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

WHEREVER THERE ARE WELL DRESSED MEN
YOU WILL FIND THE KIND OF CLOTHES WE SELL IN EVIDENCE

WINNING the patronage of the critical dresser is not an easy problem. One of the good points that have made these Clothes so popular among this class of men is an inherent dignity.

It is difficult to describe this. It is a certain intangible something, a certain superb richness of style and fabric that literally commands the respect of all. And because the Clothes are so perfect in fit and drape that they mould into the personality of the wearer, and to such an extent become a part of him, this respect is transferred from the clothes to the man himself.

$14.50 TO $25.00

Every inch of every fabric in every garment guaranteed All Wool.

Fashionable Fall Suits, $10.50 Carefully selected garments for men and young men—made of all-wool fancy worsteds and cassimeres in the latest styles and colors, including the popular gray and fancy blue and brown. All sizes, including stouts.

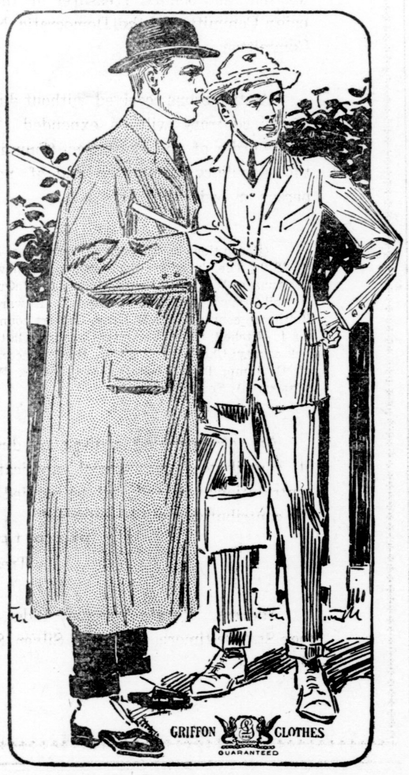
Men's and Young Men's Suits, $12.50 Hand-tailored garments of all-wool worsteds and cassimeres. The very newest models, carefully finished throughout. All sizes, including stouts.

Men's Suits at $13.50 Smartly tailored all-wool garments, fashioned along approved lines, including the new English models. Made of fine all-wool fabrics in all the new patterns; guaranteed in fit, quality and workmanship. All sizes, including stouts.

Boys' Suits, $2.50 to $5.50 Norfolk, double-breasted and Knickerbocker models—of fine cheviots, cassimeres and worsteds, in gray and brown mixtures; also Russian and sailor styles of brown and blue serge. Sizes 4 to 17 years.

Boys' Suits, $6 to $7.50 Some with two pairs of trousers. All-wool and hand-tailored—double-breasted, Knickerbocker, Norfolk, Russian and sailor models. Choice of cheviots, cassimeres, worsteds and serges. Sizes 4 to 18 years.

Boys' Suits, $8 to $10.50 Some garments of all-wool serge, cheviots and cassimeres. Many smart striped effects and gray and brown mixtures. Knickerbocker and Norfolk styles. 4 to 18 years.



OUR DRESS GOODS DISPLAY EMBRACES EVERY WEAVE
STAPLE AND NOVEL—BLACK AND COLORS

Women's, Misses' and Children's Stunning Fall and Winter Coats

These coats are unusually well tailored and are of Serge, Cheviot, Chinchilla, and Plaid Melton. They are built on the newest Fall and Winter lines, with straight back, neatly stitched collars, perfectly plain mannish sleeves, and lined with good satin. $4.00 to $25.00

SWEATERS

These coolish days call for a good warm Sweater. We have them in the Blazer Coat Sweaters, also the Regular Coat Sweaters, in red, grey, blue, tan, white and black.

BLANKETS : COMFORTABLES

Blankets, from 50c to $6.00
Comfortables---Cotton filled, $1.00 to $2.50
Down and Wool filled, $3.00 to $10.50

Women's and Misses' Stylish Tan Boots, $4.00

16-button.

Women's and Misses' high-cut gun-metal Calf Shoes. Stylish kinds for Fall and Winter Wear; stitched, flexible sole; medium heel, at $3.00.

NEW NECKWEAR

Robespiere Collars, in black, blue and green.

The new Collar and Cuff Sets for coats in white and ecru.

Cluny Collar and Cuff Sets at $1.50.

Pleatings, Pleated Net, white and ecru, at 25c.

DRESS TRIMMINGS
FOR THE FALL AND WINTER GOWN

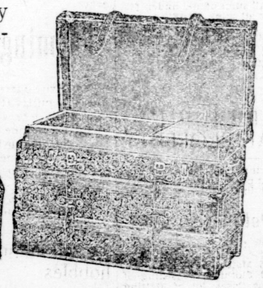
In fringe, chinille, ball trimming, puffing and banding.

SUIT CASES : TRUNKS : HAND BAGS

Fibre-bound, linen-lined trunks, covered with heavy duck; two fibre centre bands, heavy brass trimming, excelsior lock and dowel bolts; extra skirt tray, linen lined.

Extra fine quality smooth russet and black leather hand bags, English shape.

Suit cases of genuine cow hide, perfectly made.



MEN'S HATS

Derbies and Soft Hats
$1.50 to $3.00

Men's and young men's smartest Fall styles, including the celebrated S. & B., Belvedere and Caswell derbies. The soft hats are of fine silk-finished felt, stylish shapes and newest colors.

S. & B. Derbies at $3

A popular make of the finest quality felt; all the new Fall models.

Boys' Soft Hats at $1

Popular telescope and college shapes of fine quality felt and cloth; new Fall shades.

UNDERWEAR

ALL WEIGHTS AND PRICES IN WOOL AND COTTON FOR

MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN

Ladies' fine rib bleached Vests, ribbon inserted at neck, crochet edging around neck and down front. 25c and 50c.

Ladies' Wool Underwear, fine rib. $1.00 to $2.50.

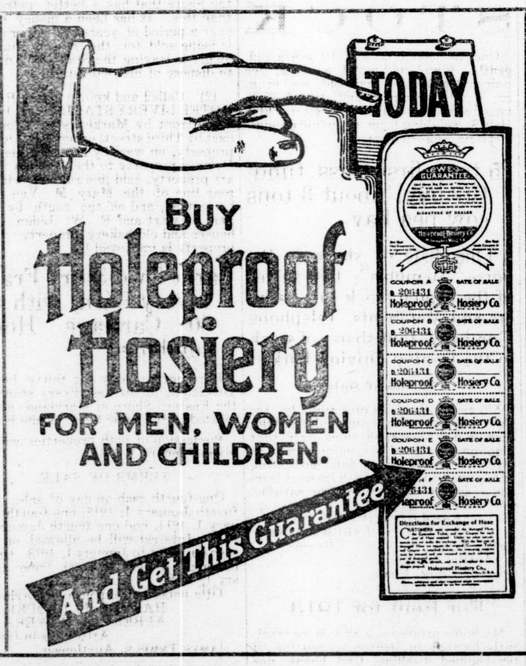
Ladies' Union Suits, in wool and cotton, extra good values, at $1.00 to $2.50.

Children's Wool and Cotton Underwear, bleached, fine rib, ribbon inserted. 25c to 75c.

Extra good values in Men's Heavy Fleeced Underwear at 50c.

Men's Ribbed Underwear, medium weight, white and grey, at 50c.

Men's Extra Quality Wool Underwear, in white, grey and red. $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00.



AUTUMN SILKS

In MESSALINES, all colors
FOULARDS
TAFFETAS
PEAU DE SOIE
BLACK DUCHESS SATIN
CREPE DE CHINE, in pink, blue, black;
and MARQUISETTE

GLOVES FOR THE FALL

In black, white, tan and grey. $1, $1.25, $1.50

Veilings in Chiffon and Mesh

For the New Fall bonnet.

Ask to See the
New Fall Butterick Fashion Book
to select a pattern for your new Fall frock.

JOHN L. EVERNGAM - - DENTON, MD.

An Elopement

It Didn't Come Off as Expected

By F. A. MITCHEL

I was starting one morning to attend to some affairs connected with my estate when at the door I met a telegraph messenger. He handed me the envelope and the book for signature at the same time, and I signed the one before looking at the other. The boy darted away, and, tearing open the envelope, I read the telegram.

I need you very much. Do come to me.
GWEN.

Not knowing any one by that name I began to do what I should have done in the first place—investigate. The address was "A. J. Courtney." My name is Alonzo Jackson Courtney. So far all right. I live at 107 Renwick street, and that was the address on the envelope, though there was no street or number written on the message. The place from which it had been sent was Tipperton, a city about an hour's ride from the one in which I lived.

My first impulse was to send the message to the telegraph office with the information that the operator had made a mistake in sending it to me. Then I fell to wondering who was Gwen and why she needed some other fellow with my name. Singular that the initials should be exactly the same in both! Was it, after all, a mistake? I thought hard for a few minutes, then remembered a girl by the name of Gwen I had met at a summer resort and with whom I had had a mild flirtation.

"I've a good mind to follow the thing up," I said to myself, and I did.

I took the first train for Tipperton, where, at the office from which the message had been sent, I learned the address of the sender. Going to the house, a very respectable residence on a good street, and being admitted, I sent up my card, telling the maid to take it to Miss Gwendolin. Word came back that Miss Carrington was not able to see me at present, but hoped I would call again. The maid, however, handed me a sealed envelope containing an admission ticket to the opera, and on a bit of paper was written:

Box 6. This evening. Don't fail.

This was a trifle more than I had bargained for. I was quite up to facing a young lady in her own house and asking her why she had summoned me, but to accept a ticket to the opera under false pretenses was quite another matter. However, I was in for it, and to repay the obligation I dropped in at a florist's and sent Miss Carrington a box of flowers. This relieved my conscience. Then I returned home and during the afternoon put on evening dress, dined early and went back to Tipperton, arriving at the opera house before the curtain rose.

I took a seat in the parquet where I could look up at box 6 and waited. During the overture a young lady, attended only by a maid, entered the box and, throwing off her wraps, took a seat where she was partly concealed by a curtain. I saw her long enough to assure me that I had never seen her before.

I tried hard during the first act to screw up my courage to visit her in her box, but failed. However, when the curtain fell for the first time I gathered sufficient nerve to face her. I would offer the best excuse I could for my action, giving her to understand that I had simply called on her to notify her that her telegram had reached the wrong person. I knocked at the box door and heard a musical voice bid me enter. The lady kept her seat as I did so, drawing the curtain a little farther forward.

"Mr. Courtney, I presume?" she said.

You could have knocked me down with a feather. I certainly had not counted on her not knowing the man to whom she had sent the telegram. I had got ready with my excuses, but they were not available. Instead of putting the lady right at once I stood stock still, not knowing what to say. So when she presumed that I was Mr. Courtney I bowed an assent, and, not caring to have an audience witness what might occur, I took a vacant chair behind the same curtain that screened Miss Carrington. Before I could gather my wits to speak she plunged into the subject that was on her mind.

"Maud has told me all," she said, "and has asked me to help her, saying she had notified you that she had placed the management of the whole affair in my hands. I therefore telegraphed you that I needed to confer with you or words to that effect. I preferred not to do so at the house, fearing some one would overhear or suspect and your and Maud's happiness might be wrecked."

"Pardon me"—

"I beg of you to let me go on. The plan I propose is rather complicated, and I shall have to submit it to you in detail that you may understand it; that there may be no link in the chain left out when it is put in operation."

"Do permit me to say something to you or I shall be placed in the dishonorable position of listening to secrets that I have no right to hear."

"What in the world do you mean?"

"A mistake has been made. I received your telegram, but was not sure it was or was not for me. The only course that seemed to be open to me was to answer your summons in person and"—

"Aren't you Arthur Courtney?"

"No; I am Alonzo Courtney; but if I can be of any assistance to an elopement"—

"My goodness gracious!"

She pulled herself together and seemed to be thinking. Presently she said:

"I wish you were not entirely unknown to me and the parties concerned."

"If I am to help you it may be better that I should be unknown to the others."

"That's a good idea. Our trouble will be that any one of our friends acting in the matter would be suspected at once."

"Suppose you begin by stating the case to me."

She thought for a moment then gave me the required statement.

Her friend Maud Dempster was in love with the young man bearing my name. Her mother had arranged a match for her to suit herself rather than the daughter. Maud had very foolishly threatened to elope, and this had caused her mother to keep her virtually a prisoner. Now that she really intended getting away she regretted having put her mother on her guard.

"Does her mother know that she desires to marry this Mr. Courtney?"

"Certainly."

"Then it will be difficult for him to act directly in the matter. He will need an assistant."

Now, I took no interest whatever in Arthur Courtney or Miss Dempster, but I was delighted with the third party to the affair, who was for the moment my companion.

"Do please lay a plan," she said. "I have no inventive power whatever."

"Let me see. How would it do for me to secure an introduction to Miss Dempster and show her some attention, thus throwing her mother off her guard?"

"Better take care. Maud is very fascinating."

I smiled. This was just like a girl, but there was the least bit of give away to it, which pleased me.

"I assure you," I said, "I am, or have been, fancy free."

"What do you mean by 'have been?'"

"I would rather not explain."

How easy it is to say one thing and look another! She understood perfectly that the change which had come over me dated from the moment I entered her box. Nevertheless she imitated me by saying what she did not mean:

"Pardon me. I do not desire to trespass upon your private affairs."

"What do you think of my plans?"

"The very thing."

There was a flourish of trumpets and a rattle of drums on the part of the orchestra, and we listened to an act of the opera before resuming the matter on which we were supposed to be mutually interested. It was not till the end of the performance that we were enabled to resume the discussion of our conspiracy, and then there was no opportunity, since the opera having been finished the house was closed for every other purpose.

"I may see you home?" I asked.

"My maid is waiting."

"But you will grant me the favor?"

"Oh, certainly!"

Well, I called the next evening, and while we gave some time to laying a plan by which the elopement might be effected we reached no definite conclusion. I went away with a desire to plan my own elopement with Gwen. When I parted with her she said she would see Maud the next day, have a conference with her and notify me of the result. Two days later I received a note asking me to call. I did so and learned that both Maud and the real Courtney were much pleased with the plan of using me to get the young lady out of her mother's clutches, but nothing decisive was reached. One would suppose that this being the case there was no use sending for me. Since there was nothing to do in the matter, we devoted ourselves to our own affairs rather than those of Maud and Arthur.

I made a number of visits for the purpose of laying a plan by which two lovers might be made happy, but somehow or other the plan didn't get perfected, or, rather, we found we couldn't bring the elopers to anything definite. At one time Arthur would be ready and Maud would shrink from action. Then Maud would nerve herself to flight, and Arthur would find that something stood in his way. A month passed during which Gwen and I held more than a dozen consultations upon the matter in question, neither admitting to the other that we were more interested in each other than in Maud and Arthur.

A second month of consultation followed the first, during which there was less said about our friend's affairs and more about our own. Occasionally I would ask Gwen if there was any news concerning the proposed elopement, and she would reply that the parties were waiting for something.

One evening when I called on Gwen I found that she had something on her mind.

"I expect you'll blame me awfully," she said.

"What for?"

"Not telling you something."

"What?"

"Why, Maud and Arthur have eloped."

"Eloped? When?"

"Why, three weeks ago."

"You don't mean it!"

There was a pause during which Gwen looked very guilty. I caught her in my arms and that was the end of the proposed elopement for us.

Result of Intense Emotion.

A young cat was seen to catch his first mouse. As he was carrying it in triumph to the house he suddenly became paralyzed in the hind quarters and for an hour remained stretched on the ground. Then movement returned but it was observed from the way he knocked himself against the furniture and made no effort to take food which was given to him that he was blind. For two hours he remained in this condition. Finally the blindness suddenly vanished, and pussy was himself again. His was a case of hysterical paralysis, brought on by the intense emotion of his first mouse.

Good Ladies' Horse.

"You told me he was a good ladies' horse," angrily said the man who had made the purchase.

"He was," replied the deacon. "My wife owned him, and she is one of the very best women I ever knew."—Exchange.