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

EVERY MAN WHO BUYS A NEW SUIT IN OUR STORE

Will have the privilege of appearing in a Suit of Clothes RIGHT IN FASHION, pure wool in fabric and perfect in fit.

Have you ever stopped to realize just how MANY DIFFERENT styles are here for young men to CHOOSE from? We have collected the best styles from---not one---but SEVERAL of the BEST manufacturers in America. Just for instance, say you wanted to pay between $10.00 and $22.50. You can choose from

4 different styles at $10.00
6 different styles at 12.50
9 different styles at 16.50
5 different styles at 20.00
4 different styles at 22.50

And they're all snappy, smart new models fresh from the hands of the leading creators of men's fashions. New in cut, new in line, with the new wide lapels. You can't go wrong in the matter of style. Fabrics are serges, worsteds and tweeds---in new Spring tones; tartan checks, Glen Urquhardt plaids, stripes and plain colors.

PALM BEACH & COVERT CLOTHS for Women's Apparel. These two cloths have a pleasant trick of serving for street wear, sports and traveling---certainly nothing more useful appears in the entire list of spring goods. If you desire a suit---these two cloths solve the problem. If you desire a skirt---you can't do better. If you desire a coat---there is nothing more stylish. Ask to see these the next time you visit our store. Prices are

56-in. Palm Beach Cloth, $1.00
54-in. Covert Cloth, 1.00
36-in. Covert Cloth, .50

J. L. EVERNGAM - DENTON, MD.

The Denton National Bank

CAPITAL STOCK, $75,000
SURPLUS and Undivided Profits, $126,000

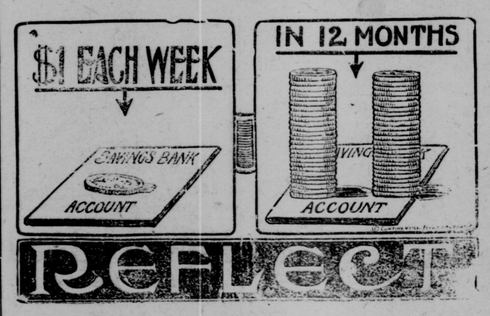
If You Have Money to Deposit We Want It.
If You Want Money We Have It.

The resources of the Denton National Bank—Caroline County's first and strongest bank—grows all the time. We take pride in the fact that it has helped along so efficiently in the development which has marked business affairs in our county since its establishment, thirty four years ago. For years it has been on the honor roll of Maryland banks, and no financial institution in our State can offer better facilities than those afforded by the Denton National Bank.

Administrators, Executors, Trustees and all others with trust funds to handle and safely keep will find our Savings Department a place for prompt and very satisfactory investment, where the interest, FOUR PER CENT. compounded February 1st, May 1st, August 1st and November 1st, is guaranteed.

The public of this and adjacent counties can always find in this bank everything desired to further their interests in a business way.

T. C. WEST, Cashier. *HARVEY L. COOPER, President.*



on the power of small amounts to accumulate a fortune in due time. Have you ever watched the construction of a house? Do they put it together in a jiffy? Certainly not! It seems, when they first start digging the foundations that it would take years to build the house. Yet two months later the structure is ready for occupancy. How was it done? Simply by steady, CONTINUAL progress, never missing a day! And that's the secret of saving. Don't waste any more time thinking about it. Gather a few dollars and ACT. Better let this Bank be your starting point.

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

Baby Chicks OF QUALITY AND Eggs for Hatching

FROM OUR BRED TO LAY

S. C. White Leghorns and S. C. White Orpingtons.

Place your order now while you can get them. The prices are right and the Chicks will be right.

CHICKS, $10 Per 100 for good strong healthy ones. **EGGS, $4 Per 100.**
These Chicks and Eggs are from well selected stock.

We also do Custom Hatching at $1.50 per Tray of 75 Eggs. Give us your order now and the date you want, and we will reserve space for you. Our 3600-egg machine is almost full for this hatch. If you want any space, order at once.

SUNSHINE POULTRY FARM, R. D. No. 1, RIDGELY, MD.
C. P. HOLSINGER & SON, Proprietors.

NOTICE!

It is not necessary to pay $65.00 or $70.00 to get a Rotary White Sewing Machine. Twenty years' experience in sewing machine business enables me to furnish any make of sewing machine at rock bottom prices.

ROTARY WHITE $45.00 NEW HOME - $35.00
DOMESTIC - $35.00 Singers of all types always on hand.

8-27-1m W. J. BLACKISTON, Denton, Md.

FARMERS' COMBINATION SALE

OF VALUABLE

Personal Property

AT MORGAN'S STOCK YARD, EASTON, MD.,

Saturday, April 17th

1915, at 10 a. m.

Horses and Mules

1 Pair Mule Colts; 1 Pair of Mules; Single Mule; 1 Pair of Mules, 6 years old; 1 Pair of Mules, 10 to 11 years old; 1 Pair of Mules, 7 years old; 1 Gray Mare; 5 Bay Horses; 1 Hackney Mare, registered; 1 Gray Horse; 1 Large Bay Mare, 4 years old; 1 Gentleman's Driving Mare, with harness and runabout. This outfit is particularly fine. The mare is very fast and gentle.

One three-year-old Colt; 1 Bay Mare, 5 years old, gentle, fast; 1 four-year-old Mare, by Star Bingen; 3 Brood Mares, 8, 9 and 13 years old, very fine; 1 Gray Mare, 6 years old; 1 Mule, 13 years old; 1 Bay Horse, 4 years old; 1 Dark Bay Driving Horse, 6 years old; 1 Light Bay Farm Mare, 10 years old; 1 Unbroken Black Mare, 5 years old; 1 Fine Bay Brood Mare, 8 years old, will drop mule colt; 3 Yearling Mules; 1 four-year-old Mare.

Cattle

1 Young Jersey Cow, fresh in May; 2 Fresh Cows; 1 Yearling Heifer; 1 Jersey Cow; 1 Jersey Heifer; 1 Grade Cow; 2 Young Jersey Cows, fresh; 2 Young Jersey Bulls; 1 Yearling Jersey Heifer; 2 Jersey Cows, 7 years old, fresh soon; 1 Holstein Cow.

Hogs

1 Brood Sow; 20 Shoats, about 70 pounds; 1 Boar.

New Implements

One Steel King manure spreader; 4-hole Keystone corn sheller, new; 1 new 6-roll Deering harvester and shredder; 1 new Deering corn binder; 1 Moline gang plow; 1 Twentieth Century manure spreader; 1 Stanhope buggy, nearly new; 1 surrey; 1 2-horse farm wagon; 2 walking cultivators; 2 grass seeders; 1 manure spreader (Clover Leaf); 1 Oliver riding plow; 1 No. 19 O. C. plow; 1 square drag; 1 small plow; 1 top buggy, 1 runabout; 1 double set pony harness; 1 carriage pole; 1 pony outfit.

All farmers of Talbot county are invited to participate in this sale. Kindly notify the undersigned at once of any article you have for sale.

PARLETT & PASCAULT.

FOR SALE

Part of the E. Finley Clark Farm, 80.9 Acres, adjoining Denton.

Price, $8,000.

$3,000, cash.

Remainder on Mortgage.

The improvements are worth more than half the amount asked for the farm.

Apply to owner.

M. L. Veasey
Pocomoke City, Md.,
Or, to any Real Estate Broker.

(3-13-3m)

Spend $13.50 to save the time of a man, a team & a harrow

This implement saves it cost over and over every year by its saving in time and labor. It combines the work of a disc and a spike harrow, pulverizing like the one and smoothing like the other. It doesn't pull up plowed under weeds and trash, and is light in weight and draft. Makes a perfect mulch.

$13.50 THIS No. 6 SIZE 12 COULTERS

MADE IN SIX SIZES ALL STEEL

Rawlings Pulverizing Harrows & Cultivator

It helps solve the labor problem by saving one man, one team and one harrow every time it is used. Get it through your dealer, or of us direct.

SEND FOR COMPLETE CATALOGUE

Rawlings Implement Co.
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS ETC.
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

1000 Used Autos

ROMAN AUTO CO.

We have moved to our new six-story concrete building. The finest, largest and best appointed used auto show rooms in the United States.

203-205 N. Broad St.

We have 1000 cars. Every make in 1915-1914, 1913 models, roadsters, touring cars and runabouts. Also trucks and delivery wagons.

$150 to $1000

Send for our new illustrated booklet, containing prices on all cars and road instructions.

ROMAN AUTO CO., Inc.
203-205 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Dorinda's Engagement

Bridegroom Was Slow, but Arrived in Good Time.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

When Dorinda Kerr passed Lem Tuckby's hardware store Lem came and stood in the doorway, looking after her with a most irritating air of gratified ownership. Dorinda had glanced at the store out of the tail of her lovely eye and she had seen Lem hovering behind the glass paneled door. So although she managed to skip by and avoid a greeting, she knew that Lem was standing there, and she hated him for it.

Lem Tuckby was middle aged and fat and asthmatic, and Dorinda was twenty-two and slim and very pretty in a fair, delicate way. And they were engaged to be married. At least that was what Lem Tuckby told his friends, and it was rumored that the Widow Kerr, Dorinda's mother, was about to announce the engagement by notifying all the Quincy Harbor folks.

But Dorinda still maintained that there was no truth in the statement.

"Mother!" she cried that afternoon, as she hurried into the cozy sitting room with the red geraniums on the window sill, "Mother Kerr, I hate Lem Tuckby. He stands in the doorway looking just as if—as if—I had said 'yes' to him instead of 'no.'" Dorinda tossed her coat and hat on the sofa and drew off her gloves.

"Well, I said 'yes' to him for you, dearie," purred Ann Kerr, as she turned the heel of the stocking she was knitting. "You see, you don't know your own mind, and"—

Dorinda was staring at the placid face of the stout woman with horrified eyes.

"You say I am engaged to Lem? You accepted him for me?" she said with a shriek.

"Yes. And Lem's coming tonight," returned her mother impatiently. "You'll not cut up any more didoes, miss! Lem Tuckby's the best chance you ever had, barring Billy Lane—and Billy Lane never paid serious attention to a girl in his whole life."

Dorinda winced, and her face went very white. She stared mutely at her mother.

"Lem'll bring the ring tonight," pursued Mrs. Kerr with a gratified smirk. "It was his ma's engagement ring—a large amethyst—maybe you've seen Lem wear it."

The girl shuddered. Many times had she seen the large, showy ring on Lem's red hand.

"I'll not marry him, mother. I'm of age—you can't make me marry him if I don't want to, and I won't—I won't!"

Ann Kerr looked aghast at the little spitfire, whom she scarcely recognized

"WHAT'S THE MATTER, DORRY? NOT CRYING BECAUSE I CAME HOME?"

as her docile daughter. All her life long Ann Kerr had tyrannized over people, and Dorinda had always been under her mother's thumb. This rebellion was as unexpected as it was unpleasant.

But Ann Kerr had not ruled over her meek little husband until the grave offered him a grateful refuge, and she had not domineered Dorinda, to give in to the girl now. She arose to her majestic height and pushed Dorinda into a chair.

"You sit down there and behave yourself," she commanded sharply. "Don't let me hear another word out of you about not marrying Lem Tuckby. You're promised to him, and if you don't marry him your mother will be without a home!"

"Without a home, mother?" gasped Dorinda.

"You know Lem holds the mortgage on this house?"

"Yes—but you can easily transfer it to some one else, if he doesn't want to continue the loan," protested Dorinda eagerly.

"I can do nothing of the sort, miss," retorted the widow bitterly. "There ain't any loose money in the whole village, and I ain't going to Tom, Dick and Harry asking 'em to buy the mortgage on my house—not if I lose it. You forget that I was a Hodge!"

"So you're selling me for the mortgage?" laughed Dorinda mirthlessly.

"Stop that nonsense, Dorinda. You know you like Lem Tuckby. Why, he's been coming here for six months, and you've played accompaniments for him while he sawed away on that old fiddle of his, and nobody can blame him if he thinks you meant you liked him."

"Mother, I really never dreamed he was coming because he cared for me," protested Dorinda.

"Why did you think he called, eh?" Dorinda blushed furiously, but she looked her mother straight in the eyes.

"I thought—I thought he came to see you, mother," she said steadily.

A dull red settled over Mrs. Kerr's sallow countenance. She could not explain to Dorinda that she, herself, had believed the same thing—that Lem was coming to court her—nor could she tell the girl how bitter had been her disappointment when the hardware dealer had declared that Dorinda was as the apple of his eye.

"I hope—I hope I have too much respect for your poor pa ever to look at any man again," cried Ann Kerr wildly, for in moments of emotion she was wont to refer to her long suffering husband as a paragon among men.

"I—I know, mother—but—but"— Poor Dorinda, remembering her dearly loved father, broke into sudden tears.

Ann Kerr's face darkened, and she went into the kitchen and began to prepare the evening meal. She was angry with herself for having believed Lem Tuckby would look at her with such a fresh young creature as Dorinda to attract his admiring eye. And she was angry with Dorinda because the girl despised an opportunity that she herself would glady have seized.

So mother and daughter ate their supper in silence, and when the meal was concluded Dorinda went and sat in the sitting room with a look of utter despair on her fair young face.

"You'll soon be rid of Lem if you're going to look at him like that," laughed her mother sardonically.

The back door opened and Alvina Toby came in, a little red shawl held closely around her thin, sallow face.

"Hope I ain't unwelcome," she cried, winking openly at Mrs. Kerr. "Wednesday night's 'beau night,' you know, and I thought perhaps you'd get lonesome sitting out here alone."

"Sit right down," urged Mrs. Kerr, with a hasty glance at Dorinda's averted face. "Dorry's got a headache, and"—

Dorinda got up and went into the parlor, where her mother had lighted the pink lamp. It was warm in there, for the coal fire in the stove was glowing red, but Dorinda was shivering with cold dread as she waited for the unwelcome sound of Lem Tuckby's heavy footsteps.

From the closed door of the sitting room came the shrill sound of Alvina's voice. Now and then her words sounded quite plainly to Dorinda and as Alvina talked the girl grew paler.

"Dorinda acts awful uppish over being engaged to Lem Tuckby," shrilled Alvina. "She needn't put on airs—I could have been engaged to him ten years ago myself—but—I had good reasons for staying single."

Ann Kerr's deep voice rumbled some inaudible reply; then Alvina went on:

"Well, it's surprising just the same to think of Dorinda taking Lem—you'd have thought she'd have preferred Billy Lane. I hear that he's steadied down wonderfully. He went west, you know, and his folks are pleased as can be over it—said Billy wa'n't nearly as bad as folks painted him. His ma always said it was Dorry sent him away to make a man of himself."

"Dorry?" questioned Ann Kerr sharply.

"Yes—and seems he told her he wouldn't come back till she'd be proud to take him—he ain't never come back yet." Alvina laughed disagreeably.

Dorinda stood with closed eyes and tightly clenched hands. Her heart was aching with the remembrance of her parting with Billy Lane—handsome, fascinating, careless Billy Lane, who had undoubtedly forgotten her long ago. Well, perhaps it was just as well that her mother had arranged a marriage for her with Lem Tuckby—people couldn't laugh at her, then, if Billy came home with a wife as every one predicted he would do.

The gate screeched on its rusty hinges and Dorinda's heart sank. She would go to the door and let Lem in before he rang the bell—that was the accepted thing to do in Quincy Harbor.

She heard a sudden silence in the sitting room, and she knew the two women were listening.

Dorinda opened the door and admitted the athletic form of Mr. William Lane. Billy's hat dropped on a chair and Billy's arms went around Dorinda and remained there.

"Think I was never coming for you, Dorry?" asked Billy, inclining his lips to Dorinda's sunny head. "Well, here I am, and when you've heard my story—well, you'll say I've kept my promise, that's all! There's a flourishing business out in Ohio and a cosy cottage waiting for you to help me choose the furniture, and—what's the matter, Dorry? Not crying because I came home?"

Dorinda was crying with joy. She had never been so happy in all her life, she told herself, as her face pressed close to Billy's coat sleeve, which smelled deliciously of tobacco.

Lem Tuckby always diffused an odor of peppermint candy, which he nibbled constantly.

And at this very moment the aroma of peppermint was preceding Lem up the front walk and around to the side door, which Lem considered the proper entrance for the son-in-law elect of the house; the front door was entirely too formal.

Lem carried his violin in its black box, and his round face glowed with anticipated pleasure as he thought of the pleasant evening he would enjoy. He admired Dorinda Kerr very much, but he had never supposed that she would dream of marrying a middle aged chap like himself.

"Cricky, but I put some of these young dudes on the run," triumphed Lem Tuckby, as he opened the side door and entered the Widow Kerr's sitting room.

Mrs. Kerr and Alvina Toby had been sitting suspiciously close to the parlor door. When they saw Lem Tuckby the widow rumbled a deep note of consternation, while Alvina's tongue clicked against her teeth in futile effort for speech.

"I'M RIGHT HERE," GRINNED LEM, SOCIABLY.

"Why do you act so dumbstruck to see me?" demanded Lem.

"We thought you were in the parlor with Dorinda!" gasped Ann Kerr.

"I'm right here," grinned Lem, sociably.

Alvina Toby found speech at last. She sat up and pointed a skinny finger at the parlor door.

"If you're right here, Lem Tuckby," she asked pointedly, "who is in the parlor kissing Dorinda?"

Lem Tuckby winced, but he was not without courage, so he stepped forward and threw wide the parlor door.

There in the middle of the room stood handsome Billy Lane with his arms around Dorinda.

Billy had heard Dorinda's story, and his eyes gleamed wickedly as he faced them all.

"Hello, folks," he called cheerily. "Let me introduce you to the future Mrs. Billy Lane. Look up, Dorry, darling, and let them see how happy you are."

Dorinda ventured one swift glance at the three frozen faces in the doorway, and again she hid her sweet face on Billy's breast.

"A little shy yet," explained Billy tenderly. "And now, Lem, Dorry says you're to be one of the family—sort of a stepfather-in-law to me, I take it? Congratulations, Lem; much happiness, Mrs. Kerr. We'll all be happy, eh? Might have a double wedding. What say?" Billy beamed upon Lem Tuckby and the blushing Widow Kerr.

Alvina Toby, who believed that the Widow Kerr had deceived her, marched to the door and turned upon her friend with a venomous little laugh. But no one heard her parting jibe, for Lem Tuckby was trying to adjust himself to the new situation, while Ann Kerr placidly waited for him to come and claim her.

As for Dorinda and Billy Lane, they had forgotten that there was any one else in the world save themselves.

ORBITS OF THE PLANETS.

Why They Are Eclipses and Cannot Become Perfect Circles.

Every ellipse has two foci. Kepler's second law is, "The orbits of all of the planets are ellipses, the sun being in one common focus of them all." All of the other foci are empty space. The eccentricities of orbits of all planets vary on account of the attraction of all the other planets making variations. Some are decreasing while others are increasing, but none can ever become exact circles since there are eight mutually disturbing planets.

That of the earth's orbit is now decreasing and, according to the French astronomer Leverrier, who took time to make elaborate mathematical researches in this part of astronomy, will continue to decrease during about 24,000 years, but will not vanish, making the earth's orbit an exact circle, and then will begin to increase.

The orbit of Venus now has the least eccentricity and is therefore nearer a true circle than any other orbit, but it cannot become a circle, one reason being the disturbance caused by the huge mass of the earth. One earth revolving around one sun, both trillions of miles away from any other disturbing, could traverse a true circle.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

THE SILVER SWORD.

It Grows In Hawaii and Is the Rarest Plant In the World.

The rarest plant in the world grows in Hawaii, a fact which is unknown to all but very few of the thousands of tourists annually visiting the paradise of the Pacific. It is the silver sword.

Its very name is odd and unusual, at once arousing the curiosity and the interest of the stranger who chances to hear it. It is a cactus-like growth, the long, silky, gray leaves of which give it its peculiar name. The reason for its rarity is that it is found only on the most inaccessible slopes of the volcanoes of this group of islands.

From the earliest times it has been appreciated and greatly admired by the native Hawaiians, who called it "ahinahina" (gray headed), because they had never before the coming of the white man seen silver and therefore could not apply to the plant the cognomen which so well describes it.

All who have found it prize it more jealously than do Alpine climbers treasure the edelweiss. It is a far more beautiful thing and more difficult to obtain than the famous flower of Switzerland.—San Francisco Chronicle.