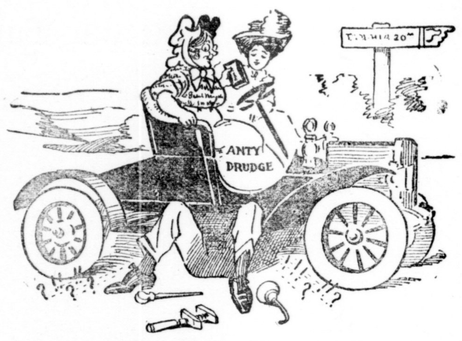


Anty Drudge Tells How to Do "Dry Cleaning" at Home.

His Wife—"Come out from under there, George! Your clothes will be all covered with grease again and you know it won't come off. We'll walk home."

Anty Drudge—"Let him fix it, Dearie; and don't fear the grease. Fels-Naptha will take out all the grease spots and stains. It's as good for 'dry cleaning' garments as it is for washing clothes."

Where there's a will there's a way.

But, usually, only one way.

Fels-Naptha is the way through which you can free yourself from the drudgery of the old-fashioned washday—if you will.

What is that drudgery?

You know.

Boiling clothes, making fires, hard rubbing.

Fels-Naptha lops it all off, takes it out of your washday program.

Fels-Naptha itself does all the work that you yourself would have to do in the roundabout way, summer or winter.

And it does it in cool or lukewarm water, without hot fire, without nauseous suds or steam in the house, without hard rubbing.

Have *you* the will to cut loose from the old ways—to free yourself from this drudgery?

Follow the easy directions on the back of the red and green wrapper.

Interesting News From The Children's Section

When you visit Baltimore, do not fail to see the section of the store devoted to wearables for babies and children—the collection of dainty garments will surely interest you.

The items listed below are only a few of the numerous excellent values obtainable.

Infants' Long Slips and Short Dresses of nainsook, with round or square yoke, or in bishop style; trimmed with lace and embroidery. Sizes 6 months to 2 years. 50 cts.

Babies Dresses of india linon or nainsook; in a number of pretty styles, trimmed with lace or embroidery; sizes 6 months to 2 years. $1.00.

Other Dresses, in various charming styles; trimmed with lace, embroidery and handwork; sizes 6 months to 2 years. $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.50 and $5.00.

Children's Dresses of india linon; in long-waist and pleated styles; trimmed with lace and embroidery; sizes 2 to 6 years. 85 cts.—worth $1.00 and $1.50.

Children's Gowns of muslin; low neck and short sleeves or high neck and long sleeves; trimmed with embroidery; sizes 2 to 14 years. 50 cts.

Children's Skirts of muslin, with hemstitched flounce and cluster tucks; sizes 4 to 14 years. 25 cts.

Children's Drawers of muslin, trimmed with embroidery and cluster tucks; sizes 2 to 14 years. 25 cts.

Children's Rompers of gingham, chambray and ripplette; sizes 1 to 6 years. 50 cts.

Girls' Norfolk Blouses of white galatea with colored piping; collar and cuffs of contrasting material; sizes 6 years to 40 inch bust measurement. $1.00.

$5.00 Children's Coats, $3.95

Children's Coats of navy and brown serge; made in plain box style; sizes 2 to 5 years.

$3.50 Girls' Dresses, $1.95

Girls' Dainty White Dresses of flaxon, trimmed with lace and handwork; sizes 6 to 14 years.

Girls' Colored Dresses, $1.00

Girls' Dresses of chambray, gingham and percale; low neck and short sleeves or high neck and long sleeves; sizes 6 to 14 years.

Hochschild, Kohn & Co.

Baltimore's Best Store

First Prize

Success Follows a Failure

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The crowd pushed through the entrance gates of the big county fair in a continuous stream. Outside the great fenced in area was a maze of vehicles of every description, from the humblest box wagon to the highly varnished and luxuriously equipped motorcar.

Inside the grounds there was as great a dissimilitude among the people wandering from one exhibit to another, streaming in and out of the sideshows or gathered in the refreshment tents.

Phoebe Sweet had arrived that morning in her father's comfortable two seated carriage, all the available space about her piled with daintily wrapped boxes, for Phoebe always exhibited at the Corinth county fair, and her bread and cake and canned fruit always carried away the first prizes.

Today had been an exception, however, for one by one the coveted prizes had been awarded to another exhibitor, who in years past had been among the vanquished, and, although Phoebe had smiled bravely as she saw her products passed by, she was bitterly disappointed at the outcome.

Her father, arriving at the building too late, found her at the door, flushed and rather dejected. "Same old story, Phoebe, bird?" he asked affectionately.

She shook her head dolefully. "What is the matter with me, father? I didn't take a prize—not one!"

"Why-eeee!" exploded Mr. Sweet, aghast. "What in thunder are those fellows thinking about anyway? What do they know about bread or cake or pies, eh? Let me have a look."

He was about to pass her when Phoebe caught his shoulder and shook him laughingly.

"It's no use, father, dear. Mrs. Scoville's products really are superior to mine. Let us go back and look at them, and please don't let any one know we are very much disappointed."

"I'll look as glad as I can that Mrs. Whats-her-name has carried off all the honors," smiled Mr. Sweet as he led his daughter down the building to the exhibit of domestic productions.

A few people were gathered about a table on which were set forth several loaves of beautifully baked bread, some toothsome frosted cakes and a row of vari-tinted canned fruits. A tall, sunburned young man was speaking to a short, plump, motherly looking woman.

"You've carried off honors for the family, Aunt Sabrina," he was saying cordially.

"Good land, George. I'm almost ashamed to have taken it. That pretty girl almost cried when they passed over her things with just 'honorable mention.' There's so few girls who can cook nowadays that they ought to be encouraged instead of an old woman like me stepping in. I declare, there she is now!"

Phoebe had heard the frankly spoken words and had flushed warmly. Mr. Sweet smiled good naturedly, and the woman, who was Mrs. Scoville, stepped forward with a pleasant, winning smile.

"You heard what I said," she remarked, holding out a plump hand to Phoebe. "And I meant it too. Your things look beautiful, and I'm sure they taste as good as they look."

"Thank you, Mrs. Scoville, you are too kind," said Phoebe gratefully. "This is my father; dad, this is Mrs. Scoville, who carried off the prizes this year. We must congratulate her."

Mrs. Scoville warmly insisted that Phoebe's dainties were as good as her own if not much better, and much time was spent in comparing the two exhibits.

"I used to see you carrying off the prize every year," said Mrs. Scoville at last, "and I told George, my nephew, that it was too bad a girl should carry off highest honors every year, so I pitched in and tried for the prizes, and now that I've got them all I don't feel a mite better. I feel just as you overheard me telling George. And, by the way, where is George?" She looked around for the sunburned young man who had been talking to her.

"If he was the tall young chap who was talking to you when we came up I saw him going over toward the race track," remarked Mr. Sweet.

"Oh, dear me! Of course he would be going there at this time. His little mare Princess will be in the three-year-old trotting class. Would you care to go over and see the race?"

"We expected to. I've got a horse in it myself," said Mr. Sweet. "My hired man is going to drive."

"George will drive himself," observed Mrs. Scoville as they walked across the grass toward the trotting course. "I do hope Princess will win. He's so fond of her and has set his heart on winning this race."

Phoebe, walking silently beside the two older people, looked like a pretty flower in her sheer white dress, from which her pink face, under a lacy white hat, trembled like a wind blown blossom. Childless and widowed Mrs. Scoville looked at the girl more than once as Mr. Sweet told of how cleverly his only child managed the motherless household.

"I don't know what I shall do if Phoebe ever gets married," he ended, with a sigh.

"And that does not seem unlikely," smiled Mrs. Scoville over Phoebe's embarrassed head.

"I dislike every eligible young man," laughed Mr. Sweet good naturedly.

In the grand stand Phoebe felt a glow of interest in Mrs. Scoville's handsome nephew, George Belden, who appeared in a small sulky driving a dainty black mare. He scanned the faces in the grand stand and waved his cap toward his aunt.

"Ah, there comes Sam, driving Dewey!" exclaimed Mr. Sweet as a straw whiskered man came into view on the course. The horse Dewey, which had won many a heat for its owner, was a long, rawboned specimen of equine flesh, but with an enormous power of reserve strength that brought its homely nose under the line every time.

Sam saluted his employer, and Mr. Sweet waved his hat, and Phoebe fluttered a handkerchief. But her father noticed a singular lack of enthusiasm in her manner. Her eyes were not on her father's horse, but were following the course taken by George Belden's black mare.

"If you go back on Dewey, daughter, I shall feel that you have found another sweetheart than your old dad," he said in a low tone, and Phoebe's quick caress and blushing protest seemed to satisfy him.

Presently they were away, and the crowd on the grand stand held its breath while there sounded the sharp trot—trot—trot around the course.

From the very beginning Dewey took the lead, and the other racers stretched out obliquely on his left. The black mare Princess held her white nose close to the left wheel of Sam's sulky, and Phoebe discovered herself harboring traitorous thoughts.

She wanted Dewey to win, and she wanted George Belden to win. She didn't even know him to speak to, and yet she didn't want to see the look of disappointment come into his eyes. Yet she blushed at her own forwardness in harboring such thoughts.

As for her father, Mr. Sweet had taken the purse at the trotting course for many years, and would he not be disappointed if Dewey should fail him this last year that he would enter him? So Phoebe turned her blue eyes away from the black mare and fastened them loyally on Dewey's lank form and exerted all her mental powers to desire that his homely old nose should once more come under the wire in lead of his fellows.

"Princess is gaining—gaining!" cried Mrs. Scoville jubilantly, and then a quick frown creased her forehead. "Dear me, Mr. Sweet, I do wish George's mare was not running against your Dewey! It makes it hard to be impartial."

"Much obliged, Mrs. Scoville. I shan't take it hard if the youngster wins out. We old folks must retire some day. It's got down to a race between Princess and Dewey after all."

"I know George's heart will be broken," lamented Mrs. Scoville as Dewey flew under the wire to a loud demonstration from the crowd. "He'd set his heart on Princess winning this race, and he was so confident that he planned to take me on a trip to the mountains with the purse."

"I'm sorry, ma'am," and Mr. Sweet's eyes twinkled with pleasure in spite of himself. "But I'll promise to put Dewey out to grass after this and give the younger ones a chance."

"No, no! That wouldn't be what George calls 'sportsmanlike,'" protested Mrs. Scoville as they emerged from the stand and waited near the gate for George Belden's appearance.

When he came disappointment was plainly written on his frank face, but he swallowed it when he discovered that Mr. Sweet was Dewey's owner, and with good grace he congratulated the winner and was presented to Phoebe, whose few words of regret at the defeat of Princess seemed to compensate him for the loss of the race, for he regained his spirits immediately and proved to be a very genial, companionable young man.

They paired off then, Mrs. Scoville and Mr. Sweet leading the way, while Phoebe and George lingered along, becoming better acquainted as they viewed the different exhibits and enjoyed the simple pleasures of the fair.

George Belden inspected Phoebe's cakes and bread and gravely asserted that he could see no difference between those toothsome viands and his aunt's products that had carried off the honors. And Phoebe blushed and dimpled and thanked him and confided to him that she had been almost sorry to see Dewey win the race—because—because she had taken such a fancy to the dainty little Princess.

Of course George invited her to take a ride behind the black mare, and as the Sweets lived ten miles distant from George Belden's farm it became something of a custom for the young man to drive over and spend a Sunday with the Sweets and take Phoebe out driving and, later on, sleighing.

When June came around Phoebe Sweet sought her father one evening and wound her arms about his neck. "Oh, father," she whispered softly, "George says he did win first prize at the Corinth fair last fall—that's me! And I think I won first prize in getting him! You don't mind, do you?"

Mr. Sweet kissed her lovingly and looked into her soft blue eyes with his twinkling one.

"It takes the old folks to win out, after all, honey," he said. "You see, Mrs. Scoville and I both took first prizes at Corinth fair, and we're taking 'em again now, because she'll have me, and I'll have her, and Dewey's prize money will pay for wedding trips all around!"

Which proved to be a most satisfactory arrangement.

FARMER GETS LESS, BUT—

He Has to Pay More For What He Doesn't Raise.

The United States department of agriculture has just announced that notwithstanding the increased cost of living among the people as a whole there was a greater decline in the prices paid to farmers from Aug. 1 to Sept. 1 this year than there was last year.

The average farm prices of the important crops (corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, flaxseed, potatoes, tobacco, cotton and hay, which represent about three-fourths of the value of all the country's crops) declined 7 per cent during the month, while in that time last year they declined in price only 4.4 per cent, and during the last four years the decline in price averaged 3.8 per cent. The average of farm prices on Sept. 1 was 2.8 per cent lower than on that date last year.

Prices paid to farmers on Sept. 1 this year, with comparison of prices paid on the same date last year, follow:

	1912.	1911.
Corn	$0.776	$0.655
Wheat	.858	.848
Oats	.350	.404
Barley	.535	.770
Rye	.708	.769
Buckwheat	.705	.740
Flaxseed	1.635	2.036
Potatoes	.530	1.137
Hay	12.140	14.030
Cotton	.113	.118
Butter	.242	.231
Chickens	.113	.111
Eggs	.191	.174

But the prices on tariff nurtured articles of manufacture which the farmer has to buy continue to soar.

The third term candidate's favorite reply to the telling, unanswerable arguments of Governor Wilson is that the latter's opinions are based "not on actual knowledge and experience, but by reading musty books on political economy." The colonel himself at a tender age was put at hard labor! It is not often that a man whose whole life has been given up to politics and officeholding gets as horny handed as Mr. Roosevelt in the ranks of labor and high finance.

How many of those who are struggling with the "high cost of living" believe there is to be any relief if the Republican party, which brought it about, remains in power?

procured at the Douglas Drug Store (now Duffey's Pharmacy). This remedy strengthened my kidneys wonderfully, and disposed of the backache. I never hesitate to recommend Doan's Kidneys Pills to persons I hear complaining, and I know of several cures that have been made by their use."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

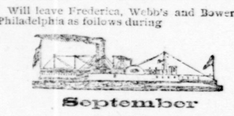
Murderkill River and Philadelphia

THE NEW STEAMER

"FREDERICA"

NATHAN H. MAXSON, Captain.

Will leave Frederica, Webb's and Bowers for Philadelphia as follows during



September

		FREDERICA	WEBB'S	BOWER'S
Monday,	Sept. 2,	8 a.m.	9 15 a.m.	10 a.m
Thursday,	" 5,	10 a.m.	11 15 a.m.	12 noon
Monday,	" 9,	2 p.m.	3 15 p.m.	4 p.m
Thursday,	" 12,	3 p.m.	4 15 p.m.	5 p.m
Monday,	" 16,	8 a.m.	9 15 a.m.	10 a.m.
Thursday,	" 19,	10 a.m.	11 15 a.m.	12 noon
Monday,	" 23,	2 p.m.	3 15 p.m.	4 p.m
Thursday,	" 26,	3 p.m.	4 15 p.m.	5 p.m
Monday,	" 30,	7 a.m.	8 15 a.m.	9 a.m

Returning, Steamer will leave Philadelphia from Pier 3, South Wharves (First Pier above Chestnut Street) as follows:

Leave Philadelphia

Tues.,	Sept. 3,	4 p.m	Tues.,	Sept. 17,	5 p.m
Fri.,	" 6,	7 p.m	Fri.,	" 20,	7 p.m
Tues.,	" 10,	11 p.m	Tues.,	" 24,	11 p.m
Fri.,	" 13,	3 p.m	Fri.,	" 27,	12mdgt

Boat stops at the Consumers' Ice Co's Wharf Chester going or coming. Arriving at Chester 1½ hours after leaving Phila.

Telephone No. Keystone Main 37 27 on wharf in Philadelphia.

Fare to Philadelphia $1.00
Round-Trip $1.50

Frederica & Philadelphia Navigation Co.

OFFICE—FREDERICA, DEL.

WANTED

2000

S. C. WHITE

LEGHORN

PULLETS

Will pay 50 cents to $1.00 each according to size and quality.

E. H. HIRS,
DENTON, MD.

Twelve Good Farms For Sale

I have for private sale three good farms in the First district, two in the Second district, two in the Third district, two in the Fifth district, and three in the Seventh district. These farms are all in good state of cultivation, nicely located, and can be bought on easonable terms.

HARVEY L. COOPER.

Telephone No. 184

When in need of

Cement Work

of any kind, call on

Holt Construction Co.,
Denton, Md.

Ten Farms For Sale.

I have ten farms for sale on reasonable terms. Some are near Denton, others near Hickman—all are convenient to church, school and railroad, and some are exceptionally desirable.

SAMUEL G. NUTTLE,
6-15-tf Denton, Md.

25c, just half price.....12½c

Just a Word about Shoes:

We have the finest lot of shoes and the largest stock of them to be found in any store in this part of the country, and are prepared to offer exceptionally good values for the money. Ladies' and Gents' regular $2.50 to $3.50 shoes all will be offered at this sale at $1.98. Ladies $2 and $2.25 shoes at $1.75. Ladies' $1.25 to $1.50 shoes98c. All will be sold, and they are new goods. We have no old stock of shoes to offer. Gents' regular $2.00 mule hide shoes, wear like iron, $1 50 a pair.

Men's and Boys' Clothing, worth from $3.50 to $15.00 a suit, will be sold at this sale at $1.50 to $8 00 a suit.

Granulated Sugar,...6c lb Saturday only

Very Best Grade Rio Coffee.....25c lb

Mason's Fruit Jars, quarts 55c; 2-quart 70c, all you want of them.

I have hundreds of bargains to offer, fully as good or better than those advertised above. While this will a strictly cash sale, I will allow a fair price for all trade and country produce.

C. C. DEEN, Fowling Creek, Md.

GO TO

CHAS. E. CARROLL & CO.

DENTON, MD.

For Bargains in General Merchandise and Hardware.

We offer:

One lot of Shoes going out at cost.

Mason's quart Jars	63c
Mason's ½-gallon Jars	83c
Men's Fine Shirts	48c
Men's Fine Shirts	98c
Percales	10 and 12c
Fine Lawn	5 and 10c

Everything in way of Notions.

Groceries:

White Shoulder Meat	14c
Minced Ham	16c
Skin Shoulder	16c
Fat Back	12½c
Prunes	10c
Evaporated Peaches	12c
Beans of all kinds	12c a qt.

Everything for everybody all the time.

Near Depot, Denton, Md.

Md., Del. and Va. Ry. Company.

Railway Division.

SCHEDULE EFFECTIVE MAY 27, 1912.

East Bound

	*217	*117	‡107	‡109	‡111	‡103	‡101
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
Lv Baltim	7.45	7.45	2.45	2.45	....	7.00	....
Denton	....	11.01	6.04	6.32	2.22	10.37	8.55
Ar Rehob	....	12.26	7.35	8.15	4.04	12.08	10.52
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.

WestBound.

	*106	‡110	‡102	‡112	*222	*114	*108
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lv Rehoboth	6.35	4.45	5.15	9.00	....	4.50	5.40
Denton	8.17	6.32	7.03	10.37	....	6.27	....
Ar Baltimore	11.50	10.15	....	....	12.20	10.15	10.15
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

* Sunday only. ‡Saturday only. †Daily, except Sunday. ‖Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday. §Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

T. MURDOCH, Gen. Passenger Agent. I. E. JONES, Division Pass Agent
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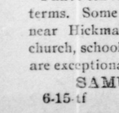
General Practice, Corporation and Commercial Law. Practice in all State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention to all business.



FARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

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,
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Goods and Gloves

WEDDING INVITATIONS
A Specialty.

FRED T. WRIGHT WILLIAM BULLOCK

WRIGHT & BULLOCK, Undertakers,

Denton, Maryland

We want to prove to the people that we are prepared to give perfect satisfaction. F. T. Wright has been to the city and thoroughly learned embalming under H. E. Eckels, the noted expert. We will furnish a nice cloth covered casket and cement vault from $40.00 up. In fact we are now prepared to direct all arrangements from the time of death until the burial has occurred, including the care of the body, announcement of death, notices and invitation to funeral, engaging clergyman, bearers, etc. We also furnish natural flowers. Caskets and Trimmings carried in stock at all times. All calls, by day or night, promptly answered. Phone calls to Bullock's store, Carter Block, or on Sundays call Duffey's Drug Store Denton. WRIGHT & BULLOCK.

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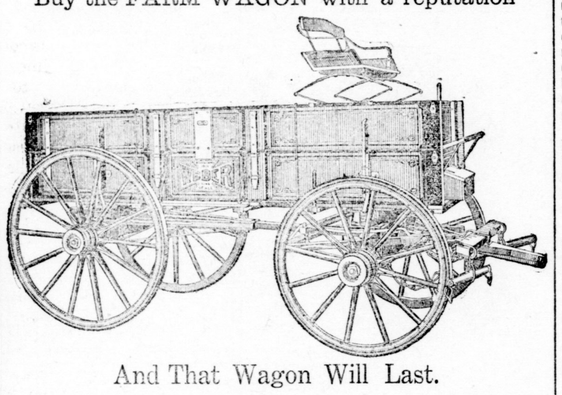
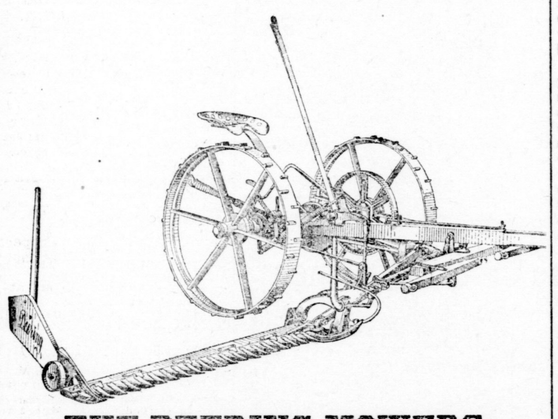
Buy the FARM WAGON with a reputation



And That Wagon Will Last.



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

This and other valuable standard farm machinery for sale by

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FIRST-CLASS SQUARE BERRY CUPS, BERRY CRATES, TRAYS, BOXES, BASKETS are manufactured and are on sale at reasonable prices at our works : : : : : : :

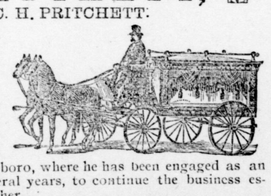
We Sell—LUMBER (Rough and Dressed), Shingles, Lath, Windows, Doors, Blinds, Lime, Hair, Cement, Coal, Hay, and all kinds of

BOX SHOOKS

The Hughes Lumber and Coal Co.,
DENTON, MARYLAND,

H. R. PRITCHETT,
Successor to C. H. PRITCHETT.

Undertaker
—AND—
Embalmer,



GREENSBORO, - MD.

Mr. Pritchett comes from Hillsboro, where he has been engaged as an Undertaker and Embalmer for several years, to continue the business established and conducted by his father.