DENTON JOURNAL.

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$2.00 HATS

Latest high crowns, contrasting bands, in the latest shades

EVERNGAM'S

Walkover and Douglas SHOES

The new shapes, in all leathers, $3.00 to $5.00

Where Can I Get the Best Suit for the Money? Asks the Man About to Buy

FALL CLOTHING

Well, if you will take a tip from the experience of hundreds of Caroline county men during a period of more than twelve years, you will find the answer at

EVERNGAM'S

Then, at EVERNGAM'S you can choose from the largest assortment of good clothes to be found anywhere on the Peninsula. Fabrics of top-notch quality, tailoring that measures up to the highest standard, styles with snap and go, patterns and color effects of exceptional richness. And this season the lines of all our clothes are so good that the young man of extreme taste will be delighted, and the man who wants to stay young will find himself looking younger than ever—

SUITS, $6.50 to $25.00: OVERCOATS, $5.00 to $25.00: TROUSERS, $1.50 to $6.50

If You Haven't Seen These New Assortments You Have Missed A Treat in Boys' Clothing

NORFOLK SUITS at $3.50 to $9.50—Blue serge, fancy tweeds, velours, unfinished worsteds; newest grays, browns, olives; stripes, tartan checks, plaids and overplaids; single or double-breasted; for ages 6 to 18 years.

FIRST LONG TROUSERS SUITS at $6.50 to $20.00—Best make; nobbiest patterns; ages 15 to 18 years.

NORFOLK SUITS, with extra full-lined Knickerbockers, at $6.50—All-wool blue serge, fancy tweeds and cassimeres; neat dressy patterns; English model; ages 6 to 18 years.

NORFOLK SUITS at $7.50—All-wool blue serge, fancy tweeds and velours; neat stripes, tartan checks and plaids; full-cut and roomy, lined Knickerbockers; watch-pocket and belt loops; ages 6 to 18 years.

NEW AUTUMN COATS AND SUITS AT ALL PRICES

PLAIN TAILORED COATS

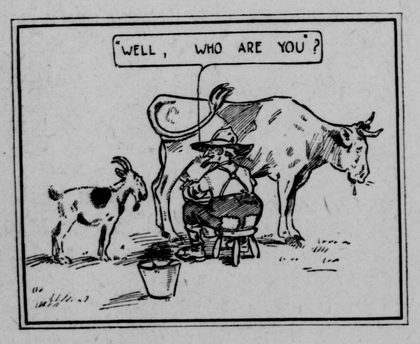
Several plain tailored models with body and sleeves lined; others of Arabian lamb, zibeline and boucle cloth. Prices, $5, $10, $12.50, $15, $18 to $25.

COATS OF FANCY MIXED AND PLAID MATERIALS

Made on easy-fitting lines, with loose, full back, some slightly longer than the front, with collars closing well at throat. Prices, $6.50 to $18.50.

LADIES' AND MISSES' SUITS

In gabardine, serge, cheviot and diagonal. Sketch shows two of the many exceptionally attractive new styles, showing the new Redingote coat, and skirts are in the smartest new plaited and yoke top style. Prices, $15.50, $18.50, $22.50 and $25.00.



Any man who would purchase a "Sulky Cultivator" for himself and refuse to present his wife with a "Washing Machine" ought to be "Butted Into."

A PRACTICAL "WASHING MACHINE"

A "Dream of Ages" come true.

Your wife cannot keep a maid—she is cross when you get home at night and does not want to "play in your yard."

And why?

You have not given her UP-TO-DATE implements to work with. Do it now while the going is good.

A PRACTICAL "DISH WASHER

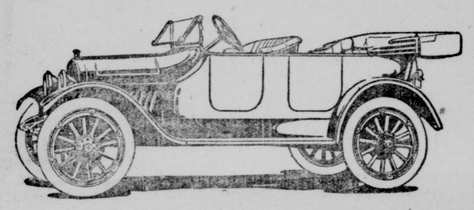
Send For Circulars Describing THE STEWART MACHINES.

American Butter Cutting Machine Company

ELMSFORD, NEW YORK.

SEE THE NEW 1915

K-R-I-T



The Above Cut is of the $850 Model.

ABSOLUTELY THE GREATEST VALUE IN AMERICA.

Two Models { Model M, $995.00 / Model O, $850.00

F. O. B. Detroit.

ELECTRIC STARTER. ELECTRIC LIGHTS. ELECTRIC HORN.

And all the New Improvements of the year.

DEMONSTRATOR WILL BE IN DENTON ON THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8th, all Morning,

With the $850 Model.

Phone him if you wish him to call on you.

Have a ride in the Krit, and that will mean your choice.

RILEY'S GARAGE,

C. & P. Phone 313 EASTON, MD.

Dealers for Caroline and Talbot Counties.

P. S.—Also dealers for the above counties for the PYRENE FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

ASSIGNEES' SALE

—OF—

Valuable PROPERTY

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in two certain mortgages from Silas Layton and wife to Harvey L. Cooper, bearing date, respectively, the twenty-ninth day of April, one thousand nine hundred and twelve, and the twentieth day of September, one thousand nine hundred and twelve, which said mortgages have several assignments, the last being to Fred R. Owens and W. Brewster Deen, which said mortgages and assignments are duly of record in Liber J. K. S., No. 13, folio 408, etc., Liber J. K. S., No. 13, folio 542, etc., one of the land record books for Caroline county, the undersigned assignees will offer and expose at public sale to the highest bidder, in front of the Court House door, in the town of Denton, Maryland, on

Tuesday, October 20th

1914, between the hours of two and four o'clock, p. m., the following described property:

All that piece or parcel of land, with improvements thereon and rights, appurtenances and advantages thereto belonging, situate, lying and being in the Third Election District of Caroline county, Maryland, beginning for the outlines thereof at a point on the south side of Main street extended in the town of Denton, where this land corners with land of Mrs. Maggie Dean; thence running in a southerly direction with land of Mrs. Maggie Dean 119 feet to land of W. W. Thomas; thence with said Thomas line in an easterly direction 195 feet to Ninth street; thence with said Ninth street a northerly direction 245 feet to Main street extended; thence with said Main street in a westerly direction 142 feet to the place of besinning, it being the same land conveyed to Silas Layton by J. Dukes Downes et al. by deed dated April 3, 1912, and recorded in Liber J. K. S., No. 74, folio 245, one of the land records for Caroline county.

The above property is situate on Main street in Denton and is divided into three building lots, all fronting on said Main street, two of which are improved by new two-story comfortable dwellings and two new two-story barns with carriage-house and stable combined. Each of these properties are fitted up as comfortable homes.

TERMS OF SALE

Terms of sale are one-half cash on day of sale, balance in twelve months, purchaser giving note with approved security; or all cash at the option of the purchaser

Title papers at expense of purchaser.

FRED R. OWENS,
W. BREWSTER DEEN, Assignees.

F. P. COVEY, Auctioneer.

Persons desiring a reasonable loan on either of the above properties can obtain it by applying to the undersigned.

W. BREWSTER DEEN,
F. R. OWENS,
Attorneys-at-law, Denton, Md.

Automobile For Sale.

A four-passenger Maxwell, in first-class order, with top, wind shield, speedometer, shock absorber, etc.; in fact this machine is fitted out with all the modern improvements. The engine is a good hill climber and fast on the road and can be relied on in every way. For further particulars, address

R. W. EMERSON, Denton, Md.

9-12

Stove Wood of Excellent Quality

Cut into proper lengths, either at Mill in Tuckahoe Neck or delivered. Also

Cord Wood in any Quantity.

Address me either at Denton or Ridgely.

HENRY WISE.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Personal Property

Intending to discontinue farming, I will sell, rain or shine, on the S. G. Nuttle farm, one-half mile from Andersontown, on the road to Concord, the following property, on

Thursday, Oct. 8, 1914

beginning at 10 o'clock, a. m., sharp.

- LIVE STOCK -

One six-year old Horse, good driver and worker, and good saddle horse. One Gray Mare, in foal by Nutwood. One Gray Horse, good worker and driver. These horses are five years old last spring and weigh 1000 lbs. They match in size and color, and are fearless of automobiles. One Bay Horse, 6 years old, good worker and a fine driver, not afraid of anything. One Bay Mare, a good driver and worker. One Bay Mare Colt, 2 years old next spring, by Nutwood. One Shorthorn Durham Cow, fresh in October. One Jersey Cow, fresh in November. One Holstein Cow, fresh. One Guernsey Cow, will be fresh in February. One Jersey Red Boar. One Jersey Red Sow, with pig. Two Sows, with pig. One Poland-China Sow, with 10 pigs, 9 weeks old on day of sale.

Farm Implements, Etc.

One Deering Binder, Seven foot, run two seasons; one Wagon, run six months; one Dearborn; one Carriage; one Cutter and two strings of Bells; one No. 19 Oliver Plow; two South Bend Plows, Nos. 2 and 3; one 50-tooth Iron Drag; two Riding Saddles; three sets of Wagon Harness; three sets of Plow Harness; one set of Double Harness; one set of Carriage Harness; lot of Collars and Bridles; Hoes, Forks, Shovels and tomato Baskets; one Hand Corn Planter; one Carriage Pole,

A lot of Blades, and Top Fodder.

Two or Three Tons of Good Hay.

One Barrel Cider Vinegar,

and other things not mentioned.

TERMS OF SALE

On sums of and under $10, cash; on sums over that amount a credit of 12 months will be given, purchasers to give approved notes, payable at bank. No property to be removed until terms are complied with.

LACEY C. MURPHY.

Graduate of The Faust School of Tuning, of Boston. (Native of Caroline)

LEWIS R. CARROLL

Piano and Organ Tuning, Repairing and Regulating

EASTON, MARYLAND.

With J. W. Wheatley.

Wanted

Neat, reliable housekeeper to assist in general housework in my home. Room and board. Weekly salary $2.00. Write.

EDWARD P. FOOTE,
3020 Brighton St.,
10-3-tf Baltimore, Md.

Truck Farm For Sale.

I have a small truck farm of ten productive acres, near Bethlehem, for sale on reasonable terms. There is a five-room dwelling in good condition, a carriage-house, corn-crib, barn 16x20, smoke-house, &c.

ALEXANDER HUBBARD,
9-19-3t Bethlehem, Md.

TO THE PUBLIC

The large and convenient Sale and Exchange Stable on Third Street, which we recently completed, was opened to the public on Thursday, December 18. We have a large STOCK OF HORSES AND MULES FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE, and the public generally is invited to call.

M. L. BECK & BRO.

DENTON, MD.

The Interference of Kitty

She Was Forgiven

By JOSIAH T. NEWCOMB

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

I.

The galleries were packed to suffocation. The lobby and even the senate floor were crowded. A sharp fight was expected over the merger bill, notwithstanding the confidence of the head of the promoting syndicate, who arrived the night before and established headquarters in a nearby hotel, and of Colonel Moulton, the chairman of the state committee, who kept the run of things from his office on the second floor of the capitol. Both believed they had the situation well in hand until they heard about Kittinger. Then they talked with each other over well guarded telephones, and Moulton sent for the senator.

Neither the first nor a second message brought him. The chairman put on his hat and walked to the governor's room.

"We are beaten. I suppose you know," Moulton said without preface, as he sat down.

"Kittinger has been here," answered the governor.

"What excuse did he give?"

"I did not hear him give any."

"Didn't you discuss the bill with him? Didn't you ask him what is the matter with him?"

"No."

"Then I'd like to know what did you talk about?"

"He did most of the talking. I told him that he was foolish not to see you."

"He isn't coming, then?"

"No. He said he wouldn't."

"George, do you know what this means to us?" the colonel demanded.

"I know what you think it means."

"Yes, and I'm right. It means that you lose the United States senatorship and that we go out of business. That's what it means."

The governor swung around in his chair wearily.

"I suppose you didn't come here just to tell me that again," he said.

"No, I didn't. I did not know that you had seen Kittinger. Anyway, it does not matter. Send for him now, and ask him to vote for the merger."

The governor walked to the window and looked out across the long stretch of dull brown lawn.

"I guess I'll keep out of it, Fred," he answered presently without turning around.

Just then the door opened, and a girl of twenty stood on the threshold. She held her long riding skirt in her hand.

"Joe said it was important and that I mustn't interrupt, but father promised to go riding with me this morning as soon as he finished his mail. You will forgive me, won't you?"

II.

A little later, when the merger bill was reached on the senate calendar, the majority leader blandly asked that the measure be laid aside for the present. Nobody objected, and the disappointed crowd filed grumblingly out of the galleries. Though they did not understand the delay, few believed that the merger was really beaten. This was the outside view. On the inside Colonel Moulton, Sanderson, head of the promoting syndicate; the governor and two or three others knew that without Kittinger's vote there was a tie. If he voted no the bill was lost.

"Well, find out what he wants," growled Sanderson when the situation was explained to him.

But nobody cared to undertake the task. Kittinger did not understand the game, they felt; and, besides, he might be against the bill on principle. They had heard of such things.

"Can't you call it up when Kittinger is absent?" suggested Sanderson.

They considered this, but not hopefully. The lieutenant governor could be depended upon for the casting vote, but Kittinger was never absent.

III.

Within half an hour after her return from the ride with her father Kitty Millard knew that in respect to the merger bill she had unwittingly put her dainty little foot into it. Such details of the situation as she failed to get from her father she skillfully extracted from Colonel Moulton. She took at face value all that the colonel said about the bearing of the merger bill on her father's political fortunes. This is the reason why she marched into Moulton's office the next morning and offered her services to help pass the bill.

"I'm afraid, though," she admitted, "that I can't do much with father. He has made up his mind not to interfere. He told me that."

"I don't just see, then"— began Moulton.

"No, I know you don't," answered Miss Millard, "though you are an old dear. I'm going to capture your senator for you. I've made up my mind."

"Do you know him?"

"Just. I've met him at dinner once or twice. How much time do you give me?"

Moulton was ready to catch at straws, which accounts for his answering seriously.

"If we cannot pass the bill by this time next month we never can," he said.

"Very well," said Miss Millard.

"I wish you luck," said the colonel.

Kittinger was young, and at first things went swimmingly. He was assigned to take her into dinner an evening or two after the temporary defeat of the merger bill.

Among the privileges enjoyed by those who were crowned with Kitty's royal favor was a license to ride with her in the mornings.

She was unconventional as to grooms. On the morning Kittinger rode with her, for the fourth or fifth time since their more intimate acquaintance began, they went alone.

It was mad riding from the beginning. Kitty intended that it should be. It is useless to excuse or extenuate her conduct. Any defense would fall below the documentary evidence of her guilt in the form of a scribbled note to Colonel Moulton dispatched the night before. It said:

Call up your bill early tomorrow. He will be absent part of the session.

KITTY.

The start was early, and they were a good distance from town when Kitty saw the young senator look at his watch. As he shut it with a determined snap the horse that Kitty rode gave an unexpected jump, and the bridle broke. The spirited black went into the air, then sped wildly down the road, headed from town. Kitty cast a wild, appealing glance behind her, with a pitiful little cry, and clung to the saddle.

For perhaps a mile Kittinger was unable to overtake them. Then came an accident which could not have been planned, however dark a view is taken of Kitty's conduct. A team, dragging a long timber wagon, occupied nearly all of the narrow highway. The black swerved suddenly, and Kitty landed in a heap at the side of the road.

Kittinger had forgotten the senate, the merger bill, his public duties, everything except Kitty's danger. He ran to her and lifted her in his arms, and he was conscious of a great thrill of joy and relief, for she opened her eyes and spoke.

"I'm not hurt in the least," she said. But when she tried to stand on her feet she promptly sank back into Kittinger's arms and fainted dead away.

IV.

Kittinger reached the senate chamber an hour after the merger bill had been called up and passed. Extras were already in the street announcing it.

Kittinger was furious. He rose to a question of personal privilege and denounced the proceeding as a dastardly trick. The leader of the majority, in reply, declared that he was surprised and grieved at the unwarranted charge. He disliked, however, to impute malice to any one, and therefore he would put it down to the youth and inexperience of the senator. Kittinger, unconvinced, marched out of the chamber and down to the office of Colonel Moulton. That genial gentleman, however, was not present to listen to his denunciation. The room was empty, but Kittinger's eye took in at a single glance a scrap of paper carelessly left lying on the chairman's desk. It was Kitty's note to Moulton, and the single glance told Kittinger its contents.

He knew the handwriting. He knew the signature. He rushed out of the room with feelings hard to describe.

V.

For three days an impatient young woman with a plaster cast on her ankle sat up in bed at frequent intervals to look at cards which came with deluges of flowers and fruits and dainty trifles, only to fling them aside and sink back again to her pillows, wholly unsatisfied.

When the doctor announced her recovery from the shock and permitted her to be dressed it was a penitent and remorseful Kitty who wrote a pitiful little note to Senator Kittinger. She said that she had a confession to make and would he please come to her and listen to it; after which he alone should decide what was to be done.

Senator Kittinger came. His indignation lasted until he reached the room where she awaited him, propped up with pillows. She was quite pale, and she extended a wan little hand to him timidly, for she was not sure that he would take it.

He did take it, and on the instant all his anger died out, for he saw again the great black horse with bridle dangling, thundering down the highway and after a huddled little figure lying by the roadway and not stirring for what seemed an eternity until he lifted it in his arms.

And so he held the small hand tightly and went down on one knee beside her, and the only words of reproach which he spoke were:

"Kitty, Kitty, how could you? It was terrible! You might have killed yourself!"

"Wait!" she said. "You do not know how bad I am—how wicked!"

"Yes, I do," he mumbled through the small fingers. But she did not heed.

"You think that I was reckless. That was nothing—nothing. I did not mean to fall off and be hurt, but I broke the bridle on purpose. I planned the runaway. I intended to keep you from getting back in time. I did it deliberately."

"I know all about it," said Kittinger.

Kitty looked puzzled.

"You—kissed me—after you knew?" she inquired wonderingly.

He kissed her again to convince her.

A few minutes later Governor Millard himself came in. Kittinger was still half kneeling beside the low chair and there were explanations.

Presently, when Kittinger was taking his departure, the governor called him back.

"By the way, senator," he said, "I have a piece of news which may interest you."

"Yes?" said Kittinger.

"I have just vetoed the merger bill," said the governor.

Brazil's Coffee.

A Portuguese, Joao Alberto Castello Branco, is said to have planted the first coffee tree in Rio de Janeiro in 1760, and from this small beginning has developed the industry which has made Brazil the greatest coffee producer of the world.

What Did He Mean?

Gibbs—So you send your wife abroad for three months every year. Its great to have money. Dibbs—Yes, money is certainly a great blessing.—Stamford Chaparral.

Safety First.

The reason we wouldn't hire a man who never makes mistakes is because he would soon have our job.—Galveston News.

There's no slipping up hill again and no standing still when you've begun to slip down.—George Eliot.