DENTON JOURNAL.

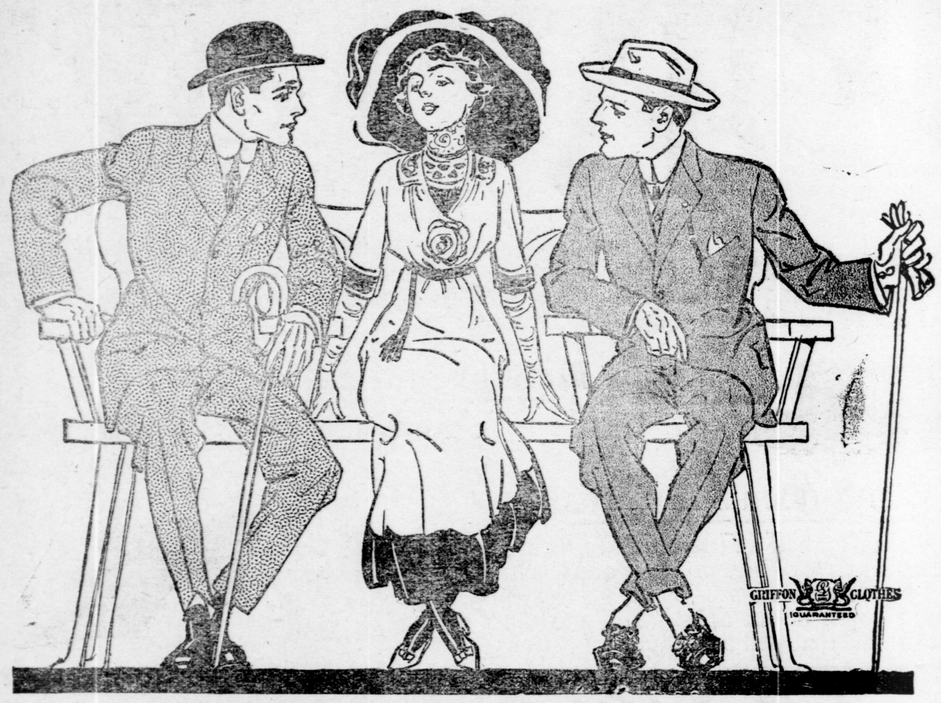
1845. A Family Newspaper:—Devoted to Local and General Intelligence, Agriculture and Advertising.—Independent on all Subjects. Subscription, One Dollar per Annum, in Advance. 1912

VOL. 66. DENTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 29, 1912. NO. 36

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

WHO EVER SAID SUMMER WOULDN'T BE HERE?

SUMMER'S HERE. And now we shall doubtless have three months of real, old-fashioned warm weather---we'll soon forget how cool it was during the first part of June. The hundreds who are not fully ready for the hot days will have to hurry. Get cool Low Shoes, thin Hosiery, Summer Shirts, sheer White Waists. And, above all, get light-weight Summer Clothing---cool underwear, airy dresses, parasols, fans; Serge Suits, Straw Hats. Get traveling bags and trunks---you'll be just as anxious to get away as ever. Get ready---we're ready to help.



Men's Suits, $4.50 to $25.00

Worsteds, cheviots and cassimeres, in the new shades of gray---checks, pin stripes and mixtures; navy blue serge; latest three-button sack coat styles; broad shoulders; wide lapels; form or semi-fitting backs, with or without centre vent; full or half lined. Sizes, 34 to 44 in the regulars; stouts up to 46. Exceptionally good values in the $10, $12, $15, $16.50, $17 qualities.

$15.50 Finely Tailored Suits for Men

All Sizes, 34 to 42; stouts up to 46. The fabrics are fine worsted and cassimeres in the new blue gray mixtures and pin stripe effects. The tailoring is of the sort that characterizes the best custom work, and which means good fit, good looks and shapeliness as long as the garment is worn. No suits with more style and distinction have been produced.

$10.00 Hand Tailored Suits for Men

The Handsome up-to-the-Minute Models for Men. Garments made by the most expert tailors---beautifully cut and finely finished---perfect fit and permanent shape guaranteed. The latest spring and summer fabrics are fully represented ---high-grade worsted, velour, cassimeres and cheviots, in pin stripes and mixtures. These suits contain all the up-to-the-minute style features---the new long cut coat with long lapels, high cut vest, etc. Sizes 34 to 42---stouts up to 46.

$7.50 Boys' Suits NOBBY SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES, 3 to 18 years. The suits are splendidly tailored, finely finished---a great variety of the season's best fabrics; worsteds, thibets and serges in blue and fancy; also stripes and plain mixtures in worsteds, cheviots and cassimeres. Russian blouse, sailor, West End Norfolk, and double-breasted styles. All with Knickerbocker pants.

$3.50 Boys' Spring Suits UNUSUALLY LARGE AND VARIED STOCK. Neat, dressy suits of light and dark worsteds, cheviots and navy blue serges. Latest cut Russian blouse, sailor, West End Norfolk and double-breasted. Sizes 3 to 17 years.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, OXFORDS AND PUMPS

BLACK, WHITE, TAN AND PATENT LEATHER

Latest style high shoes, oxfords and pumps in the new light and dark shades of russet. Five up-to-date lasts. Excellent leathers, splendid workmanship. Sizes 8½ to 2. Mail orders given special attention. Good values. Service, comfort and style for the low price of $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, or $2.00.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S PATENT LEATHER OXFORDS AND PUMPS. Five hundred pairs for big and little children. Made on the right lasts—the kind that will not hurt the feet. Safety heels. All sizes from 8½ to 2. 85c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00.

LITTLE BOYS' SHOES AT $1.25. Black vici kid; manly shapes with safety heels. Well-wearing, flexible soles. All sizes from 8 to 13½. Well worth all of $1.50: specially priced $1.25.

BOYS' SHOES AND OXFORDS. Of patent leather; Blucher style high shoes. Blucher cut oxfords. Straight or swing lasts. Sizes 8½ to 5½. $1.25 to $3.00.

WOMEN'S OXFORDS AND PUMPS. In tan, patent coltskin, gun metal calf, white duck and nubuck oxfords and pumps. The pumps also come in patent kid. Cuban or military heels. All sizes. $1.25 to $4.00.

MEN'S "WALK-OVER" AND DOUGLAS SHOES

New lots just received. Bench-made shoes and oxfords in latest styles and lasts. Best upper and sole leathers. Sizes 5 to 12—widths B to EE. $2.50 to $5.00.

MEN'S NEW STRAW HATS

More latitude in choice in men's Straw Hats this season. There's an absence of "freak" shapes and straws that is noticeable. Men may wear whichever style best pleases, and be well hatted in any—preference being for the stiff "splits" for dress, and soft split straws, Leghorns and Panamas for more usual wear. Medium full shapes are "the thing"—Panamas and Leghorns with full crown or telescope, brims of medium width. Panamas, $5.00. Leghorns, $2.50. Stiff Split Straws, $1.25, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3, $3.50,—the latter a very fine Swiss split. Soft Split Straws, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2, $2.50. Soft Sennit Straws, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2. Staple Mackinaws, $1 to $2.50.

SUMMER STYLES IN HATS FOR MEN AND BOYS

$1.25—Boys' light steel telescrope Summer style hats.
$1.50—Boys' light tan and steel telescope Summer style hats.
$1.50—Men's black derby hats, the light-weight Summer shapes.
$2.00—Men's black derby hats, light-weight new shapes, Summer styles.
$2.50 and $3.00—Fashionable Summer shapes in high-class black derbies.
$1.50—Young Men's Summer styles, telescope shape, in light, tan, steel and black.
$2.50—Young men's telescope shape, Summer styles in the late shades; tan and steel; also black.

WOMEN'S KNIT UNDERWEAR

We have gathered lavishly of women's lace-trimmed underwear, in light weights. There is no wanted kind omitted. There is probably not another such showing in this county, and surely our prices are the lowest:

10c each, three for 26c—White Ribbed Vests, with lace-trimmed yoke and arm-holes.
12½c each, three for 35c—White Ribbed Vests; lace-trimmed yoke and arm-holes.
At 15c—White Ribbed Lisle Vests, prettily trimmed with lace.
At 16c—White Ribbed Lisle Vests, lace-trimmed.
25c each, three for 65c—Real Egyptian White Ribbed Lisle Vests; lace trimming.

WOMEN'S SUMMER HOSIERY

Women's Gauze Lisle Stockings, 25c. Double heels and toes; thin but durable.
Women's Gauze Lisle Stockings, garter tops, white, black and tan, 50c.
Women's Silk Stockings, extra good value, 50c.
Women's Pure Silk Stockings, white, black and tan, garter tops, $1.00.
Women's Extra Heavy All Silk Stockings, black only, $1.25, $1.50.
Women's Gauze Lisle Garter-top Stockings, double heel and toe, white, black and tan, 50c.
Women's Lisle Lace Stockings, garter top, double heel, toe; black, white, tan, 50c.

MEN'S NEGLIGE SHIRTS : BEST FOR THE MONEY

These shirts were bought before the advance in materials, and we can give special values at the price.

Special at 50c—Fancy Percale Neglige Shirts, in light and dark colors; well made, with separate cuffs. Also soft Neglige Shirts, plain white body with handsome white madras bosom, or plain tan madras body with fancy madras bosom of same shade. These look like $1.00 shirts.

Special at $1.00—A wide variety of Neglige Shirts, of white madras, plain-colored madras, and fancy figured and striped effects. Also shirts with muslin body and plaited cambric bosom, and of fancy colored madras and percale. $1.25 and $1.50 values.

FINE DRESS SHIRTS

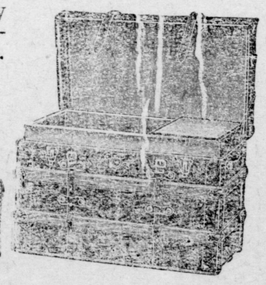
Special at $1.00—White plaited Dress Shirts; fine cambric body, with linen bosom. Good $1.25 value.

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, $5.50.

Extra fine quality smooth russet and black leather hand bags, English shape. $5.50.

Suit cases of genuine cow hide, perfectly made. $5.50.



JOHN L. EVERNGAM - - DENTON, MD.

The Architect

He Worked Harmoniously With the Decorator

By F. A. MITCHEL

A girl—twenty or thereabout—was walking through the halls and rooms of a country mansion. It was all very dingy, and some parts were dilapidated. The furniture was old, and there were a few valuable antique pieces. In her hand the girl carried a notebook in which from time to time she made memoranda, looking at walls, ceiling, corners, window curtains.

While thus engaged there came a rap on the old brass knocker without. No one was in the house except herself, so she went to the front door and threw it open. A man in a dirt colored suit stood on the porch with his back to her, evidently surveying the place which had been obviously neglected. The smaller trees and shrubbery had not been trimmed for a long while. The walks were overgrown with weeds, and here and there a broken limb was hanging from a tree. Hearing the door open, the man turned and, seeing a young woman in the opening, instinctively raised his hat.

"Beg pardon," he said. "Is the caretaker about?"

"There is no caretaker."

"What—no caretaker?"

"Not that I know of."

The man stood thinking for a few moments, the girl waiting for him to proceed.

"I'm going to look over the house with a view to certain changes."

"Sent by the agent?"

"No; the owner."

The girl didn't like to admit him without a voucher, and she didn't like to refuse him admittance.

"I am commissioned," she said, "to lay out a plan for decoration and superintend the work. If you are to do the same with regard to the changes in the building I suppose that is no reason why you should not take advantage of my being here to let you in."

"Thank you very much. We may gain something in the matter of effect by locking the house over together."

"How?"

"Why, there should be harmony between the construction and the decoration."

"I see. Perhaps something may be gained, as you suggest."

They entered the main hall, passed through the lower rooms, then upstairs, then down again, the man looking for spaces fitted for enlargement, the woman laying out a scheme for decoration.

"I presume," said the man, "that you are acting professionally here."

In reply she handed him a card on which was engraved "Edna J. Strang, Decorator."

They fell to talking of a scheme for the principal suit of rooms on the main floor. She laid out one, and he asked her how another he suggested would do—dark green for one room, a golden tan for another. She said the effect would be too somber. "Not with white woodwork?" he insisted. She caught his idea and looked at him surprised.

"I thought you were merely an architect," she continued.

"Didn't I tell you that architecture and decoration go together?"

She pouted. She had been engaged to decorate the house, and this "builder" had suggested a scheme of colors that she felt obliged to adopt. Another faculty she noticed in him that proved his artistic taste. As they passed through the rooms he pronounced the pictures hanging on the walls daubs. One or two he pointed out as exceptions, and Miss Strang knew he was right.

The architect finished his inspection and went away, but the next morning he reappeared with a roll of paper on which he had laid out plans for alterations. For awhile he busied himself with these plans, at the same time inspecting the places where the alterations were to be made, making notes and changes. Then he joined the decorator to suggest the color scheme for the rooms opening into those he proposed to add. In every case she was surprised at his knowledge of the subject and his taste. Then she found herself sitting in an easy chair while he sat in another in one of the big drawing rooms listening to him while he talked of art, of music, of sculpture, of painting, indicating by his words that he was an adept in all. He admitted to have been abroad, and she was astonished at the variety of information he had picked up on his trip. Then they fell to talking again of the owner of the place.

"I have heard," he said, "that he is fixing up this place to settle in; that he is tired of wandering; that his tastes are really domestic and he is going to marry. I think there must be something in this last, for I can't see why he should care to live alone in a place like this."

"Did you hear he is engaged?"

"No, but I did hear that he didn't propose to select a wife from among the high fliers with whom he has been accustomed to hobnob."

"I should think he would wish one of his own class."

"It depends upon what you mean by class. I am told that women we consider the very highest of the high drink cocktails and smoke cigarettes, some of them because it is expected of them by the set in which they move, others because they have formed the habit of drinking and smoking just like men."

Miss Strang shrugged her shoulders.

"They say that Blakeslee, the owner of the tumbledown place, has sickened of all that. He wants a home, a wife of the same grade of purity and refinement as his mother, and children whom he may train up to be a credit to their country."

"I shouldn't think a man with such admirable feeling would be satisfied to be a globe trotter."

"That's what I hear about Blakeslee. They say he has come to that age—about thirty—when rich young men either begin to occupy themselves in some life work or become dissatisfied, disgruntled, miserable men."

"What can they do? They have no incentive to action."

"They can work for others if not for themselves. I'm told that Blakeslee is coming home to take an active part in the amelioration of the condition of the poor—that he has plans for their improved manner of living, plans for locating friendless boys on farms, finding homes for girls in families where they are needed. They say his head is brimful of such plans, and he has the means to do his part in carrying them out. He needs a wife with something of the same inclination. A man may possibly not need a woman's help to succeed in business or a profession, though her sympathy and encouragement are always beneficial, but in assisting the poor it seems to me a helpmeet is almost necessary."

"Really," remarked the decorator, "you have quite interested me in this Mr. Blakeslee. But I am not working. I must be up and doing."

She arose and resumed her work.

In a few days the decorator had laid out her schemes and, being ready to apply them, summoned workmen for the purpose. The architect perfected his plans for the renovation and enlargement of the house, and masons began to lay the necessary foundations. He and Miss Strang met every day, and when the additions were well under way they were continually working together to effect a harmony of construction and decoration.

"Nature works," said the architect, "in doubles, in complements—what you like. In animal life all is in pairs. In our joint efforts here the owner of this property will derive such complementary results. If when he comes to live in it he brings a woman fitted to act with him, as you and I have united our artistic faculties, doubtless he will pursue a successful career—a career for which he will be envied."

There was something in his tone in referring to the owner of the place deriving a benefit from a union of the architect's and the decorator's tastes that made the latter lower her eyes. For the first time it occurred to her that he was using this man Blakeslee to illustrate what he had in his own mind and that he was thinking of a mingling of their two careers.

As the house was growing in beauty so grew that something—friendship, companionship, mutual interest and, lastly, love. The man was right in predicting that the two professions were corelative, but it was doubtless this commingling of hearts that furnished the inspiration for the beautiful interior which was gradually forming. Miss Strang felt obliged to admit that those suggestions resulting in the greatest perfection were made by the architect. But the realization of this did not come when the suggestions were made, for at their inception her collaborator had the art to invariably cause her to think the idea was her own.

At last the work was finished, and it was a veritable "thing of beauty."

"I am sorry to leave it," said Miss Strang. "I have so enjoyed its development."

"I have enjoyed the work because of my collaborator. But if you will we may continue to work together."

"As partners in architecture and decoration?"

"As partners in every respect."

She turned away her face, and he, advancing, enfolding her, plead his cause with a warmth and vigor that, considering his previous apparent undemonstrative nature, surprised her. She would have expected from him philosophic reasons for their union, but he broke away from his usual analysis and told her simply that he loved her. When they left their work that day they were engaged.

Soon after this the architect told his fiancee that the owner had arrived and was coming to inspect their work. He would be at the house the next morning by appointment at 9 o'clock. When that day and hour arrived Miss Strang entered the stone gateway and walked to the house. A number of persons were there, the central figure of whom was the architect, who was showing the beautiful interior.

"Where is Mr. Blakeslee?" asked Miss Strang.

"I am Mr. Blakeslee," said the architect. Then, turning to the others: "This is Miss Strang, who has produced these effects with which you are so well pleased. I take pleasure in introducing her as my decorator and as my promised bride."

When all were gone except the newly engaged couple they stood looking into each other's eyes, the woman's moist with emotion.

"I told you," said the man, "that nature works in pairs. This is but preliminary to the great work I trust and believe we shall do together."

Hadn't Seen Them.

"You know," said Miss Oddways, looking critically at a picture that a friend had purchased, "that landscape does remind me so of Mr. Vermillion's work. You've seen his pictures, of course?"

"No," said the friend frankly, "I haven't"—

"Not seen Mr. Vermillion's paintings! Why, my dear, and you an art connoshure! I understand he has a picture in every saloon in Paris."—New York Press.

A Lasting Example to Him.

A North Carolina negro was brought out on the gallows to be hanged for murder.

"Heury," said the sheriff, "have you anything to say?"

"Yas, suh," said the condemned man. "I'se got a few words to say. I merely wishes to state dat dis suttingly is goin' to be a lesson to me."—Saturday