DENTON JOURNAL

PAGE 3

HOWARD MELVIN BENJ. H. JOHNSON

MELVIN & JOHNSON,

PUBLISHERS

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 21, 1912

New Incubator Catalogue Free.
Poultry Supply Catalogue Free.

EGGS $1.00 Per Dozen—That's the price predicted for this Winter.

BOLGIANO'S "SQUARE-DEAL" SCRATCH FOOD produces Eggs like this.

Mr. John Baer, Raspeburg, Md., had 100 chickens he was feeding whole corn and was getting 23 eggs a week. After feeding "Square Deal" Scratch Food one week he got 72 eggs, the second week he got 172 eggs, the third week he got 204 eggs and the increase continued until he was getting 350 eggs per week.

DON'T BE FOOLED. There's a difference. If your local merchant does not sell Bolgiano's Genuine "Square-Deal" Poultry and Chick Foods and "Square-Deal" Poultry Mash, drop us a postal, we will tell you who does,

You can have Beautiful Flowers to brighten your home all Winter—Thanksgiving time, Christmas time, Easter time and also in your Lawns and Flower Beds at the first opening of Spring-time, if you plant Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Lilies, Iris and Crocus bulbs now.

FALL BULBS CATALOGUE with beautiful pictures and all about how to grow them sent free if you will drop us a postal PALMS and FERNS CHEAP.

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

A fine assortment of Fall and Winter Goods are being shown at C. C. Deen & Son's Store, Fowling Creek, Md.

Ladies' Fleeced and Ribbed Underwear, 15c to $1.00 a garment.
All sizes Children's Underwear.
Men's 75c Underwear, 50c a garment.
Men's strictly all-wool Underwear, 69c.
Men's Fleeced Union suits, 29c each.
Bed Blankets $1.00 to $4.00 a pair.
Quilts, $1.00 to $1.25 each.
Bed Spreads, $1.00 to $2.50.
White Table Damask, good quality, 30c yard.
Regular 25c Stand Covers, 10c.
Regular 25c Bureau Scarfs, 10c.
Children's Aviation Caps, 25c.
Misses' Aviation Caps, 50c.
Ladies' Aviation Caps, $1.00.
Children's Bear Skin Coats, $1.50.
Misses' Pony Skin and Caracal Coats, $2.50 to $5.00.
Ladies' Caracal Coats, all sizes 34 to 44, $7.50.
A very nice lot of Misses' and Children's School Shoes, prices ranging from $1.00 to $1.35.
Ladies' good quality Work Shoe, $1.50.
Ladies' good quality Dress Shoe, $1.50.
Men's Heavy Rawhide Work Shoe, $3.00.
Men's Soft Calf Skin Boots, $4.00.
Men's Heavy Kip Boots, $3.00.
Men's light and heavy weight Rubber Boots (ask for prices.)
Men's Felt Boots (ask for prices.)
A few Men's good quality Felt Hats left at $25c.
Ladies' Silk Scarfs, the $2.00 kind, for $1.50 each.
Boys' School Suits, $2.00.
Boys' Overcoats, $2.00 to $5.00.
Men's Suits, $6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.

C. C. Deen & Son,
Fowling Creek, Md.

Timely Announcement

Winchester Smokeless Shells 52c per Box.
Winchester Nublack Shells 42c per Box.
Cook's E Grade, 2 yd. wide, Linoleum 90c per yard.
Floor Oil Cloth, 1 yd. wide, 22½c per yard.
Floor Oil Cloth, ½ yd. wide, 35c per yard.
Large Stock of China and Japan Matting at 22½c per yd.
Large Stock of Stable Blankets from 60c up. The Stay-On Blankets at $1.65.
Line of Men's and Boys' Clothing at very cheap prices.
Fodder Yarn.....8c a pound
The Milton Hard Red Brick at $10.00 per M.
Strictly No. 1 North Carolina Heart Shingles $13.00 per M.

J. W. PETERS
HICKMAN, DEL.

PARKER'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.

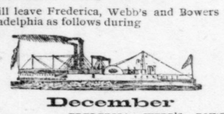
Murderkill River and Philadelphia

THE NEW STEAMER

"FREDERICA"

NATHAN H. MAXSON, Captain.

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



December

		FREDERICA	WEBB'S	BOWER'S
Monday,	Dec. 2,	10 a.m.	11 15 a.m.	noon
Thursday,	" 5,	1 p.m.	2 15 p.m.	3 p.m
Monday,	" 9,	2 p.m.	3 15 p.m.	4 p.m
Thursday,	" 12,	7 a.m.	8 15 a.m.	9 a.m
Monday,	" 16,	9 a.m.	10 15 a.m.	11 a.m
Thursday,	" 19,	11 a.m.	12 15 p.m.	1 p.m
Monday,	" 23,	2 p.m.	3 15 p.m.	4 p.m
Thursday,	" 26,	7 a.m.	8 15 a.m.	9 a.m
Monday.	" 30,	5 a.m.	12 15 a.m.	11 a.m

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

Leave Philadelphia

Tues.,	Dec. 3,	8 p.m	Fri.,	Dec. 20,	9 p.m
Fri.,	" 6,	10 p.m	Tues.,	" 24,	3 p.m
Tues.,	" 10,	12 m.dt	Fri.,	" 27,	4 p.m
Fri.,	" 13	4 p.m	Tues.,	" 31,	6 p.m
Tues.,	" 17,	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.

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.

Order Nisi.

Harvey L. Cooper, Mortgagee,
vs.
John W. Thomas and
Mary E. Thomas, his wife.

In the Circuit Court for Caroline County. In Equity. No.

Ordered, this 23d day of November, in the year nineteen hundred and twelve, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Harvey L. Cooper, mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 31st day of January next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Caroline County once in each of four successive weeks before the 30th day of December next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $1400.00.

J. KEMP STEVENS, Clerk.
True copy—Test:
J. KEMP STEVENS, Clerk.

Order Nisi.

James H. Barrow
vs.
Carrie H. Larrimore.

In the Circuit Court for Caroline County. In Equity. No. 1504 Chy.

Ordered this 25th day of November, in the year Nineteen Hundred and Twelve, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by T. Alan Goldsborough, Trustee, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 31st day of January next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Caroline County, once in each of four successive weeks before the 30th day of December next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $5450.00.

J. KEMP STEVENS, Clerk.
True copy—Test:
J. KEMP STEVENS, Clerk.

Order Nisi.

Calista A. Harter
vs.
Glenn Allen Gundy,
Lawrence Gundy, Infants.

In the Circuit Court for Caroline County.

Ordered, this 4th day of December, nineteen hundred and twelve, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Harvey L. Cooper, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 7th day of February next, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Caroline County once in each of four successive weeks before the 6th day of January next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $4,900.00.

J. KEMP STEVENS, Clerk.
True copy—Test:
J. KEMP STEVENS, Clerk.

Steamer Edenton.

IF YOU HAVE FREIGHT FOR STEAMER EDENTON RETURNING FROM BALTIMORE AND WISH TO WRITE, ADDRESS CARE OF J. H. REESE & CO., 304 S. CHARLES ST., BALTIMORE, MD (10-26-tf)

The Latest Patterns In Wall Paper
5c. apiece; Gilt, 8c. apiece; Window Shades 22c. to $1.00.
Thomas & Messer Co.
1015 W. Baltimore St.
BALTIMORE, MD

WANTED

FAT TURKEYS. Highest market price paid.
M. LAWLESS.
(11-30-4t) Hobbs, Md.

Denton Shirt Factory For Sale.

This factory is a complete and well-equipped plant for the manufacture of shirts. We have a yearly contract for all the work this factory can turn out. Will sell machines, machinery, good-will, etc., and rent the buildings, or sell all together, as purchaser may desire. This plant is offered at a bargain and on easy terms. Apply to R. W. EMERSON,
11-23. Denton, Md

"A diller, a dollar, a nine o'clock scholar, what makes you come so soon?
Now you come at nine o'clock, you used to come at noon."
"Since mama washes with Fels-Naptha soap, she has plenty of time,
And always gets me ready, to come to school at nine."

Fels-Naptha Soap won't gather your soiled clothes, put them to soak, rinse them and hang them out on the line.

But that's about all it leaves you to do with the weekly washing.

It takes the place of boiling and hard rubbing and takes all the dread out of washday.

It saves your making a hot fire because Fels-Naptha Soap cleanses the clothes in cool or lukewarm water.

No stewing over a hot suds.

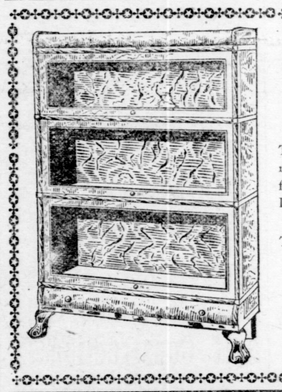
No roughening or reddening of the hands.

Isn't it worth while? Both in Winter and Summer.

More than a million women are doing their washing with Fels-Naptha Soap every week and thanking their lucky stars that they've found a so-much-easier way.

Better join them now.

All that's necessary is to get a cake of Fels-Naptha and follow directions printed on the red and green wrapper.



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ALL STYLES. ALL PRICES.

$2.50 per Section and Up

The largest line of Blank Books, Commercial Stationery, Loose Leaf Outfits, Card Index and Vertical Filing Devices in the South : : : : : : :

Try Our Guaranteed "M & T" 14-kt. Gold Fountain Pen at $1.50.

MEYER & THALHEIMER,
The Big Stationery Store,
Baltimore, Md.

Strong, Serviceable, Safe.

THE most reliable lantern for farm use is the RAYO. It is made of the best materials, so that it is strong and durable without being heavy and awkward.

It gives a clear, strong light. Is easy to light and rewick. It won't blow out, won't leak, and won't smoke. It is an expert-made lantern. Made in various styles and sizes. There is a RAYO for every requirement.

At Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated in New Jersey)

Newark, N. J. Baltimore, Md.

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,

J. Virgil Moore, UNDERTAKER, EMBALMER, FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

Denton, Maryland.

Mr. Moore is a graduate of Eckel's College of Embalming, Philadelphia, and has had several years' experience as a member of the late firm of Cooper & Moore. He is well prepared to render satisfactory service. No extra charge for Lady Assistant. Phone 39. Calls answered day or night

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T. W. SMITH CO.

Jewelers and Opticians

Have the largest Stock of Goods in the county at reasonable prices.

Come early and select your

Xmas Presents
Birthday Presents
and Wedding Presents

Jewelry Department

Watches, Clocks, Rings, Bracelets, Watch Chains, Neck Chains, Fobs, Charms, Cuff Buttons and Links, Stick Pins, Breast Pins, Hat Pins, Buckles, Lockets.

Fountain Pens

75c to $4.00

Silverware

Knives, Spoons, Forks, Soup Ladles, Souvenir Spoons, Nut Sets, Salad Forks—Rogers' and Community Silver. The BEST made and ALL guaranteed

China and Glassware

Breakfast and Dinner Sets in all grades of China. Cut Glass—all styles. Colonial Crystal Glassware of all kinds and shapes.

Clocks

All Makes All Kinds
All Grades
and All Prices.

OPTICAL WORK

Latest Appliances, Best Method and Highest Grade of Work in this Line to be found in the county.

Eyes Examined FREE

Post Cards

Our Post Card Department cannot be excelled.

Prices: From 1 cent to $1.00

Don't Wait! Start Now!

THE SOONER YOU COME THE BETTER THE ASSORTMENT WILL BE.

No goods reserved unless a cash deposit is made.

T. W. SMITH CO.
DENTON, MD.

The Diamond of Kali

Pursuit of Its Holder by the Phansigar Thugs

By O. HENRY

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The original news item concerning the diamond of the goddess Kali was handed in to the city editor. He smiled and held it for a moment above the waste basket. Then he laid it back on his desk and said: "Try the Sunday people; they might work something out of it."

The Sunday editor glanced the item over and said: "H'm!" Afterward he sent for a reporter and expanded his comment.

"You might see General Ludlow," he said, "and make a story out of this if you can. Diamond stories are a drug; but this one is big enough to be found by a scrubwoman wrapped up in a piece of newspaper and tucked under the corner of the hall linoleum. Find out first if the general has a daughter who intends to go on the stage. If not, you can go ahead with the story. Run cuts of the Kohinoor and J. P. Morgan's collection, and work in pictures of the Kimberley mines and Barney Barnato. Fill in with a tabulated comparison of the values of diamonds, radium and veal cutlets since the meat strike; and let it run to a half page."

On the following day the reporter turned in his story. The Sunday editor let his eyes sprint along its lines. "H'm!" he said again. This time the copy went into the waste basket with scarcely a flutter.

The reporter stiffened a little around the lips; but he was whistling softly and contentedly between his teeth when I went over to talk with him about it an hour later.

"I don't blame the 'old man,'" said he magnanimously, "for cutting it out. It did sound like funny business, but it happened exactly as I wrote it. Say, why don't you fish that story out of the w. b. and use it? Seems to me it's as good as the tommyrot you write."

I accepted the tip, and if you read further you will learn the facts about the diamond of the goddess Kali as vouched for by one of the most reliable reporters on the staff.

General Marcellus B. Ludlow lives in one of those decaying but venerated old red brick mansions in the West Twenties. The general is a member of an old New York family that does not advertise. He is a globe trotter by birth, a gentleman by predilection, a millionaire by—the mercy of heaven and a connoisseur of precious stones by occupation.

The reporter was admitted promptly when he made himself known at the general's residence at about 8:30 on

"THIS STONE," SAID THE GENERAL, "IS SOMETHING MORE THAN A MERE JEWEL."

the evening that he received the assignment. In the magnificent library he was greeted by the distinguished traveler and connoisseur, a tall, erect gentleman in the early fifties, with a nearly white mustache and a bearing so soldierly that one perceived in him scarcely a trace of the national guardsman. His weather beaten countenance lit up with a charming smile of interest when the reporter made known his errand.

"Ah, you have heard of my latest find. I shall be glad to show you what I conceive to be one of the six most valuable blue diamonds in existence."

The general opened a small safe in a corner of the library and brought forth a plush covered box. Opening this, he exposed to the reporter's bewildered gaze a huge and brilliant diamond—nearly as large as a hailstone.

"This stone," said the general, "is something more than a mere jewel. It once formed the central eye of the three eyed goddess Kali, who is worshiped by one of the fiercest and most fanatical tribes of India. If you will arrange yourself comfortably I will give you a brief history of it for your paper."

General Ludlow brought a decanter of whisky and glasses from a cabinet and set a comfortable arm chair for the lucky scribe.

"The Phansigars, or Thugs, of India," began the general, "are the most dangerous and dreaded of the tribes of north India. They are extremists in religion and worship the horrid goddess Kali in the form of images. Their rites are interesting and bloody. The robbing and murdering of travelers are taught as a worthy and obligatory creed by their strange religious code. Their worship of the three eyed goddess Kali is conducted so secretly that no traveler has ever heretofore had the honor of witnessing the ceremonies. That distinction was reserved for myself.

"While at Sakaranpur, between Delhi and Khelat, I used to explore the jungle in every direction in the hope of learning something new about these mysterious Phansigars.

"One evening at twilight I was making my way through a teakwood forest, when I came upon a deep circular depression in an open space, in the center of which was a rude stone temple. I was sure that this was one of the temples of the Thugs, so I concealed myself in the undergrowth to watch.

"When the moon rose the depression in the clearing was suddenly filled with hundreds of shadowy, swiftly gliding forms. Then a door opened in the temple, exposing a brightly illuminated image of the goddess Kali, before which a white robed priest began a barbarous incantation, while the tribe of worshipers prostrated themselvs upon the earth.

"But what interested me most was the central eye of the huge wooden idol. I could see by its flashing brilliancy that it was an immense diamond of the purest water.

"After the rites were concluded the Thugs slipped away into the forest as silently as they had come. The priest stood for a few minutes in the door of the temple, enjoying the cool of the night before closing his rather warm quarters. Suddenly a dark, lithe shadow slipped down into the hollow, leaped upon the priest and struck him down with a glittering knife. Then the murderer sprang at the image of the goddess like a cat and pried out the glowing central eye of Kali with his weapon. Straight toward me he ran with his royal prize. When he was within two paces I rose to my feet and struck him with all my force between the eyes. He rolled over senseless and the magnificent jewel fell from his hand. That is the splendid blue diamond you have just seen—a stone worthy of a monarch's crown."

"That's a corking story," said the reporter. "That decanter is exactly like the one that John W. Gates always sets out during an interview."

"Pardon me," said General Ludlow, "for forgetting hospitality in the excitement of my narrative. Help yourself."

"Here's looking at you," said the reporter.

"What I am afraid of now," said the general, lowering his voice, "is that I may be robbed of the diamond. The jewel that formed an eye of their goddess is their most sacred symbol. Somehow the tribe suspected me of having it, and members of the band have followed me half around the earth. They are the most cunning and cruel fanatics in the world, and their religious vows would compel them to assassinate the unbeliever who has desecrated their sacred treasure.

"Once in Lucknow three of their agents, disguised as servants in a hotel, endeavored to strangle me with a twisted cloth. Again, in London, two Thugs, made up as street musicians, climbed into my window at night and attacked me. They have even tracked me to this country. My life is never safe. A month ago, while I was at a hotel in the Berkshires, three of them sprang upon me from the roadside weeds. I saved myself then by my knowledge of their customs."

"How was that, general?" asked the reporter.

"There was a cow grazing nearby," said General Ludlow, "a gentle Jersey cow. I ran to her side and stood. The three Thugs ceased their attack, knelt and struck the ground thrice with their foreheads. Then, after many respectful salaams, they departed."

"Afraid the cow would hook?" asked the reporter.

"No; the cow is a sacred animal to the Phansigars. Next to their goddess they worship the cow. They have never been known to commit any deed of violence in the presence of the animal they reverence."

"It's a mighty interesting story," said the reporter. "If you don't mind I'll take another drink, and then a few notes."

"I will join you," said General Ludlow, with a courteous wave of his hand.

"If I were you," advised the reporter, "I'd take the sparkler to Texas. Get on a cow ranch there, and the Pharisees"—

"Phansigars," corrected the general.

"Oh, yes; the fancy guys would run up against a long horn every time they made a break."

General Ludlow closed the diamond case and thrust it into his bosom.

"The spies of the tribe have found me out in New York," he said, straightening his tall figure. "I'm familiar with the East Indian cast of countenance, and I know that my every movement is watched. They will undoubtedly attempt to rob and murder me here."

"Here?" exclaimed the reporter, seizing the decanter and pouring out a liberal amount of its contents.

"At any moment," said the general. "But as a soldier and a connoisseur I shall sell my life and my diamond as dearly as I can."

At this point of the reporter's story there is a certain vagueness, but it can be gathered that there was a loud crashing noise at the rear of the house they were in. General Ludlow buttoned his coat closely and sprang for the door. But the reporter clutched him firmly with one hand, while he held the decanter with the other.

"Tell me before we fly," he urged in a voice thick with some inward turmoil, "do any of your daughters contemplate going on the stage?"

"I have no daughters, fly for your life, the Phansigars are upon us!" cried the general.

The two men dashed out of the front door of the house.

The hour was late. As their feet struck the sidewalk strange men of dark and forbidding appearance seemed to rise up out of the earth and encompass them. One with Asiatic features pressed close to the general and droned in a terrible voice:

"Buy cast clo'!"

Another, dark whiskered and sinister, sped lithely to his side and began in a whining voice:

"Say, mister, have yer got a dime for a poor feller what"—

They hurried on, but only into the arms of a black eyed, dusky browed being, who held out his hat under their noses, while a confederate of oriental hue turned the handle of a street organ near by.

Twenty steps farther on General Ludlow and the reporter found themselves in the midst of half a dozen

GENERAL LUDLOW AND THE REPORTER FOUND THEMSELVES SURROUNDED.

villainous looking men with high turned coat collars and faces bristling with unshaven beards.

"Run for it!" hissed the general. "They have discovered the possessor of the diamond of the goddess Kali."

The two men took to their heels. The avengers of the goddess pursued.

"Oh, Lordy!" groaned the reporter. "There isn't a cow this side of Brooklyn. We're lost!"

When near the corner they both fell over an iron object that rose from the sidewalk close to the gutter. Clinging to it desperately, they awaited their fate.

"If I only had a cow!" moaned the reporter—"or another nip from that decanter, general."

As soon as the pursuers observed where their victims had found refuge they suddenly fell back and retreated to a considerable distance.

"They are waiting for re-enforcements in order to attack us," said General Ludlow.

But the reporter emitted a ringing laugh and hurled his hat triumphantly into the air.

"Guess again," he shouted, and leaned heavily upon the iron object. "Your old fancy guys or Thugs, whatever you call 'em, are up to date. Dear general, this is a pump we've stranded upon—same as a cow in New York (hic!) see? Thas'h why the 'nfuriated smoked guys don't attack us—see? Sacred an'mal, the pump in N' York, my dear general!"

But further down in the shadows of Twenty-eighth street the marauders were holding a parley.

"Come on, Reddy," said one. "Let's go frisk the old 'un. He's been showin' a sparkler as big as a hen egg all around Eighth avenue for two weeks past."

"Not on your silhouette," decided Reddy. "You see 'em rallyin' round the pump? They're friends of Bill's. Bill won't stand for nothin' of this kind in his district since he got that bid to Esopus."

This exhausts the facts concerning the Kali diamond. But it is deemed not inconsequent to close with the following brief (paid) item that appeared two days later in a morning paper.

"It is rumored that a niece of General Marcellus B. Ludlow of New York city will appear on the stage next season.

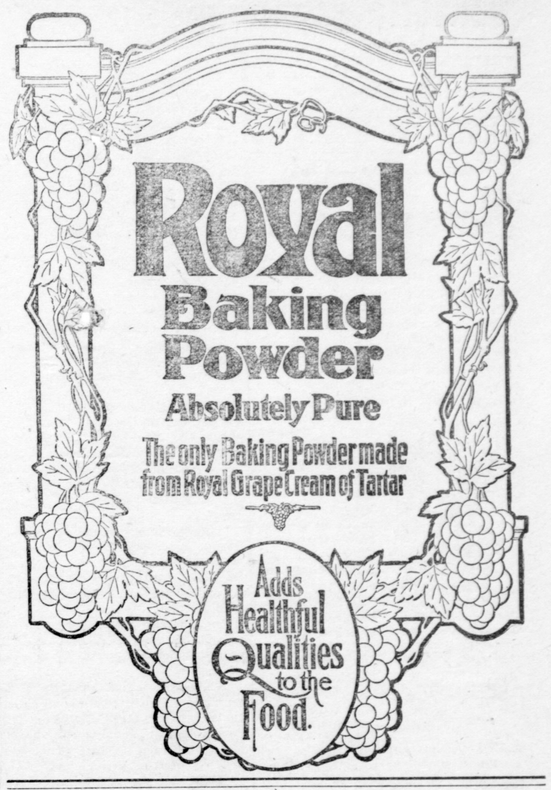
"Her diamonds are said to be extremely valuable and of much historic interest."

The Curse of Eating In Public.

We always did believe that people should eat their corn on the cob at home. But, being human and seeing that tempting delight on the bill of fare in a public eating house yesterday noon, we permitted appetite to get the better of good judgment and ordered it.

With our face buried in a cob so that butter was smeared almost to the back of our neck, the waiter tapped us on the shoulder and handed us the following note, written in Old Bill Woods' faultless style:

"Say, man, you don't have to inhale that corn. You know you can eat it."

We don't know anything about Bill Woods' table manners, but we'll wager now that he's so fussy he eats watermelon with a fork.—New York Evening

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