

LUMBER BUYERS-ATTENTION.

BEST ONE INCH BOARDS—BRIGHT IN COLOR
AND WIDE BOARDS. BOARDS THAT ARE ONE
LENGTH—ALL 16 FEET—AT A PRICE WITHIN
REACH OF ALL LUMBER BUYERS:

\$1.65 per 100 square feet. These Boards too, are from North
Carolina pine forests, and when sawed
have been put through the dry kiln, thereby giving you the best kind
of rough pine boards for general use to be found anywhere.

North Carolina Pine Flooring at only \$1.75 per 100 feet. This
flooring is all even width, (3 inches), which makes a uniform floor, and
enables you to match up all the cuttings in laying the floor, therefore, no
waste occurs and the manufacture is so perfect that the tongue and groove
match up evenly and make a good smooth floor. This flooring too is kiln
dried and therefore bright in color.

Millwork for Frame Houses of all kinds, kept in stock, and we are
prepared to load out in one day from one to three carloads of all the ma-
terials necessary to construct a suburban residence or a barn. There
will be no delay, no disappointments, no errors, for we always invite the
carpenters to spend the day with us and inspect the loading of their car.
We have a complete stock of

SHINGLES, DOORS, BLINDS, SIDINGS, ETC.
FRANK LIBBEY & CO.,
6th & New York Ave., N. W. Washington, D. C.

Farmers' and Planters 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-Presi-
dent; SAMUEL K. GEORGE, Treasurer; SAMUEL M.
HINKS, Cashier.

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

PERUVIAN GUANO, Clover 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 Bros., Special Tobacco Guano, Edelen Bros. Wheat and Grain Mix-
ture, Pure Ground Bone, Pure Dissolved S. C. Bone.

Our "Special Tobacco Guano" and Wheat and Grain Mixture we
HAVE HAD MANUFACTURED. SPECIAL ORDERS SOLICITED.

F. SHAW and JNO. M. TALBERT, JOHN M. PAGE,
Salesmen. Cashier.

The Maryland Commission Agency,

Directors: OF BALTIMORE CITY.
For the Sale of
Tobacco, Grain and Wool.

J. T. HUTCHINS, President, Tobacco, Grain and Wool.
JOSEPH S. WILSON, Secty.
JOHN H. MITCHELL, AND
F. H. DARNALL,
JOHN B. GRAY,
LOUIS F. DETRICK,
S. E. F. PALMER,
DR. GEORGE W. DORSEY.

Farm Produce Generally
South East Corner Pratt and Charles Streets.
Mr. JOHN M. TALBERT will give his personal attention to the inspec-
tion 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,

Commission Merchants,
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 & Commission Merchants,
105 S. Charles Street, BALTIMORE.

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

Two Boys Who Mean Business.

This is a true story of two boys,
who repeated the independence and
girt of the American spirit.

James Hackett was not in need of
additional help, but an indescrib-
able something about the latest ap-
plicant compelled his attention.

"So you want work," he said,
after a moment's thought.

"Yes, sir," came the quick and
decisive reply from the lips of the
applicant.

"It strikes me that you're pretty
young for a lumber-mill man." Mr.
Hackett could not refrain from smil-
ing at the thought.

"I'm eleven, sir, and if you'll
give me a chance I will show you
that I can work."

Mr. Hackett was evidently in good
humor, for he called the foreman
and told him to give the boy some-
thing to do. Thus it was that John
Arola gave the first evidence of the
character which should some day
make him a power in the State of
Washington. His mother was dead,
and his father was away in the
woods, thus leaving John and his
brother Carl, aged 13 years, to fight
their battles with the world. One
day the foreman of the mill said to
Mr. Hackett: "That's a bright boy
you turned over to me."

"Good," said Mr. Hackett, "raise
his wages to one dollar a day."

"He is worth it," replied the fore-
man.

John was elated at this turn in
affairs, but to the surprise of Mr.
Hackett, he requested permission
for his brother Carl to take his place
at the mill.

"If he is like you it will be all
right," said Mr. Hackett.

"Indeed, sir, he is just as good a
worker as I am," said John, and his
face lightened with a look of pride.

Here was loyalty unadulterated.
Carl went to work. He gave satisfac-
tion. John disappeared, and in the
rush of business Mr. Hackett
forgot to inquire about him until one
day he chanced to meet Carl.

"Where is John?" asked Mr.
Hackett.

"Oh," said Carl, "he is attending
school in Aberdeen."

This was a new phase of the case,
and Mr. Hackett became intensely
interested in the two boys who were
also planning to acquire an educa-
tion. By inquires he learned that
the boys were living in a little tumb-
le-down "shack," and that the one
who worked in the mill earned mon-
ey enough to keep both supplied
with food and clothes while the
younger one attended school. Out
of school hours John did the house-
work, and cooked the meals. Every-
thing about the old "shack" was tidy.
Here was honest effort, youthful in-
dependence and happiness.

A few days later Carl requested a
short vacation.

"What for?" asked Mr. Hackett.

"Well," said Carl, with a burst of
youthful confidence, "John and I are
building a house."

"You may have your vacation," was
all that Mr. Hackett said, but he did
a lot of thinking, and before he went
home that night he instructed the
foreman to see that Carl's salary
went on just the same. In due time
John and Carl completed their "man-
sion."

It has two rooms and the same
number of doors and windows. The
roof is well shingled. Carl has
returned to work in the mill and
John continues to attend school
when not engaged in household du-
ties. In the evening the two lads
study and read. They are happy in
their independence.—Portus Baxter
in Success.

Better Than a Plaster.
A piece of flannel dampened with
Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound
on the affected parts, is better than
plaster for a lame back and for
pains in the side of the chest. Pain
Balm has no superior as a liniment
for the relief of deep seated, muscu-
lar and rheumatic pains. For sale
by Wm. F. Greenwell, Leonardtown.

News Notes.
John Fagle, colored, was lynched near
Charleston, S. C., for assault.

In a dispute over 5 cents a Chicago res-
taurant keeper killed Marvyn Sheehan, an
elevated railway guide.

Miss Anna Ginter, of Blaine City, Pa.,
shot and killed one of four men who were
trying to break into her house.

Ten robberies in a single week have
caused residents of Ghent, Norfolk's in-
fernal suburb, to employ detectives.

The report of Fourth Assistant Post-
master-General Joseph E. Bristow on the
postal investigation was made public.

Mayor Weaver and I. W. Durham, the
Republican boss of Philadelphia, are in a
fight over spending \$28,000,000 of the
city's money.

Ex-Commander R. P. Hobson devised a
scheme to spend \$2,750,000,000 in the
next 18 years to make the United States
Navy the in the world.

Adolph Walz, charged with stealing
\$20,000 worth of jewelry from the Har-
risons, near Philadelphia, was arrested
in New York.

Defeated Democratic candidates for Sen-
ate and House of Delegates in Calvert
county have decided to contest the elec-
tion of Republicans who are returned.

The Virginia House of Delegates passed
the amendment to the pure-election law
by which candidates for office are put on
oath that they will not violate the law.

Hon. Wm. J. Bryan was given a lun-
cheon in Dublin by Lord Mayor Harring-
ton, and it was reported that he had
been asked to run for the Presidency
again by Richard Croker.

Up-To-Date Methods.
"Well, this," said the South Amer-
ican citizen, "is carrying things too
far in our base and servile imitation
of Yankee methods."

"What is that?"

"Why, the insurgent and govern-
ment authorities are having forenoon
and afternoon programmes printed
for all our revolutions."—Town and
Country.

A Costly Mistake.
Blunders are sometimes very ex-
pensive. Occasionally life itself is
the price of a mistake, but you'll
never be wrong if you take Dr.
King's New Life Pills for Dyspep-
sia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or
Bowel troubles. They are gentle
yet thorough. 25c. at Loker &
deWaal Drug Store.

An Era of Strikes in Prospect.

The Chicago street-strike may
be only the first of many desperate
struggles of the ebb. Strikes on a
flood-tide are easily called. Em-
ployers see profits ahead. New de-
mands for labor are constantly car-
rying to new work men that struck,
easing the pressure. On the ebb,
as in this strike, employers will not
mortgage a dubious future with an
increase in wages. With a contract-
ing labor market, the men know, if
they lose their places, there is no
fresh work to be had. The big bit-
ter strikes of 1877, 1892, 1894 belong-
ed to the ebb.

With the ebb, neither labor nor
capital has yet learned to yield. One
month for failures in a decade—was
a business a century old, that had
made a practice of pensioning em-
ployees and looking after its men.
It had liabilities triple its assets.
With falling prices and shrinking
trade, no business from a railroad
corporation down can avoid dis-
charges, if it is to remain solvent.

The industrial army really con-
sists, in all its various fields, of
higher and more skilled men who
keep their posts in all trade weath-
er, and a vast fringe, varying in this
country from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000,
who are out of work or only partially
employed, when the ebbs comes. The
better men keep at work. Poor men
drop off. By November 1, the week-
ly pig-iron product had shrunk 80,
000 tons. By December 1, the
shrinkage may reach twice this or
nearly half the weekly product of
352,000 tons of three months ago.

This cuts the demand for labor on
iron and steel in like proportion.
A similar shrinkage is in process
in all trades.

Capital did not expect it, or Steel
Trust common would not have tough-
ened its low price. The railroads
have all their kites out. The unions
are as little ready. Samuel Gompers,
in his presidential address, at the
annual convention of the American
Federation of Labor, sitting in
Faneuil Hall, Boston, counselled
unions to resist reductions of wages
"because curtailment of the consum-
ing power of the masses would be
uneconomic."

Right or wrong, Mr. Gompers is
working on a definite plan. Organ-
ized labor believes in maintaining the
rate of wages and the shortened day,
the "industrial standard," at the
cost of some men discharged, rather
than to reduce wages and keep more
employed. Capital wants re-
duced wages so as to lessen the la-
bor cost per unit.—Collier's Weekly.

Monopolizing The Seacoast.
The movement in Connecticut to-
ward "saving the Connecticut shore"
is likely to spread to other sections
of New England. Thirty years ago
such a step would have been wholly
unnecessary, since the coast was all
public, but about that time the be-
ginning of private occupancy of the
shore began. At first, indeed, the
owners did not attempt to secure
the coast, but bought extensive
tracts overlooking Long Island
Sound. Their view being often ob-
structed by the public or by old
landmarks, they then began acquir-
ing the shore itself. During the
past four years this shore-grabbing
has advanced with marked rapidity.
In Maine it is estimated that over
one-half the coast is privately own-
ed.—Collier's Weekly.

**Future Lamp A "Stick of Day-
light."**
New Yorkers who have strolled
lately at night along upper Broad-
way have had their attention arrest-
ed by a brilliant wand of light af-
forded by a long glass tube hang-
ing in one of the store windows.
The illumination is intense, making
the nearby gas flames pale tremors
of white, the big street arcs zones
of dim blue, and the cheery little
incandescent bulbs, nothing but
"red-hot hairpins." The new lamp,
due to Peter Cooper Hewitt, is said
to be by long odds the cheapest form
of light known, beating all other
electric illuminants several times
over for efficiency and life.

But it has a ghastly hue, lacking
red rays, because of its production
from vaporized mercury. The "green-
ery-yallery" of Grosvenor Gallery
and Gilbertian comic opera is well
exemplified in the grim color-effects
produced.—Collier's Weekly.

To improve the appetite and
strengthen the digestion, try a few
doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and
Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of
Detroit, Mich., says, "They restor-
ed my appetite when impaired, re-
lieved me of a bloated feeling and
caused a pleasant and satisfactory
movement of the bowels." There
are people in this community who
need just such a medicine. For sale
by William F. Greenwell, Leonard-
town, Md. Every box warranted.

Dangers of Rabbit Hunting.
That rabbit near Philadelphia
which jumped upon a hunter's gun,
shot the man in three places and
blew off one of the dog's legs has
added a new terror to sport. Presi-
dent Roosevelt may go out boldly to
kill grizzly bears and mountain lions,
but the point at which courage be-
comes recklessness seems to be
reached when one faces the danger
of being shot by a ferocious rabbit.
—New York World.

The Wrong Dress.

This is one of those actually-hap-
pened affairs, and took place in the
home of a well-known political
speaker who lives on St. Paul street.

The lady of the house had had a
nurse-girl, who had departed from
her some time before the securing of
a successor. When the latter came
she was so unkempt in her dress
that the lady of the house could not
overlook the fact, so she said:

"Minnie, that dress you have on
will never do. The girl who was
here before you had a nurse outfit
that I gave her, and it is still there.
If you will step upstairs to the ward-
robe you will find it. Please put it
on and come back at once."

Minnie departed for the upper
regions, but soon returned, reporting
that the gown would not do at all, as
it was far too short for her.

You are mistaken," said the lady,
in surprise. "The former girl was
taller than you, and if anything the
dress would be somewhat too long
for you."

At this the girl burst into tears,
saying she was sure she was right,
as she had tried the frock and found
it far too short.

Still puzzled, the lady of the house
said:

"Go upstairs and bring down that
dress, and we'll see about it."

The girl did so, and immediately
reappeared, carrying her mistress's
bathing suit.—Baltimore American.

A Tightened Horse.
Running like mad down the street
dumping the occupants, or a hun-
dred other accidents, are every day
occurrences. It behooves every-
body to have a reliable Salve handy
and there's none as good as Buck-
len's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts,
Sores, Eczema and Piles, disappear
quickly under its soothing effect.
25c. at Loker & deWaal Drug Store.

Bilious Colic Prevented.
Take a double dose of Chamber-
lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea
Remedy as soon as the first indica-
tion of the disease appears and a
threatened attack may be averted.
Hundreds of people who are subject
to attacks of bilious colic use the
remedy in this way with perfect suc-
cess. For sale by Wm. F. Green-
well, Leonardtown.

Economy.
The cab habit has led a woman
cashier to embezzle thirty-seven
thousand dollars. She acquired a
craze for cabs and carriages. She
went to her work in the morning in
a cab. At noon she had a cab to
take her to luncheon. She had an-
other to bring her back to the office
after the noon hour. In the evening
there was another cab to take her
home, and at night she went to par-
ties, always riding in a carriage.
This habit finally placed her where
there will be no need of cabs or car-
riages for a long, long time to come,
behind those bars which will grimly
remind her of the ruthless law.
This episode, but one in many, re-
minds us that the taste for luxury
and display, the general laxity which
has marked our temper, leading from
private life into business, and thence
into politics, has apparently reached
its climax, and is about to ebb.
These are signs that simple living
will become the fashion, and once
this begins among the prosperous
the mode will extend to those below.
—Collier's Weekly.

In His Element.
A clergyman who was traveling
stopped at a hotel much frequented
by wags and jokers.

The host, not being used to hav-
ing a clergyman at his table, looked
at him with surprise; the guests
used all their raillery of wit upon
him without eliciting a remark.

The clergyman ate his dinner
quietly, apparently without observ-
ing the gibes and sneers of his neigh-
bors.

One of them at last, in despair of
his forbearance, said to him: "Well,
I wonder at your patience. Have
you not heard all that has been said
to you?"

"Oh, yes, but I am used to it.
Do you know who I am?"

"No, sir."

"Well, I will inform you. I am
chaplain of a lunatic asylum; such
remarks have no effect upon me!"
Pearson's Weekly.

An Aged Youngster.
Although Senator Pettus, of Ala-
bama, is the oldest man in the Uni-
ted States Senate, he is old in years
only. Some weeks ago he saw a de-
crepit old man trying to cross Penn-
sylvania avenue in Washington and
went to his assistance. The old fel-
low accepted his help gladly, and
when conveyed safely across turned
to Mr. Pettus.

"Sir," he said with old-fashioned
courtesy, "I thank you, and hope
that when you get to be as old as I
am you may find some one such as
I am now to help you across the
avenues of life."

"How old are you?" asked the
Senator.

"Sixty-six," replied the old man.
"My friend," said Mr. Pettus smil-
ingly, "I am eighty-two."—Saturday
Evening Post.

Ice Water at a Premium.
"Dis is a col' worl'," said Brother
William, "but dar's a warm welcome
waitin' fer us over yonder."

"Dat doctrine will never be popu-
lar wid yo' congregation," said
Brother Dickey, "unless yo' quali-
fies it wid ice water."—Atlanta Con-
stitution.

A Game For the Wary.
"Some of those foreign noblemen
are really very bright people."

"Certainly they are," answered
Miss Cayenne. "After somuch has
been printed in the newspapers a
man has to be pretty bright to mar-
ry an American heiress."—Wash-
ington Star.

He Was Mr. Dockey.

At midnight recently a policeman
found a man lying on the grass un-
der a tree in a park, and he aroused
him.

"Come, mister, no one can sleep
here."

"But I have a good excuse," re-
plied the man.

"What is it?"

"See that house over there? Well,
please do me the favor to go and
ring the bell and ask if William
Dockey is at home."

The officer went to the house, as-
cended the steps and rang the bell.
A head was thrust out of an open
window and a female voice demand-
ed:

"Now, who is there?"

"Madam," replied the officer, "is
William Dockey at home?"

"No, sir, and I don't expect him
until daylight!" snapped the wo-
man, and at the same moment a bowl-
ful of water descended on the officer's
head and half drowned him.

"Well," said the man on the
grass, as the dripping officer came
up, "you see how it is, don't you?
I'm Dockey. That's Mrs. Dockey."

"I think I see," remarked the offi-
cer. "You can remain where you
are."

Luck and Labor.
If the boy who exclaims, "Just
my luck!" were truthful he would
say, "Just my laziness!" or "Just
my inattention!"

Luck is waiting for something to
turn up.

Labor, with keen eyes and strong
will, will turn up something.

Luck lies in bed and wishes the
postman would bring him the news
of a legacy.

Labor turns out at 6 o'clock and
with a busy pen or ringing hammer
lays the foundation of a competence.

Luck whines; labor whistles.

Luck relies on chances; labor on
character.

Luck slips down to indigence;
labor strides upward to indepen-
dence.

His Diagnosis.
Representative Edward Hamilton
of Michigan recently went for a walk
in the country. The road was bad
and the day was hot, and when he
had gone a few miles he sat down
on a fence to rest.

"Want a ride?" asked a teamster
who came by.

"Yes, thank you," Hamilton re-
plied. "I think I will take a lift."

Hamilton was thinking of a plan to
get a bridge for the Paw Paw Riv-
er, and said nothing. Finally the
teamster asked: "Professional man?"

"Yes," Hamilton replied.

The teamster seemed disappointed.
He wanted further information. A
few minutes later he said: "You
ain't lawyer or you'd be talking;
you ain't a doctor, or you'd have a
satchel, you ain't a preacher, because
you cussed when you barked your
shin getting into the wagon. Say
mister, what is your profession,
anyhow?"

"I am a politician," said Hamil-
ton.

"Hub!" snorted the teamster.
"Politics ain't no profession. Polit-
ics is a disorder."—Philadelphia
Post.

Proud of Him.
"Is your son Josh doing well in
the city?"

"I should say he is," answered
Farmer Cornsossell. "He bought a
gold brick the first day he was there
an' come home an' sold it to me for
twice what it cost him; tell you that
boy's got enterprise."—Washington
Star.

Honesty.
Success in business is not long
continued unless honesty is made
the keystone of the business arch.

It is possible to impose upon cus-
tomers in their first purchase, but
the duller of them will soon learn
the deception and make their future
purchases elsewhere.

Ice Water at a Premium.
"Dis is a col' worl'," said Brother
William, "but dar's a warm welcome
waitin' fer us over yonder."

"Dat doctrine will never be popu-
lar wid yo' congregation," said
Brother Dickey, "unless yo' quali-
fies it wid ice water."—Atlanta Con-
stitution.

A Game For the Wary.
"Some of those foreign noblemen
are really very bright people."

"Certainly they are," answered
Miss Cayenne. "After somuch has
been printed in the newspapers a
man has to be pretty bright to mar-
ry an American heiress."—Wash-
ington Star.

Dangers of Rabbit Hunting.
That rabbit near Philadelphia
which jumped upon a hunter's gun,
shot the man in three places and
blew off one of the dog's legs has
added a new terror to sport. Presi-
dent Roosevelt may go out boldly to
kill grizzly bears and mountain lions,
but the point at which courage be-
comes recklessness seems to be
reached when one faces the danger
of being shot by a ferocious rabbit.
—New York World.

Up-To-Date Methods.
"Well, this," said the South Amer-
ican citizen, "is carrying things too
far in our base and servile imitation
of Yankee methods."