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DENTON AUTO CO.

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EXIDE SERVICE STATION

We carry a battery in stock for every make of car. Battery charging and repair work by a factory trained man.

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FIRST-CLASS SQUARE BERRY CUPS
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WE SELL Lumber—Rough and Dressed; Shingles, Lath, Windows, Doors, Blinds, Lime, Hair, Cement, Coal, Hay, and all kinds of

BOX SHOOKS

THE HUGHES LUMBER AND COAL CO.
Denton Maryland

M. K. NEWNAM
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Denton, Maryland

Bull-Dog Drummond

The Adventures of a Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

by CYRIL McNEILE
"SAPPER"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Geo. H. Doran Co.

For a few minutes he bent over the chemicals, and then he poured the mixture into the water which half filled the long bath at the end of the room. "About five minutes before we're quite ready," he announced. "Just time for the chauffeur."

He went to a speaking-tube, down which he blew. Somewhat naturally there was no answer, and Lakington frowned.

"A stupid fellow," he remarked softly. "But there is no hurry; I will deal with him later."

Lakington returned to the chair which contained, as he thought, his chief enemy, and was standing beside

of nauseating cowardice. Fight. you worm, fight; or I'll throw you in!"

And Lakington fought. The sudden complete turning of the tables had for the moment destroyed his nerve; now, at Drummond's words, he recovered himself. There was no mercy on the soldier's face, and in his inmost heart Lakington knew that the end had come. For strong and wiry though he was, he was no match for the other.

Relentlessly he felt himself being forced toward the deadly liquid he had prepared for Drummond, and as the irony of the thing struck him, the sweat broke out on his forehead and he cursed aloud. At last he backed into the edge of the bath and his struggles redoubled. But still there was no mercy on the soldier's face, and he felt himself being forced farther and farther over the liquid until he was only held from falling into it by Drummond's grip on his throat.

Then, just before the grip relaxed and he went under, the soldier spoke once:

"Henry Lakington," he said, "the retribution is just."

Drummond sprang back, and the liquid closed over the wretched man's head. But only for a second. With a dreadful cry Lakington leaped out, and even Drummond felt a momentary qualm of pity. For the criminal's clothes were already burnt through to the skin, and his face—or what was left of it—was a shining copper color. Mad with agony, he dashed to the door, and flung it open. The four men outside, aghast at the spectacle, recoiled and let him through. And the kindly mercy which Lakington had never shown to any one in his life was given to him at the last.

Blindly he groped his way up the stairs, and as Drummond got to the door the end came. Some one must have put in gear the machinery which worked on the fifth step, or perhaps it was automatic. For suddenly a heavy steel weight revolving on an arm whizzed out from the wall and struck Lakington behind the neck. Without a sound he fell forward, and the weight, unchecked, clanged suddenly home. And thus did the invention of which he was proudest break the inventor's own neck. Truly, the retribution was just. . . .

"That only leaves Peterson," remarked the American, coming into the hall at that moment, and lighting a cigar.

"That only leaves Peterson," agreed Drummond. "And the girl," he added as an afterthought.

CHAPTER XII.

In Which the Last Round Takes Place.

ONE.

It was during the next hour or two that the full value of Mr. Jerome K. Green as an acquisition to the party became apparent. Certain other preparations in honor of Peterson's arrival were duly carried out, and then arose the question of the safe in which the all-important ledger was kept.

"There it is," said Drummond, pointing to a heavy steel door flush with the wall, on the opposite side of the room to the big one containing Lakington's ill-gotten treasure. "And it doesn't seem to me that you're going to open that one by pressing any buttons in the wall."

"Then, Captain," drawled the American, "I guess we'll open it otherwise. It's sure plumb easy. I've been getting gay with some of the household effects, and this bar of soap sort of caught my eye."

From his pocket he produced some ordinary yellow soap, and the others glanced at him curiously.

"I'll just give you a little demonstration," he continued, "of how our swell cracksmen over the water open safes when the owners have been so tactless as to remove the keys."

Dexterously he proceeded to seal up every crack in the safe door with the soap, leaving a small gap at the top unsealed. Then round that gap he built what was to all intents and purposes a soap dam.

"If any of you boys," he remarked to the intent group around him, "think of taking this up as a means of livelihood, be careful of this stuff." From another pocket he produced an india-rubber bottle. "Don't drop it on the floor unless you want to be measured for your coffin. There'll just be a boot and some bits to bury."

The group faded away, and the American laughed.

"Might I ask what it is?" murmured Hugh politely from the neighborhood of the door.

"Sure thing, Captain," returned the detective, carefully pouring some of the liquid into the soap dam. "That is what I told you I'd got—gelignite; or, as the boys call it, the oil. It runs right round the cracks of the door inside the soap." He added a little more, and carefully replaced the stopper. "Now, a detonator and a bit of fuse, and I guess we'll leave the room."

"It reminds one of those dreadful barbarians, the suppers, trying to blow up things," remarked Toby, stepping with some agility into the garden; and a moment or two later the American joined them.

"It may be necessary to do it again," he announced, and as he spoke the sound of a dull explosion came from inside the house. "On the other hand," he continued, going back into the room and quietly pulling the safe door open, "it may not. There's your book, Captain."

He calmly relit his cigar, as if safe-opening was the most normal undertaking, and Drummond lifted out the heavy ledger and placed it on the table.

"Go out in relays, boys," he said to the group of men by the door, "and

it with an unholy joy shining on his face.

"And since I have to deal with him later, Captain Drummond, D. S. O., M. C., I may as well deal with you now. Then it will be your friends' turn. I am going to cut the ropes, and carry you, while you're so numbed that you can't move, to the bath. Then I shall drop you in, Captain Drummond, and when, afterward, you pray for death, I shall mercifully spare your life—for a while."

He slashed at the ropes behind the chair, and the four men craned forward expectantly.

"There," snarled Lakington. "I'm ready for you, you young swine."

And even as he spoke, the words died away on his lips, and with a dreadful cry he sprang back. For with a dull, heavy thud the body of the dead German Heinrich rolled off the chair and sprawled at his feet.

"My God!" screamed Lakington. "What has happened? I—I—"

He rushed to the bell and pealed it frantically, and with a smile of joy Hugh watched his frenzied terror. No one came in answer to the ring, and Lakington dashed to the door, only to recoil into the room with a choking noise in his throat. Outside in the hall stood four masked men, each with a revolver pointing at his heart.

"My cue," muttered Hugh. "And you understand, fellows, don't you?—he's my meat."

The next moment he had disappeared down the ladder, and the three remaining watchers stared motionless at the grim scene. For Lakington had shut the door and was crouching by the table, his nerve utterly gone. And all the while the puffed, bloated body of the German sprawled on the floor. . . .

Slowly the door into the hall opened, and with a scream of fear Lakington sprang back. Standing in the doorway was Hugh Drummond, and his face was grim and merciless.

"You sent for your chauffeur, Henry Lakington," he remarked quietly. "I am here."

"What do you mean?" muttered Lakington thickly.

"I drove you back from Laidley Towers tonight," said Hugh with a slight smile. "The proper man was foolish and had to be killed." He advanced a few steps into the room, and the other shrank back. "You look frightened, Henry. Can it be that the young swine's wits are, after all, better than yours?"

"What do you want?" gasped Lakington, through dry lips.

"I want you, Henry—just you. Hitherto you've always used gangs of your ruffians against me. Now my gang occupies this house. But I'm not going to use them. It's going to be just—you and I. Stand up, Henry; stand up—as I have always stood up to you." He crossed the room and stood in front of the cowering man.

"Take half—take half," he screamed. "I've got treasure—I've . . ."

And Drummond hit him a fearful blow on the mouth.

"I shall take all, Henry, to return to their rightful owners. Boys"—he raised his voice—"carry out these other two, and undo them."

The four masked men came in, and carried out the two chairs.

"The intimidated rabbit, Henry, and the kindly gentleman you put to guard Miss Benton," he remarked as the door closed. "So now we may regard ourselves as being alone. Just you and I. And one of us, Lakington—you devil in human form—is going into that bath."

"But the bath means death," shrieked Lakington—"death in agony."

"That will be unfortunate for the one who goes in," said Drummond, taking a step toward him.

"You would murder me?" half sobbed the terrified man.

(To Be Continued)

Read the American Union, $1.00.

PRIMARY
Election Notice

To the Judges and Clerks of Election and Voters of Caroline County:

Notice is hereby given that the Primary Election will be held in the several districts or precincts of Caroline County between the hours of six (6) o'clock in the morning and seven (7) o'clock in the evening, on

Friday, September 9th, 1921

The places wherein such election upon the date aforementioned will be held in the respective districts or precincts are as follows:

First Election District at
HENDERSON

Second Election District at
GREENSBORO

Third Election District—
First Precinct at
DENTON

Third Election District—
Second Precinct at
DENTON

Fourth Election District at
PRESTON

Fifth Election District at
FEDERALSBURG

Sixth Election District at
HILLSBORO

Seventh Election District at
RIDGELY

Eighth Election District at
AMERICAN CORNER

Said election to be held for the purpose of voting for nomination of public officers, as follows:

One person as State Senator; three persons as Members of the House of Delegates; one person as Clerk of the Circuit Court; one person as County Commissioner; one person as Sheriff.

The return judges shall make their returns before twelve (12) o'clock noon the second day after the election, that is to say, before noon Monday following the Friday of the election, in the manner prescribed by the law, to the Clerk of the Circuit Court, to the County Commissioners, to the Board of Supervisors of Electons, and to the Register of Wills of the county aforesaid.

JOHN K. LYNCH,
EVERETT H. GALE,
HARRY B. MASON,
Supervisors of Elections for Caroline County.

Test: C. LESLIE WALLS, Clerk.

Nomination Certificates

Office of Supervisors of Elections,
Denton, Md., August 24, 1921.

In accordance with the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1912, the following persons having duly complied with the law by filing certificates for nomination with the supervisors of Elections, on or before the 19th day of August, 1921, and there being no opposition before us to their candidacy and no contesting candidates for the office for which they desire to be nominated, it will not be necessary to vote for them in the Primary Election, and we hereby declare them NOMINATED by certificate.

STATE.

For Comptroller of the Treasury—William S. Gordy, Jr., Democrat, of Wicomico county; Oliver Metzerott, Republican, of Prince George's county.

COUNTY

For State Senator—Lawrence B. Towers, Republican, Denton, Md.

For Members of the House of Delegates—Gootee S. Todd, Republican, Preston, Md.; Norman M. Faulkner, Republican, Hillsboro, Md.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court—J. Alda Jackson, Republican, Goldsboro, Md.

For County Commissioner—Willard C. Todd, Republican, Denton, Md.

For County Treasurer—T. Frank Seward, Republican, Ridgely, Md.; Thomas H. Everngam, Democrat, Denton, Md.

For County Surveyor—J. Walter Noble, Republican, Federalsburg, Md.

For Delegates to Democratic State Convention—Thomas H. Chambers, Federalsburg, Md.; Harry M. Thompson, Hillsboro, Md.; Arthur W. Brumbaugh, Greensboro, Md.; Thomas L. Day, Ridgely, Md.

For Delegates to Republican State Convention—Mary B. Beckwith, Denton, Md.; George A. McDaniel, Denton, Md.; Arthur J. Messick, Bethlehem, Md.; Harry H. Nuttle, Hobbs, Md.

For Members of Democratic State Central Committee—Harvey L. Cooper, Denton, Md.; Robert Jarrell, Sr., Goldsboro, Md.; Charles B. Harrison, Preston, Md.; M. Ethel Stevens, Denton, Md.; Alice D. Davis, Federalsburg, Md.

For Members of Republican State Central Committee—Lawrence B. Towers, Denton, Md.; J. Alda Jackson, Goldsboro, Md.; Alfred W. Thompson, Ridgely, Md.; Walter Howard, Denton, Md.

The names of Candidates to be voted for are published in the Primary Ticket.

JOHN K. LYNCH,
EVERETT H. GALE,
HARRY B. MASON,
Supervisors of Elections for Caroline County, Md.

Test: C. LESLIE WALLS, Clerk.

ORDER NISI

HERMAN D. HORSEY Et al
vs.
ALVERDA TRICE Et al

In the Circuit Court for Caroline County in Equity No. 2089.

Ordered this 17th day of August, nineteen hundred and twenty-one, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Fred R. Owens, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 20th day of October next, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Caroline County once in each of four successive weeks before the 16th day of September next. The report states the amount of sales to be $6,200.00.

LAWRENCE B. TOWERS,
True Copy—Test: Clerk
LAWRENCE B. TOWERS,
18-4t Clerk.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative power of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

ERNEST G. COOPER

* * *

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Law Building

DENTON - Maryland

Democratic Primary Ballot

(TO BE PRINTED ON WHITE PAPER)

FOR STATE SENATOR VOTE FOR ONE		
NELSON H. FOOKS	DEMOCRATIC	
A. FLETCHER SISK	DEMOCRATIC	
M. BATES STEPHENS	DEMOCRATIC	
FOR MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF DELEGATES VOTE FOR THREE		
MARC BRYANT	DEMOCRATIC	
J. RAYMOND CHARLES	DEMOCRATIC	
ARTHUR G. SMITH	DEMOCRATIC	
HARRY H. SMITH	DEMOCRATIC	
MARTIN C. VOSS	DEMOCRATIC	
FOR CLERK OF THE CIRCUIT COURT VOTE FOR ONE		
GEORGE A. DEAKYNE	DEMOCRATIC	
ALDA P. WHITBY	DEMOCRATIC	
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER VOTE FOR ONE		
JOSEPH J. GARRIS	DEMOCRATIC	
WILLIAM T. HIGNUTT	DEMOCRATIC	
SOLOMON J. HURST	DEMOCRATIC	
JOHN F. KELLEY	DEMOCRATIC	
FOR SHERIFF VOTE FOR ONE		
WILLIAM C. ANDREW	DEMOCRATIC	
WALTER S. RUTTER	DEMOCRATIC	

The accompanying list of nominations to be voted upon in Caroline County on Friday, September 9th, next, is published in compliance with the provisions of Article 33, of Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, title "Elections," and we certify the nominations printed herewith have been published with this Board.

JOHN K. LYNCH,
EVERETT H. GALE,
HARRY B. MASON,
Board of Supervisors of Election for Caroline County
C. LESLIE WALLS, Clerk.

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