

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. 66.

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1905.

4300

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

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Complete depot of Supplies for Lumber and Millwork for
Suburban Cottage Buildings and general Work. When
others quote you high prices on lumber, make no mistake;
do not buy hastily, but consult first the firm of

FRANK LIBBEY & CO., Washington, D. C.

4 inch Shingles, No. 1, \$4.50. North Carolina Flooring, \$2.25
White Pine Doors, 1 1/2 inches thick, five panels, \$1.25

We can load cars in one day with lumber and mill work
sufficient to complete your house. You suffer no delay;
you get your bill all at one time with no annoying disap-
pointments. When you write us you always get courteous
replies by return mail. On Lumber always consult us.

FRANK LIBBEY & CO.,

6th & New York Ave., N. W. Washington, D. C.

Established 1869. The Test of Time. A clean record
for 35 years.

LIVE AND DRESSED POULTRY.

Shippers who want a large and absolutely reliable house to handle their Balti-
more accounts should get in touch with

I. COOKE & SONS, 7W. Pratt St.

We have the outlet and can please you. We handle

Poultry, Eggs, Calves, Lambs, Wool, Fur, Grain,
Dressed Pork, Fruits and Vegetables.
Returns Made Daily. Sept 22-y

Ship your Poultry, Eggs,
Grain, Wool
and Lambs

-TO-

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14 E. CAMDEN ST., Baltimore, Md.,

MEMBER OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

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 were
HAYD HAD MANUFACTURED. SPECIAL ORDERS SOLICITED.

Real Household Economy

-Begins in the
kitchen and should
-start with the
-introduction of

"SENATOR" FLOUR.

Besides being the best and pur-
est flour in the market SEN-
ATOR Flour is the most economi-
cal—most reasonably priced good
flour you can buy. Another thing, SENATOR Flour
always yields light, white, nutritious bread and rolls and
delicious cake and pastry. SENATOR Flour always
gives satisfaction. Give it a right trial.

Ask your Grocer for Senator
Flour—look for the trade-mark
and refuse substitutes.

CHAS. KING & SON, Wholesale Senator
Flour, Alex. Va.

HOTEL TENNISON,

117 W. Lombard St., Baltimore.

Open to Guests. European Plan.

Restaurant for Merchants. Up-to-date services.

Moderate Prices. Meals at all hours.

W. B. TENNISON, Prop.

Fashion And Health.

BY MARY ANNABLE FANTON.

It is not often that we find fashion
and health walking arm and arm.
They are usually having a war of
words; fashion deriding the warn-
ings of health, and health declaring
aloud the menacing follies of fash-
ion.

But this season we have the novel
and happy spectacle of fashion that
is quite the rage on two continents,
yet supremely healthful and com-
fortable—the short skirt.

The American girl, with all her
good sense and insistence upon
sartorial comfort ought to have been
the originator of this wise and
wholesome style; but in point of
fact the craze for short skirts this
season started in Paris last summer,
when French women decided that
they would make the smart new
princess dresses short—quite short,
with a jaunty frou-frou tilt at the
back, not suggesting a rainy day so
much as dancing and coquetry.

When long ago the American girl
first inaugurated the short skirt,
she did so in an outbreak of genuine
wisdom. Her logic was in inverse
ratio to the length of her skirts. If
her little feet appeared in public for
the first time in many years it was,
she assured you, to take a step in
the right direction.

There was no pretense of coquetry.
The short skirt was worn
with stout boys' boots and usually
with stout ribbed stockings. In
those days the short skirt was for
comfort only.

But fancy a French woman's
mind working on such simple lines.
There is always a wheel within a
wheel in the French brain—a sensi-
ble thing is done for a flippant rea-
son or a gay thing to confuse. And
so the reasonable short skirt is
made to reveal unreasonable high
heels and stockings that are but
flimsy gauze.

It is to be hoped that in welcom-
ing the idea of the short skirt, that
the American girl will refuse the
foolish foot garb that will make a
French girl this winter dress her
feet for the Boulevard as though for
adance.

There is an excellent idea of
economy, too, from the short skirt
fad. To begin with, it protects a
skirt to keep it wholly off the
ground; but there are always in the
wardrobe long skirts quite good
except for the wear and tear about
the hem, and these can this season
be converted into the fash-
ionable walking length, with very
little expense, just time.

The best length is one and a half
inches from the ground in front and
two in the back. An even skirt is
not fashionable, there must be a
slight tilt at the back. Having cut
the skirt by measure mend and put
in perfect order, then stretch over
the ironing board and sponge com-
pletely. If the skirt is anything
but black use clear borax water.
Half a cup of pure borax dissolved
in a basin of water. Rub with a
piece of the same cloth to avoid lint
or discoloration.

To clean a black skirt add to the
borax water half a cup of solution of
soap bark. This will restore the
black and prevent any sheen in the
pressing. The pressing is a most
important matter, it must be done
slowly and thoroughly, but can be
easily managed at home.

Place your skirt on a wide cov-
ered ironing board and have handy
two hot irons rather heavy in
weight. Now cover the portions
to be pressed with a wet piece of
unbleached muslin folded double
and when pressing don't move the
iron too quickly over it, but press
until the material stops steaming.
Should there remain full or glazed
spots, sponge lightly and press
again. This re-pressing when damp
will form steam that will remove
such spots.

The pressing must be kept up un-
til the skirt is quite dry. After the
pressing put on fresh braid and your
street skirt is quite as good as
new.

If a skirt is to be entirely done
over, the cleaning also can be more
effectual, as you can dip each breadth
directly in the borax water, and
press dry, leaving it like absolutely
new goods.

Croup.

A reliable medicine and one that
should always be kept in the home
for immediate use is Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy. It will prevent the
attack if given as soon as the child
becomes hoarse, or even after the
croupy cough appears. For sale by
Tippett, Johnson & Foxwell.

Attractions at the Academy of Music, Baltimore.

For such a period of good cheer
as Thanksgiving week, Manager
Lehman of the Academy of Music,
Baltimore, will offer to his patrons
a most peculiarly appropriate attrac-
tion, Klaw & Erlanger's already fa-
mous production of "Fritz in Tam-
many Hall," written by John J. Mc-
Nally, author of so many comedies
made famous by Max Baer, the
Rogers Brothers and other metropol-
itan stars, with a liberal musical ac-
companiment supplied by William
Jerome and Jean Schreyer, composer
and author of the whole world song
"Bodella." The staging was done
by those past masters of stage craft,
Herbert Gresham and Ned Wayburn
who have created all the great spec-
tacles produced by Klaw & Erlan-
ger. Joseph Cawthorne, who plays
the titular role, is one of the great-
est Dutch comedians the stage has
ever known, and made himself fa-
mous by the creation of the role of
the nurse in the "Sleeping Beauty
and the Beast" and the titular role
in "Mother Goose." In his new
part the conservative New York
Herald declares that he is the re-
incarnation of Joe Emmet and Joseph
Jefferson. As a laugh-maker, he
has probably no superior on the
present day stage.

"Fritz in Tammany Hall," despite
its title, is not a political problem
play, but is a simple and very funny
stage story based upon a political in-
cident, and after a few moments in
the first act the subject of politics
is never again alluded to. The lo-
cale of the piece is in the Bowery;
on a picnic ground just outside New
York, and the great ball room of
the Tammany Hall. It is the Bow-
ery of today without the traditional
toughs, thieves and thugs, but with
all the diverse types of character
that are so strange and so amusing
and are reproduced in Tammany
Hall with an absolute fidelity to na-
ture.

Four carloads of scenery, 150
trunks of wardrobe, 125 comedians,
singers and dancers, a chorus of be-
witching youth and beauty, a wealth
of costumes, and a flood of song and
dance go to make up one of the live-
liest, brightest, funniest and most
interesting productions of the mod-
ern stage.

Mail orders for seats, accompanied
by remittance, will be filled in the
order received.

Another Klaw & Erlanger Production.

Following Mr. Joseph Cawthorne
at the Academy of Music, Baltimore,
Messrs. Klaw & Erlanger will pre-
sent "The Pearl and the Pumpkin"
by Paul West and W. W. Denslow,
and music by John W. Bratton.
This offering is promised to be far
away from the beaten field of extra-
vaganzas.

In "The Pearl and the Pumpkin"
there is a mingling of the real and
the imaginary, and a number of fig-
ures of romance and history are em-
ployed. Davy Jones, Marryat's
Midshipman Easy, Nancy Lee,
Mother Carey and her "Chickens,"
the latter of whom are pretty young
women, are all in the play. Then
there are Captain Kidd, Bluebeard,
Sir Henry Morgan, Steve Bennett
and other famous pirates. Mingled
with these characters are droll,
quaint Yankees, and the combina-
tion of Yankee land and Fairyland
promises to be diverting. The
scenes range from Vermont to Ber-
muda, and take in the bottom of the
sea, throughout, being one of great
variety and of enchanting splendor.
The costumes, of which there are
many, are of quaint and costly make
and design.

The story of the play relates to a
pumpkin famine brought about
through a strange being known as
the Corn Dodger. Through the aid
of a kindly disposed fairy, one Yan-
kee is able to raise a crop, and his
success causes him a whole lot of
trouble. He is transformed into a
"pumpkin head," and is abducted
to the bottom of the sea by an ancient
mariner named McGinty. Here a
number of reformed pirates, in a
boarding house kept by Davy Jones,
are anxious to cut him up for pump-
kin pies, and he is rescued by the
fairy, Mother Carey, who with her
graceful and magical hosts, arrives
as a submarine fire brigade. Then
the scenes shift to Bermuda, where
to satisfy the cravings of the guests
of a hotel, the pumpkin-boy meets
the fate intended for him by the
hungry pirates. His body is sliced
up by the chef to serve as the filling
for pastry, and his head is cast into
the sea. The head is enough for the
Corn Dodger, who has caused all the
trouble, to undo the wrong he has
done, and with his magic powers he
transforms it back into a Yankee.

A Dog Which Saves Lives.

Rags is a four-year-old dog, un-
kempt and ill-looking, but a heroic
heart beats in his shaggy breast.
Rags has saved more than forty lives.
His field of service is the Klondike,
where he and his master have win-
tered for several years. The Phila-
delphia North American tells of two
of the dog's exploits.

In the winter of 1901 a number of
men belonging to the Pittsburgh min-
ing company were prospecting in
Alaska. They lived in a little wooden
hut, from which they went out in
pairs to explore. They were away
beyond any sign of civilization, and
the weather was so severe that they
endured a good deal of suffering.

One day two of the men, out on an
expedition, were caught in a sudden
and terrific storm. They started
back for camp, but the trail was
rapidly covered by the drifting snow.
On and on the men plodded, each fall-
ing now and again, only to be roused
from the death-dealing sleep and
bustled on by his companion. At
last both sank, and the snow drifted
over them.

The men at the camp, alarmed by
the non-appearance of their com-
rades, started out to rescue them.
Rags went along, too. Straight as
an arrow he followed the trail, and
before long a sharp yelp told the
party that their friends had been
found. The women were completely
buried in the snow, and help had
not come one moment too soon. This
was Rag's first exploit.

At another time he went out as
the leader of sixteen dogs which
were dragging a rescue team to re-
lieve a party of snow-bound miners.
As the team was plodding steadily
along, Rags suddenly gave a cry,
broke from the traces, and bounded
away. Thinking he might have
found the trail, the party followed,
and by the time they had reached
him, Rags had dug away enough
snow to allow an entombed miner to
crawl out.

Rags has saved forty-six lives and
made several record-breaking rescue
trips. His badge of honor is a gold
collar on which is inscribed a list of
his deeds.

In Time of Peace.

In the first months of the Russia-
Japan war we had a striking exam-
ple of the necessity for preparation
and the early advantage of those
who, so to speak, "have shingled
their roofs in dry weather." The
virtue of preparation has made his-
tory and given to us our greatest
men. The individual as well as the
nation should be prepared for any
emergency. Are you prepared to
successfully combat the first cold
you take? A cold can be cured
much more quickly when treated as
soon as it has been contracted and
before it has become settled in the
system. Chamberlain's Cough Rem-
edy is famous for its cures of colds
and it should be kept at hand ready
for instant use. For sale by Tip-
pitt, Johnson & Foxwell.

The Engineer Cried.

"Yes, indeed, we have some queer
little incidents happen to us," said
the engineer. "A queer thing hap-
pened to me about a year ago. You'd
think it queer for a rough man like
me to cry for ten minutes, and no-
body hurt either, wouldn't you?
Well I did, and I almost cry every
time I think of it."

"I was running along one after-
noon pretty lively, when I approach-
ed a little village where the track
cuts through the street. I slack-
ed up a little, but was still making good
speed, when suddenly, about twenty
rods ahead of me, a little girl not
more than three years old toddled
on to the track. You can't even im-
agine my feelings. There was no
way to save her. It was impossible
to stop, or even slack much at that
distance as the train was heavy and
the grade descending. In ten sec-
onds it would have been all over,
and after reversing and applying
the brake I shut my eyes. I didn't
want to see any more.

"As we slowed down my fireman
stuck his head out of the cab win-
dow to see what I had stopped for,
when he laughed and shouted to me,
'Jim, look here!' I looked, and there
was a big, black Newfoundland dog
holding the little girl in his mouth,
leisurely walking toward the house
where she evidently belonged. She
was kicking and crying, so that I
knew she wasn't hurt, and the dog
had saved her. My fireman thought
it funny and kept laughing, but I
cried like a woman. I just couldn't
help it. I had a little girl of my
own at home."—Catholic Home Com-
panion.

A Letter From Ave Maria, Indiana

The Rev. Daniel E. Hudson, C. S. C.,
sends us from Ave Maria the fol-
lowing, which we take pleasure in
publishing:

"A recent press dispatch from
San Angelo, Texas, told of the
slaughter, by the city marshal, of a
large number of the pigeons that
made their home in the steeple of the
Catholic church. They had become
so numerous as to constitute "a
nuisance," and it was decided that
the only thing to do was to kill them
off. The gentle creatures were
sometimes fed from the hands of the
priests. When they saw many of
their number fall to the ground,
others flew down and lit on the
shoulders of the priests. This at
once put an end to the shooting, and
it was determined that the steeple
must be cleared in another way.

"The slaughter should not have
begun. Some wire netting would
have effected the migration of the
birds. The incident shows that, in
certain respects, the world is less
civilized than it was in the Dark
Ages,—so called, as Maitland says,
"because many persons are still in
the dark regarding them." The
killing of a tame bird was then con-
sidered almost a crime, and the rules
of religious orders imposed severe
penances for cruelty to any animal.
Birds especially were objects of
tender care, as being Our Lord's
figure of devout souls who direct
their flight to heaven, and who, like
the birds, love to dwell on high and
take from earth only what is suffi-
cient for them.

"Behold the birds of the air," St.
Francis would have shed tears to
see those pigeons slaughtered, and
the sight of their companions flock-
ing for protection to the priests
would have inspired another of his
canticles of praise."

Son Lost Mother.

"Consumption runs in our family,
and through it I lost my Mother,"
writes E. B. Reid, of Harmony, Me.
"For the past five years, however,
on the slightest sign of a Cough or
Cold, I have taken Dr. King's New
Discovery for Consumption, which
has saved me from serious lung
trouble." His mother's death was a
sad loss for Mr. Reid, but he learned
that lung trouble must not be ne-
glected, and how to cure it. Quick-
est relief and cure for coughs and
colds. Price 50c and \$1.00; guaran-
teed at Loker & deWaal's drug store.
Trial bottle free.

The Baby Abroad.

Superstitions are rife in many
countries about the innocent little
baby, and in consequence every na-
tion exercises certain little cere-
monies at its birth.

The Holland women always place
garlic, salt, bread and steak in the
cradle of a newly born infant.

The Greek mother while singing to
her child turns three times around
before the fire before placing her lit-
tle one in its cradle. This is to ward
off evil spirits.

The Irish place a belt braided of a
woman's hair around a young child
to keep it from harm.

The Turkish mother loads her
baby with amulets as soon as it is
born, and sticks to its forehead a
small lump of mud steeped in hot
water and prepared by charms.

In lower Brittany a newly born
child is washed, its joints cracked
and its head rubbed with oil to
solder the cranial bones.

Japanese women never call their
children by endearing names for
fear of arousing the jealousy of evil
spirits. Consequently, instead of
"dear" and "darling" and "pet"
the Japanese mother employs such
terms as "toad," "pest," "little
viper" and the like.

"I Thank The Lord!"

cried Hannah Plant, of Little Rock,
Ark., "for the relief I got from Buck-
len's Arnica Salve. It cured my
fearful running sores, which nothing
else would heal, and from which I
had suffered for 5 years." It is a
marvelous healer for cuts, burns and
wounds. Guaranteed at Loker &
deWaal's drug store; 25c.

"That success costs too dear,
which is attained by any sacrifice of
truth, honor, or justice.

"If promises were like some
boarding house pie crust they would
be hard to break.

"You can not tell a "smutty"
story without getting some of the
soot on your soul.

"That saint is never lonely who
seeks a lonelier heart.

Where Have They Gone.

What has become of the old-fash-
ioned man who carried a shot bag
in his pocket to keep change in?
Who wore barn door trousers?
Who kept a bootjack to pull off his
boots?

Who had his trousers lined with
unbleached muslin?

Who wore a long linen duster
when traveling?

Who carried an old flat carpet
bag?

Who greased his boots on Sun-
day?

Who wore a shawl?

Who wore a watch cord with watch
key fastened to it?

What has become of the old-fash-
ioned woman who kept a bodkin in
her work-basket?

Who baked custard for tea when
she had company?

Who made impressions around
the edge of pies with a key to make
them look fancy?

Who wore calico sun-bonnets
with pasteboard slats?

Who wore Shaker bonnets?

Who seasoned apple pie with all-
spice?

Who used indigo to blue the water
when washing clothes?

What has become of the old-fash-
ioned people who poured tea in the
saucepan and blew on it to make it cool?

Who drank sassafras tea in the
spring to purify their blood?

Who had to learn to like tomatoes?

Who saved old rags to trade off to
the tinware peddler?

—From the Atchison Globe.

Man's Unreasonableness

is often as great as woman's. But
Thos. S. Austin, Mgr., of the "Re-
publican," of Leavenworth, Ind.,
was not unreasonable, when he re-
fused to allow the doctors to operate
on his wife, for female trouble. "In-
stead," he says, "we concluded to
try Electric Bitters. My wife was
then so sick, she could hardly leave
her bed, and five [5] physicians had
failed to relieve her. After taking
Electric Bitters, she was perfectly
cured, and can now perform all her
household duties." Guaranteed by
Loker & deWaal, druggist; price 50c.

A Boston Cat.

The following incident illustrated
the intelligence of a Boston cat:
"Captain Barber sailed from Bos-
ton years ago with a cat on board
his ship that he had taken to clear
the ship of rats. When the vessel
returned after a year's trip around
the world, they anchored at East
Boston, and the cat disappeared.
Capt. Barber, meeting the cat's own-
er a few days later, expressed his
regret that he could not return the
cat. 'Oh,' the owner replied, 'the
cat is at home. It found its way
across the ferry and appeared at our
house on Canton street the very day
you anchored.'"—Our Dumb Ani-
mals.

Sells More of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than All Others Put Together.

Mr. Thos. George, a merchant at
Mt. Elgin, Ontario, says: "I have
had the local agency for Chamber-
lain's Cough Remedy ever since it
was introduced into Canada, and I
sell as much of it as I do of all other
lines I have on my shelves put
together. Of the many dozens sold
under guarantee, I have not had one
bottle returned. I can personally
recommend this medicine as I have
used it myself and given it to my
children and always with the best
results." For sale by Tippitt, John-
son & Foxwell.

Sort of Mixed Up.

"You are a cheap scoundrel!"
yelled the excitable fire-eater. "You
are a cur and a blackguard and a
liar and a lowdown horse thief. Here
is my card. Now if you are a gen-
tleman and a man of honor, you will
give me the satisfaction I demand!"

Bilious Attack Quickly Cured.

A few weeks ago I had a bilious
attack that was so severe I was not
able to go to the office for two days.
Falling to get relief from my family
physician's treatment, I took three
of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver
Tablets and the next day I felt like
a new man.—H. C. BAKER, Editor
of the News, Chapin, S. C. These
tablets are for sale by Tippitt, John-
son & Foxwell.

How It Happened.

Anxious Mother—Do you mean to
say that you permitted Mr. Higgins
to put his arm about your waist of
your own free will?

Pretty Daughter—No indeed mam-
ma. Considerable pressure was
brought to bear upon me, I assure
you.—Columbia Dispatch.