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

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 5, 1912

J. Bolgiano & Son's

NEW CROP CRIMSON
CLOVER SEED

Is now ready for shipment.
The crop is large.
The price is low.
If your local merchant does not sell Bolgiano's Genuine "Gold" Brand Virginia Standard Crimson Clover Seed, write a postal to us—we will tell you where you can get it. You'll be the loser by accepting a substittue

25c worth of Seed for 5c

Send us 5c in stamps—we will send you 5 5c pkts. of any seasonable Vegetable or Flower Seed, your selection—on one condition and that is that you give us the name of this paper. We lose money on this offer but we want to know who reads our advertisements in this paper. We may withdraw this offer at any time.

July 1st Seed Catalogue Free.
Sept. 1st Flower and Bulb Catalogue Free.

J. Bolgiano & Son
Reliable Seed For Almost 100 Years.
Baltimore, Md.

BLOCKADED

Every Household in Denton Should Know How to Resist it.

If your back aches because the kidneys are blockaded,
You should help the kidneys with their work.
Doan's Kidney Pills are especially for weak kidneys.
Recommended by thousands — home testimony proves their merit.
Mrs. Emory H. Wright, Fifth Ave., Denton, Md., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been a great boon to me, and I have told many of my friends about them. You are at liberty to use my name publicly recommending this remedy, as I feel other kidney sufferers should know about it. Last summer I had a bad spell with my kidneys and suffered from several attacks of backache. Often my back was so lame I could hardly stand the misery. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and procured a supply at Redden's Drug Store. The contents of three boxes gave me lasting relief."
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.

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.

Cholera Costs MILLIONS OF DOLLARS every year to poultry and hog raisers. Last year thousands of Hogs and Poultry were saved from cholera and other diseases during the hot weather by the use of

Cal-Sino

The Greatest Cholera Preventive Known

Prevents and cures the cholera, but don't put it off until they keel over. Give it to them now—mixed with food it regulates the workings of the bowels, disinfects them, knocks cholera and other germs which get into the system with the food or drink.

A Cal-Sino Powder for Poultry and another for hogs, packed in metal cans, can't dry up, lose strength or spoil like others and costs no more. It is all medicine and guaranteed too.

How to Tell
Written to be understood and given free to live stock owners, our 60 page illustrated book, by our consulting Veterinarian, showing how to know and showing how to cure diseases in Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry, together with over 14 up-to-date Cal-Sino Remedies, including

RESORBINE
Our guaranteed remedy for Ring Bones, Spavins Splints or any bony enlargements.

THE ROYAL DISTRIBUTING CO. (Inc.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.
For sale by
A. L. DUFFEY, Denton, Md.
A. L. DUFFEY, Hillsboro, Md.
Agents Wanted in Other Towns.

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.

L. WETHERED BARROLL, COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
906 Keyser Building, Baltimore, Md.
(And Chestertown, Md.)
General Practice, Corporation and Commercial Law. Practice in all State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention to all business.

MARSHALL GANTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DENTON, MD.

A NEW AND UP-TO-DATE
STOCK OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.
IS BEING SHOWN AT
C. C. DEEN'S, - - 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.

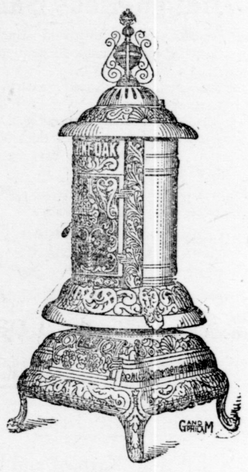
Everything for everybody all the time.

Near Depot, Denton, Md.

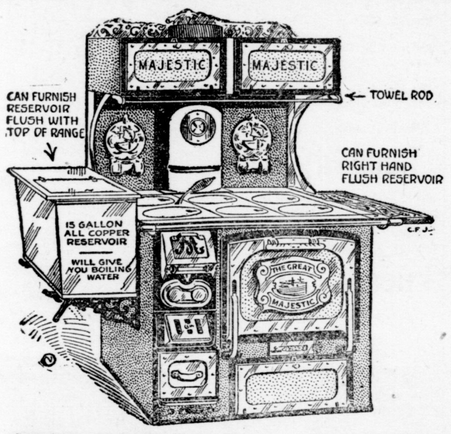
WANTED
2000
S. C. WHITE
LEGHORN
PULLETS
Will pay 50 cents to $1.00 each according to size and quality.
E. H. HIRS,
DENTON, MD.

SWEET POTATOES WANTED.
Am again in the market for first-class Sweet Potatoes. Persons having good sweets will do well to see me before disposing elsewhere. Will also buy a few more fancy hand-picked apples.
Cash for old Hens
(9-14 tf) E. H. RINGGOLD,
Care of Field & Willis, Denton, Md.

SOME STOVES THAT WE KNOW
ARE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!
EVERY ONE SOLD WITH A GUARANTEE. GIVE US A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN TO YOU WHY THEY ARE RIGHT.



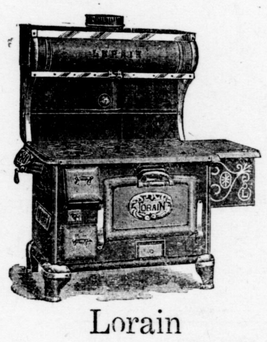
Vent-Oak
$24.00 and $26.00



THE GREAT AND GRAND MAJESTIC RANGE
THE RANGE WITH A REPUTATION
MADE IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES.
$59.00 to $67.50

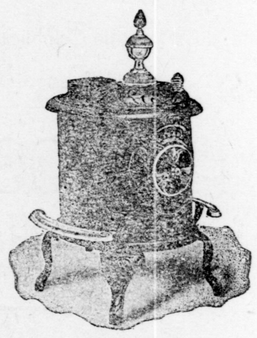
Cabin
$12.00 and $14.00

Progress, Good Luck, and Farmer Girl
$11.50 to $20.00

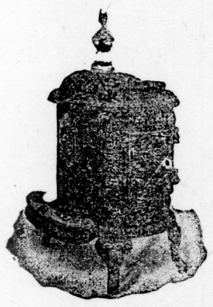


Lorain
$26.00 to $36.00

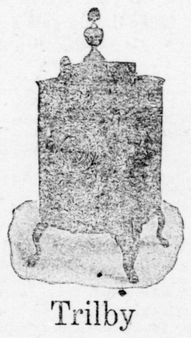
Druid
$10.50



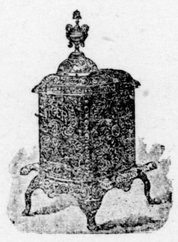
Wizard
$5.25 to $7.25



Wildfire
$8.00 to $12.25



Trilby
$2.75 to $4.75



Tiger
$8.25 to $12.25

NUTTLE HARDWARE CO., DENTON, MD.

THE DULANY-VERNAY CO.
339-341 N. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.
Printers : Stationers : Engravers

School and Kindergarten Furniture and Supplies
Art Goods and Novelties
Mark Cross Leather 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 Bloc , or on Sundays call Duffey's Drug Store Denton.
WRIGHT & BULLOCK.

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.

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,

Murderkill River and Philadelphia
THE NEW STEAMER
"FREDERICA"
NATHAN H. MAXSON, Captain.
Will leave Frederica, Webb's and Bowers for Philadelphia as follows during

October

		FREDERICA	WEBB'S	BOWER'S
Thursday,	Oct. 3,	9 a.m.	10 15 a.m.	11 a.m
Monday,	" 7,	1 p.m.	2 15 p.m.	3 p.m
Thursday,	" 10,	2 p.m.	3 15 p.m.	4 p.m
Monday,	" 14,	7 a.m.	8 15 a.m.	9 a.m
Thursday,	" 17,	9 a.m.	10 15 a.m.	11 a.m
Monday,	" 21,	12 noon	1 15 p.m.	2 p m
Thursday,	" 24,	2 p.m.	3.15 p.m.	4 p m
Monday,	" 28,	7 a.m.	8 15 a.m.	9 a m
Thursday,	" 31,	8 a.m.	9 15 a.m.	10 a m

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

Leave Philadelphia

Tues.,	Oct. 1,	4 p.m	Fri.,	Oct. 18,	6 p.m
Fri.,	" 4	6 p.m	Tues.,	" 22,	9 p.m
Tues.,	" 8,	10 p m	Fri.,	" 25,	11 p.m
Fri.,	" 11,	12 midgt	Tues.,	" 29,	4 p.m
Tues.,	" 15,	4 p.m	Fri.,	Nov. 1,	6 p.m

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.

THE KENT COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
DOVER, DEL.,
JAMES J. ROSS, President. WM. DENNEY, Sec'y and Treas.

Insures property against Fire and Lighting,

Has returned to its members in reduction of premiums and for terminated policies $590,000.00, and now has to the credit of its members over $250,000.

CARTER & DEEN, Agents, Denton, Md.
L. Irving Jones, Agent, Greensboro, Md.
Alex. Noble, Agent, Preston, Md.

Warning.

Notice is hereby given by the County Commissioners and Road Engineer of Caroline county that the substructure of Denton Bridge, over the Choptank river, is in an unstable condition, and all persons are hereby forbidden to cross or enter upon said bridge with traction engines and loads exceeding one ton and two horses, nor to drive over said bridge faster than a walk.
By order of the County Commissioners,
WILLIAM H. ANDERSON, Clerk.
Denton, Md., June 6th, 1911.

Store and House for Rent.

I have a store and house in Burrsville for rent for 1913. Good location. Possession of store can be given at once.
W. H. SATTERFIELD,
a-17 tf P. O. Denton, Md.

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. at Druggists.

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.

By Wireless

A Story Illustrating a Theory

By EDWARD KENTON

A great deal has been spoken or written about the power of the imagination. Certain stories are said to be great imaginary works or wonders of originality. Then we hear it stated that truth is stranger than fiction. Certainly it is, for the imagination is simply the weaving together of certain truths. In other words, imagination is not a thing of itself, but a blending of things.

This is as clear as a stack of black cats seen through an impenetrable fog, isn't it? Well, listen to the story I have to tell and possibly you shall see the cats through the fog. A little light may at the outset be cast on my proposition by the statement that a quarter of a century ago there could have been no such story. No brain could have imagined it. And yet in the beginning of this twentieth century, after man had existed on the earth many thousands of years, I have passed through experiences which if they could have been conceived of in the nineteenth century would have been considered highly imaginative.

But to my story. I was wireless operator on the Tartaric, an ocean liner. We had left a strike of seamen in port and were provided with not more than half a crew. The consequence was that before we were long out they had been worked to a condition that many of them, yielding to a natural requirement, were sinking to sleep at their posts.

The night was fine, the stars blinked overhead, but a thin mist had settled on the surface of the water. I was in my wireless office waiting for another half hour to pass before shutting it up and turning in. Suddenly I felt a shock. Like a flash of the electric current I handled came a realization of what had happened. The watch in the crow's nest had gone to sleep and we had collided with either an iceberg or a ship. I sprang to the door of my cubby hole, threw it open and saw a great black hulk drifting slowly away from us. I had been right in my diagnosis. The watch had gone to sleep, the signals of an approaching vessel had not been seen, and we had collided.

What became of the ship we struck we did not know at the time. She had passed away from us in a sinking condition and went to the bottom. Upon examination of our own vessel an immense hole was found to have been made in the side, and there was danger of the bulkhead separating the compartment from the next giving way.

How I sat for three hours at my instrument repeating the letters C Q D (Come quick—danger) and giving our latitude and longitude, how ships sped toward us, how they came too late, has been told in other similar cases, and I will not dwell upon them. One thing I will mention, and only one. Among those who during those anxious hours from time to time crowded around my booth, inquiring by anxious looks if succor was coming, I was struck by the appearance of a girl who seemed under far better control than the others. She asked me how long I would stick to my instrument, and I replied, "Till it can no longer be worked." An interest in me and the responsibility resting upon me seemed to override a sense of her own personal danger.

When the ship had gone down, floating in the water I seized an improvised raft that had lost its occupant. I saw by the light of early dawn the face of this girl turned toward me with an appeal for help. My support was barely enough for one, but I could not resist that appeal. I extended a hand and pulled her aboard.

From the raft we were taken into a boat in which were only three other persons alive, and they died during the long period in which we were exposed. I lived, and the girl barely lived. Then came a wind that blew in westward, and at last we were overturned in breakers. How in my weakened condition I managed to drag my companion beyond the waves I do not know.

On looking about me, what was my astonishment to see not far away a wireless station, its uprights extending far up toward the clouds. Not knowing where we were, I could not tell what station it was. No one was near with whom to leave the girl that I might bring succor. Indeed, I did not know whether I was on an island or the mainland or whether the place was inhabited.

Nevertheless there was but one thing for me to do—leave her and go for help. On approaching the station I was surprised not to see any one. Glancing up at one of the posts, I saw that it had been shivered, doubtless by lightning. Entering the operating hut, there lay the dead body of a man. I surmised that he had been killed by the bolt that had struck the post.

There were supplies on hand, and, taking what I needed to revive my companion, I returned to her, and, after getting her into condition to warrant a removal, I carried her to the station. She could not walk from weakness and the pain she suffered from a fracture of one of her arms that she had received while exposed on the water. Upon reaching the station I laid her upon the bed that had been used by the operator, and then for the first time I was enabled to look about me.

The station was a new one and, though not furnished, was in working order. I made a tour of observation to the westward and discovered that it was located on an island when the tide was high and a peninsula when it was low.

I called up the wireless station on Cape Cod and learned that I was on the Canadian shore at a latitude far north. I reported the killing of the operator either by lightning or otherwise and was directed to assume charge of the station, since it would be impossible to send any one to me for some time, the station being in a wilderness and very inaccessible.

After communicating with the management I returned to my charge and received from her an account of herself. She was an orphan and had been on her way to America to take a position. Her name was Harriet Mainwaring. While I was getting these facts I was examining her arm which had been crushed, and I did not like the looks of it. Since there was no surgeon at hand I made calls on the wireless instrument and received a reply from a ship some 800 miles at sea. I asked the operator if there was a surgeon aboard, and at his reply that there was I begged him to call the doctor to the wireless office.

Upon being notified that the doctor was present I described the appearance of Miss Mainwaring's arm, and, after answering several questions asked by the doctor, I was informed that it was evident gangrene was setting in and if the arm was not amputated the patient would probably die.

The situation was distressing—either amputation or death and no surgeon to amputate. After some further electrical talk the surgeon asked me what tools I had, and I replied that there was a chest containing carpenters' tools of all kinds at the station, whereupon he gave me the process of cutting off a person's arm. After familiarizing me with this he told me to bring the patient as near the wireless instrument as possible and prepare to perform the necessary operation under his direction.

I shall not describe the amputation, which occasioned the most dreadful strain I ever endured. I felt a temporary relief when I had secured the end of the severed artery, but feared to see my patient collapse after I had finished. I made a frightful bungle of it, especially the administering of the stimulant in lieu of an anaesthetic, which I did not possess. For days I wondered if my patient would pull through, though I confess she gained strength rapidly.

She had come into a fair condition, and still no one appeared at the station to relieve me. I asked the superintendent repeatedly how long I was to be left alone, but got only promises that were destined to be broken. What especially troubled me was that I was living alone with a young woman who was not my wife, and I knew that when we returned to the world this would be a reflection upon her. Moreover, it was plain that she realized the disadvantage of our position.

Nothing will so endear persons to each other as suffering together. Miss Mainwaring had an additional cause for being drawn to me in that I had possessed the nerve to perform a surgical operation that had saved her life under the guidance of a man many hundreds of miles away. It was not long before I told her that for my part I desired our companionship should not be broken, and she confessed blushingly that she would gladly consent to be my wife were there any person present to perform the ceremony.

To continue to live together, the only two persons at the station, without wedlock was neither practicable nor proper. I proposed that we should marry ourselves by a mutual agreement to be man and wife. This, she averred, would be no marriage at all. She considered wedlock to be a religious rite and would not think of matrimony in any other form. I urged that my plan was the best we could do under the circumstances, but could not move her.

Then suddenly an idea struck me. If a surgical operation could be performed by wireless telegraph, why not a marriage? I ran to my instrument and began to call for ships, finally receiving a response from one that had but that day set out from the coast of Africa bound for Boston. I inquired if there were a clergyman on board and was informed that the bishop of Dahomey, a full blooded negro, was a passenger.

I went at once to Harriet and told her that here was an opportunity. She gasped at the idea of being married by a negro some 2,000 miles away, but I finally prevailed and, returning to the instrument, called for the bishop and asked him to perform the ceremony. He consented, and, Harriet standing by me before the instrument, the operator at sea sent the service read by the bishop, and I replied on my key for Harriet and myself.

Thus had a life been saved and two persons made one by means of a force operated through the air. My wife and I spent our honeymoon at the station and did not regret that we were not intruded upon by others.

I think by my illustration I have made plain that imagination is nothing but the weaving together of facts. Moreover, the facts I have stated could not have taken place before the invention of wireless telegraphy. In other words, they could not have been created by the imagination before they had become real, which is not imagination.

Last Words of the Great.

Half of the store of "last words" treasured by the curious are apocryphal. Pitt cried out not as the records have it as to the state of his country, but for a pork pie, and Napoleon III. uttered neither lamentation nor prophecy, but desired to know if one standing at his side had been at Sedan. The failing lips of the great are expected to frame some pious or patriotic aphorism, and if they fail then phrases are coined for them. "Deathbed avowals and moralizing," said Disraeli when his own end was in sight, "are a legacy counted upon by the English public." He did not contribute to the collection, but one phrase escaped him. "I have suffered much," he sighed. "Had I been a nihilist I should have confessed all." What lay behind those words no two critics can be found to agree.—Dundee Advertiser.

Salmon Loaf.

For a delicious salmon loaf use two cans of salmon and a loaf of stale bread. Reject the crusts of the bread and remove the bones from the salmon. Break the bread into crumbs and the salmon into flakes and mix them together. Moisten with two beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of melted butter and one or two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, with salt and pepper to taste. Add a tablespoonful of cream if not moist enough. Butter a bread tin and put the mixture into it. Bake the loaf for an hour or until thoroughly done. Serve with a cream sauce or a white sauce sprinkled with minced parsley.—New York Tribune.

A Lovers' Quarrel.

Korter turned up at the office one morning with a black eye and a missing front tooth.

"Just a lovers' quarrel," he explained airily to his brother clerks—"a lovers' quarrel, that's all."

"But, Korter," cried the bookkeeper, "you don't mean to tell me that dainty Marie Lanigan did all that to you!"

"No," Korter admitted; "it was her other lover."—Exchange.

A Barbarous Pun.

An Edinburgh professor once objected to the graduation of a native of Ceylon on the ground that he spelled "exceed" with only one "e."

"Well," said another of the faculty, "you must remember he comes from the land of the Cingal-ese."—Boston Transcript.