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EVERNGAM'S STORE NEWS

VOL. II. DENTON, MD., MARCH 4, 1916 NO. 2

SPRING STOCKS AND STYLES IN ALL LINES AT THE EVERNGAM STORE

In just a few short weeks we will notice that the cold, stormy days of winter have begun to moderate a little and are gradually changing into the warmer, balmier days of early spring. Then it is that we commence to think of new clothes to suit the weather, and we wonder what changes Fashion has made in the cut and color of spring garments. We find ourselves looking in the store windows for evidences of new goods and discussing this or that article with our friends.

The "dress up" idea strikes us more forcibly right at this time than at any other season of the year, and for that reason we give more of our attention to the selection of our spring togs. With most of us it is a matter for careful consideration because we have a certain amount that we want to spend for clothes, and we want that sum to be invested to the best possible advantage. In order to do this we must buy from a reliable store; a store that has the welfare of its customers continually in mind; a store that has enjoyed the confidence and trust of those customers for years; a store whose merchandise is up-to-date; a store whose prices are right; in short, a store whose policy has always been to give courtesy and attention and care to those who buy there. *Everngam's is just such a store.*

For the coming season we have selected our stocks with the utmost care: Our Clothing from the best manufacturers in Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York; our Shoes from some of the most noted manufacturers in Massachusetts. Our Silks and Dry Goods were selected from the lines of the best wholesale houses of Baltimore and New York.

Our stocks this spring will surpass anything that we have ever assembled, and we are very anxious that you should see them. They will be complete on or about March 15th. Please afford us the opportunity of showing them to you before you buy. *It will pay you.*

Spring's Presentation of Eclipse Shirts

A smart, snappy line of Eclipse Shirts, fresh from under the iron, showing a dazzling array of wide stripes and plaids, made from the season's newest materials, pongees, soisettes and crepes. These shirts are made full and roomy, with any length sleeve you need. They fit like a tailored shirt. Ask to see the new silk and linen patterns. They are beautiful and they wear like iron. A full range of sizes. $1 to $4.50.

R. & G. Corsets

The foundation for perfect carriage is tailored into R. & G. Corsets. They will impart their exquisite style to you, if you will choose with care the slender, average or full, short or long model that has been designed especially for you. It is the extreme care given to details that has enabled the R. & G. Corsets to win and hold the confidence of American women. Various prices, from $1 to $3.50.

Ladies' Spring Coats

We have received an advance shipment of Spring Coats for Ladies. These include colored corduroys, white chinchillas and other weaves. They are made either plain, with deep flare at the bottom, or else in the belted or Norfolk style. Plain colors as well as plaids and stripes. Prices from $5 to $15. These coats are New York's latest creations, and you will like them all.

Butterick Fashions

The 84-page Spring Quarterly Style Review of Butterick contains authoritative Paris and New York fashions and advance information about style tendencies, materials and dress accessories. The price is only 25 cents and a Butterick pattern free—any one you choose. We carry a full supply of Butterick patterns, 10 and 15 cents.

We cordially invite you to inspect these lines.

The Denton National Bank

MEMBER OF REGIONAL BANK

In Past Centuries

it was necessary for the people to demand by mob violence each new and desirable measure of Government.

In this, the greatest century of all, the Government which is of the people, constantly seeks new and beneficial measures.

Greatest of all is the measure giving to the people the new Regional Bank System. This law guarantees the country's freedom from money "corners," which have in years that are past so troubled business men by the thousands, in all parts of country.

By banking with a national bank—a member of the Regional Bank—you can feel the security of the grestest combination of resources. The individual strength of THE DENTON NATIONAL BANK is about a million. The Regional Bank strength is many, many millions—and this great power stands like a stone wall in defense of steady and prosperous business life in this county and neighboring territory. Unite your financial strength with it and get the benefit of the business partnership.

T. C. West, Cashier.

SAMUEL G. NUTTLE
DENTON, MD.

Fire, Windstorm and Accident Insurance

Best Policies in the Best Companies.

I have several well-located farms for sale at right prices on reasonable terms.

SAMUEL G. NUTTLE.

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EVERY PROSPEROUS WELL-MEANING MAN

Will advise you to acquire the habit of depositing a part of your earnings regularly.

The SAVING HABIT, besides offering protection to you and yours in times of adversity, stimulates a confidence and ambition that guarantees success.

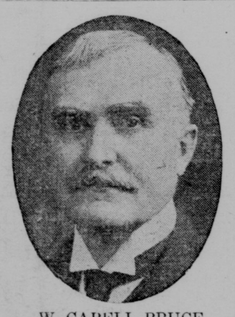
START NOW and you will appreciate the wisdom of the act more intensely each succeeding day.

Highest Rate of Interest.

The Peoples National Bank
DENTON, MD.

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

For the Best In Printing, Call Journal Office



W. CABELL BRUCE

Democratic Candidate for United States Senate

Subject to Primary Election May 1, 1916

President of Maryland Senate, 1896; Head of Baltimore City Law Department, 1903-1908; Counsel to Public Commission, 1910-1916.

PLATFORM: The old Jeffersonian principle of equal and exact rights to all men; reliance for individual well-being upon individual enterprise and energy rather than upon Government patronage; the regulation (but not ownership) of the telephones and the railroads by Government; the highest degree of administrative economy consistent with the public neccessities; a tariff for revenue only; the largest measure of local self-government compatible with a vigorous national authority; and an army and navy unquestionably strong enough to preserve our shores and liberties inviolate.

—Published by authority of CARROLL GORMAN, Treasurer.

Heard in Denton

How Bad Backs Have Been Made Strong—Kidney Ills Corrected.

All over Denton you hear it. Doan's Kidney Pills are keeping up the good work. Denton people are telling about it—telling of bad backs made sound again. You can believe the testimony of your own townspeople. They tell it for the benefit of you who are suffering. If your back aches, if you feel lame, sore and miserable, if the kidneys act too frequently, or passages are painful, scanty and off color, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has helped so many of your friends and neighbors. Follow this Denton citizen's advice and give Doan's a chance to do the same for you.

Thomas P. Towers, Denton, says: "Of all the medicine I have taken for kidney complaint, Doan's Kidney Pills have given me the most satisfaction. I had that trouble in a severe form for years. I have used two or three boxes and the benefit has been lasting. I have told many people of my case and have always been glad to endorse Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Towers had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Full Account

—OF—

Billy Sunday Campaign

Sermons in full and all details of his meeting, etc. Mailed at special rates.

Two Months Daily and Sunday

50C

Subscribe Today

The Baltimore News

Baltimore's Leading Newspaper

Baltimore, Md.

Court's Notice to Creditors.

J. Owen Knotts, Trustee,
vs.
Edward H. Ringgold, trading as Edward H. Ringgold & Co.

In the Circuit Court for Caroline County
In Equity.

Ordered, this 9th day of February, 1916, by the Circuit Court for Caroline county, in Equity, that the creditors of Edward H. Ringgold, trading as Edward H. Ringgold & Co., of said county, or those claiming an interest in the property conveyed to J. Owen Knotts, trustee, for the benefit of said creditors, by deed dated February 7th, 1916, a copy of which is filed in this cause, or in the sales of the same, be and they are hereby notified and required to file their said claims with the proper vouchers annexed thereto, in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for Caroline county, in the above cause, on or before the 18th day of April, 1916; provided a copy of this order be published in a newspaper printed and published in Caroline county, Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks before the 6th day of March, 1916.

WM. H. ADKINS.

True copy,
Test: LAWRENCE B. TOWERS, Clerk.

R. C. Garrett & Son,

334 So. Front St.,

Philadelphia, Penna.

Dealers and Jobbers of

LIVE and DRESSED POULTRY

Best Prices Guaranteed With Prompt RETURNS.

2-13-6m.

Subscribe for the Journal and get all the county news.

The Popham Mystery

Its Solution Was to Say the Least a Surprise

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Miss Laura Bamwell's little black eyes blazed with the fire of excitement. Such a tidbit of news had not trembled on the tip of her sharp tongue for many a day, and to add interest to the matter Laura was going to sew that very day at Mrs. Gid Smith's, and it was dollars to doughnuts that Mrs. Gid hadn't heard a word about it, and Henry Popham was her own uncle too!

So Laura settled herself in the sunny south window of the Smiths' sitting room, pinned her knittted pincushion to her apron belt, spread her fashion books on the sewing table and then looked into Mrs. Smith's wide, simple countenance.

"Terrible about your Uncle Henry, wasn't it?" asked Laura.

At this bombshell Mrs. Smith squeaked nervously.

"Uncle Henry! What's happened to him?" she demanded, visions of deep mourning veils, a wreath of carnations—carnations were the least costly of winter flowers—the division of Uncle Henry's money and perhaps herself and family (she had been real good to Uncle Henry), living in Uncle Henry's comfortable house on the Hollow road, whirled through her mind while she waited for Laura's deliberate answer.

"Why, ain't you heard? He's disappeared."

"Disappeared! Where to?"

"Nobody knows," went on Laura complacently. "Postmaster Brown thinks he might have drowned himself in the mill pond."

Mrs. Smith verged on hysterics.

"Oh, poor, dear Uncle Henry!" she sobbed. "I have been expecting most anything to happen to him, he being an old man and living alone."

"He's only sixty years old and considered some spry, and, being a cranky old bachelor, he was most comfortable living alone, most likely," retorted Laura, who in her youth had once tried to ensnare Henry Popham's heart and failed. "If he did commit suicide I guess it wasn't because none of his nieces wouldn't live with him!" Laura laughed as she flipped open one of the fashion magazines. "Look here, Annie. What do you think of these plaited skirts?" she asked.

"Don't talk to me about making up that garnet cashmere," protested Mrs Smith, rising and twitching the bundle of dress material from the table. "How do I know but I'll have to be wearing black tomorrow? I guess you better fix up my black taffeta, Laura, and press out that mourning veil. Do you think you could fuss up that bonnet too?"

"Likely enough," said the chagrined dressmaker, for she hated "making over." "But why don't you wait until you find out if he is dead? Maybe he's only gone visiting somewheres."

"Visiting! Uncle Henry ain't been outside of Brooklawn for twenty years except over to Redbridge to the bank. Who told you he was missing?"

"Your own cousin, Belle Wickham. She was coming out of the house scared to death; said it was all swept clean as a pin and the attic door was locked and she was afraid to go up there. He might have hung himself from the rafters, you know, Annie."

"Seems Belle went over to take him some hot corn bread for his breakfast—she certainly does pay him a lot of attention, Annie—and he didn't answer her knock, and so she went in through the sitting room winder and found he hadn't even slept in his bed nor had any breakfast. He just wasn't there. So she came to the postoffice, and Mr Brown said he saw Henry Popham down at the mill pond last night and he reckoned he'd ended his lonely life."

Mrs. Smith went upstairs and brought down an armful of somber hued garments, which she piled on the sewing table before the discomfited dressmaker.

"Do the best you can with 'em Laura," she said gloomily. "I've got to go over and see Belle and Sarah Tompkins."

Mrs. Smith bustled heavily away, and presently Laura saw her going out through the gate, wrapped in a heavy blanket shawl. She went down the road toward Belle Wickham's, and the dressmaker was compelled to attack the venerable taffeta dress and waited with what patience she could for the return of Henry Popham's niece.

It was 11 o'clock when Annie Smith returned, and her eyes were red with weeping.

"What news?" asked Laura eagerly.

"I guess poor Uncle Henry's gone," sighed Annie, sitting down in the Boston rocker and unpinning her shawl. "I went over to Belle's, and Sarah was there. Seems James Whalen met Uncle Henry last night in Redbridge, and, Laura, he was standing on the bridge over the falls, and James says he looked despondent." Mrs. Smith wept noisily for a few moments; then she dried her tears and went on, "So we telephoned to Redbridge and just happened to catch Gideon at Meek's hotel."

"All the Brooklawn men can be found in Meek's bar most any time they go over to Redbridge," put in Laura crisply.

"At Meek's hotel," went on Annie placidly, "and Belle told him all about it. He didn't laugh and make fun of our fears, as we thought he would, but he said that he and Ned Wickham and Loren Tompkins would spend the day investigating the matter and would telephone Belle as soon as they heard anything."

"It's mighty queer," commented Laura Bamwell as she threaded her needle.

Mrs. Smith went out to the kitchen and began preparations for dinner. The dressmaker sewed and snipped and ripped and stitched busily.

Several hours passed uneventfully. It was 3 o'clock when Belle Wickham stalked up the path, her gaunt frame clothed in black mourning garments.

"I guess it's all over, Annie," she said sadly. "I just got a telephone message from Gideon. He said they had found Uncle Henry and would bring the body back with 'em tonight."

"We better go over to the house to be there. It needs fixing up—some fires made and so forth," said Mrs. Smith gravely. So after awhile the two cousins departed, leaving the dressmaker with her hands full of mourning garments. "You'll have to come tomorrow, Laura," said Mrs. Smith as she went out.

"I wouldn't miss it for a farm," muttered Laura to herself. "I expect there'll be the greatest kind of jealousy over Henry's will. Each one of those three women will expect the lion's share. They've been watching each other for years, afraid one might get the inside track with Uncle Henry and his money."

In the Popham homestead, on the Hollow road, there was a scene of great activity, although the three cousins found the house remarkably neat and clean for a bachelor abode. Black Hannah, who came once a fortnight to clean and wash and iron, declared that Uncle Henry must have cleaned it himself since her last visit, and the grief stricken nieces admitted that Uncle Henry's suicide had been premeditated.

Fires were made in the seldom used front parlor and in empty bedrooms, and the beds were aired and remade. Perhaps the nieces found comfort in hard work, for they drudged uncomplainingly.

At dusk they prepared from the supplies in the pantry, and then, gowned in deep black dresses, they sat down in the best parlor to await Uncle Henry's homecoming.

In her mind each woman was planning how she would refurnish the room when she came to live there.

If their grief was soothed by a certain complacency in the recollection of Uncle Henry's comfortable thousands they made no utterance to one another.

At 6 o'clock there was the sound of wheels along the Hollow road.

The three cousins turned pale and shivered a little. A sudden pity for Uncle Henry's last homecoming swept over them, and they advanced to the front hall and threw wide the door.

They stood there blinking out into the darkness of the winter night. Before the gate was Mason Winship's best hack, the one with silver lamps, and alighting from it were several people.

It was not until they had crowded into the hall and parlor that the three cousins received a sudden, stunning surprise.

"Uncle Henry!" they screamed in unison.

And it was not Uncle Henry's corpse that confronted them, but a rejuvenated Uncle Henry, with crisp, gray curls combed over his ears and a sparkle in his eyes and a smile on his ruddy face. He was dressed in a brand new pepper and salt suit and a fur lined overcoat, and he carried a new sealskin cap in his gloved hand.

On Uncle Henry's arm leaned a very small lady, his junior by a dozen years perhaps, brown haired, sweet faced, with quick, birdlike movements and appealing brown eyes. She wore gray, too, with a scarlet wing in her gray velvet hat.

"Uncle Henry!" repeated the nieces more faintly.

"My dear nieces," replied Henry Popham soothingly, "don't be frightened if vague rumors of my death by drowning have reached you. Many people have spoken of the matrimonial sea, you know, and er—well, I've been getting married today, that's all. Let me introduce you to my wife, Mrs. Hester Popham, formerly Miss Hester Weed of Redbridge. Now, Annie, Belle, Sarah, kiss your Aunt Hester!"

And they did with the best grace they could muster, and when their three husbands, who had entered with the bride and groom, had fetched in a large wedding cake the relatives spread a wedding feast in the dining room, while Uncle Henry took his wife on a tour of the house. And if Uncle Henry's eyes twinkled at sight of the many preparations which had been made for a different homecoming he did not breathe a word of the joke to his wife, and she praised the thoughtfulness of his nieces and said that surely she was going to be fond of all three of them, for had they not made her warmly welcome?

And Annie and Belle and Sarah, having decided that they must make the best of it, went on with the preparations for the feast, but it must be confessed that the three husbands, who had been in Redbridge that day to witness Uncle Henry's marriage and who had jokingly telephoned a fictitious message to Belle Wickham, came in for hours of stern reproof from the deluded women. But it ended well after all, and Uncle Henry has generously remembered his nieces by handsome presents, so that now they give little thought to his possible demise.

Hester, his wife, is a bright, cheery little body, and no one begrudges Henry Popham his years of belated happiness.

Royal Nicknames.

Louis XIV. was "Le Grand Monarque." His court was the model for European princes.

Louis Philippe was the "Citizen King;" at one time he was "King Smith," the name he assumed when he escaped from France.

Mary, queen of Scots, was the "White Queen."

Mary of Modena, wife of James II., was the "Queen of Tears."

The "Nine Days' Queen" was Lady Jane Grey.

Christian III. of Denmark was the "Father" of his people.

Somewhat Confusing.

"And how is grannie, Brian?" asked the kind friend.

"Oh, she's better," replied Brian. "The day before yesterday the doctor said that she might get up the day after tomorrow, and yesterday was tomorrow, and today is the day after tomorrow. So she's up today!"

Collapse of kind friend.—Exchange.

POSTAGE STAMPS

Study Their Backs and You May Come Across a Prize.

TWO CLASSES OF MARKINGS.

One of These Is Accidental and the Other Is Intentional, but Either Adds to the Interest of the Specimen—A Curious Nicaraguan Issue.

It really is interesting to study the things which may be found upon the backs of stamps. One might group these into two classes—accidental and intentional. In the first class would come "double printings" and "offsets." In this instance by double printings we refer to those stamps which were accidentally printed upon both sides of the paper. These are very rare. By offset we mean where too much ink was used or the sheets laid upon each other while too wet, so that the color from the face of one sheet came off on the back of the one next to it.

These double impressions and offsets are found in the surcharging of stamps as well as in the original printings. Offsets are comparatively common and vary very much in intensity of color and completeness of design. In the early stamps of Great Britain the color of the stamp has changed the gum, or perhaps the paper, to a beautiful blue, and, as there was little or no color on the portrait in the design, this head appears in white upon a blue background on the back of the stamp. This is called an "ivory head" and is very interesting.

Before we take up the matter of what is intentionally placed on the backs of stamps we might say that the paper upon which such stamps are printed usually shows best from the back. It may, of course, be either thin or thick, white or colored partially or completely through. It may have silk threads here and there like the United States revenues first issues on silk paper or silk all through like the later issue (1873) revenues, or it may be "granite" paper, like certain stamps of Austria, Switzerland and Japan. Again, there may be embedded in the paper silk threads running the whole length of the sheet, as in certain issues of Bavaria, Wurttemberg and especially Switzerland, where threads of many colors may be found.

In considering what is intentionally placed on the backs of stamps we notice first the gum. This can easily be found in many shades—white, yellowish brown, dark brown, pink or rose. Some of the old German states especially have a fondness for pink gum.

The second thing to look for, intentionally placed on the backs of stamps, is something in the nature of a protection against cleaning or counterfeiting. Under this head would come grills or embossings. Excellent illustrations of these are found on our own stamps and again in those of Peru. Watermarks, while not placed on the backs of stamps, show much more plainly there and may be included in one's collection of "backs."

As a protection against counterfeiting, one may call attention to the numerals upon the backs of the early issues of Greece, for there are many errors and varieties to be found in these old Grecian stamps. Mexico protects some of her stamps by printing across the backs a line of blue moire, an irregular arrangement of curved lines. Sweden about 1886 commenced printing on the backs of her postage stamps a small blue picture of a post horn. This practice was continued some years.

As a protection against counterfeiting and also as a means of identifying stolen stamps Spain employs a set of serial numbers. The postoffice department keeps a list of the numbers on the backs of the stamps shipped to every postoffice, so that if one of these is robbed the authorities know and can identify, if found, the stolen stamps by the numbers they bear.

Thirdly, we consider those stamps where the printing on the backs was intentional, but placed there for other reasons than to prevent counterfeiting. In some respects these are the most interesting of all. We wish to call attention to three special instances. Portugal in 1895 issued a series of stamps commemorative of the seven hundredth anniversary of the birth of St. Anthony of Padua. There are four designs in the series. But what interests us in this connection is the curious fact that upon the back of each stamp there is printed in tiny blue letters a Latin prayer. This series was also surcharged for use in the Azores.

When we study Nicaragua we are bewildered by the multiplicity of surcharges, especially after about 1900. But in 1911 matters came to a very bad pass. There were no more postage stamps, so the government took some revenue stamps, already once surcharged, and upon the backs of these revenue stamps printed a surcharge which made them good for postage. So here are revenue stamps with postage stamps on their backs, or postage stamps with surcharged revenue stamps on their backs. Either way they are very interesting. There were three values—5, 10 and 15 centavos—so made. New Zealand furnishes us another type of interesting backs. Here we find a canny postoffice department coining an honest penny by selling the space upon the backs of its stamps for advertising purposes. The stamps of the issue 1882-91 may be found telling the merits of breakfast foods, patent medicines, soaps, etc. A complete collection would contain a good many varieties. We do not know how many.—St. Nicholas.

Suits to a T.

The clause "It suits to a T," meaning it fits exactly, is as old as the familiar instrument, the T square or T rule (so called from its resemblance to the letter T), used by mechanics and draftsmen for making angles true and for obtaining perpendiculars. The expression was in common use in the time of Dr. Johnson, who is quoted by Boswell as saying of Warburton, "You see they have fitted him to a T."