

Saint Mary's Beacon

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LUMBER.

Flooring! Flooring! Flooring!

Special inducements in Flooring at this time. We secured several hundred thousand feet of Flooring at a greatly reduced price. All well made—all one width—some No. 2 North Carolina Pine at \$14.00 per 1000 square feet, or \$1.40 per 100 feet. It is easily equal to what others ask \$16.50 and \$17.50 for.

Doors \$1! Doors \$1! Doors \$1 each.

These are made in Wisconsin of 1 1/2 inch White Pine and ready painted, too.

Best Lumber! Best Mill Work OF ALL KINDS

Mail us your lists. Best bids. Prompt replies. We load to boats and cars free, and when you ask it, we pay the freight. Come and spend the day with us at our expense the day we ship your orders. We'll satisfy you perfectly. We are the oldest reliable firm in the District. Established 1826.

FRANK LIBBY & CO. 6th S. & N. Y. Ave., Washington, D. C.

Farmers' and Planter's Agency

27 East Pratt Street, Baltimore,

For the sale of Tobacco, Grain, Fruit and all kinds of country produce.

Philip H. Tuck, President; Judge John P. Briscoe

Vice-President; Samuel K. George, Treasurer; Samuel M. Hinks, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Hon. John P. Briscoe, John W. Crawford, James Alfred Pearce, Edwin H. Brown, Phil. H. Tuck, John Shepherd, Samuel M. Hinks, Samuel K. George, Adrian Posey.

Peruvian Guano.

Clower and Timothy Seed and all Household and Farm supplies furnished.

Advances made on consignments.

EDELEN BROS.,

Commission Merchants,

FOR THE SALE OF

Tobacco, Grain and Produce.

Special Attention given to the Inspection of Tobacco.

125 S. SOUTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD

ALSO DEALERS IN

Edelen Bro. Special Tobacco Guano, Edelen Bro. Wheat and Grain Mixture, Pure Ground Bone, Pure Dissolved S. C. Bone. Our 'Special Tobacco Guano' and Wheat and Grain Mixture WE HAVE ADA MANUFACTURED. SPECIAL ORDERS SOLICITED

J. F. Shaw & Jno. M. Talbert, Salesmen. | JOHN M. PAGE, Cashier.

The Maryland Commission Agency,

OF BALTIMORE CITY,
For the Sale of

Tobacco, Grain, Wool

AND

Farm Produce Generally

S. E. Corner Pratt & Charles Streets.

Mr. JOHN M. TALBERT will give his personal attention to the inspection of all Tobacco consigned to us

H. G. Dudley. J. Frank Ford.

DUDLEY & CARPENTER,

General Commission Merchants,

125 Light Street, BALTIMORE.

Sell Tobacco Grain and Country Produce.

Particular attention given to the careful sampling of Tobacco

Jas A. Dawkins. W. Bernard Duke.

DAWKINS & DUKE,

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FOR THE SALE OF

Tobacco, Grain and Country Produce

No. 219 SOUTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE.

W. H. MOORE. JOHN MUDD.

W. H. MOORE & CO.,

Grocers and Commission Merchants,

105 S. Charles Street, BALTIMORE.

Particular attention given to inspection and sale of Tobacco, the sale of Grain and all kinds of Country Produce.

THE AMERICAN GIRL'S BIG PRET.

Another Tenderly Cherished Illusion Destroyed By Facts.

By a Special Contributor.

"Thirty-five years ago when I went into this business," said a white-haired shoemaker, "the woman who was obliged to wear a No. 4 shoe always whispered the fact in my ear after swearing me to secrecy, and either ordered the objectionable numeral obliterated from the shoe lining, or had one that indicated a much smaller size put in its place. Thirty-five years ago we sold what we called here in the shop large and small threes, because then as now, there existed a pleasant and carefully-cherished belief that the American woman possessed an extremely small and slender foot. To-day instead of those threes we sell fours, fives and sixes, in place of lasts made in the A, B and C widths, we sell C, D and E. Though the pride in the Arabian delicacy of the American woman's foot is as much a matter of national boast as ever, the fact remains that, all things considered, Uncle Sam's handsome daughters have uncommonly big feet, and the worst phase of the condition is that their feet are steadily growing bigger.

"Since time immemorial," the shoe man continued, "our women have smiled in gentle pity over the size of the English woman's foot, and tenderly commiserated her on the ownership of awkwardly-extensive extremities, but the American shoe manufacturer who exports flies, slippers, and laced boots, can readily testify that the demand from the English importers is for a shoe from one to two sizes shorter and one to two letters narrower than that asked for by the domestic market. These, of course, are cruel facts, but facts they are, and here in my shop, where on an average seventy-five pairs of shoes are tried on every day, the woman who boasts the longest line of American-born ancestors requires nearly always the largest make of footwear.

"Among my customers are several whose progenitors were signers of the Declaration of Independence, and though the question of actual size and letter is never discussed between us, all the clerks in my place know that nothing less than a No. 9 of E width will fit either mother or daughter. Those, of course, are rather exceptional cases, but to prove my assertion as to the size of the average foot, you would need only run over the stock stacked on the shelves of my shop from floor to ceiling. For every ten pairs of twos, threes and three and a half, I find it absolutely necessary to order, and keep on hand twenty-five to sixty pairs of fives, sixes and sixes and a half, running in width from C to E.

"An honest No. 6 is what the average woman wears in a walking shoe, whether it is a tie or a high-laced boot, while in a slipper she will usually purchase a five and a half, if she is going to use it for dancing and walking. Should she be sensitive about her feet and eager to minimize their size, she will buy her calling and shopping shoes with high heels and, if the weather is decent, she will wear big buckled walking slippers on the street. Such slippers are of course not practical, nor in the least hygienic; the weight is thrown on the ankle, and on the delicate joints at the root of the toes, with the inevitable result of increasing bulk and breadth at both these points; when, however, has woman ever listened to reason if fashion or vanity got her ear first, and what is very lamentable from the standpoint of comfort and common sense, is the increasing demand for a shoe and slipper with a narrowing toe.

"Happily, though, there is a saving remnant of our American women who insist first of all on wearing stout and easy shoes, and who this winter refuse to endure the heat and weight of rubber overshoes. Among the very smart women, who walk and golf a good deal, the overshoes are regarded as an evidence of a feeble intellect or pitifully inadequate constitution and to meet the requirements of the robust class the shoe-makers have brought out rain-proof blucher walking boots. The soles of these are a quarter of an inch in thickness and full extension; the vamps are made of the best American calf and the tops of grained English leather. All day long over sodden fields or streaming streets, a woman can tramp in these without knowing a damp stocking, and if, after a thorough wetting, the shoes are dried on trees and treated with the proper dressing and polish, the leather will be perfectly pleasant and flexible for further use.

THE GOOD USE OF EIGHT.

A too general impression that individual wealth in America is accumulated and used for purely personal and selfish purposes is happily dissipated in a degree by the lives and philanthropic deeds of rich men. That men of wealth should be credited with many more acts of beneficence than find their way into public prints is as true as the fact that the truly charitable man shrinks from publicity in well-doing. The late Philip D. Armour was such a man.

A well-known literary man in Chicago was approached by an old time friend who had become a slave to the liquor habit, but who professed a wish to reform. He believed that if he could be sent to a sanitarium for treatment he would be a man again. The literary man was sympathetic, but he was poor. He puzzled over the situation a few minutes, and said: "I cannot help you, but I think I know the man who can and will." Whereupon he called upon Mr. Armour, and laid the case before him. To a statement of the facts the merchant said, "I don't know the man but his case appeals to me. If he is honest and earnest he deserves all the help he can get, and I'll gladly take your word for it. I'll draw a check payable to your order." When the intessor started to express his thanks Mr. Armour put up his hand. "My dear fellow, don't thank me. It is rather my place to thank you. This little amount probably will not embarrass my business, and it may be the means of saving a man. Come in and tell me off and on how he is getting along, and when he gets on his feet perhaps we can give him another boost."

This happened ten years ago. It does not spoil the story to say that the man came out of the sanitarium strong in body and in will, and is to-day a successful and reputable citizen of Chicago. But unless he reads this story, it is likely that he will never know that he owes his start in life to the kindness of Philip D. Armour, for it was stipulated at the time that Mr. Armour's name should not be mentioned. As he himself expressed it, "it takes away all the glow to have a man hanging around to thank you."

Something that Will Do You Good. We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds and that alarming complaint croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. The testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup.—Camden (S. C.) Messenger. For sale by Greenwell & Drury, Leonardtown, Md.

INDIAN HOMES.—The young Indian wife of today is clean, a fairly good cook and tidy with her house, says an exchange. She is not yet well versed in the art of decoration, and red and green are predominating colors in all of her rooms, whether in harmony or not. The house has good furniture, but it is strangely arranged. The lounge is a favorite piece of furniture, and one sees it in every Indian household, always in the parlor. If the Indians have a piano or organ, it goes into the bedroom. The young buck's best saddle also goes into the parlor, and in many houses it is hung upon the wall. Red ribbons are tied to everything, even the tail of the cat, for no Indian household is complete without a cat and a dog.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.—New stock. Fine quality. Low prices. AT LAWRENCE'S.

A GOLD PENNY.

It lay tightly clasped in Betty's fat little hand—a real gold penny! Gold pennies didn't come every day, even to lucky girls like Betty. What should she do with it?

"Spend it, 'course, right smack off," said Betty to herself; but what should she buy, a new dolly or a bushel of candy, or a funny game? She walked down the street thinking hard. It must be something splendid, 'cause certainly a gold penny could buy more than an everyday one. There was a candy store, but Betty didn't stop. All of a sudden she remembered Mr. Swan, the baker man, and she remembered, too, that she was hungry. And with a gold penny, perhaps she could buy a great big cake. "Good morning, Betty," said Mr. Swan. "What can I do for you to-day?"

"Mr. Swan," said Betty soberly, "I want a great big cake—the very biggest you've got for a penny." The baker man smiled and took out a nice plum-pone. "How'll this one do, Betty?" he asked. Betty looked at it doubtfully. "It isn't very big—do you think so, Mr. Swan? And it's a gold penny, you know." "Dear me! Is it?" cried Mr. Swan. "Well, I declare. Of course a gold penny will buy more than any other penny." Betty nodded and smiled. "Course."

"And I shouldn't wonder if a gold penny would buy two of those cakes, would you, Betty?" "No, 'deed," answered Betty, handing him her penny. So Mr. Swan put the cakes in a bag and gave them to Betty with a lovely bow; then he opened the door for her and told her to come again tomorrow.

"I'm glad there's two cakes," said Betty. "Cause now Mops can have one. What a lot you can get for a gold penny!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a number of years and have no hesitation in saying that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds and croup I have ever used in my family. I have not words to express my confidence in this Remedy.—Mrs. J. A. Moore, North Star, Mich. For sale by Greenwell & Drury, Leonardtown, Md.

THE SIZE OF TEXAS. Texas, the largest State in the Union, has the proportions of an empire, and it is only by comparison that one can gain an adequate idea of her size and of the magnificent distances between her boundaries. To say that the area of the State is 265,730 square miles conveys little meaning, but when one considers that its width is more than one-half that of the southern border of the United States; that it is larger than the whole of New England, with New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia thrown in; that it is larger than even Germany or France; and that if the whole population of the United States was placed within its borders it would be no more thickly settled than is eastern Massachusetts to-day—then one begins to realize the vastness of this great southwestern domain. In traveling across Texas from Texarkana on the eastern border of El Paso in the extreme west, one journeys nearly the distance from New York to Chicago; and in passing from the panhandle district in the north—a strip of Texas in which the entire territory embraced in the New England States would be lost—to the Gulf coast, one finds almost every variety of climate and soil represented in any part of the country.—Pearson's Magazine.

Bilious Colic. H. Seever, a carpenter and builder of Keaton, Tenn., when suffering intensely from an attack of bilious colic, sent to a nearby drug store for something to relieve him. The druggist sent him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, three doses of which effected a permanent cure. This is the only remedy that can be depended upon in the most severe cases of colic and cholera morbus. Many druggists know this and recommend it when such a medicine is called for. For sale by Greenwell & Drury, Leonardtown, Md.

Advertisement in the Saint Mary's Beacon.

HOW MUCH WAS HE OUT?

A great many of the citizens of East Walnut Hills are relating the details of how "Billy" Weiss, who presides behind the counter in John Spaeth's saloon at Woodburn avenue and Clayton street, was flim-flamed. One day during the past week an old fellow whose face was adorned with typical hobo whiskers appeared in the place bearing a can in his hand. "Gimme five cents' worth of beer," he demanded.

The foaming lager gushed into the bucket and filled it to the brim. The old fellow then produced a Canadian quarter of a dollar and tendered it to Weiss. The latter informed him that the quarter was worth but 20 cents, and gave him 15 cents in change. A half hour later the old man reappeared and asked for his Canadian quarter. "Let's see, how much beer did you buy?" asked Weiss. "Five cents' worth, and here's the nickel," answered the old fellow, laying a 5-cent piece on the counter. Weiss tossed the nickel in the drawer and handed the customer his quarter. And now the question Weiss and his friends are figuring on is, how much did he lose?—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mr. Wheeler Got rid of His Rheumatism. During the winter of 1898 I was so lame in my joints, in fact all over my body that I could hardly hobble around, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year.—R. Wheeler, Northwood, N. Y. For sale by Greenwell & Drury, Leonardtown, Md.

FUNNY SAYINGS. Some people think before they speak. The great majority speak before they think. The only use some men seem to be in this world are as cigarette holders. Patron—What's this? Music Store Clerk—That's for a violin. They call it a chin rest. Patron—Great heavens! Give me one quick for my wife. Making love is somewhat like making a newspaper—much depends upon the "press" work. Rastus—De police raid sated me. Sambo—How's dat? Rastus—De odder niggah held er royal flush. Although not religious umbrellas and books always keep "lent." He—Every time I kiss I am made a better man. She—You'll be an angel soon. Every horse in the British army is numbered, and has a little history kept for it all its life. The number is branded upon the animal's hind feet—the thousands on the near hind foot, and the units, tens and hundreds on the off hind foot. "The happiness of to-day is as important as the happiness of tomorrow. You cannot postpone your enjoyments and then lump them in one mass to take them after you have gained a certain position or won a fortune. You must take them, if you take them at all, as you go along. The capacity to enjoy is not a constant element in human life."

The latest and most refreshing Sunday school incident is the following: The teacher had grown eloquent in picturing to his little pupils the beauties of heaven, and he finally asked, "What kind of little boys go to heaven?" A lively little four-year-old boy, with kicking boots, flourished his fist. "Well, you may answer," said the teacher. "Dead ones!" the little fellow shouted at the extent of his lungs.

IT IS WELL TO REMEMBER.—That a pair of white gloves or mittens are a comfort to hands taken from hot suns to hang clothes in zero weather; also a close fitting jacket and hood to keep one from catching cold. That the line, as soon as its duty is ended, should be reeled up and placed in a bag until next time. That clothes when brought in should be separated and folded at once; if allowed to lie together, many wrinkles accumulate. That clothes carefully folded and disprinkled are half ironed.