisfactory manner.

Harley sat down and read page after page of dry scientific reviews. Apparently he read them, but never once did his gaze wander long from the mummy case in the corner.

At 6 o'clock the butler brought him a delicious dinner, which he ate under the white glare of the electric ceiling lights. Then more hours passed while he waited.

At 10 o'clock Mr. Oldershaw panted upstairs again.

"Well, Harley," he said expectantly, "Sir Morgan's men have come to take away the mummy case."

"Where is Sir Morgan?"

"They say he will come in later."

"Is he in the habit of appearing suddenly before you—or is he announced in the usual way?" was Harley's startling question.

"That's odd," cried Oldershaw, rubbing his hands nervously. "He called upon me yesterday, and while Amos, my butler, remembers admitting him he has not the slightest recollection of letting him out, although Amos was in the entrance hall all afternoon. And furthermore he does not remember admitting him this morning and even now protests that he hasn't seen him depart. I'm afraid Amos is getting old."

Harley smiled and asked another question, this time in a low tone:

"Have the special officers arrived?"

"Outside the door."

Mr. Oldershaw pulled aside some tapestries, and at Harley's quiet signal six men glided like shadows into the room and concealed themselves behind the tapestries.

"Amos has orders to bring me a table when it comes?" asked Harley.

"At once. Shall I let Sir Morgan's men up now? I have no excuse for detaining them."

"Yes—and Mr. Oldershaw," Harley followed him to the steel door and whispered, "do not be surprised if you suddenly discover that Sir Morgan Tilbury is among us in the museum."

"What do you mean?"

"Only that he is concealed behind the mummy case and has been since his call yesterday afternoon. He will undoubtedly choose the proper moment and mingle with his men, trusting to the confusion to convince you that he has just arrived at the house."

"My God, Harley, what do you mean to insinuate?" asked Mr. Oldershaw breathlessly.

"Nothing more than—ah, here are the men!" Harley stepped back into the museum as a slender, dark eyed young man came up the stairs, followed by several rough looking men in cloth caps and teamsters' clothing.

"I was just coming down, Denison," remarked Mr. Oldershaw, introducing the dark eyed young man to the lawyer detective. "Well, men, I hope you understand the handling of this mummy case. It's a very valuable thing and must be handled with great care."

The four teamsters stared curiously around the museum until Mr. Oldershaw led them to Sir Morgan's mummy.

"This is the case," Mr. Oldershaw was saying when suddenly the lights went out and there was a quick shuffling sound of feet. Denison leaped through the darkness and, placing his hand on a secret switch, lighted half a dozen emergency lights in the four corners of the room.

In the brief interval of darkness another person had been added to the seven men in the museum. A tall, middle aged man in immaculate evening clothes smiled at Samuel Oldershaw. His side whiskers were iron gray, and his abundant hair was of the same mixture. His nose was prominent and his eyes small and close together. Sir Morgan Tilbury was not a handsome man nor an altogether prepossessing individual.

"Ah, my dear Oldershaw," he said heartily, "such a joke, don't you know! Just as I stepped in the door your lights went out! How are you—eh?" He put out a white hand, which Mr. Oldershaw grasped, while bewilderment overspread his mild countenance. He looked from the Englishman to the mummy case, which was undoubtedly moved from its position directly across the corner.

"Ha! Get to work there, men!" ordered the baronet sharply. "You're late enough as it is—sorry to trouble you at this hour, Mr. Oldershaw."

As the four workmen took hold of the mummy case Harley lifted his hand, and at the signal the six plain clothes men glided across the floor. Two of them grasped the unsuspecting baronet and slipped handcuffs on his white wrists, while the other four as speedily overcame the four workmen.

In the meantime Mr. Oldershaw protested vigorously against this ill treatment of his old friend, Sir Morgan Tilbury, while that exasperated individual hurled oaths at Harley and his assistants. Gray Denison stood apart, white and uncomprehending.

"What does this mean, Mr. Harley?" demanded Mr. Oldershaw.

"This cable message may explain," said Harley as Amos entered the museum and tendered an envelope on a salver.

Mr. Oldershaw stared at the words over Harley's shoulder. The message was from Scotland Yard and was sent in reply to Harley's urgent inquiry: "Sir Morgan Tilbury confined to his home with gout. Your man must be impostor."

In a few words Harley informed Mr. Oldershaw of his suspicions. The man representing himself to be the English baronet had gained access to the mansion and, instead of leaving after paying his call, had concealed himself in the museum behind the mummy case. In the night he had opened the safe, removed the gems and secreted them in the inner mummy case. His purchase of the mummy was merely a blind to gain access to the house and to afford a method of getting the gems from the house in a manner that could not be suspected.

Harley did not relate his method of deduction whereby he had arrived at

TWO OF THE DETECTIVES GRASPED THE UNSUSPECTING BARONET.

his solution of the puzzle, but he opened the outer and the inner mummy case, and from the bundle of gummy rags at the feet of the mummy he brought out a canvas bag containing the stolen gems.

While the police officials led the bogus baronet away, together with the workmen who were under suspicion of complicity in the crime, Mr. Oldershaw laid his hand on Harley's shoulder.

"Well done, Harley," he said warmly. "If you will come down to the library now Gray and I will give you a check."

The three went downstairs, Samuel Oldershaw's hand on the shoulder of Gray Denison, and Harley knew that the old man was trying to atone for his unjust suspicion of his future son-in-law.

And the check that Harley displayed to his partner the next day caused John Rogers' eyes to open wide.

JOHN LEGG'S PLAIN TALK.

Made In an Advertisement He Put In the Paper In 1837.

Advertising in the Sun three-quarters of a century ago was worded more picturesquely than it is now in some respects. No big type was used, but the advertisements hit the mark without its aid. It is to be doubted if some of the advertisements which appeared then could get into print now, for they were outspoken to a degree which would offend modern susceptibilities. For example, here is an advertisement which appeared in the Sun of May 26, 1837:

To Shoemakers—10 Kackmen Wanted. The subscriber gives the highest city wages for good work and begs those worthies who would fich him of his stuff not to visit him. It would be an agreeable surprise to him if John Kemp, Thomas Pringle, Isaac Morgan and a few others would bring in the work they have so long "forgotten" to return.

JOHN LEGG, 164 8th avenue.
The trade supplied cheap and good.

"Kackmen" seems to have gone out of use completely. It is not given in any of the modern dictionaries, but one of them has "cack, a baby's shoe," which it calls shoemakers' cant.

In the same number of the Sun J. Baxter of 8 Fulton street advertised that he wanted broken bottles, but he did not state his use for them. There are several advertisements for men to go on whaling voyages.—New York Sun.