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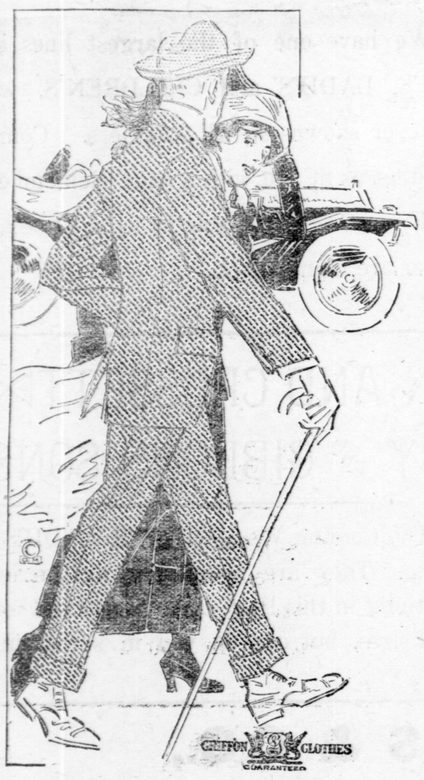
J. L. EVERNGAM : DENTON, MARYLAND | J. L. EVERNGAM : DENTON, MARYLAND | J. L. EVERNGAM : DENTON, MARYLAND

Store News From Everngam's That Will Be of Interest to Many

THE SPRIGHTLY AIR---THE ELASTIC STEP---THE ELATION OF YOUTH
YOU WILL PRESERVE IF YOU WEAR UP-TO-DATE, WELL MODELED CLOTHES



These are the qualities of our clothes, which, when compared with the ordinary run of garments, will be found smarter in style, as well as stronger in the texture of the fabrics.

The wide variety of the weaves and colorings will give you an opportunity to select the kind of suit in which you'll look best. These suits range from the very conservative models to the more pronounced styles. Among them you can surely find one that appeals to you.

A royal display of all the new spring colors, beautiful checks and shepherd plaids and a variety of combinations and mixtures! Smart styles for the bright, progressive young men---long and short soft roll fronts; high-cut vests with fancy silk edging; trousers with side buckles, flaps to button over the hip pockets, belt straps and unfinished bottoms, ready for your preference in finish.

Extra large stocks and great variety in the $15, $18, $20, $25 patterns.

Suits for the Business Man

Suits for all ages and usages. Business Suits of best tweeds, Scotch cheviots and American worsteds, in all the new shades of heather mixtures; also, in the new browns, tans, blues and grays. Some are severely plain and others with stripes of different widths; the linings are of wool serge and alpaca, - - - $10.50

Handsome Suits of Blue Serge

Scores of handsome two and three-piece Suits of finest twill pure worsted serge; non-gloss wearing and non-fading. The shop which finished our Blue Serge Suits is famous throughout the world for superiority of its product. Its name is synonomous for the best serge, and it has honestly lived up to its reputation in our suits at $12.50

Suits of Class for Young Men

Out of the ordinary for the high school boy who wants something distinctive, but not freakish. Soft gray cassimeres, heather mixtures and new smart tweeds in various shadings; sizes 14 to 18 years. Coats of English model; high-cut vest; trousers small at waist, knee and bottom, large at hips; cuffs or turn-up $10 to $18.50

THE BOY'S NEW SPRING SUIT

Boys' Suits at $2.95 At this price we are showing an excellent assortment of new spring styles in two or three button double-breasted coat models, with Knickerbocker pants that have full peg legs. The materials are rich all-wool fancy cassimeres in tan, brown and gray mixtures.

At $3.50 A decidedly attractive line of the choicest spring styles; made of the higher grades of cheviots and cassimeres in all the season's best shades. Both you and the boy will be pleased at the value.

At $6.50 Finest quality dark blue serge, either in plain grounds or with interwoven stripes; made in the newest two and three button effects, or the swell Norfolk style, with full peg Knickerbocker pants, lined throughout; 7 to 18 years. These suits have all the qualities of the best $10 values.

At $8.50 Fancy pure worsted, medium blue shade in diagonal weave, with self-colored and light blue stripe; sleeves with open vent, buttons and button holes; pants lined, peg top and side buckles. 9 to 17.

At $9.50 Fancy pure worsted, medium tan shade in diagonal weave with self-colored and dark purple stripes one-quarter inch apart, sleeves with open vent and 3 buttons and button-holes; pants full lined, peg top with side buckles. Sizes 10 to 17 years.

Women's and Misses' Spring Footwear

A magnificent line of Ladies' Oxfords and Pumps; Eclipse and new Colonial models; new models with the one and two straps or without straps; also, the Bunny Hug Pump, in such leathers as Russia calf, patent colt, gunmetal, vici kid, the new white buck, and soft suede, also silk cloth and white canvas. You can have them in high, medium or low heels and guaranteed welted soles.

Women's High-Grade Hosiery for Spring

Pure Thread-Silk Black Hose. The very best and highest grades obtainable at these prices. **75c, $1.00, $1.25.**

Black Lisle-Thread or Silk-Lisle Hose. With garter tops; all improvements for durability. Three pairs for **$1.00; 35c** a pair.

Extra Fine German Lisle-Thread Hose. Hermsdorf black; all improvements. **50c** a pair.

Misses' Flat Full Regular Made Silk-Lisle Hose. Black, tan and white. **25c** a pair.

Children's Imported Ribbed Cotton Hose. With full regular made seams in the back. **25c.**

SHOES FOR THE BOY

Give Him a Pair of These

If you want the boy to have the finest quality shoe made, get these. New spring models for boys and youths in patent colt and gunmetal calf, guaranteed welted sole, medium and high toe $2.50

A splendid quality of Boys' Shoes, button or blucher styles, in gunmetal calf or patent colt, with soles of solid leather; just such shoes as can be depended upon to give good wear. - - $2.00

MEN'S NECKWEAR

The Season's Latest

At 25c and 50c.—The most popular prices. A wonderful variety of styles and colorings. Exceptional quality at these prices, including knitted scarfs in plain colors and fancy stripes. For those who wish to pay from $1 to $1.25 a fine array of the newest effects.

GOOD RAINCOATS

A SPRING NECESSITY

Plenty of Rainy Days will come. In the spring a Rubberized Raincoat is a friend in need. We've some extra strong values in guaranteed coats at $5 to $15. New models. Ask to see them.

TRUNKS : SUIT CASES : HAND BAGS

Whoever has taken a trip with an unsatisfactory trunk---decrepit, feeble in its joints, badly arranged, with no place for anything, and everthing out of place---

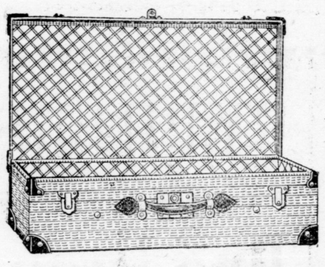
Whoever has traved with a fine trunk---strong, light, compact, roomy, easily packed, with convenient devices that amount to real luxuries---

Knows how much of the pleasure of traveling or visiting depends on the trunk. True of the trunk, it is no less true of the suit-case or hand-bag. We have just opened what is probably the best line we have ever carried, and they await your service:

Fiber-bound, linen-lined trunk, covered with heavy 12 oz. duck, two fiber center bands, heavy brass trimming; Excelsior lock, dowel bolts on front and sides, extra heavy straps, swinging tray with compartments, and extra skirt tray linen lined. $5.50

Extra fine quality smooth russet leather hand-bag, English shape, hand-sewed French edges, brass trimmed, double handle, leather lined, sliding catches. A very durable and roomy bag, and a bargain at the price asked.

16 inch, $5.50
18 inch, $6.50



Genuine cow-hide suit-case, beautifully creased, English rounded top, leather handle, solid cow-hide corners, all brass trimmings; fancy muslin lining, straps all around, extra bolts. An especially well-made, nice-looking case, fit to carry anywhere. 24-inch $5.50

CORRECT CORSETS

For women who want the latest style features in corsets at less than equal quality costs in other makes. Made by the Nemo and R. & G. Corset Co's, and sold by thousands every year, every pair represents special value At 50c, $1, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3, $3.50.

HIGH SCHOOL CORSETS — desirable for young women or growing girls, because there are no side steels to compress uncomfortably —Of batiste, sizes, 18 to 25—$1 to $3.

FERRIS WAISTS—for women, young girls and children. Of various materials—50c to $1.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES

Cluny Bands, 1, 2, 3 inches wide, 18c and 25c a yard.

Venise Allovers—In cream, white and ecru; small and large patterns, $1 to $3 a yard.

27-Inch Embroidery Flouncing—With ruffle edge; all dainty patterns. 50c to $2.

Allover Embroideries—In openwork and eyelet work, also Irish lace insertion; 22 inch. $1, $1.25, $1.50.

Aliovers--Small baby patterns embroidered on fine nainsook; desirable for waists, yokes, guimpes. 50c-$3.25

Fashion Emphatically Favors Silk

Fashion not only unqualifiedly approves of Silk for spring and summer wear, but has also graciously specified just what Silks will be most in vogue. We tell you about some favorites---

Tub Silks Including Wash Habutais and Fancy Wash Silks, for women's waists and dresses, and the heavier Silk Shirtings for men's and women's wear. Designs are exclusive and show many smart color combinations. They are cool, yet give remarkable service; colors are absolutely fast. They range from the 19-inch width, at 50c a yard, to the wider Tub Silks at 70c and 85c a yard.

Foulards : Messalines : Taffetas Here in ample variety. These fabrics appeal to practical-minded and beauty-loving women alike, giving excellent service, and in lovely colorings and fascinating color combinations. Exclusiveness even in these at 50c; others at 85c, in several different designs. Double-width French Faconne Foulards at $2 a yard.

SERGES AND DIAGONAL SUITINGS

Are Popular Spring Fabrics for Tailored Garments

The Best of Them Are Here Remarkably Low Priced---50c to $1.50

These fabrics approved by fashion for women's tailored Spring garments are in the wanted weights, and include the new leather brown, navy, black and cream. 36 to 56 inches.

STORM SERGE—Sponged, shrunk and spot-proof. All-worsted; mannish weight in navy and black. 54 inches wide. $1.25 per yard.

CREAM SUITINGS—Full 56 inches wide. Perfect cream color in a variety of stylish weaves. $1 and $1.25 a yard.

JOHN L. EVERNGAM - - DENTON, MD.

My Diplomatic Mission

It Was My First and My Last

By F. A. MITCHEL

I am the daughter of an American admiral. When my father was retired he joined us in Washington, where we lived. At his death, his income being cut off, I found it necessary to do something to add to the small income of my mother and was given a clerkship in the navy department, but the salary was small, and I confess I looked forward to the humdrum life before me with dislike.

Notwithstanding our limited resources I maintained my position in society. Washington does not suffer socially from commercialism as other American cities. I was invited just as often after my entrance upon my clerkship as before. Indeed, I occupied a better social status than many newly rich people who, having suddenly acquired wealth, settled in Washington to spend it.

One evening during a reception at the White House the wife of a member of the Russian diplomatic corps sought me out and drew me away from the throng for a chat. She gradually led the conversation upon myself and asked me how I would like to enter the diplomatic service. Upon asking her what she meant she explained that diplomacy was synonymous with chicanery. There was a constant effort between the diplomats of the world to get possession of each other's secrets and thus forestall action. I was interested, and the lady proceeded to tell me that women were usually mixed up in these affairs and were relied on principally by their husbands to extract information from their diplomatic rivals. Then, after pledging me to secrecy, she told me that the Russian embassy was at that time in want of an attractive woman to obtain a secret from a diplomat and that she would be paid liberally for the service rendered.

Of course the lady was sounding me to learn if I would undertake the matter. I neither accepted nor declined, leaving her, intending to think it over. I did think it over and came to a decision that may be considered peculiar. I determined that I would not dishonor my father's name by becoming a spy; but, being infatuated with the idea of swimming in that undercurrent of duplicity that had been mentioned, I resolved to accept the offer, but not for pay. I had an object in view that concerned my own individual self far more than Russia. When I had made up my mind I called on the lady who had been given the commission to employ me and told her I was ready to listen to a proposition.

I dare say that this may be considered whipping conscience around the stump, but at the time I was not aware of doing anything dishonorable. I was employed by the Russian embassy—no particular person in it was specified—to get a secret from the secretary of legation of Great Britain. It was suspected by the Russians that England was making a secret treaty with the sublime porte. Russia has always been at issue with the other European powers as to Turkey, and ever since the Czar Nicholas I. was outwitted by the British minister, just previous to the Crimean war, Russia has been eager to get even with England by some sharp diplomatic move. I was therefore employed to draw this secret from Edward Cathorne, who would surely be cognizant of it, who had chosen diplomacy as a profession and was expecting soon to be raised to the rank of ambassador.

At the next important social function, given by the secretary of state, a member of the Austrian embassy asked permission to present his friend Edward Cathorne. What the Austrian had to do with the matter I did not know. Evidently he was either in some way connected with the plot or was being made a tool of. That was nothing to me, but I experienced a peculiar sensation of pleasure at being launched in the whirlpool of diplomatic chicanery. I graciously permitted the introduction and found Mr. Cathorne very agreeable. Indeed, he was of the best type of English gentleman, not noble, but well connected at home and in every way desirable. I refrained at this first meeting from anything connected with the work I had undertaken. I simply endeavored to make myself as agreeable as possible to him. I saw at once that he was an intellectual man, and I treated him accordingly—that is, I talked of anything but weighty matters. Girls make a mistake in thinking that men of depth wish deep women for companions. One might as well expect a lawyer to talk law for amusement. However, I permitted Mr. Cathorne to do most of the talking, leaving him to chat as he liked. Small talk is all that can be introduced at social functions anyway.

Mr. Cathorne asked permission to call upon me, which was, of course, granted. We occupied the same house as when my father lived, a two story brick near —— circle, and it had in it all the attractiveness of simplicity. My visitor told me during the evening that he would sail for England on leave of absence the next week. I told him that I was about to go abroad, and by comparing notes it turned out that I had engaged my passage on the same steamer on which he had engaged his—that is, I knew my friends of the Russian embassy would do my bidding in the matter. Mr. Cathorne seemed very much pleased to have my company on the voyage and offered his mother's and sisters' hospitality during my stay in England.

I was offered a passage across the ocean and ample funds for other expenses by my employers, but Mr. Cathorne knew that I was not able to travel expensively so I chose one of the poorest staterooms and declined to accept anything from the Russian embassy until I had finished my work. Fortunately I had enough for the purpose saved from my salary. I offered to resign my position in the navy department, but on account of my father's services was given a leave of absence. I learned afterward that those who sent me on my mission were much puzzled at my declining to be furnished with funds. But they continued to be puzzled till they heard definitely from me later, for I gave them no satisfactory explanation. I also learned that from this time they began to doubt me and took measures to get the information they desired through other parties.

Mr. Cathorne was devoted to me on the voyage. He talked about everything except diplomacy, on which he maintained a rigid silence. I did not make the slightest attempt to draw him out in that line. Any effort to do so would have aroused suspicion. But it was not in accordance with my plan to draw him out. Something far deeper was in my mind. Besides, I soon learned from him what was necessary for me to know. He told me that he would remain at home only long enough to make a report at the foreign office in London, after which he would take a little trip on the continent. I well knew that this meant a visit to the sultan of Turkey.

Everybody knows what an ocean voyage is for matchmaking. We had not reached England before Mr. Cathorne and I were engaged in what in America we call a flirtation. The flirting, however, if it really was flirting, was all on one side. An Englishman is not an adept in such affairs. The game at which he is especially expert is not the game of love, but of diplomacy. I was content, for the time being at least, to let him have his own way at the game of diplomacy provided I could have mine at the game of love.

I had not been in England eighteen hours before I received an invitation from a sister of Mr. Cathorne to visit the family home, near London. I spent several days there, during which, I fear, the visiting was rather between Mr. Cathorne and me than between me and his mother and sisters. Our affair reached a crisis one evening when he told me that he must run over the next morning to Paris on business. Before going he told me what I had been hoping for—not his diplomatic secret, but that he wished me to be his wife.

Before parting with him that evening—I was not to see him the next morning—he admitted that he was going farther than Paris. I asked him if he was going still farther, and he finally admitted that he would not stop till he reached Constantinople. I asked him why he was going there, and he declined to tell me. I remonstrated with him, saying that a promised wife should share all her fiance's secrets.

"Not his government's secrets."

I threw my arms around his neck, laughed and said:

"You're going to Constantinople on the matter of a treaty between England and Turkey."

Disengaging himself from me, he looked at me with astonishment.

I told him that I had been employed—by whom I would not say—to get a knowledge of that treaty; that I had accepted the offer for the fun of the thing and had declined to receive even the money for my expenses. He demanded to know who had employed me, and I refused to answer. That, I considered, would be dishonorable.

Had I set out with the intention of spying upon him his love for me would have turned to hate, even though I had weakened on the way through love for him. My action was incomprehensible to him. He became convinced that I had had from the first no intention of getting any diplomatic knowledge from him, but he could not understand the reason I gave him for entering upon the matter at all. I told him I had yielded to a desire to see something of the undercurrent of diplomatic life. It was not remarkable that he did not understand this, for there was another reason underlying the first.

And now it is time that I give this reason. Before I made up my mind to accept the Russian offer I felt pretty sure that Edward Cathorne was to be the man I was to prey upon. I had seen him often, and the moment I first looked upon him the little god shot one of his deadly arrows into me. But I had not had an opportunity of meeting the man I worshiped. The Russian offer I regarded as a possible means, at least an opportunity, to win him.

He did not feel easy about me for a long while, but I brought him around in time, and we were married. I made it a condition that he should not return to Washington. I didn't like the prospect of facing the diplomats who had employed me to do their spying. I having married the man I was to spy upon. I learned, however, long afterward that they had a very high opinion of me since they had learned that I would not give them away even to my own husband.

I have continued to be a diplomat's wife at many courts, but the diplomatic effort by which I received a husband is the only one of my life. I am quite content to leave the chicanery of the service to others.

How Diviners Are Guided.

Frau Tukory, the wife of a well to do Hungarian landowner, who is said to have a special talent for discovering minerals with a divining rod, describes in a Budapest newspaper the different sensations which she experiences. When searching for a lost vein of silver near a mine in Germany belonging to Professor Pfahl of Bonn university she says she felt violent twitchings in her right arm. This was a sign to her to turn to the right, and a few yards farther on shooting pains in her arms and breathlessness told her that she was above the spot. The vein was found the next day near the surface. On the other hand, when she discovered petroleum in Hanover she had a feeling as if her head were being bound lightly with a cloth. Frau Tukory first made a name as a diviner by discovering coal on M. Jan Kubelik's estate in Bohemia.—Vienna Cor. London Standard.