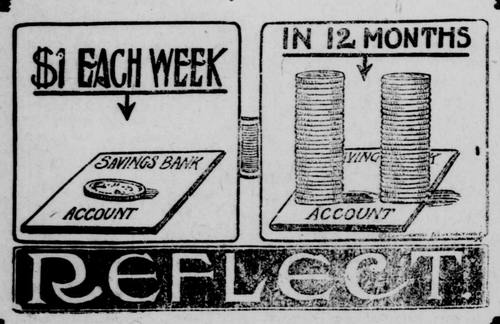
AMERICAN UNION

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REFLECT

on the power of small amounts to accumulate a fortune in due time. Have you ever watched the construction of a house? Do they put it together in a jiffy? Certainly not! It seems, when they first start digging the foundations that it would take years to build the house. Yet two months later the structure is ready for occupancy. How was it done? Simply by steady, CONTINUAL progress, never missing a day! And that's the secret of saving. Don't waste any more time thinking about it. Gather a few dollars and ACT. Better let this Bank be your starting point.

The Peoples National Bank,
DENTON, MD.
ALBERT G. TOWERS, Prest. T. F. JOHNSON, Cashier.

The Denton
Cash Bargain House
Sixth St. near Depot. DENTON, MD.
Saves You Money

In Poplins. We have blue, black, lavendar, and tan, at	25c yd	Percales,	12c yd
Spring Lawns,	12c yd	Standard Prints,	6c yd
Veils, worth 20c,	15c yd	Muslins,	7½c to 10c yd
Pongee, 32 in. wide	25c yd	Drills and Tickings 10c to 12c yd	
Dress Ginghams 32 in. wide	12c yd	Men's and Youths' Clothing from	$5 to $10 per suit
Galatea Cloth,	12c yd	Children's Suits,	$2 to $5
Apron Gingham,	8c yd	Ladies' White Oxford Shoes,	$1.25 to $2
India Linen,	10c yd	Patent and Gunmetal Oxfords, worth $3,	$2.50
Long Cloth,	12c yd	Other styles of shoes in stock.	
White Linen Damask,	30c yd		
Veilings,	15c to 20c yd		

Groceries at Lowest Prices, Quality Considered.

Lard, 15c Lard Compound, 13c Compound, 12c. Sugar, 5c. Coffee, 22c, 25c, 28c, 30c. Rice, 8c. Corn, 8c per can, etc. Mason Fruit Jars—Pints, 45c; quarts, 65c; half gallons, 80c per dozen. Paris Green, 25c per pound.

J. H. BEER, Proprietor,
Phone 90. DENTON, MD.

SAVE MONEY!

That's what we help you to do. Come in and see how we do it.

15 cent and 25 cent articles

we sell you for 10 cents. We hunt for bargains to sell in our 5 cent and 10 cent line.

DRY GOODS and SHOES

Right up-to-date and priced right. This is the CHEAP CASH STORE. 15c and 20c Hose at 10 cents. 15c and 25c Straw Hats at 10 cents.

Mattings For Spring

From 12c to 28c that will cost you more money anywhere else Tin ware, Enamelled ware, Glass and China ware. We have a splendid assortment and they are all cheap. **A big box of matches for four cents.**

SUGAR 5 cents per Pound

A fine 28c Coffee at 25c. For one week at 22c. We purchased a large quantity which enables us to sell it at 25c. All kinds of Groceries.

CANDIES and FRUIT

To supply our wholesale trade we carry in stock the very finest line of candies. We have added to our line a novelty known as

"CRISPETTES"

and manufactured for both our retail and wholesale trade. One of the best sellers in the confectionery line. Ask us about it.

WM. BULLOCK
307 Carter Block
Denton, Maryland



"IS YOUR BABY CONSTIPATED?"
Baby's bowels must be regulated properly and by a medicine that is safe.
Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup
Has proved itself—mothers know it and babies like it. Used in 100,000 American homes. Prevents Cholera Infantum. Best for bowel complaints. Cures Colic in ten minutes. 25 cents at druggists. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper.
Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

PARSONS THREE

The Race Is Not Always to the Swift, Even in These Rapid Days.

By HARMONY WELLER.

Blossom looked down, suddenly very much abashed.

Dick gazed fondly at the little brown hand that he longed to possess as his own; Harry's eyes were riveted on the misty line of blue that showed beneath her lashes and Tom absorbed the whole perfect girl in his glance, but mostly he watched the crimson stain of her lips, which curled now and again with a troubled smile.

"You have all," she began in her sweet voice, "honored me—by loving me." The men glowered, each at the other two. She continued a trifle nervously, "And in return—I love you—each one of you—with the same amount of loyalty. I think that I am not a 'one man woman.' I think I could be happy with any one of you—very happy," she added.

A touch of color fanned her cheeks, her eyes became darker.

"I want to marry one of you. I long for the city! Life on this island has become irksome to me and I want to see the broader sphere of life. Living here, I have been denied so many pleasures. Until this summer I had not realized a half of what life holds.

"You have each, in your grand, big way, made the last three months a Paradise to me. I had never seen an airship until Harry swept down through the air in his huge machine. I had never been in a motor until Dick came whizzing across that old bridge. Good old fleet-footed Bess, whom Tom has taught me to ride has filled me with—well—joy, and you have all three just spoiled me with your attentions."

Negative shakes from three heads condemned her last words.

"Yes, you have," she contradicted quickly. Blossom drew a deep, troubled sigh. "And now—I have to decide whether I would like to marry a birdman and fly with him, a motorist and joy ride with him or an equestrian and gallop through life with him! It is a vexing question."

She raised appealing eyes to each man in turn. The look compelled an answer.

"The latter is of course the most enjoyable," said Tom.

"The former is more exhilirating," said Harry.

"The middle path is always the safest," said Dick.

Blossom laughed and jumped quickly to her feet and motioned the men to remain.

"I am going to bring out a jug of cider and some fresh doughnuts. While you three are making them disappear I shall walk once around the island. When I return it will be to tell you whether I motor, gallop or fly through life." With another rippling laugh she was off.

Blossom tripped along with light feet. Half-way around the small island she stopped short. The idea had come. Excitement lent speed to her return.

Blossom sank down in a little flutter of grace beside Tom, Dick and Harry. She began without preamble.

"I will marry"—she paused—"the the man who first reaches me with a parson and a license!"

The girl gasped. She was not prepared for the lightning effect of her words on her three admirers. Had she shot them simultaneously out of a tripled-barreled cannon they could not have started with such precision and speed.

"Which will win?" she cogitated, and in imagination she was flying deliriously through the air; then she was whizzing and careening up hill and down dale, over rocky roads and lovely landscape; then she was spurring Brown Bess to a frenzy of speed and finally she found herself participating in all three races at once till her nerves were like an electric dynamo.

She realized, also, that the present high tension would remain until one or the other of her messengers returned.

In this position of expectancy Blossom remained until some time later when a multitude of sounds broke upon her ears.

Her eyes traveled to the mainland, whence the noises came. First a cloud of black dust like the funnel-shaped mass that precedes a summer cyclone and out of it arose the honk, honk and whirr of Dick's green racing car. Second, her eye caught sight of the great winged thing hovering over the tree tops, the sound of its engines floating down to her like the humming of a million bees.

Blossom held her breath. A fearful sinking of the heart took possession of her when she discovered Brown Bess and her rider were nowhere to be seen.

"O, what if my foolish dare has brought them to grief!" She was scarcely able to stand as she scanned the horizon line. "Ah!" a sigh of relief escaped her.

They were there, far in the rear, like a speck of black against the blue, but dashing toward the inlet for dear life.

Blossom no longer having control over herself, beat the ground with her foot and cried excitedly first to one and then the other.

Suddenly her blood seemed to stop in its course. There was a deafening crash, a splintering of wood and a fearful splash. The girl, terror-stricken, was afraid to look. But she summoned her courage.

The unexpected had happened. The old bridge, unable to stand the strain of a motor courtship, had given way and a thin line of water separated it from the shore. A terrific jerk of the brake threw Dick and his aged member of the clergy sprawling on the bridge.

Brown Bess, her master and a young curate, were thrown into panic. Suddenly a dull roar rent the air. Blossom screamed.

In the topmost branches of the old elm tree the airship had come to grief and Harry, a minister and the huge machine were struggling with Fate.

Hastily her glance swept in the scene on the bridge. Dick was storming violently both at his machine, which was half in and half out of the water, and in a milder, but none the less urgent, manner at the old curate who was slowly collecting himself.

"Can't you swim?"

Blossom blushed at Dick's tone toward the white-haired minister. Evidently no power on earth could make him attempt the short swim between the bridge and the shore. Blossom smiled.

She turned her attention to Tom. Above the beating of her heart it was not possible to hear Tom's voice, but his words had been effective. She saw the wiry young curate fling off his clerical coat and hat and make a neat dive into the water.

After Tom had commanded Brown Bess and she, too, with a tremendous splash went into the water. Tom followed suit and Blossom closed her eyes. A tear trickled through her eyelashes.

One on the bridge Dick raged inwardly and outwardly.

Up in the tree top Harry fumed at the impotent moment.

Yet in the heart of each defeated man was a something that clamored for expression.

And as Brown Bess reached the shore and with steady muscles drew herself on to a level beach a cheer went out from each heart.

The mare stood for a moment dripping; then, as the slim figure in the pink sunbonnet made an involuntary movement toward her, she whinnied a glad welcome. It seemed almost as if the animal's intelligence had told her that she had won a very dear prize for her master.

Tom and the young curate splashed onto the beach then and in the new shyness that had come over Blossom she could only hide her flushed cheek and dripping Bess.

The parson went hastily to Blossom. "Allow me to congratulate you," he said, smiling broadly and giving her a wet but genial handshake. "This is another case of the best man to win despite all odds against him."

"I consider my victory a good object lesson, parson," put in Tom, bringing himself alongside his sweetheart. "You see, my desire was so strong and my object so desirable," he sent a swift, tender glance into Blossom's eyes, "that no new inventions of mankind could cope with the God-given power of good old Bess; nothing could take you from me," he added, as he handed Blossom a soaked license.

Blossom laughed unsteadily. "I entirely forgot that I had to be on the spot in order to sign the license," she said shyly. "I am surprised that you managed to get one at all.

Her words had carried well, for up in the treetop Harry waved a folded paper and out on the bridge Dick hoisted another.

"Good luck with yours, old man!" they called out to Tom.—Boston Globe.



BRICK HOTEL

Remodeled and made "as good as new" by Wright Brothers, contractors, of Choptank. It will be finished this week.

"BEGGARS DESCRIPTION."

"It seems to me," said the man who volunteers comment, "that descriptions are rather poor."

"What can you expect?" asked the man who was patiently editing news reports. "Description is constantly being beggared."—Washington Star.

FOR ARRIVING COOKS.

"How will I find the house?" asked the cook who had booked for Lonelyville.

"Can't go wrong," said her employer. "Our suburb maintains a reception committee at the depot."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

REVISION NECESSARY.

His Buying Agent—I tell you, this is the chance of a lifetime—a first edition of Shakespeare.

Mr. Richquicke—I don't want anything as meager and unreliable as that.—Life.

NATURAL HISTORY QUERY.

He—What became of the cat's offspring?

She—This was an off spring. There weren't any.—Columbia Jester.

For a Succession.

Do not forget and plant the whole garden when you start. Just a small amount of each vegetable, and repeat the planting from three to six weeks later. Also remember that you should endeavor to plant the vegetables in a different place from where they were planted last year.

If beans were on one side of the garden last year, plant them on the opposite side or near the middle this year. Rotation is just as necessary in the garden for the best results to be obtained as in the regular field.

Climbing American Beauty.

The climbing American beauty has been produced by a method of cross fertilization which has retained the charming qualities of the American beauty rose and yet, by way of contrast, it is hardy and will stand heat drought almost as well as any rose.

Nourishment for Sow.

The sow with a litter of pigs tugging at her needs the most nourishing feed—not necessarily grain, but a good, rich slop of shorts or middlings.

Hour for Milking.

Cows should be milked as much as possible morning and evening at the same hour.

HOW HE SOLD THE SHOVELS

Merchant Saw and Grasped the Opportunity to Dispose of Overstock of Shovels.

In a small Indiana town a merchant once purchased an overstock of shovels. They had been gracing hooks in the rear of his store for some time and gathering rust. He was anxious to get rid of them, even if he had to sell them at a loss.

A road contractor had his squad out in full force repairing a particular bad strip of road about two miles from town. The dealer who was driving his delivery wagon through this stretch stopped to speak a few words to the contractor who was quite a friend of his.

He noticed that the shovels which the men were using were of a small capacity and mentioned the fact to the contractor. "Jim," he said, "you are not making the dirt fly as it should. Look at that fellow over there, why he can only lift a spoonful at a time with that little shovel of his. Of course I know there is a bonus put on this job if you get it finished before the cold weather sets in. You're never going to do it that way. Now, I got a bunch of real shovels up at the store I want you to take and use. I am not asking you to purchase them, mind you, but I just want to prove that your workmen will like them better than the ones that they are using now and consequently will do better work with them.

"I'll bring you out a dozen and a half tomorrow, and I am going to ask you as a special favor to try them out. If they are all right, buy them, you'll be needing some new ones pretty quick anyhow. If they don't satisfy send them back."

The contractor tried the shovels out and found them satisfactory. He not only bought the old stock of shovels but made it necessary for the dealer to order more. Of course he sacrificed something on the price of the first ones, but he has gotten a good many orders from the contractor since.

A little bit of ingenuity will often dispose of a stock that seems hopeless as far as sales of it are concerned.

WHEN ADVERTISING PAYS

Importance of Timeliness and Proper Display of Goods—Success of Small Town Kansas Merchant.

No matter what one advertises the display must be of the right sort to bring the best results.

John Graham Brooks, a Chicago university lecturer, is so impressed with the value of advertising that he advises such pupils as contemplate entering business to learn how to write advertisements. He lays great stress upon "up-to-the-minute" advertising accompanying the proper display of goods.

At a yarn spinning session the other day the story was told of a bachelor who entered a haberdashery one cold winter day and bought a necktie. When he opened the package in his room he found a photograph of a good-looking, middle aged woman, with this note appended, "If you are single, write me."

That set the bachelor to thinking how lonely he was and before the evening was over he had written to the lady whose name and address accompanied the note.

After two weeks of anxious waiting, the bachelor received a reply to his letter. It read:

"Sir—The Mary Smith to whom you wrote was my grandmother. She died nine years ago, aged eighty-six."

The bachelor had purchased his necktie from a merchant who didn't advertise.

Out in Sedan, Kan., a town of 2,200 population, there is a merchant by the name of I. H. Edwards.

This man went to Sedan a few years ago with but little capital. Today he owns a fine business, lives in a beautiful home and tinkers with a big farm. "My success is due to advertising," he writes.

Edwards spends $2,000 every year with the local newspapers, then he backs up his advertising with attractive goods at the right prices.

Advertising formerly consisted of the truth. Then imagination and eloquence came to the aid of the truth and for a while it looked as if they would crowd it out entirely.

Fun in Advertisements.

The following advertisements appeared in various papers some years ago:

"Bulldog for sale: will eat anything; very fond of children."

"Wanted: a boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."

"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

"Animal sale now on; don't go elsewhere to be cheated; come here."

"A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going abroad in a strong, iron frame."

"Lost: near Highgate Archway, an umbrella belonging to a gentleman with a bent rib and a bone handle."

"Mr. Jones, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, caps, etc., for ladies out of their own skins."

"Wanted: an airy bedroom for a gentleman, 22 feet long, and 11 feet wide."

Recently this line appeared in a daily paper:

"A carload of bricks came in for a walk through the park."

MANY WAYS OF SOWING OATS

Question Arises as to Advisability of Making Any Preparation of the Soil.

Oats has been such an uncertain crop in many of the western states, often the best crop being from a field that was sown broadcast and scratched in any old way, that a question has been raised among farmers as to the advisability of making any preparation of the soil other than getting the seed scattered and enough soil worked up to cover them.

In some sections this lack of the proper preparation is the rule rather than the exception. A great many sow the seed among corn stalks and disc or cover with the cultivator, harrowing afterward.

In some cases this plan has produced good crops, but from my observation and experience the best crops of oats are grown on land that has been well broken either in the fall or the early spring and the oats drilled in at the rate of two bushels to the acre.

When seed are put in in this way there is no trusting to a rain to finish covering them and they will begin to germinate at once. The seed are all put in the ground to the same depth, resulting in an even stand.

When the seed are sown on top and cultivated or disced in some will be covered deep and in some cases shallow or not at all. The birds will get some of them or in a few weeks of dry weather they will not sprout at once.

If a hard rain comes while covering and before the harrow has been run over the ground it can never be smoothed so that a binder can be run over it with comfort to the driver.

GIANT THUYA GAINING FAVOR

Found Easier to Grow and Transplant Than Any Other Conifer—Likes Any Soil.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

The Giant Thuya is rapidly making its way in the good opinions of those interested in conifers. It is found easier to raise and easier to transplant than any other conifer. It will grow in almost any soil, even in damp, cold bottoms and on poor dry oolite, and seems equally indifferent to wind, damp and spring frosts. There is no reason why this tree should not be sold in nurseries at the price of spruce, unless it is the absence of a regular demand, for it can be got to the proper size for planting in two years' less time. The tree seeds itself in sandy soil.

In a visit to England a few years ago, I saw a plantation of Thuya and larch planted in poor clay over chalk, and the Thuya had completely outstepped the larch. Another instance,



A Beautiful Specimen.

in a twenty-four-year-old plantation of Thuya, Douglas fir and larch, on farily good soil the Thuya had grown two feet per annum, and pretty well held its own with the Douglas, though on a steep hill about 500 feet in altitude it was being suppressed. Here then is a rival to the Douglas in rapid growth, and the lumber is acclaimed as superior to that of the best larch, and preferable to larch for planking and fencing, so, apparently decided on rivaling the Douglas in qaulity. Further the adaptability of the tree to soils and its power of resisting cold and storms are greater than those of the Douglas.

Sweet Corn and Drought.

No vegetable withstands severe drought and heat so well as sweet corn. It succeeds well in either hills or drills; probably in the latter plants do not blow over so much during wet and wintry weather. The soil should be very rich for the best results.

Lime and Fertilizer.

Vegetables of a leafy nature, such as cabbage, lettuce and spinach, are greatly benefited by the application of lime. In order to grow profitable crops of lettuce and spinach it is necessary to fertilize liberally.



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