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CLOTHING

AT A GREAT REDUCTION!

If you have watched our advertisements and examined our goods you have realized that we have what we advertise at the prices advertised. By dealing with you honestly we believe we have secured your confidence. We have a large stock of as

Good Spring Clothing

as the public of this vicinity was ever offered, which we propose to move. To do this rapidly during these dull, hot months we have reduced the price of the whole lot

10 PER CENTUM

These suits are not the product of any sweat shop where ship-shod tailors are employed, but are excellent in cut, style and finish—the product of the best houses in America.

J. R. JARRELL

EASTON, - - - MARYLAND.

WE LEAD

IN

STYLES AND PRICES.

New Invoice

OF

CLOTHING

STRAW HATS

was received at

EVERNGAM'S

THIS WEEK.

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Young Men's Suits.

MEN'S SUIT, best for the money. Stylish three-button Sack Coat, High-Cut Vest, with collar. Trousers have corded seams. Cassimere, with a tinge of green, with faint stripe of red or blue running through. A stunner.. $7.50

MEN'S SUITS—finer. Look at the style. Three-button Sack Coat, with rounded corners; inside facing, lined with Italian Cloth; broad shoulders; stationary front (won't sag). High-cut Vest, with collar. Trousers with ⅜ inch open welt side seams and belt loops..... $10

MEN'S SUITS. Single-breasted Sack Coat, lined with Princess Serge, stationary stiff front (won't hang limp like a rag); broad, high, padded shoulders that make you look erect and military. High-cut Vest. Trousers right in the fore rank of fashion..... $12

We want to tell you about the beautiful Olive Green Unfinished Worsted, with indistinct check or stripe of red, blue or white. Most stunning you ever saw.

Boys' Suits.

BOYS' Double-Breasted and Blouse Suits. Good style and good wear..... $1.50

BOYS' Suits, same as above; better goods..... $2.00

BOYS' Norfolk Suits; all the newest cloth. Yoke back and front; two box plats; belt at waist. 4 to 8 years..... $3.50

BOYS' Blouse Suits; all wool; Blue Serge, Blue Cheviots and Thibet Cloth in light weight goods. Collars trimmed with red, white or black Scoth braid. Some have stars on collar and shield embroidered blouse, cut extra sizes. 3 to 8 years..... $3.50

BOYS' Double-breasted Suit; all-wool fancy Cassimere and Cheviots. All seams sewn with silk; lined with Italian Cloth. Size 8 to 15..... $4.00

BOYS' Vest Suits. All-wool fancy Cheviots, Cassimere, and stylish patterns in neat stripes. Three-button Cutaway Sack Coat; single-breasted vest. Sizes 10 to 15..... $4.50

The Manly Suit. Fancy Cheviot; small collars. Sack coat; single-breasted vest..... $4.50

STYLISH SHOES.

Men's Shoes in Vici Kid, Velour, Kangaroo Kid, Patent Leather and Patent Kid, C, D or E lasts, in the very latest $3.00 shape toe; also plain toe..... $3.00

Men's shoes in finer grades of Vici Kid, Lewis' Patent Leather, Patent Vici; C, D or E last. Made by the best shoemakers in the country, namely W. L. Douglas and Rice & Hutchins.. $3.50

Men's Shoes; the Gilt Edge Line; Lewis' Patent Leather and fine Kid skin are the finest and best in men's footwear..... $4.00

Ladies' Shoes. Fine Kid, extended soles. Some have rope stitch; lace or button; B, C and D lasts. Kid tip; latest style heel and toe.... $3.00

Ladies Shoes. The $1.75 and $2.00 kind. We have an over supply of these goods and must move them before oxford season. Patent or Kid tip, D or E last; lace or button; also plain toe and low heel; very easy on tender feet.. $1.25

MEN'S HATS AND FINE NECKWEAR.

JOHN L. EVERNGAM,

DENTON, MD.

LARGE STOCK

IS

BEING SOLD

—AT OR—

BELOW COST

I have bought the entire stock of merchandise of J. Ed. Nichols, Denton, and am now selling the goods at or below cost in order to close it out without long delay. Come at once and make your purchases. The stock consists of

DRY GOODS
DRESS GOODS

CLOTHING

HATS
FURNISHING GOODS

SPLENDID STOCK OF SHOES

MEN'S SEPARATE PANTS
LADIES' WRAPPERS
READY-MADE SKIRTS

STOCK OF GROCERIES

☞Would be glad to have a customer to buy the whole stock, including fixtures, show cases, etc.

JAMES H. NICHOLS,
Denton, Md.

ESTABLISHED 1851

BEST PREPARED PAINT MADE BY HEATH & MILLIGAN

Mfg. Co., CHICAGO. U. S. A.

IS THE STANDARD MIXED PAINT OF AMERICA

For Sale By

Screen Doors AND **Window Screens**

DARK DOORS 65c
GOOD HARDWOOD DOORS 85c
HARDWOOD DOORS WITH BRACKETS $1.00

Heavy Mortised Hardwoods $1.25

HEATH & MILLIGAN **PAINTS**

THE BEST PREPARED PAINTS.

THE GREATEST LINE OF **MATTING** ever shown in Denton.

Harness and Building Hardware.

NUTTLE HARDWARE COMPANY,
DENTON, MARYLAND.

ALL WHO

Contemplate Establishing

OR REPAIRING

Canning houses will find it to their advantage to call on

R. G. ANKLAM,

at the

DENTON MACHINE WORKS

near the railroad depot, for such things as open and closed process kettles, scalders, trays, fire pots, burners, coppers and steels, cranes or crane fixtures, trucks, &c. All piping for steam, gas or water. Will supply single piece or contract for whole canning outfits. I am prepared to give quotations on boilers and engines. Second-hand boilers on hand.

R. T. CARTER,

MASONIC BUILDING

DENTON, - - - MARYLAND

Will write the best Life and Fire Insurance obtainable at the most reasonable rates. Get estimates on all your property.

GOD'S MISSIONARY

Conclusion of Mr. Gelletly's Articles on Missions.

THE SURVIVAL OF THE BIBLE

Remarkably Preserved from the Time of the Early Jew to that of the Present Sectarian—All Did Well by It.

"My word shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and prosper in the thing whereto I sent it."

"Behold my servant whom I uphold, mine elect in whom my soul delighteth! I will put my spirit upon him and he shall bring forth judgment to the nations."

There is a mysterious missionary with us that the Lord God has sent to give light to His believing children, and it bears all the stamps of its Sender. Though begotten of human parentage, it bears nothing of human perishability; though mingling in human vicissitudes and taking part in human affairs, it serenely survives when nations and empires pass away. It makes no bow to kings or potentates, and salutes no sages by the way. It calmly proclaims its message independent of wealth, power, influence, sect, or individual.

It is one of the strangest things in nature how the Bible has survived to us today. First, the Jews were commissioned to bear it, and, thinking it their private and particular property, became vain on that account and were discharged from the position. Next, the mediæval church took charge, and, puffed out with pride, also was cast out. Now sectarians of every denomination bear it along, as his particular standard. Strange that all have done well by it, and preserved it with a reverence that often degenerated to gross superstition. The Jew has his original Hebrew, hand-written, scroll-fashion, read in the synagogue on the Sabbath. Rome preserves the Greek texts, the famous Vatican MSS. and the Vulgate or Latin; while the various modern sects have done great things in translating the book into every known language on the face of the earth, and publishing and popularizing it in many other ways. This is the great redeeming feature of all so-called evangelical effort in these days. It has been a magnificent effort. It is a wonderful feature, and the result has been—what? The conversion of the world to Christianity? No, the written word was not intended to convert the world, but to "choose out from among the nations a people for His name." It has so done. There are those with us, and among every other nation, who bear the impress of its teachings—gentle, loving spirits who walk in the guidance of its word, who in spite of sectarian confusion and theological nonsense have reached over it all and caught hold, and these "shall be mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I shall make up my jewels."

Then, on the other hand, we have a contrary result brought about by the same means. By the light of the same sun the tares ripen in the same field with the wheat. Though it cannot be doubted that there are as good people in the world now as ever, and probably as many of them, yet the evil, the perverse and the foolish in the face of light are as bad as ever. Now we can observe this peculiar development, this striking contrast, in all the walks of life. Take the scientific world, for instance. Here we find a few devout and wise men who survey the great phenomena of nature with a reverential mind, and so teach, but the great trend of modern "science" is strictly atheistical. Nature is the mere swirl of blind force—all push and no policy. The fashionable language of the profession is the jargon of evolution—the *Pisanthropus Erectus* and the anthropoid ape—and the crude and "great unwashed" in the hurry to escape from the fiery damnation of the priestcraft are altogether glad to take refuge in the menagerie with the ancestral monkey, while the professional gentlemen run the show.

The religious world, not to be counted behind in the world's progress, are dressing up on the same lines. We have bombastic talk about "higher criticism" by pedantic grovellers who don't seem to have the first principle of the literary instinct, but, occupying high ecclesiastical positions, their word goeth forth and echoes through all the press exchanges, filling the world with sound. A certain celebrated professor of Oxford, Eng., for instance, has published a work recently in which he states that "some Old Testament characters are historical though the stories told of them are mythical. Many, however, are not historical; they never existed. Abraham, Isaac and Jacob are lunar heroes; Sarah is the daughter of the moon-god. Leah and Rachel express the new moon and the full moon. Joseph is the sun-god. Saul and David existed, but Saul was a lunar hero and David solar. His real name was Dod, and his red hair is an image of the sun!" In this country we have a certain Prof. Pearson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who has come out boldly on the same lines, discounting all biblical authority and denying the possibility of what are commonly called miracles; and there are also a host of lesser lights, who multiply confusion in the darkness.

In the political world "Peace on earth and good will among men" is passed as a cynical joke. In time of peace we are preparing for war and on such a stupendous scale as the world has never seen, and all nations are like gamblers sitting round the card-table showing swaggeringly ostentatious indifference concerning the big stakes, but all the same ready to scoop in the jack-pot whenever the proper hand shows up. It is not always a straight game either. None of them seems to be above making a "little deal" and a "divvy" and "killing off a few people" to save appearances, for "all is fair in war," "and there are lots of things which are not communicated to the public." (Dewey.)

In business we have the strife between labor and capital, and corporations interfering with and in many instances controlling the government.

In society—what cannot be said of society? On the one hand, towering wealth that surpasses the Arabian Nights tales; on the other hand, degraded, squallid poverty that is appalling. On the one hand, carved temples with heaven-pointed pinacles; on the other hand, all the sweltering villainy of the slums, whose disgusting annals swell the yellow journals, and there are some things which even the vilest sheets never dare publish. And all this after nineteen centuries of "gospel light!"

No attentive reader of his Bible can suppose that such a state as this is a finality. All good people believe and hope and work for a better state of affairs. Well and good, but can any sane person credit that the present organizations that have undertaken the task, "divided against themselves," are sufficient for it. "This kind cometh not out with prayer and fasting." We need power. These good people may proselyte a Kaffir, a Hindoo or a Chinaman once in awhile. Then there is joy in the church conference over one sinner repented, but who among them will dare to tackle the mighty in their seats!

There is a great white Czar, for instance, sitting astride the vast region of the North, with nearly all of Asia in his grasp and all Europe at his feet—the head of a barbarous military bureaucracy that sits as an incubus on half the world and has forbidden by royal ukase the publication of "The Sermon on the Mount." Can one face him and his myrmidons with an argument or a platitude? No one cares for a mission to Siberia or the holy fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. Better take chances with the Congo savages or the Sabbatarians of Kent county.

Or, we have the strenuous "war lord" of Germany, the head of another system of military oppression that has exiled millions of his countrymen. All he needs is a text and a dry goods box, so they say, and he can preach as good a sermon as any of us, and so with all the round of them—personally good enough fellows after their fashion, but they represent the brute in man. They understand nothing but force, and they stand at the throttle of the vast engine of modern civilization and turn it at any time to their local advantage or what they consider the advantage of their political system, which they dignify by the name of country. At any time they can sweep the land with desolation and trench the dead inhabitants in rows. No use to blow warm air at such fellows as these. You can only stop them with the whirlwind or the earthquake or blasts from Mont Pelee.

And so there is a voice comes to us out of the past: "Let not your heart be troubled * * I will come again." "Behold, I come quickly, and my reward is with me." "Ye shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of Heaven with power and great glory." That is the kind of talk we want. We need some one to grasp the throttle of the engine after the other clamorous and contentious hands have been wrenched away, and control the whole vast political machinery for good, for righteousness, for truth. Let's have done with the sniffle and the whine, with the weak and weaping Jesus that renaissance painters have portrayed "like the hypocrites, of a sad countenance." No more of the crucified Lamb—crucified and put to open shame so often that the whole skeleton even is not left. We need a risen and a glorified Christ—the "Christ that is to be;" the Lion of the tribe of Judah "to take His great power and reign, to take His portion with the strong," "to bind the strong man and spoil his home." Then, indeed, when God's own true missionary comes will we have peace on earth and good will among men. Then there will be light and life from the dead. For he comes not to destroy but to fulfil, to break the power of the oppressor, to open the blind eyes, to unstop deaf ears, as well as to wither up the barren fig trees and drown the devils and their swine in the eternal peace of "deep Galilee."

J. F. G.

ONLY THE SINCERE

Can Attain the Heights of Noble Achievement.

ONLY THESE CAN BE HAPPY

A Well-Known Writer, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Gives Some Practical Advice—"All Untruth Hurts Humanity."

Almost any human weakness, frailty or blemish is more excusable in a woman than insincerity and pretence.

One can find apologies for a friend who is indolent, extravagant, given to frivolity or form, and even an uncontrolled temper may not destroy affection. But once there is insincerity, confidence dies and love flies away affrighted. Unless you can believe absolutely in what your friend says of herself there is no pleasure in her conversation.

You can forgive large errors, of which she may confess herself guilty. But when she pretends to virtues and achievements which exist only in her imagination you feel indeed how golden silence could be. A too great humility is not attractive in a woman—I mean that humility which belittles individuality. That, too, is an affectation, a pretense. The beauty who says "I think I am perfectly hideous" knows her words are not sincere. So does the brilliant mind which bemoans its dullness.

Yet these types are more endurable than the one that boasts of conquests never made, achievements never attained, pleasure never enjoyed.

Her words may harm no one, seemingly, but herself; yet can that result of any wrongdoing ever be truly said to exist?

All untruth hurts humanity in general.

The woman whose white lies seem to reflect only upon her own character, reflect, in fact, upon all womankind; she lowers our ideal of the sex.

To every young girl who may read these words, I would make a plea to be absolutely sincere in thought, word and act, first and foremost of all other things.

Pretend nothing. Do not seek to impress people with the qualities or accomplishments you would like to possess. If you really possess them people will find it out. If you do not they will find it out also, no matter what effort you make to assume them.

Remember, there is nothing you may not be (within the bounds of common sense) if you really desire it.

You cannot be a great singer or a great artist or a great poet unless you are born with these gifts. But you can be a great character, a great woman, if you lay the foundation hour by hour, by noble thoughts, impulses and actions.

Avoid "white lies" and foolish exaggerations. Do not tell a friend that a dozen callers came to see you when only two people came. You may impress the friend for an hour with your popularity, but you are making a blemish on your character which will in time disfigure you in all eyes. Do not add dollars to the price of your purchases, to make them seem valuable to observers. Say nothing about prices, or else tell the truth.

A young girl who craved fame induced a man to write a story and sign her name to it. She posed for a brief day as "an author," but she could not live up to the reputation so won, and ended by having the truth leak out and her friends lose their esteem for her. There is no lasting glory in doing. The glory lies in being.

The scholar who gets her answers for examination surreptitiously and passes with honor is soon unmasked and shamed in the eyes of the world, which finds her dull and ignorant, instead of bright and well educated, as her report indicated. Nothing false ever succeeded permanently.

A trumped-up story of suffering and need may win a momentary sympathy and assistance—but that is all. The falsehood will be unmasked eventually—that hour always comes to a lie.

I wept tears of sympathy once over a story of human sorrow and need, and in my effort to alleviate it I unmasked a pretender in the Sacred Kingdom of Sorrow.

The very skill of the falsehood proved its undoing.

Be sincere!

Without sincerity you can be nothing. With it, you can be everything that is great, noble and admirable.

The Sunday Sun.

Large Circulation Important.

When business men with a genuine desire to profit by good advertising awake to the fact that circulation is the primary object in newspaper advertising and that the question of price per inch is but a secondary matter there will be less money wasted in mediums that cannot possibly insure the advertiser even a fair return for his money.—*Wilmington Every Evening.*

A Secret of Success.

There are a few regular occasions, says the New York *Journal*, on which every pretty girl feels inclined to give vent to her feelings by a "good cry." One is when her plain sister enters into the bonds of matrimony with an exceedingly good-looking man.

It is very mortifying, if you happen to be pretty, to be left out in the cold, and the pretty girl never has understood, and never will understand, how it is. And perhaps it is really a good thing for the beauty of the family that she is so ignorant on this matter. If she fully comprehended the brain workings of that strange creature Man, matrimony would lose its dearest charm.

The handsome man marries the plain girl. Cry as we will, this is a fact, and one that we may test the actuality of every day if we will.

To take up the question of forlorn beauty. Why is it? A man who is good looking must admire beauty. He does admire it; he cannot help himself. Then why, the pretty girl inquires, does he marry her plainer sister?

The answer may best be found in the letters of 12 intelligent men on the subject of choosing a wife. Each one stated seriously what qualities he would look for in a possible partner and set them down in order the most important first, the less important following.

Taking an average, their ideal was to be as follows:

(1) Kind-hearted, true and sympathetic; (2) lively and fond of children; (3) proud of herself for the sake of her friends; (4) a good housekeeper and a busy bee; (5) a graceful figure and beautiful; (6) wealthy and clever.

The plain girl scores at once with her sympathy; it is her chief and most powerful weapon against a man. The girl with good looks has no need to find friends by being sympathetic, and it is doubtful if people would believe her sympathy to be genuine. At all social gatherings the plain girl is so much alone that her manner appears at once modest and retiring. Let a handsome man give her half an hour of his company and her whole mind is bent on being agreeable. But the pretty girl has a score of men to talk to and falls into a habit of inattention. The pretty girl really has a harder time than the plain girl.

What is a Ton of Coal?

What is a "ton" of hard coal at the mines and a "ton" delivered by dealers for family consumption has been recently explained. It comes out in the dispute between President Mitchell, of the mineworkers and the mine operators.

Mr. Mitchell says that the miners have to dig from 2,740 to 3,190 pounds of coal to get credit for a ton loaded on the cars. He assumes that the consumers receive 2,240 pounds of coal as a ton.

As a matter of fact, consumers receive but 2,000 pounds of coal, which is called a "ton." The retailers do not call this quantity of coal a "ton" on their bills. The bills state that so many hundreds or thousands of pounds of coal are delivered.

If the bill is disputed the defense is that usage in the coal trade make 2,000 pounds a ton. Such is the experience of householders. The fiction is based on a custom relating to "long" and "short" tons.

This feature of the coal trade is an interesting subject for consideration. The miner delivers to the operator from 2,740 to 3,190 pounds of coal for a ton. The operator sells to dealers 2,240 pounds for a ton. The dealers retail 2,000 pounds for a ton.

There is no wonder that the coal business yields large profits.—*Chicago Chronicle.*

"The Whole Was Leavened."

Bishop Paret recently told of his experience as rector of his church in Washington, where with a congregation of a thousand or twelve hundred worshippers he found the responses almost inaudible. He once read over again a portion of the Psalter, thinking from hearing no reply from the congregation that he himself had not been heard. To bring about a change in this condition of things the Bishop resolved to make a personal matter of it and ask a few at least to read out loud in the service. The first one appealed to to mend his ways was a public man, a Senator, who pleaded modesty, saying that if he responded too strong he would attract attention to himself, but he agreed that with 11 others of the Bishop's selection he would lay aside his modesty as a matter of religious duty and let himself be heard. Accordingly there were 12 worshippers scattered about in that church on the next Sunday who astonished those around them and spoke out. Others took it up and there were no more silent responses in that church, for now the example of the 12 has borne abundant fruit.

Don't forget to stop at Rolph's Hotel, The Brayton, while at Rehoboth. Cuisine first-class.