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

Best Clothing and Complete Satisfaction—These You Always Get

WHEN YOU BUY THE KIND OF CLOTHES WE SELL

WINNING the patronae of the critical dresser is not an easy problem. One of the good points that have made these Clothes so popular among this class of men is an inherent dignity.

It is difficult to describe this. It is a certain intangible something, a certain superb richness of style and fabric that literally commands the respect of all. And because the Clothes are so perfect in fit and drape that they mould into the personality of the wearer, and to such an extent become a part of him, this respect is transferred from the clothes to the man himself.

$14.50 TO $25.00

Every inch of every fabric in every garment guaranteed All Wool.

Fashionable Fall Suits, $10.50 Carefully selected garments for men and young men—made of all-wool fancy worsteds and cassimeres in the latest styles and colors, including the popular gray and fancy blue and brown. All sizes, including stouts.

Men's and Young Men's Suits, $12.50 Hand-tailored garments of all-wool worsteds and cassimeres. The very newest models, carefully finished throughout. All sizes, including stouts.

Men's Suits at $13.50 Smartly tailored all-wool garments, fashioned along approved lines, including the new English models. Made of fine all-wool fabrics in all the new patterns; guaranteed in fit, quality and workmanship. All sizes, including stouts.

Boys' Suits, $2.50 to $5.50 Norfolk, double-breasted and Knickerbocker models—of fine cheviots, cassimeres and worsteds, in gray and brown mixtures; also Russian and sailor styles of brown and blue serge. Sizes 4 to 17 years.

Boys' Suits, $6 to $7.50 Some with two pairs of trousers. All-wool and hand-tailored—double-breasted, Knickerbocker, Norfolk, Russian and sailor models. Choice of cheviots, cassimeres, worsteds and serges. Sizes 4 to 18 years.

Boys' Suits, $8 to $10.50 Some garments of all-wool serge, cheviots and cassimeres. Many smart striped effects and gray and brown mixtures. Knickerbocker and Norfolk styles. 4 to 18 years.

OUR DRESS GOODS DISPLAY EMBRACES EVERY WEAVE

STAPLE AND NOVEL—BLACK AND COLORS

Women's, Misses' and Children's Stunning Fall and Winter Coats

These coats are unusually well tailored and are of Serge, Cheviot, Chinchilla, and Plaid Melton. They are built on the newest Fall and Winter lines, with straight back, neatly stitched collars, perfectly plain mannish sleeves, and lined with good satin. $4.00 to $25.00

SWEATERS

These coolish days call for a good warm Sweater. We have them in the Blazer Coat Sweaters, also the Regular Coat Sweaters, in red, grey, blue, tan, white and black.

BLANKETS : COMFORTABLES

Blankets, from 50c to $6.00
Comfortables---Cotton filled, $1.00 to $2.50
Down and Wool filled, $3.00 to $10.50

Women's & Misses' Stylish Tan Boots, $4.00

16-button.

Women's and Misses' high-cut gun-metal Calf Shoes. Stylish kinds for Fall and Winter Wear, $3.00.

Stitched, flexible sole; medium heel.

NEW NECKWEAR

Robespiere Collars, in black, blue and green.

The new Collar and Cuff Sets for coats in white and ecru.

Cluny Collar and Cuff Sets at $1.50.

Pleatings, Pleated Net, white and ecru, at 25c.

DRESS TRIMMINGS

FOR THE FALL AND WINTER GOWN

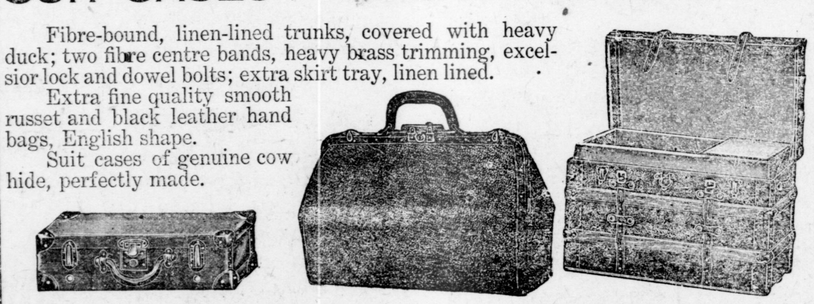
In fringe, chinille, ball trimming, puffing and banding.

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.

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

Suit cases of genuine cow hide, perfectly made.



MEN'S HATS

Derbies and Soft Hats
$1.50 to $3.00

Men's and young men's smartest Fall styles, including the celebrated S. & B., Belvedere and Caswell derbies. The soft hats are of fine silk-finished felt, stylish shapes and newest colors.

S. & B. Derbies at $3

A popular make of the finest quality felt; all the new Fall models.

Boys' Soft Hats at $1

Popular telescope and college shapes of fine quality felt and cloth; new Fall shades.

UNDERWEAR

ALL WEIGHTS AND PRICES IN WOOL AND COTTON FOR

MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN

Ladies' fine rib bleached Vests, ribbon inserted at neck, crochet edging around neck and down front. 25c and 50c.

Ladies' Wool Underwear, fine rib. $1.00 to $2.50.

Ladies' Union Suits, in wool and cotton, extra good values, at 50c to $2.50.

Children's Wool and Cotton Underwear, bleached, fine rib, ribbon inserted. 25c to 75c.

Extra good values in Men's Heavy Fleeced Underwear at 50c.

Men's Ribbed Underwear, medium weight, white and grey, at 50c.

Men's Extra Quality Wool Underwear, in white, grey and red. $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00.

AUTUMN SILKS

In MESSALINES, all colors
FOULARDS
TAFFETAS
PEAU DE SOIE
BLACK DUCHESS SATIN
CREPE DE CHINE, in pink, blue, black;
and MARQUISETTE .

GLOVES FOR THE FALL

In black, white, tan and grey. $1, $1.25, $1.50

Veilings in Chiffon and Mesh

For the New Fall bonnet.

Ask to See the
New Fall Butterick Fashion Book
to select a pattern for your new Fall frock.

JOHN L. EVERNGAM - - DENTON, MD.

Who Set Us Right?

A Bad Beginning With a Fair Ending

By EDWIN L. SHEPARD

I was sitting in my private office when the door opened and in walked a seedy individual without being announced. A clerk stood in the doorway and had evidently tried to stop him without success.

"Never you mind, young man," said the intruder. "Frank Steadman and I are old friends, aren't we, Frank?"

I looked at him curiously, but could not place him. I was about to order him out of my office when a memory—a painful memory—came up and checked me. Could this degraded looking creature be Stivers?

"Leave him with me," I said to the clerk, who retired and shut the door. Then I said to the man, "What can I do for you?"

"You don't remember me?"

"Are you Joe Stivers?"

"Yes."

"A dozen years have changed you."

"Not for the better, either."

"Well, tell me the object of this visit."

"It's a good while since we kept books side by side at Ackley's, since

"RATHER I SHOULD TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE."

when you have gone up the ladder and I have gone down. I've thought you might help me to a small share of your winnings in the game of life."

"Rather I should turn you over to the police."

"I'm not afraid of your doing that. If you were ever going to do it you would have done it at the time of the deficiency. Besides, you wouldn't wish to have it all come out now, would you?"

I sat thinking. Ten years before I had been a young man with a young head on my shoulders and a young man's heart in my bosom. The first warm flush of love had come upon me—a love that stirs noble impulses and in me called out what was inadvisable. Add to this inexperience, a complication, and the result is obvious. Joe Stivers, Arthur Ditmar and I were clerks with the same concern. Clara Ditmar, Arthur's sister, and I had just become engaged. Stivers, who was bad from the crown of his head to the sole of his boot, corrupted Arthur Ditmar and involved him with himself in iniquity. Stivers appropriated funds of the firm, making a catspaw of Ditmar for the purpose, and I, learning of Ditmar's situation, tried to help him out. The result was what might have been expected. Stivers threw the blame on Ditmar, and I lifted it from Ditmar's shoulders and put it on my own. I have explained so far as possible what prompted me to do so. The shock that the revelation young Ditmar's trouble would cause his sister was the principal reason, but my efforts to help her brother had involved me, and, though perfectly innocent of any wrong, I would be smirched and seriously handicapped in my future career. I was just coming of age at the time and, receiving an inheritance sufficient to make up the deficiency, sunk it in the hole. When it was all done I saw no necessity or advantage in telling Clara about it. I did another foolish thing in deceiving her as to my inheritance, permitting her to suppose that it was lost in speculation.

Clara and I were married, and instead of going into our own home or having our nest egg we began life in a boarding house. Nevertheless, being married to a woman who turned out to be a good manager, with my faculties concentrated on one object, I advanced rapidly. I was inclined to take risks, and they all turned out well. The consequence was that a few years before reaching middle age I was in business for myself and worth some money.

"You mean," I said, referring to Stivers' last word, "that you want money. It seems to me that I am the last man you should come to for that."

"You're the only man I have to rely on for it."

"How can you rely on me? I took your written assurance, though it didn't seem necessary since you were the criminal, that the matter was to remain forever a secret. You certainly can't blackmail me."

"Necessity knows no law. I've got into another scrape far worse than the one in which you were implicated and must have money. You were tender hearted with Arthur Ditmar. You may as well be kind to me."

"And suppose I refuse?"

He didn't reply for some time. He seemed to be thinking. It was evident that his necessity shut out from his mind every other consideration. At last he said:

"I may as well suffer for two breaks as one. I'm only one man to jail, and they can't put me in two jails. I'm told you're worth at least $50,000. Let me have $20,000 and I can pull out of this second trouble dead easy. They are waiting to jug me till I can find out whether or no I can raise the money. They'd rather have funds than jail a man who can't pay."

"I see. Suppose I refuse to help you out of this scrape?"

"In that case there's only one thing for me to do to save myself. I must let out the old trouble."

I saw at once that the case was serious and realized at the same time the inexpediency of my management of the affair. I had never revealed it to my wife. Arthur Ditmar was now in a position of trust, married and the father of several little children. Surely the best method of meeting a complication in the beginning is telling the truth and taking the consequences. I had allowed my heart to run away with my head, though there was reason on my own account why I preferred that the matter should be kept a secret.

"How long have you," I asked after thought, "to raise this money?"

"A few days anyway, perhaps longer if there is a fair chance of getting it."

"Well, you needn't come here again. Give me an address where you can be found and I'll let you know."

I took his address, and he left the office, I following him out and handing him a five dollar bill in presence of the employees, who looked at him and me wonderingly, not understanding my lenient treatment of him. He took the money, and I returned to my private room without making any explanation.

My position was harrowing. I could do nothing without my wife's knowledge, and to bring up a matter which I had kept from her for twelve years would not only be very painful to her on her brother's account, but might lead her to suspect that I, having hushed the matter up, had been a party to the misappropriation of funds. If I refused the needed aid I would be on one horn of the dilemma and if I gave it would be on the other. In the latter case I must expect to be bled indefinitely.

I did what I should have done years before—I made a clean breast of the matter to my wife. I began my story with misgivings as to the spirit in which she would receive the revelation, but as I proceeded saw that she not only held me blameless of any wrong, but was impressed with the sacrifice I had made for her and her brother. She threw her arms around me and, instead of admitting that my course had been at least not wise, called me her noble husband. While I was pleased at not being blamed by her, I was not at all affected by her encomium.

From this point I was not alone in my trouble or in hunting for the best way out of it. My wife went to her brother, told him that she knew of his past weakness, kindly excused him on account of his youth and inexperience at the time his fault was committed, and the result was a conference on the part of the three of us to consider what what was best to do.

I proposed to furnish Stivers with funds to permit him to escape to some foreign land where he would not be known and could not readily be followed. Arthur did not like this plan, but could suggest no other. Then Clara said:

"Send him to me for his answer. Possibly a woman may move him to do his share in the solution of the problem where a man would fail."

I asked her what she intended to propose, but she said she would rather not say, for she might be better able to carry out some other scheme.

I wrote Stivers to come to my house and when he appeared told him that he would have to receive his answer from my wife. He winced at this, saying:

"That means you refuse?"

"It means nothing except what Mrs. Steadman tells you."

"I won't have anything to do with a woman in the matter."

"Then you will get no reply at all."

Finding that I was firm, he assented, and I ushered him into a room where my wife was waiting for him.

The interview lasted more than an hour, when Stivers and Clara came out of the room together. Stivers said nothing. He seemed to be very much cast down. Clara told us the result.

"I have convinced him that it is better for him and all concerned to take his punishment for this offense, and when he has done so we will see if we can't help him to something better."

There was no doubt in my mind that this was the only way out of the matter, but I was surprised that Clara had been able to persuade him to adopt it.

Stivers told those he had swindled to proceed with the prosecution; but, finding there was nothing to be gained by them by doing so, they refrained. I started him on a new path, and he is now making an honest living.

To my wife all credit is due for the fortunate termination of an unfortunate affair.

His Best Friend.

Many great writers besides Cicero and Emerson have written on friendship, but it may be doubted whether any essayist had a more definite idea than a small boy who was recently asked what he meant by "best friend." "My best friend," he replied, "is a person who knows me and yet likes me."—Collier's.

Both Punished.

"Pop!"

"Yes, my son."

"In olden times a woman who was a common scold was punished, wasn't she?"

"Yes, my son. So was the man she married."—Yonkers Statesman.

Great Success.

Clara—Isn't it perfectly lovely—this higher education of women? Dora—Why? Clara—The paper says 80 per cent of the Vassar college graduates get married.—New York Weekly.