# DENTON JOURNAL.

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

## Nothing Like a Winter Wind to Prove How Useful This Store Can Be

### You Have a Right to Judge This Store by Service

AFTER ALL, IT IS THE MERCHANDISE THAT COUNTS, and we have got the merchandise, and it is right at all points, in all particulars, and at all prices. We are especially well prepared for the hundreds of men whose price-range for Suits and Coats is from

**$10.50 TO $22.50**

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.

**DRESS GOODS** in all Colors and Materials, for All Kinds of Dresses

SERGES in Black, Brown and Blue, 50c, 1.00 and 1.25. WHIPCORDS, Black and Blue, 1.00 and 1.25 All-Wool French Diagonals, 50c,-1.50 Scotch Mixed Novelties, 36 and 54 in., 50c, 1.00 Batiste, all colors, 50c New Corduroy, in Black, Blue and Red, Brown, 30-in., 1.00 Faille, in all colors, 27-in., 50c SILKS, for Dresses and Waists, fancy and plain, 50c, 1.00, 1.25 Silk Corduroy, for the Tailored Waist, 75c

**Handsome TABLE DAMASK**

at 25, 35, 50, 75, 85, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, and 2.00

**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.

**R. & G. Corset**

**Nemo Corset**

A slender, graceful figure at small cost is easy of attainment by every woman, simply by being corseted in one of our R. & G. or Nemo Models, at

$1, $1.50, $2, and $3, $3.50

**Ferris Waists**

for Ladies, Misses and Girls

**The New FURS**

Were never so varied and beautiful. Muffs are long and flat; the Neck Pieces conform to the long lines that rule in women's fashions this season.

**Women's & 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, $3.00.

Stitched, flexible sole; medium heel.

**GLOVES** WE HAVE THEM! Ladies' Kid, Silk, Cashmere and Golf Gloves. Childrens' Kid and Golf Gloves. Men's Kid, Fabric, Lined Skin and Buckskin, Unlined Skin and Canvas Gloves.

**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**

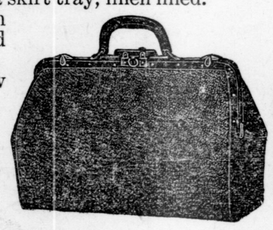
Chenille band, all colors; Lace banding, Roll Trimming and Fringe, all colors, at 25, 50, 75c.

**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**

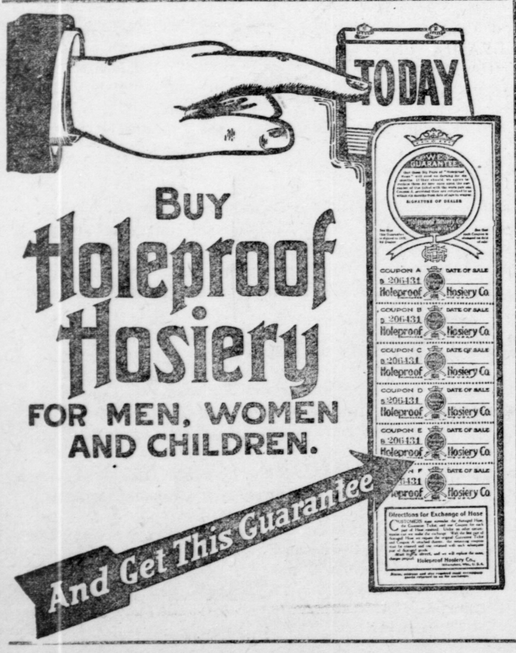
Men's and young men's smartest Fall styles, including the celebrated S. & B., Belvedere and Caswell derbies. The soft hats are of fine silk-finished felt, stylish shapes and newest colors.

**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 50c 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.

**Women's & Misses' Stunning Coats for Fall and Winter**

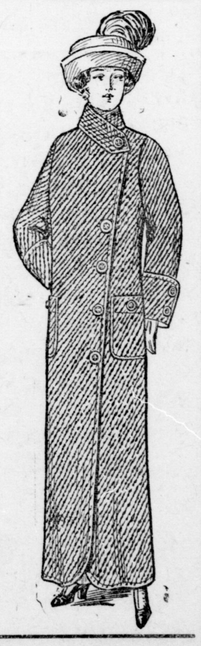
Some with Novelty Collars, Velvet and Button Trimmed; some with Belt in back.

Choice of splendid material, including the very fashionable bouncle chevron in two-tone effects; also diagonal novelty Kerseys and swagger Scotch and English Mixtures.

These Coats sell for $8.50, $10.50, $12.50, $15 and $18.

**A Splendid Line of Coats for the Little Tots**

Very attractive full-length models of CHINCHILLA, BROADCLOTH, CHEVIOTS, PLUSH, CORDUROY, CARACUL and SERGE.



JOHN L. EVERNGAM - - DENTON, MD.


## A FORTUNE HUNTER

### And His Entry Upon the American Field

By EVELYN BLOCKE

Lord Barnickel had come to America for a rich wife. Most of the scions of nobility make no pretense of love for the woman they marry, though it goes without saying that they are enamored of her fortune. It is understood that a duke or an earl who marries an American heiress matches his title and the social advantages that go with it against her estate, and the marriage is a purely business transaction. The wife is expected to put up with the attentions of her husband to other women and his neglect of her. In the highest circles, where the husband introduces his wife to royalty, divorce is not admitted without a loss of standing, but the husband may be known for a libertine and still maintain his and his wife's prestige with the sovereign.

Barnickel, being simply a younger son of a duke and with no fortune, was not entitled to the privileges accruing to the duke, his eldest brother. He therefore considered it incumbent upon him to win and woo the woman he should marry. He was good looking, a captain in the Coldstream guards and a favorite in British aristocratic society. His elder brother, who had recently come into the family title, had been honored by an acceptance of an invitation to Brandonbane castle by the king. This was all very well so far as it went, but it was not a dukedom or even an earldom. Barnickel was intent upon marrying a woman with a fortune in her own right, and most wealthy American girls are rich in prospect only, and their fathers, having made their fortunes by hard knocks, have a repugnance to settlements.

After looking the field over Barnickel reduced the girls he would try to win to two. The parent of one was worth anywhere from twenty to fifty million dollars; but, being a hard headed American business man, he would not be likely to make a liberal settlement. The other was an orphan, worth in her own right some seven or eight hundred thousand dollars. His lordship wished money to spend at once, so he laid siege to the last named lady, Miss Marjorie Sanderson.

When a man is an adept at personating a lover it must be difficult for the girl he courts to discover whether he is really in love or shamming. Barnickel, who would have made his fortune on the stage acting lovers' parts, concentrated all his powers on Miss Sanderson. He told her with tears in his eyes that were she a beggar his life would be a blank without her and that to work for her would be for him the acme of happiness.

One day Miss Sanderson sent for Mr. Clarence Whittemore, a young attorney who had the care of her property, and said to him:

"Clarence, you are aware that the fortune left me by my mother, had her elder brother lived, would have been much smaller. All but a life interest in $100,000 would have gone to him and would now have been in the possession of my cousin, Mabel Stuart. Indeed, I consider Mabel entitled to the property the same as if her father had lived to inherit it. My conscience has been troubling me ever since I came into possession of it. I have been fighting the devil and have conquered him. I wish you to draw up papers for my signature turning over to her all this property except a life interest in $100,000."

Clarence Whittemore looked at his client in astonishment. He had heard of the attentions of Lord Barnickel, and when Miss Sanderson appeared in his office had surmised that she visited him to instruct him to draw up a marriage settlement. They had been friends from childhood, and Whittemore would have gladly welcomed a change from friendship to love had he not considered that her fortune stood between them. Having the care of her estate, he knew its value and believed that should he make love to her his motives would be impugned.

"Marjorie," he said, "are you crazy?"

"No; I am simply obedient to conscience. But I don't wish to discuss this matter with you, Clarence, or with any one else. I wish you to consider yourself simply my attorney and do as I say. When will you have the papers ready for me to sign?"

"Will tomorrow do?"

"Yes."

"Well, make it tomorrow. Better call here. We have everything here we need."

A few days later, when Lord Barnickel called for a final answer to his proposition of marriage that had been promised him, Miss Sanderson said to him:

"Before accepting your proposal, Lord Barnickel, I desire to communicate to you a matter of importance." And she told him what she had done and that she had done it as a matter of justice.

Now, the wily Englishman was not to be deceived by so palpable an attempt to test whether his offer came from her or from love of her fortune. He swore that he was delighted that he had an opportunity to prove to her that he loved her for herself alone.

"Very well," she said. "If in a month, when you have had an opportunity to learn that I have told you the truth, you choose to renew your proposal it will be accepted. You have met my cousin, I believe. I shall consider it perfectly proper for you to learn from her or my attorney, Clarence Whittemore, or any one else that this is not an attempt to deceive you. Au revoir. Come to see me, if you like, a month from today."

"I will come, as sure as I am alive and that the sun shines in the heavens."

Lord Barnickel departed, feeling sure that he had won the prize. But there was too much at stake to warrant his not assuring himself of the truth. Miss Sanderson's property was invested in a business building in the heart of the city, which paid an enormous and sure rental. It was a very simple matter for Barnickel to go to the court of records and see there a deed recorded transferring to Mabel Stuart, "for and in consideration of one dollar, the receipt of which is hereby acknowledged," the business block that constituted nineteen-twentieths of Miss Sanderson's property. He was thunderstruck. Still he would not believe the transfer had really been made until he heard the story repeated time and again and saw that Miss Stuart had materially altered her mode of living.

Miss Stuart was a very different kind of woman from Miss Sanderson. She said that the property having gone to her cousin was an outrage and its being turned over to her a mere act of common honesty. Lord Barnickel, who would not have scrupled to desert the woman who had resigned the property for the one who had accepted it, did not dream of making the former a proposition, supposing that under the circumstances she would consider it an insult. But Miss Stuart, who considered that the alliance with a ducal house went with the property, on meeting his lordship indicated by an extreme graciousness that she wouldn't mind going back to England with him in her cousin's place.

The British aristocracy—or other persons of high degree, for that matter—don't mind such transfers at all, and among them they are not considered out of place. Barnickel as soon as he discovered that the property had really been given Miss Stuart wrote a note to Miss Sanderson informing her that he had heard his brother, the duke, was very ill and he expected before the expiration of the month allotted him before receiving his reply to return to England. He intended this as a polite way of withdrawing his proposition and straightway entered into a negotiation with Miss Stuart proposing marriage and a settlement of half her property upon himself. The lady, who was as anxious for social preferment as his lordship was for the wherewithal to keep up his position, assented at once and employed an attorney to draw the settlement papers.

One morning Miss Sanderson received a note from Clarence Whittemore informing her that her cousin's attorney had called upon him for information as to the title to the business block she had recently transferred, the lawyer having been employed to draw marriage settlement documents between Miss Stuart and Lord Barnickel. Miss Sanderson lost no time in seeing Mr. Whittemore in his office.

"What is this matter you have written me about, Clarence?" she asked, with indignation.

Whittemore handed her a note which gave the facts in the case. It stated that there was a clerical error in the deed recently given Miss Stuart by Miss Sanderson. In the deed the property was described as situated on a part of a grant of land made in 1789, the boundary line running west from a certain point, while in the abstract of title to the property the line was laid down as running east. Would Mr. Whittemore kindly furnish a new deed correcting the error?

"What does the error signify?" asked Miss Sanderson.

"That the deed you gave your cousin does not describe the property intended to be conveyed and is worthless."

Miss Sanderson's face lighted up. "Can Mabel compel me to correct the error?"

"No."

"Who made it?"

"I."

"You?"

"Yes. I wrote the deed myself and made the mistake purposely."

The two sat looking at each other intently for some time, when Miss Sanderson asked:

"Why did you do it, Clarence?"

"Because I believed you were making a mistake and wished to save you from the consequences."

Again there was a silence, which Miss Sanderson broke:

"Had you any other reason?"

Perhaps it was the tone in which the question was asked, perhaps the look that accompanied it. At any rate, Whittemore's eyes fell like a girl's. But for the fortune that still stood between them he would have replied, "Because I love you." As it was he made no answer. Nevertheless she understood.

Miss Sanderson sent for Lord Barnickel, and when he appeared she said to him:

"I understand that an error was made in the deed to the property I intended to transfer to my cousin. I have sent for you to give you my word that I relied on my attorney to make the legal transfer. But he, foreseeing that I might regret my act, made the error purposely and thus rendered void the transfer. I have had cause to regret my act and shall not give a valid deed to the property. I have nothing further to communicate and bid you good day."

His lordship went back to England without a wife or a fortune. He says those blasted Americans are a pack of sharpers and it doesn't do for gentlemen to have anything to do with them.

### England's Motto.

"Dieu et Mon Droit"—"God and My Country"—the royal motto of England, was the parole of the day given by Richard I. (he of the lion heart) to his army at the battle of Gisors, in France, on the 20th of September, 1198, when the French army was signally defeated. Dieu et mon driot appears to have been first assumed as a motto by Henry VI. (1422-1461). Semper Idem—"Always the Same"—was one of the mottoes of Queen Elizabeth; also adopted by Queens Mary and Anne.—Exchange.

### A Substitute.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," said the individual who had just moved into the little town as he entered the grocery store, "but is there a chicken raiser here?"

"Why don't you take an ax?" asked the village Tallyrand. "A razor will lose its edge if you use it on a chicken."—Judge.