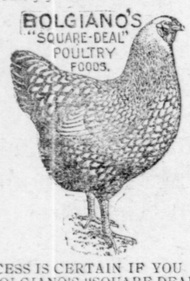
DENTON JOURNAL
PAGE 3

HOWARD MELVIN BENJ. H. JOHNSON
MELVIN & JOHNSON,
PUBLISHERS.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 8, 1912

NEXT FALL AND WINTER
You Can Look For
Big Money In Poultry and Eggs

The Spring's Hatch has been woefully small, the cold has killed many baby Chicks. The high price of grain has forced an enormous quantity of old fowls on the market--with a great many less chickens and a greatly increased demand for Poultry and Eggs, you will see the highest prices in many years. Grow all the Poultry you can.



SUCCESS IS CERTAIN IF YOU FEED BOLGIANO'S "SQUARE DEAL" POULTRY FOODS.
They are absolutely the best that experience can suggest or money can buy. They show the highest growing and egg producing elements.

THREE STEPS TO SUCCESS
First—"Square Deal" Chick Starter for baby chicks up to three weeks old.
Second—"Square Deal" Developing Food. Quickly develops growing chicks.
Third—"Square Deal" Poultry Food. A scratch and laying food of the highest grade.

SEED DEPARTMENT
BOLGIANO'S "GOLD" BRAND OF FIELD SEEDS We intend shall represent the best seed obtainable, both as respects purity and high germination. Anyone who buys Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand of Field Seeds may return them at our expense, if upon receipt and examination, they are found in any respect unsatisfactory and money paid for same will be promptly refunded. Insist on buying
Bolgiano "Gold" Brand Crimson Clover.
Bolgiano "Gold" Brand Alfalfa Clover.
Bolgiano "Gold" Brand Timothy Seed
Millet, Cowpeas, Grasses, Seed Corn.

If your local merchant does not sell Bolgiano's Seeds drop us a list of what you need and we will tell you where you can get them. 80-page complete 1912 catalogue free.

J. Bolgiano & Son
Almost 100 Years Selling Reliable Seeds
PRATT ST. WHARF BALTIMORE, MD.

Wood's Seeds.

Soja Beans.

The largest-yielding and best of summer forage crops, also makes a splendid soil improver—lower in price than Cow Peas this season.

Wood's Crop Special gives full information about this valuable crop and also about all Seasonable Seeds:

German Millet, Sorghums,
Cow Peas, Buckwheat,
Ensilage Seed Corns,
Late Seed Potatoes, etc.

Write for Wood's Crop Special giving prices and interesting information. Mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
SEEDSMEN, - Richmond, Va.

Denton-Greensboro Auto Passenger SERVICE.

A large and comfortable Automobile in service.

Schedule—Week Days:

Car leaves Denton at 7.35 a. m., arriving at Greensboro by 7.57, connecting with train north.

Car leaves Denton at 2.25 p. m., arriving at Greensboro by 3.02, connecting with train north.

Car leaves Greensboro at 10.35 a. m., arriving at Denton by 11.

Car leaves Greensboro at 6.48 p. m., arriving at Denton by 7.15.

Schedule—Sundays:

Car leaves Denton at 3.30 p. m., arriving at Greensboro by 4.05, connecting with train north.

Car leaves Greensboro at 6.46 p. m., arriving at Denton by 7.05.

The establishing of the route will be somewhat expensive, but if it is patronized well it will be maintained, and will be found a great convenience to the public, and helpful to the towns of Denton and Greensboro. A competent and entirely trustworthy chauffeur will always be in charge and the car will always travel at an even and not rapid speed.

Notice to Delinquent Taxpayers

You are hereby notified that in compliance with the law as passed at the January Session, 1892, Chapter 211, Public Local Laws of Caroline County, Md., the names of all delinquent taxpayers on the books June 10, 1912, must be given to the County Commissioners for advertisement in the county papers.

Respectfully, JOSEPH H. CARROLL
Treasurer of Caroline County, Md.
Denton, May 1st, 1912.

P. O. SPARKS,
Contractor and Builder,
DENTON, MARYLAND.
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.
Jobbing and Cabinet Work.

One Hundred Dollars
more or less, on every thousand is lost in the selling of property without the aid of an experienced, capable auctioneer. You can be sure of one when you employ the Fruit Auctioneer at Ridgely,
30 iy James Temple.

For Rent.

Two new houses in North Denton, $5.00 a month. Possession at once.
T. PLINY FISHER,
(a-27 tf) Denton, Md.

Anty Drudge Helps the Drama.

Theatrical Manager—"Your costume bill is appalling! Three $400 gowns in two weeks!"

Star—"Well, they got grease paint on them, and you can't expect Juliet to appear in a white tunic that's spotted."

Anty Drudge—"Just buy a cake of Fels-Naptha, Mr. Manager, and you can make every one of them tunics as white as ever. Fels-Naptha will take out grease paint, grease and every other kind of stain, and it won't harm the most delicate fabric."

Moral stains are the only kind Fels-Naptha won't take out. Coffee stains, fruit stains, ink stains, blood stains and grease spots are easy for it. While the soaped clothes are soaking in cold or lukewarm water, Fels-Naptha dissolves the matter that makes the stains into tiny particles. A light rub in rinsing sends them flying, leaving the clothes white and pure. All this without boiling or hard rubbing.

Follow directions on the red and green wrapper.

The Ladies' and Gentlemen of Caroline

Will find it a great convenience, as well as a large saving, to have a tailor at Denton—a tailor whose work is guaranteed. We make suits for Men and Youths at $16 and up; Ladies' Suits at $17 and up. Our customers here and elsewhere are our reference. They will tell you of the grade of work we do.

MITCHELL MILLER,
LADIES' AND MEN'S TAILOR,
MASONIC BUILDING, DENTON, MARYLAND.

The LIVE WIRE In The Insurance Business
In Denton, Maryland, Is
Cooper, Wright & Cooper

They devote their entire time to insurance--Everything in insurance—Nothing but insurance—No side issues to divide their attention to the interest of their patrons . . . . . .

The BEST FIRE AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

The careful, zealous attention to the interest of its patrons has given this experienced agency a reputation second to none in Maryland.

Saving by per cent.

is one of the best and surest plans. Make it a rule to deposit a certain per cent. of your income or salary on pay day. Consider that this per cent. is an insurance against the future. Look upon it as a debt which must be paid, (all debts should be paid), and figure that this portion is not available for current expenses. As your income grows the amount you save will increase.

AN ACCOUNT WITH THE SAVINGS DEPARTMENT OF
THE : PEOPLES : NATIONAL : BANK
of Denton, Maryland, WILL HELP YOU.
Interest 4 per cent. yearly.

ALBERT G. TOWERS, President. HENRY T. NUTTLE, Vice-President. THOS. F. JOHNSON, Cashier.

T. H. EVANS & COMPANY,
FRUIT AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
219 Light St., Baltimore, Md.

The Greatest
Assortment of
Merchandise

to be found in any store in Caroline County.

It will pay you to deal at the store where you can do all your dealing and get the kind of goods you want.

In addition to a general line of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes and a full line of fresh Groceries, I have added a line of Hardware such as will be useful to all farmers.

Oliver Chilled Plows and Castings,
all sizes from A to 40 walking plows.
Oliver Chilled Sulky Plows, at the right price
Moline Gang Plows
Riding and walking Cultivators
Iron Drags
Acme Harrows
Spring-tooth Cultivators
Mowers
Barbed Wire, and American Wire Fence
Seed Potatoes
Garden Seed.

If you have not already bought, I have a few bags of CLOVER SEED.

C. C. DEEN
Fowling Creek, Md.

PRESCRIPTIONS
A SPECIALTY AT
Redden's Drug Store

We Want You To Let Us
Supply your Drug Wants—
Compound your Prescriptions—
Furnish you Patent Medicines—
Supply your Toilet Needs—
Assure Accuracy and Purity—
Tell you we have no old stock—
And assure you Promptness and Attention to your wants,
We will appreciate your business,
Come, send, write, or 'phone.

WE HAVE HAD 30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

Charles H. Redden,
Denton, Maryland.

Notice to Creditors.

This is to give notice that the subscriber, of Caroline county, has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Caroline county, in Maryland, letters of administration c. t. a. on the personal estate of
FLORA E. SLAY,
late of Caroline county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, on or before the 15th day of December, 1912, or they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.
Given under my hand this 21st day of May, 1912.
CORA B. DOWNES,
Administratrix c. t. a. of Flora E. Slay, deceased.

J. Harry Rose,
WITH
Wm. Holl, Tailor,
24 East Fayette St.,
BALTIMORE, MARYEAND.
Adjoining JUNKER HOTEL.

DR. WM. A. SMITH,
DENTIST
DENTON, MARYLAND.

Dentistry in all its branches at prices that for workmanship and quality of material cannot be equalled in the city or elsewhere.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH.—Some want quality, others quantity. We can furnish teeth at any price.
Open daily from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Appointments by mail or 'phone.
'Phone No. 34.

For Rent.

A dwelling on Gay street, in Denton. Possession at once.
J. H. NICHOLS,
5-11 Denton, Md.

A Charming Outing Waist
As Illustrated--Sent
By Mail for 85 cts.
From Baltimore's Best Store

This pretty waist is of white lawn, and has V-neck, pointed sailor collar and three-quarter sleeves with turn back cuffs. The front has pleat on each side; collar is trimmed with cluny lace edge and insertion; cuff has cluny lace edge to match collar.

This waist may be had in all sizes from 34 to 44 bust measure. It will be mailed on receipt of price, with the understanding that if it is not satisfactory in every way, it may be returned for the refund of purchase money in full.

We have many attractive waists for summer, at correspondingly low prices. Among them are:

Lingerie Waists of white batiste, with bands of filet lace and cluster tucks; low round neck, finished with swiss medallions; three-quarter tucked sleeves finished with bands of filet lace.....$1.00

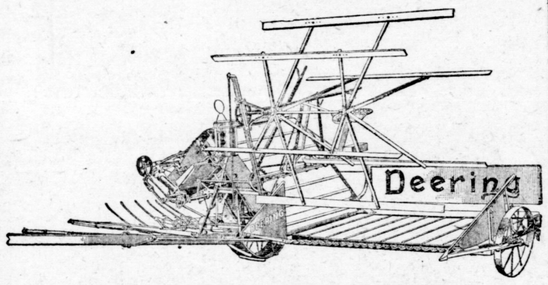
Lingerie Waists of white batiste, with square yoke effect of shadow lace and swiss embroidery; front of shadow lace, cluny, swiss embroidery and tucks; cluster-tucked back; high lace collar.....$1.00

Lingerie Waists of white batiste, with square yoke of val. insertion; panel of swiss embroidery, with val. lace and pin tucks; three-quarter sleeves, tucked and trimmed with val. lace.....$1.95

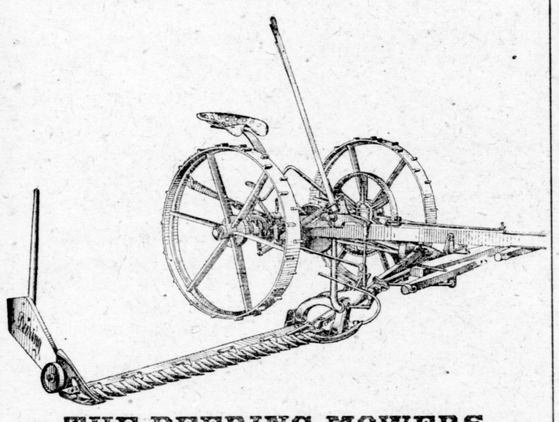
Lingerie Waists of white batiste, with embroidered front trimmed with net medallions and crochet buttons; back of lace and tucks; three-quarter sleeves; square neck edged with lace.....$1.95

Hochschild, Kohn & Co.
Baltimore's Best Store

Farm Machinery



THE DEERING BINDER
First-class in every respect; does its work well and economically.



THE DEERING MOWERS
will be needed on many farms. They are light-running, durable and satisfactory.

This and other valuable standard farm machinery for sale by

J. B. COLGAIN - - - Denton, Md.

NOTICE TO HORSE BUYERS.
SAVE $10 TO $50
on the purchase of your stock, by patronizing our private sale department.
400 HORSES AND MULES
AT PRIVATE SALE
We hook and work all horses and mules to your entire satisfaction, which is worth much to you.
KING'S AUCTION
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 10.30 A. M. We sell 95 per cent. of the horses, carriages, wagons, harness, etc. sold by private parties at public auction in Baltimore City, because of our 100 per cent. service honest representation and we
PAY YOU YOUR MONEY
in 30 seconds, with no charge for offering horses not sold.
JAMES KING & SONS. High, Baltimore & Fayette Sts.
(3-30-3mos) BALTIMORE.

CANNING MACHINERY
for complete plants.
Burden & Blakeslee Can Righting Machines.
Smiley Spoon Shaped Peeling Knives.
Peerless Steam Hoists—The best yet.
King Tomato Fillers—Capping Machines.
Write for Catalogue.
A. K. ROBINS & CO. : Baltimore, Md.

DEADSHOT

How the Name of a Mining Town Was Changed

By F. TRACY EDMONDS

Deadshot deserved its name. It was one of those mining camps that existed half a century ago in which was gathered the toughest population on the face of North American soil. One visiting it now would see an attractive town with paved streets and sidewalks, rows of neat dwellings and spires piercing the branches of shade trees.

But fifty years ago—then there was a different picture. There was but one street, and that was a dirt road lined with log cabins and board shanties. The most pretentious of these were drinking and gambling dens. There was no law nor semblance of law. A few respectable women had gone to the place, but at the time this story opens they were preparing to leave.

The citizens of Deadshot had encouraged the coming of the women, hoping that their presence would have a salutary effect on the rougher element, for the most brutal affairs were perpetrated by a few individuals, and now since within a week after their arrival the ladies were about to turn their backs on Sodom a meeting was called with a view to the adoption of measures that might change their resolution.

The meeting took place in the Empire saloon.

Pete Henshaw arose and said that he had heard one of the women say that if the citizens of Deadshot wanted to become civilized the first thing they must do was to build a church. He therefore proposed that a collection be taken up for that purpose.

No objection being made to the proposition, the hat was passed, and when the offering was summed up the value of all the donations of various kinds, including a dirty pack of cards, was found to be a dollar and fifty-six cents. The movement was a failure.

Cy Allen then made a proposition that met with much more favor. He suggested that the first man who shot another should be fined a thousand dollars to build the church and that a committee of three of the quickest and surest shots be appointed to see when the transgression occurred that the transgressor put up the amount at once or suffer the consequences.

It did not occur to any one to ask what the intended consequences were. All understood at once that the delinquent was to be riddled. The motion was put and carried, the committee whose duty it was to see that when the fine needed for the church was due it should be paid was appointed, and the chairman named another to go to the ladies and ask them to defer their departure until it could be determined whether the action taken would be effective. The latter consented to give time for a trial, and Deadshot waited for the man who was to build the church.

Pools were made as to who would be the offender. Arkansas Jack, Pete Skinner and Andy Grimshaw were the favorites. Andy Grimshaw was the winner, shooting his man down in cold blood within two days after the passage of the resolution. The committee appointed for the collection of the funds called on him and asked him to fork over. He laughed them to scorn. There was a fusillade, and he fell pierced with three bullets. One of the committee was wounded, but not seriously.

The next man to lay himself liable to the fine was Arkansas Jack. But, taking warning by the fate of his predecessor, he "lit out" before the committee had time to pay him a visit. Results thus far were favorable. One of the worst men in the town had been eliminated by the bullet; another had gone of his own accord. The only unfortunate circumstance was that no fine had been collected for the building of the church.

Pete Skinner, one of the pool favorites, still remained in the town and above ground. He had disappointed his backers in not turning out a winner and was therefore disappointed himself. The reason he was inactive and unharmed was that he had not succeeded in picking a quarrel with any one before his colleagues had sinned and suffered. He was disgusted with the working of the "city ordinance," for he had no mind to give up his favorite amusement and had no money with which to pay for indulging in it.

The ladies were only partially satisfied with the results of the effort to reform the town, and so long as Skinner remained there above ground they had no confidence in a reformation. Two left, and the others began packing up. The citizens were hoping that Skinner would kill some one and give them an excuse to eliminate him. But Skinner got wind of their desires and kept the peace.

There were three young men in Deadshot who had been attracted to three young women who were getting ready to move. These men owned property in Deadshot and not only wished to keep the girls, but to reconstruct the town so that they could induce capital to come in and develop what they believed would give them a fortune. Pete Skinner stood not only between them and the girls, but between them and pecuniary success.

They met one evening to discuss the situation.

Dave Perkins suggested that they draw lots as to which one of their number should shoot Skinner, the other two to chip in $500 apiece to pay the slayer's fine. But Pete was dreadfully quick on the trigger and extremely watchful. He might kill the man to whom the lot fell. If so, what next? Would one of the others take up the fight? And, if the second fell, would the other go the same way? This ending of the conspiracy would be barren of results.

It looked as if the only reliable way of getting rid of Skinner was to lay in wait for him and shoot him in the back. But the parties concerned not only shrank from an unfair proceeding even with an incubus on the town like Skinner, but knew that to perpetrate such a scheme would bring upon them the contempt of their fellow citizens.

One of the trio, Gus Harbeson, volunteered to pit himself against Skinner. He was to give Skinner cause to kill him. This looked very unselfish, very noble, on the part of Harbeson, but he said that he was intending to try to get an advantage over his enemy that would put him under ground instead of himself. He didn't say how he proposed to accomplish this desirable result, for it was not necessary that he should do so, and his plans might leak out.

Harbeson had been considered the black sheep of his family. He had run away from home when a boy and entered the service of a telegraph company. From there he had gone to sea. After two years before the mast he drifted west in a prairie schooner and now at twenty-two found himself a miner. Young and strong, he feared nothing. Besides, he was in love and had suddenly become sensible of the fact that he should do something to counteract his record, that his sweetheart might be the more inclined to listen to his suit.

Dave Perkins told the girls that a movement was on foot to eliminate Skinner, begging them to wait awhile, and they consented. A week passed, and Skinner was still alive. The young ladies resumed their packing. The citizens who had hoped for much when they had adopted the plan for building the church were discouraged. Skinner seemed to be gathering courage, for he was heard to say that if he did lay himself liable to the fine he didn't believe the committee would dare in his case to attempt its collection. This indicated that he had prepared for a desperate fight and that some of the committee must be sacrificed in order to get rid of him.

The despondency was at bottom level when one morning Skinner emerged from the Empire saloon and, turning eastward, sauntered down the street. He literally bristled with weapons, for he understood that his fellow townsmen wished to get rid of him, and he was resolved that if they did some of them must first bite the dust. There were a number of persons out. But this morning instead of looking at the walking fortress they were staring in the opposite direction at Gus Harbeson, who a few moments after Skinner's appearance had emerged from his own cabin with a very remarkable hat on his head.

"By gum," exclaimed a citizen, "ef Harbe hain't got one o' them machines the hatters in big cities put on a man's head to take his measure!"

Harbeson walked down the street, receiving the jeers of the citizens. Skinner looked at him with the rest, and the desperado's face broke into a grin. As he and Harbeson drew near together Skinner called out:

"What y' makin' a guy o' y'self that a-way for?"

"Who says I'm makin' a guy o' myself?" retorted Harbeson.

"Y' know y're doin' it y'self," replied Skinner bristling.

"You say that again!" cried Harbeson angrily.

The bystanders began to get out of the way. There was not a sign of a weapon about Harbeson, but they knew that if he kept up that kind of talk with Skinner a bullet would go through him and might hurt some one else.

"What y' mean sassin' me that way?" snarled Skinner, putting his hand to his hip.

The band of Harbeson's hat was pierced with little round holes. From one of these holes came a puff of smoke. Skinner staggered, put his hand to his hip and got a revolver midway between his waist and his chin when Harbeson inclined his head about five degrees, several simultaneous puffs and reports followed, and Skinner's arm was shattered. Harbeson then turned his head in a horizontal circle. There were more explosions through his miniature portholes, and Skinner fell dead.

By this time every man, woman and child in Deadshot was out of doors to learn what was going on. When those nearest the scene of action saw what had happened they raised a joyful shout, which was taken up by those who were next and borne on down the thoroughfare till it reached the limits of the town. Then all crowded around Harbeson to examine the hat fort he wore on his head. He showed them a battery in the small of his back connected by wires with little guns in his headpiece, while other wires ran down his arms, ending in circuit keys in his hands.

Skinner was buried the same day, and the citizens, after celebrating their relief from gun rule, held a meeting at which they levied a tax on themselves for funds to build the church. The three lovers and their girls were married at a triple wedding, and the name of the town was changed from Deadshot to Harbeson.

A HARD WINTER.

When the Mercury Fell to Six Feet Nine Inches Below Zero.

They were talking about hard winters. The man on the cracker barrel said he remembered a winter when the mercury fell to six feet nine inches below zero, and consequently he had never seen any weather since then that he could call real cold.

"Oh, you pshaw!" said the man with the ginger whiskers. "Six feet nine inches! Oh, you pshaw!"

"Meaning that I put you in mind of Ananias?" said the man on the cracker barrel.

The man with the ginger whiskers simply said: "Six feet nine inches! Oh, you pshaw!"

"Then listen," said the man on the cracker barrel. "It was the winter when no snow fell. Nothing fell but the thermometer that winter. We kept our thermometer hanging on a cherry tree in the yard to give it a chance. One morning the weather had been so cold the mercury went down below zero as far as it could and let the thermometer have the credit of showing it, but it couldn't do its duty by the weather by pausing there, so it busted the bulb at the bottom and kept on falling. The thermometer was six feet above the ground. We dug the mercury out in the spring, nine inches below the surface. So until you can trot out some weather that is six feet and nine inches below, don't talk to me about cold!"

The man on the cracker barrel lit his pipe and went out, and the man with the ginger whiskers just said, "Oh, he pshaw!"—New York Press.

Course of the Sun.

It is not known whether the sun is moving around another as a center. All probabilities are against the idea. Since the invention of the telescope and micrometer no turning to the right or left has been detected. It, so far as known, seems to be moving along on a straight line. But analogy is against this also. Millions of other suns attract ours, and the path beyond a doubt bends this way and that, like that of a bee in a swarm, but the curvature cannot be noticed. Draw a circle ten miles in diameter, cut out one inch, and you would say the inch is a straight line. The sun's path traversed during the last 300 years at twelve miles per second is about in the proportion of this cut out inch.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.