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BEST ONE INCH BOARDS—BRIGHT IN COLOR
AND WIDE BOARDS. BOARDS THAT ARE ONE
LENGTH—ALL 16 FEET—AT A PRICE WITHIN
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\$1.65 per 100 square feet. These Boards too, are from North
Carolina pine forests, and when sawed
had 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
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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
materials 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.,
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FOR THE SALE OF
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Special attention given to
The Inspection of Tobacco.

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ALSO DEALERS IN

Edelen Bros., Special Tobacco Guano, Edelen Bros. Wheat and Grain Mixture,
Pure Ground Bone, Pure Dissolved S. C. Bone.

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HAD MANUFACTURED. SPECIAL ORDERS SOLICITED.

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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.

(Written for the Beacon.) FORGOTTEN HEROES.

BALTIMORE, Md., June, 1904.

Messrs. Editors—The K Roster, so accurately printed in the BEACON, does justice to Gus Dorsey. Like his comrade, Jim Breathed, he is almost unknown to the Confederate Society. In fact, until recently, when H. H. Matthews wrote those splendid articles, his personal recollections of Breathed, Breathed and his peerless Battery of Marylanders were regarded here in their native State as merely brilliant mythical heroes from the imagination of Lt. Col. John Esten Cooke. In the first edition of the "History of the Maryland Line," the joint product of the military knowledge of this Confederate Society, you will find Breathed the last among the Maryland heroes—Gus Dorsey omitted. In their last and much enlarged "History," Breathed, the myth, is replaced by a real hero (see K Roster) Geo. R. Gaither. To more fully illustrate matters I will quote a few brilliant words from that thing of beauty and a joy forever, the address delivered at the unveiling of the Confederate monument on Mt. Royal Avenue, this city, May 2nd, 1903, by Capt. George W. Boothe, President Confederate Society.

"Gaither and Gus Dorsey won a no mean reputation in the First Virginia Cavalry" (see K Roster). Again, mentioning the Captains and Lieutenants of the First Maryland Cavalry. "They with their commands broke through the Federal line at Appomattox, and by a wild, last charge, placed themselves outside the line, (they had already broken through) embodied in their surrender. Their division commander, Gen. Mumford, in bidding farewell, &c. Do you note the great compliment to Gaither? and that, according to Captain Booth, Gus Dorsey served only in the First Virginia Cavalry, did not command the First Maryland Cavalry, was not at Appomattox and did not receive Gen. Tom Mumford's magnificent letter, the Victoria Cross of the First Maryland, disbanding that command? What think ye K and Breathed of that? In the Baltimore News of the same date, the anniversary of Chancellorville, can be found Maj. Moorman's claim that his battery was the one used in Stonewall Jackson's cyclonic advance on Hooker in that battle, and this glowing story of Breathed's 3 inch thunder was endorsed by two "Historians" of that Society as "historically and otherwise correct," when any man of average military intelligence knows that the official Records show beyond all dispute, that the only Horse Artillery used in the advance that day, the only Battery used until the pursuit was checked by darkness, was the most famous battery in the Confederacy, the admiration of friends and every gallant foe, the "Hornets," commanded by Captain Jim Breathed, of whom Gen. Tom Mumford, the brave and brainy said, "He was as brave an officer and the hardest fighting soldier the war produced." Gus Dorsey and Jim Breathed have received scant mention and less courtesy from this Confederate Society, but here is the estimate of them by Virginia's greatest living soldier, the one most trusted by Jackson and Jeb Stuart, for his nerve, ability and reliability, Gen. Thomas Taylor Mumford—"Gus Dorsey and Jim Breathed would compare with any two men on either side in the Cavalry or Artillery, whether they had been to West Point or not. They were born soldiers." (This is from a letter dated Feb. 15, 1901). Gen. Tom Mumford commanded "Stonewall" Jackson's cavalry after the death of Ashby; was selected to command the cavalry for Jackson in his daring dash on Pope; commanded a brigade three-fourths of the war, yet was not made Brigadier General by that Richmond gang, because he was a volunteer, until March, 1865, and then only by the personal efforts of the great and glorious, and always faithful to the South, Lt. General Wade Hampton, who had practical daily knowledge of Mumford's great worth. Mumford, as Brig. General, commanded Fitz Lee's division in all that desperate fighting against terrible odds from noon of March 30, 1865, to April 28, 1865, disbanding his command with which he had "cut his way" through the Yankees at Appomattox, on that date only because of Joe Johnston's surrender on the 26th. Mumford's Special Order, No. 6, April 21, 1865, reassembling his "old brigade," is the most beautiful thing ever penned, and this statement in his letter to Lt. Col. Gus Dorsey disbanding the First Maryland, "The fame you have won will be guarded by Virginia," proves that Mumford was a prophet as well as a soldier.

Yours truly,
FRANK DORSEY.

THIN WHITE DRESSES.

BY MARY ANNABLE FENTON.

The thin white dress seems always associated with the idea of summer. The heroine who inspired love at first sight invariably makes her first appearance in a white muslin gown. These draperies of filmy white suggest to the imagination youth, innocence, garden parties, leghorn hats and love stories—yet they are becoming even to the gray-haired. Made as they are this season with full skirts, many ruffles and low shoulders they make the slender girl look like a picture of leghorn grandmother, so that if her grandfather were to see her suddenly on a summer day he might easily think that he looked upon some bewitching ghost out of his youth.

Never were the thin white materials to be had in such bewildering assortment of materials, in varying degrees of whiteness, from the simple lawn or fifteen cent muslin to the costliest of lace and chiffon. To the ultra practical woman these gowns may seem an unwise investment for anything save a ball or dinner gown as they become easily soiled, especially when with long skirts; something of the first bloom disappears after the visit to the cleaners, and the process of washing is either supposed to be impossible, or is thought of as reducing the gown to a lower place in the social scale.

This, however, is not the case. If the washing is properly done, the material need not suffer in the least. Then, the short skirts, which are now worn with all save ball and dinner gowns, remove one potent cause of soil—every woman has discovered the impossibility of holding up all of a long full skirt at once. And even the heavy lace gowns, which are so rich in effect in ecru and deep cream, will wash beautifully in borax water with some good white soap. Women who expect to have their gowns last over into the next season, will find it an excellent idea to have the lace ripped and washed at the end of the season before putting it away or having it remodeled in the fall fashion, as the case may be.

This heavy lace should be washed in boiling water that contains four tablespoonfuls of borax to a tub of water. Soap should not be rubbed upon it, but used in the form of suds. The first rinsing water should contain one tablespoonful of borax to one tub of water. The water must not be wrung out from the thin materials or lace; they should be squeezed and shaken. The heavy lace can either be pressed on the wrong side with a hot iron (taking care not to pull or stretch it out of shape) or it can be pinned down on top of a sheet stretched upon the floor.

Almost all thin lawns, muslins and organdies if washed in this way, without much rubbing, will not suffer from laundering, indeed, they seem to come out with an added daintiness. Care must be taken, of course, in the choice of the lace that is to go on the washable dress, for some lace is very perishable. It is not likely that the process need be gone through more than once or at most twice in a season, but white dresses of this description do not readily go out of style unless made in some ephemeral fashion and they are capable of surviving many considerable washings. It is the rubbing that wears out and destroys delicate fabrics, and a method of cleaning without friction will make the wearing of nice white frocks a more unmixing blessing.

Even chiffon may be washed, although the pressing of it is a delicate operation. If the material is not scant and has a hem at the bottom it is possible to turn a chiffon dress into one of delicious crepe material by washing it without pressing.

The woman who expects to wear her gowns more than one season will not choose to have her new white gown made in too elaborate a manner, or in one requiring her material to be cut up in many small pieces, but will be fairly conservative in the style she selects, remembering that for such a gown the simpler ways are invariably the most charming. Moreover, the gown that is to be worn in the summer and out of doors does not want to be built upon such lines that a sudden shower will destroy its usefulness forever.

The use of ecru, yellow or cream-colored lace upon a thin white gown gives a charming effect, more charming, as a general thing, than the pure white lace which must be real-

ly very beautiful in quality in order not to appear common.

Colored ribbons worn with white dresses, or used here and there as accents of color, are more becoming to some women than all white effects. If these dresses are to be worn with a picture hat of leghorn, Panama or Tuscan straw, it is well to have the ribbons in the same color scheme as the hat.

The most washable of the fine thin materials are Persian lawn, gauze, muslin, batiste, India mull, point d'esprit and French organdie. The very cheap cotton fabrics nearly all wash well, lawn, American organdie, dotted Swiss and mercerized muslin can be done up each week, and with ordinary care and the least possible rubbing will come out looking like new.

The heavy laces wash better than the scattered patterns on fine mesh, and the heaviest lace is the most fashionable. Any girl with the least cleverness with her needle can make pretty white frocks for herself this summer. The most fashionable skirts are plain, full, short and ornamented with only a few very wide tucks. The waists are full blouses, high-necked for street, half low-necked for house, and for evening the old-fashioned low, round neck, one sees in century-old miniatures. The sleeves are large and usually end at the elbow.

A few dollars and a few hours will make a gown that will convert the modern American girl into a lovely athletic imitation of her grandmother.

Loker & de Waal

ask the readers of this paper who are suffering with indigestion or dyspepsia to call on them at once and get a bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. If you knew the value of this remedy as we know it, you would not suffer another day. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a thorough digestant and tissue-building tonic as well. It is endorsed personally by hundreds of people whom it has cured of indigestion, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart and stomach troubles generally. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. It is pleasant, palatable and strengthening.

An Error in Diagnosis.

Stories of railroad accident were being told at Tuxedo. Spencer Track, the well-known banker and author, of New York, said:

"In a certain collision one of the victims lay for a long time on his back across the ties. Finally two men picked him up, carried him to the station and placed him on the floor.

"He'll lie easier here," they said, 'till the doctor comes.'

"The doctor came a little later.

"This poor chap is done for, I'm afraid," he said, glancing at the prostrate victim.

"Then he knelt down, lifted one of the man's closed eyelids and peered into a dull, blank, unseeing, lifeless eye.

"Yes, he's dead, all right. Take him away," said the doctor.

"But the pale lips of the injured man moved slightly, and a feeble voice murmured:

"That was my glass eye, eye, you fool."

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at all drug stores.

One afternoon little Johnny happened to look up and see the moon, and as he had never seen it before in the daytime, he ran into the house and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, I've got a good joke on God!"

"Why, what do you mean, dear?" asked the astonished mother.

"He forgot to take the moon in this morning," explained Johnny.—Chicago News.

The Good Old Summer Time!

In the good old summer time, when bicycles through the thoroughfares, and farm animals and roadsters are all kept busy, accidents to man and beast are of frequent occurrence. Elliott's Emulsified Oil Liniment is the most serviceable accident and emergency liniment in use. It relieves quickly and heals speedily cuts, contusions, bruises, sprains, etc. You get one-half pint for 25c. and you get your money back if not satisfied. Loker & de Waal.

Why he Smiled.

A member of the New York Stock Exchange was married a short time ago, and of course the first time he appeared on 'Change after the honeymoon he was subjected to many congratulations and much good natured bantering. One of his best friends, after congratulating him, suddenly reached over and took a long brown hair from his shoulder.

"Looks bad in a married man, Ticker," he exclaimed, holding it up to the light.

"Oh, that's all right," replied Ticker, smiling. "That my wife's."

"No, no; that won't do," responded the friend. "Your wife's hair is darker than this."

This made Ticker a trifle angry, and he exclaimed excitedly, "I say to you it's my wife's. I fancy I know my wife's hair when I see it."

"Well, you certainly ought to," said his friend. "But are you sure?"

"Sure? Of course I am sure. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, I thought perhaps there might be some mistake," said his friend. "You see, I found it on Charley's shoulder just before I saw you."

A Good Scheme.

Reginald Vanderbilt, admirably dressed, sat in his box at the Philadelphia Horse Show.

"He is no fool," an elderly Philadelphian said of the young man.

"Had he not been born rich he would have made a great success in life. I'll tell you of an incident that exemplifies the readiness and alertness of his mind.

"He was traveling one day from New York to Boston. The weather was warm, and now and then he would put his head out of the window to see the landscape better. Thus, all of a sudden, his hat blew off.

"Quick as a flash young Vanderbilt reached for his hat box and tossed it out of the window after his hat. A shout of laughter arose.

"What on earth did you do that for?" everybody said. "You don't expect your hat box to bring your hat back, do you?"

"I do," replied the young man. "There's no name in the hat, but my full name and address are on the box. They'll be found together, and both will be forwarded to me promptly."

Weak Hearts

are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, the stomach expands—swells and puffs up against the heart. This crowds the heart beats and shortens the breath. Rapid heart beats and heart disease is the final result. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat, takes the strain off the heart, cures indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. Sold by Loker & de Waal, Leonardtown.

Something Did Happen.

As little Jim was going to bed, crawling under the coverlets, his mother asked him if he had not forgotten something.

"Nope," he answered.

"Didn't you forget to say your prayers?"

"Nope. I didn't say 'em last night, an' nothin' didn't happen to me. I ain't a-goin' to say 'em tonight, neither; an' if nothin' don't happen to me tonight, I ain't never goin' to say 'em."

Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has never been equaled. Joe Golobick, of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from Rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it is the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Satisfaction guaranteed by all Druggists.

A Deduction.

The late Channing Clapp of Boston was for some years after the Civil War a cotton planter in the South.

Mr. Clapp had on his plantation a little boy in buttons called Sam. Sam, one afternoon, pointed to a bottle on his master's bureau, and said:

"Mars Channing, an dat hair oil?"

"Mercy! no, Sam; that's glue," said Mr. Clapp.

"I guess dass why I can't git mah cap off," said Sam thoughtfully.

No Pity Shows.

"For years late was after me continuously," writes F. A. Gulleger, Verbena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of Piles causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for Burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at the drug store.

An Impolite Spirit.

"Spiritualism," said Gov. Aycock of North Carolina, "is a marvelous thing. I used to know a widow who thought she would look into it a little. She visited a medium and the man agreed, for five dollars, to give her some conversation with her dead husband.

"He put the lights out and fell into a trance, and suddenly a dim, pale shape appeared in the farthest, blackest corner of the room.

"Are you my husband? Are you John?" the widow whispered tremulously.

"I am John," a bass voice answered.

"For a moment, awe-stricken, the widow was silent. Then she said: "Do you forgive me for my ill-treatment of you in life?"

"I forgive all," replied the voice. "Are you happier than you were when you were living?"

"Much happier."

"Have you no desire to return to earth?"

"None whatever."

"Where are you John?"

"In hades," said the spirit."

A Phenomenon.

A Reporter was interviewing Vice-President James Gayley of the United States Steel Corporation on the wonderful new process for making steel that he has invented.

"It is a phenomenal success, I am told," the reporter said.

"Hardly phenomenal," answered Mr. Gayley, smiling. "A phenomenon, you know, is a mighty extraordinary thing. Did you never hear the Scottish lecturer's definition of a phenomenon?"

"No," said the reporter; "I never did."

"Well, this lecturer," said Mr. Gayley, "put the matter thus: 'Mayhap, ma friends,' he said, 'ye dinna ken what a phenomenon may be. Weel, I'll tell be. Ye've all seen a coo, nae doubt. Weel, a coo's nae a phenomenon. Ye've all seen an apple tree. Weel, an apple tree's nae a phenomenon. But gin ye see a coo galup on an apple tree tail foremost to pul apples, that, friends, would be a real phenomenon.'"

A Good Answer.

"The late Mayor McLane," said a Baltimorean, "told me last year of an occurrence that had befallen a well-known railroad man.

"A humble employe of the road called on this man and asked for a pass to a certain distant point. The official said, with a severe air: 'You have been working for us for sometime, haven't you?'

"Yes," said the employe.

"You have always been paid regularly?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, now, suppose you were working for a farmer. Would you have the nerve to ask this farmer to harness up his horses and drive you a long distance into the country?"

"No," said the employe, "I wouldn't. 'But if the farmer had his horses already harnessed and was going my way, I'd call him a pretty mean fellow if he refused to give me a lift.'"

Piles Upon Top of Piles.

Piles upon top of piles of people have the piles, and De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures them. There are many different kinds of piles, but if you get the genuine and original Witch Hazel Salve made by E. C. De Witt & Co., of Chicago, a cure is certain. H. A. Tisdale, of Sumner, S. C., says, "I had piles 20 years and De Witt's Salve cured me after everything else failed." Sold by Loker & de Waal, Leonardtown.

Gone For The Winks.

"I feel exhausted," said the Prominent Business Man to his stenographer, "and I think I shall try to get forty winks. If anyone calls for me, explain my absence."

Ten minutes later the telephone bell rang and, in response to a query, the stenographer said: "I think you might find him in the corner drug store."—(Cleveland Leader.

A Great Ruler.

One of the greatest rulers is the liver. It governs the human organism. When the liver is out of order the whole system becomes diseased. Keep your liver healthy by using Rydals's Liver Tablets. They cure constipation. Your money back if they do not give satisfaction. Loker & de Waal.

He Struck It.

She—So you think that men are smarter than women, do you? He—Some men, but not all. She—Well, what men are smarter? He—Old bachelors.—(Illustrated Bits.