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Each subsequent insertion..... 50c
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A liberal deduction made for year advertisements. Correspondence solicited.

M. R. BAILEY.

Agent for the MARYLAND MOTOR
River Springs, Md.
References in St. Mary's.—30 satisfied
Write for particulars

THE LATEST Patterns in WALL PAPER

5c apiece; Gilt, 8c apiece.

Window Shades, All Colors.

36x72, 25c, 36c and 75c.
36x90, 50c, 60c and \$1.00
42x90, \$1.25; 48x90, \$1.50;
54x90, \$2.00.

Lucas Paint, 12c a pound.
Floor Stains, 43c a quart.

Thomas & Messer Co.

1015 West Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Forty Years Experience

IF YOU WANT BEST LINES OF
Fire, Life, Accident,
Health, Workmen's
Compensation

Insurance
CALL ON
J. Camillus Howard
LEONARDTOWN, MD.
12-24-15.

E. TRICE & CO.

MECHANICVILLE, MD.

Best Quality and Latest Styles,
Call At Our
Millinery Department

YOU WILL BE SUITED!
We handle the largest
and most stylish line of

READY TO WEAR CLOTHING

In Southern Maryland

Endicott-Johnson Shoes

The Best Seller in America, Can be
Had in the Varied Styles Here.

Low prices.
Buggies, Flour and Salt Bought
Car-Load Lots.

GROCERIES!

Trice's Special High Grade Coffee
at 25c. lb.
High Grade Rio Coffee, 15c. lb.
Trice's Pin-Head Tea, sells for
60c. in the city stores, at 50c.

We buy right and are satisfied
with a reasonable profit, thus
our prices are moderate.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR EGGS
Special attention to
parcel post orders.

ESTABLISHED 1890.
FOR
QUICKEST SALES, HIGHEST
PRICES AND
IMMEDIATE RETURNS,
SHIP YOUR
POULTRY, EGGS, LAMBS
CALVES, CATTLE, PORK, WOOL
AND HIDES TO
WILLIAM BRAYSHAW
SUCCESSOR TO J. B. ABELL,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
917-919 La. Ave.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

REFERENCES:
J. B. Abell, Leonardtown, Md.
District National Bank,
Washington, D. C.
The Bank of Westmoreland,
Colonial Beach, Va.
The People's National Bank,
Leesburg, Va.
Commercial Agencies,
16-14-15.

Read Here!

Wanted—100 Farms
Large and Small.
Waterfronts and
Interior,
BY
Mar. 1, 1916

To supply customers
from North, West and
South due here on and
after that time.

We CAN SELL And ARE SELLING them

Howard & Freeman,
Leonardtown & Great Mills, Md.
12-24-15.

BUCKEY'S CAFE

WINES
LIQUORS
CIGARS,
CIGARETTES.

Near Atlantic Hotel,
Washington,
D. C.

11-4-15.

Atlantic Hotel

15th ST. and PENNA. AVE. N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THIS HOTEL is in the
heart of the business section
of Washington; the most
ideal place in the city to
stop. You will meet here
all of your Southern Mary-
land friends.

St. Mary's County Head- quarters.

ATLANTIC HOTEL

6th St. and Penna., Ave. N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
2-18-15.

We Want Your Trade FOR MEN'S WEAR & HATS

Mr. Man of Leonard-
town and vicinity, our
stock is always new and
snappy. We give your
dress our personal atten-
tion, thereby assuring
you correct and proper
service.

DREYFUSS BROS.

617 PA. AVE., N. W.,
Washington, D. C.
Near Atlantic Hotel.
2-17-15.

HALL STAR

a Standard

EVERY-
WHERE

W. H. Moore & O

GROCERS AND
Commission Merchants

10 SOUTH CHARLES ST.,
BALTIMORE

SHIP YOUR FURS AND HIDES TO BEN EINSTEIN

301 Tenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Highest market prices paid for
raw furs, hides, metals, soap
rubber, fat, tallow, bones, etc.

Established 1890. No commissions charged.
Checks sent same-day goods are received.
Reference—Lynch National Bank.
Correspondence invited for reliable market
information.

EVERYTHING FOR BUILDING EXCEPT THE HARDWARE

The proper time to invest your money
is when you can get the greatest value
for each dollar spent.

This means that if you are not taking
advantage of the present conditions to
build and improve you are missing an
opportunity.

When buying Lumber and Mill Work
you should always remember that we can
give splendid values in both the higher
and lower priced grades.

We rarely ever lose an order if the buyer
will examine our grades when consider-
ing our prices.

W. A. SMOOT & CO., Inc.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.

SEMMES MOTOR LINE

Service Started July 1, 1915.

DAILY AND SUNDAY.

Leonardtown and Intermediate Points to Washington
AND RETURN SAME DAY.

Leave Leonardtown 7 A. M. Arrive Washington 10 A. M.
Leave Washington 4 P. M. Arrive Leonardtown 8:30 P. M.

—VIA—

Leonardtown	Loveville	Morganza	Mechanicville
New Market	Charlotte Hall	Hughesville	Bryantown
Beantown	Waldorf	T. B.	Surrattsville
Clinton	Redd's Corner	Camp Springs	Silver Hill

Round Trip Fare From Leonardtown
to Washington \$3.00

A Letter From Berryville, Va.

"The telephone you put in my house
has become so useful that I cannot re-
alize how I got along without it before.

"We need a telephone because we have
so far to go to get a doctor, or assistance
in case of trouble, or to the stores.

"The telephone brings the town to
the country."

THE CHESAPEAKE AND POTOMAC TELEPHONE COMPANY

C. T. CLAGETT, Contract Manager
Tel. Main 9000 722 12th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Wood's Trade Mark

Grass and Clover Seeds

are best qualities obtainable
and of high tested germina-
tion and purity.

We do one of the largest
businesses in Grass and
Clover Seeds in this country.

Will cheerfully mail sam-
ples and quote current prices
at any time, upon request.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog

giving the fullest information about
Grasses and Clovers, best methods
of preparation, seeding, etc., to se-
cure good stands and good crops.
Our Catalog has long been a recog-
nized authority along these lines.

Catalog mailed upon request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, SEEDSMEN, - Richmond, Va.

1-21-15.

A FATHER'S RIGHT

By HAROLD CARTER

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

The interview was naturally an em-
barrassing one, but Roger Lewis had
never had a moment's doubt of the
result. He was a young lawyer, with
a good practice; his antecedents were
impeccable. And old Andrew Ban-
nister was a gentleman.

Roger was therefore hardly able to
believe his ears when old Andrew cur-
tly refused his permission for the en-
gagement.

"I've seen this coming for a long
time, sir!" he thundered. "And I
know from the beginning that you had
served as my lawyer, Roger set foot
upon the lowest rung, and soon he
was tapping at the window pane
above.

"But, Mr. Bannister," protested Roger,
"surely it is not stealing to fall in
love with—"

"Bah! Don't talk of love to me!"
interpolated the old gentleman bitter-
ly. "You shall never marry my daugh-
ter, or I cut her dead! Leave my
door, and never darken it again!"

Certainly old Bannister had always
been a little queer, but Roger could
scarcely blame him for this brutal self-
ishness. Amy listened to his account
of the interview in amazement. She
went direct to her father.

"What have you been saying to
Roger?" she asked.

"Roger? You mean Lewis, that im-
pudent jackanapes that dared to pro-
pose for your hand!"

"But, father, I love him. What have
you against him?"

"I will not be bulldozed by you,
Amy!" stormed the old man. "I will
not permit you to think of the scound-
rel. He makes love to you without
asking my leave. He—"

"If he had gone to you first, father,
I should have had nothing to do with
him," said Amy firmly.

"You will have nothing more to do
with him. You can choose between

Old Bannister Himself, Armed With a Gun.

us. You can marry that young scound-
rel, or you can remain at home, in-
stead of bringing your father's gray
hairs in sorrow to his grave."

Amy began to weep. She left the
room and thought her problem out.
And it seemed to her that her first
duty was to her father. Roger and
she were both young; she was an only
child, and her father loved her in his
way. He had had a hard life until
late years. There had always been
unfulfilled hopes which had tormented
him. He had lived a narrow, straight-
cut life. He had made bitter sacrifices
to duty. In the end Amy wrote to
Roger, telling him that their engage-
ment must be postponed until she was
able to bring her father to reason and
discover where the trouble lay.

But she pinned all that summer, and
once or twice, meeting Roger in the
street, she was hardly able to resist
his entreaties that she consent to an
elopement. Her father, too, was grow-
ing stranger than ever.

At last Roger called at the house
again. He went straight into Mr. Ban-
nister's study. "I am going to marry
your daughter, whether you like it or
no," he said. "If you have anything
against me, let's have it out now."

To his astonishment, he fancied that
he saw a look of approval in the old
man's eyes. But it passed instantly,
and old Bannister raved and stormed
at him. In the end he found himself
outside, with nothing accomplished,
and a deeper enmity between himself
and his future father-in-law.

The next day a despairing little let-
ter came from Amy. "Roger, help me!"
it began. "I am sending this by the
cook, who brought me my dinner. Father
has gone out of his mind. He induced me
to enter the attic this morning, and then
he turned the key on me. He has had bolts
put on the door, and I am a prisoner here
—and this is the twentieth century! Save
me, and I will marry you at once!"

Roger read the letter in horror, and



then he understood. Of course, the
old man's mind had been slowly fail-
ing. He must be crazy. It would do
no good to start habeas corpus pro-
ceedings. He must rescue the girl
and take her away.

A reconnoitering visit that after-
noon disclosed, first, an eager face and
a fluttering handkerchief at a top
window; next, old Bannister himself,
armed with a gun, and pacing up and
down the lawn.

Roger waited till dark before put-
ting his plans into effect. His obser-
vations had disclosed to him a garden-
er's ladder, left by chance in such a
way that it reached up toward the
"maiden in the tower." Ascending
that unobserved, he believed that he
could stretch up his arms and pull
Amy down to safety.

At dark he started out in his auto.
The house was a little way outside
the town limits. It was a lonely neigh-
borhood, and this left him more free-
dom to deal tactfully with the situa-
tion. He left the auto at the back of
old Bannister's little garage, and made
his way toward the back of the house.

The ladder was still there. Unob-
served, as he believed, Roger set foot
upon the lowest rung, and soon he
was tapping at the window pane
above.

Any opened the window with a lit-
tle cry of joy. She was fully dressed,
and carried a bag in her hand.

"I knew you would come, dearest,"
she whispered, and her arms clung to
his neck. Very carefully he lifted her
down to the top rung of the creaking,
swaying ladder, and thence, rung by
rung, down to the ground.

A moment later they were creeping
through the darkness toward the hid-
den auto.

Now the girl was inside, and Roger
was desperately cranking when a sud-
den shout rang out behind him. It
was old Bannister, and he was rushing
toward them. In his hand was the
glint of a revolver.

Roger leaped into the auto and
started away as the frenzied old man
drew near. He sped down the road
toward the boundary of the state, ten
miles away, where a marriage could
be performed without the formality of
a license.

But he had hardly left the house
behind him when old Bannister's auto
was heard chugging along behind him.

Now ensued a weird race through
the shadows. Roger let her out to the
limit. As he ran his mind revolved
about a friend of his, a young minis-
ter, who would certainly perform the
ceremony, even in his pajamas. But
it was hard to throw the old man off
the scent. The rattletrap behind never
failed to indicate its presence in
their neighborhood. Faithfully the old
man's cries came to their ears. But
now the state line was crossed, and
at length Roger, with Amy clinging to
him in terror and joy, had thrown the
pursuers off the track among the
houses and winding streets of the sub-
urban town.

Roger dashed toward his friend's
house. He pulled up, left the auto at
the doorstep, and hammered vigor-
ously upon the door. It opened, and
the Rev. Hugh Hughes—in his paj-
amas—stood confronting them, while
in the distance a rattle, rattle indi-
cated the approach of the enemy.

"How soon can you marry us?" de-
manded Roger.

"Instantly," said the Rev. Hugh
Hughes. "Come in."

"And as the blows of Mr. Ban-
nister's fists upon the door reverberated
through the house, Amy was saying "I
will."

The Rev. Hugh Hughes opened the
door. "You're too late," he said to
Mr. Bannister.

The old man strode forward and
surveyed the couple with an intensely
self-satisfied smile.

"Bless you, then—bless you," he
chuckled, gripping Roger by the hand.
"It's hard to lose an only daughter,
but, by heck, I've got what every fa-
ther wants when he lets her go."

"What's that?" demanded Roger in
amazement.

"Fatherly privileges—stern refusal
—desperate elopement—forgiveness,"
answered Bannister in a breath.

Lo's Business System.

Old settlers will tell you that the
Indians broke the first ground for
wheat growing purposes in the spring
of 1851. The Indians got their first
idea of settling on land and estab-
lishing permanent homes from asso-
ciation with the cowboys. Members
of the tribe, including Pocahontas, Tom,
China Eye and Big Lipped Pete, broke
some ground and seeded a few acres
of wheat.

When the wheat was harvested and
"threshed" in primitive Indian fash-
ion, the growers began to market the
grain. The native wheat king would
deliver wheat at American Falls, or
elsewhere in the vicinity, for 50 cents
a bushel. If the customer went after
the grain the price was one dollar a
bushel. When questioned as to the
meaning of their singular business
methods the Indians would invariably
reply: "You come to my wickiup, you
heap want 'um. Me come to your
wickiup, maybe so you don't want 'um
at all!"—Farming Business.

Where She Drew the Line.

"I didn't object when the servant
wanted the right to our piano once a
week."

"No?"

"No, I was glad to do that because
she was musically inclined. And I
didn't mind lending her my hat and
opera cape for special occasions."

"Indeed!"

"But when she decided that she and
her sweetest were also entitled to
the use of our automobile one night
a week I had to draw the line."—De-
troit Free Press.

London's American Visitors.

In ordinary times the array of Amer-
ican tourists in London numbers 100,
000.

Daily Thought.

Promises may get friends, but it is
performance that must nurse and keep
them.—Jwan Fellman.

Small Successes Satisfy Many.

There are none so low but they have
their triumphs. Small successes suffice
for small souls.—Boyer.

TOMATOES IN WINTER

Crop Is of Especial Importance in
Many Eastern States.

Eternal Vigilance and Exercise of
Good Judgment on Part of Grower
Are Essential—Product Meets
Ready Demand.

Next to the potato, the tomato
stands, perhaps, at the head of the list
of garden vegetables in commercial
importance. In Maryland, New Jer-
sey, Delaware, Ohio, Indiana, and to
a rapidly increasing extent in West
Virginia, the crop is of special im-
portance, while the greenhouses of
New York and New England and the
newly-developed truck fields of Flor-
ida endeavor to supply the demand for
this fruit in winter.

By far the larger portion of the
area devoted to this crop is employed
in supplying fruit for the canning fac-
tories, and it is the demand of the can-
neries which more than any other has
given the great impetus to tomato cul-
ture.

Successful tomato culture under
glass depends as much upon the man
in charge as upon conditions. Eternal
vigilance and the exercise of good
judgment on the part of the grower
are more essential than strict adher-
ence to set rules. The crop is one
which demands constant care and in-
telligent management, but under suit-
able conditions the returns are very
satisfactory, and the product meets a
ready demand at good prices.

The most important conditions for
forcing tomatoes are: A warm, light
house—one having a two-thirds span
facing the south being preferable—
strong bottom heat, rich soil, careful
training, uniform temperature, care in
watering and pollinating, and, as be-

Single-Stem Plant in Forcing House, Showing Method of Tying Fruit Cluster.

fore suggested, good judgment and
constant watchfulness on the part of
the grower. Bottom heat is not abso-
lutely essential to success, but the
crop matures more quickly if given
this condition.

The plants are treated in every way
as for outdoor culture till handled
the last time. For fruiting some pre-
fer benches, with about six inches of
soil; but, in the writer's experience,
the best results have been obtained
from the use of boxes 18 inches square
and 12 inches deep. In the bottom
of the boxes is placed a layer of char-
coal, broken pots, or "chinkers" from
the furnace, after which soil, consist-
ing of three parts good garden loam
and one part well-rotted stable ma-
nure, is filled in to within two or three
inches of the top. Each box will hold
four plants, and the check caused by
the partial confinement of the roots
seems to be of value in hastening ma-
turity. If the solid bed is used in-
stead of the boxes, the plants are set
about sixteen inches apart each way,
thus occupying a little more than one
and one-half square feet of floor space
for each plant.

Best returns usually follow where
the plants are trained to a single
stem. Flax cords, about the size of
wool twine, are fastened to the cor-
ners of the boxes or to wires placed
parallel to each row, for that purpose,
and attached above to wires running
lengthwise of the building, on the
rafters or sashbars.

As the fruit sets the clusters should
be supported by means of a small cord
or piece of raffia passing around the
main stem above a leaf, thus forming
a sling. At this time, too, it is well
to stir the surface of the soil and
work in a quantity of well-rotted
manure or to give frequent applica-
tions of liquid manure.

Painting Improves.

Painting aids greatly in improving
the appearance and prolonging the
life of machines. It should be used
freely when needed. Red lead and
linseed oil make a tenacious paint and
one of the best for all farm im-
plements.

Protect Horses on Ice.

Now let those who have been care-
ful to put chains on the wheels of
their automobiles every time it rained
see to it that their horses' feet are
provided with something to keep
them from skidding on the ice.

As to the Water Wagon.

Uncle Bill Bottleton says the water
wagon would be more popular with a
lot of pretentious folks if it had to be
kept in a garage and fed up as gaso-
line.

Good Health Recipe.

Asked once to what he attributed
his remarkable health and youthful
appearance, the late Lord Alverstone,
British ex-ord chief justice, who died
at the age of seventy-three, replied,
"I have to bed, early to rise, and proper
physical exercise."

Robb's Reason for Inquiry.

A woman took her little son, Robb,
to the corner store for a soda. An
old friend of the family, but a stranger
to Robb, walked up to them while
they were eating and chatted a few
minutes with the mother. After bid-
ding them good-by and walking out
of the store, Robb's mother's embar-
rassment and the amazement of
the patrons when inquiring Robb
piped out in a soft tone: "Mamma,
what is the man's name? I want to
tell papa."

LITTLE BUT A MEMORY

FAMOUS BATTLESHIP OREGON
HAS HAD ITS DAY.

Seventeen Years Ago She Was Prob-
ably the Most Famous Vessel
Afloat—Now Is Relinquished to
a Minor Position.

Seventeen years ago the name of
the Oregon was on the lips of every
American. It had rounded the Horn
on a record-breaking voyage of 15,000
miles and then won additional renown
in the battle of San Pedro Bay. Then
Oregon was the pride of Uncle Pen-
n's quon of the sea. For years, how-
ever, it has been out of date. Officially
it has been rated as a second-class ves-
sel; by the more flippant as junk.
Now the navy department has got rid
of it by presenting it to the state of
California for use by its naval militia.
So runs the world away—for battle-
ships as well as for men—observes the
Ships City Journal.

Who that recalls the war with Spain
will ever forget the Oregon? Forcibly
ordered to sail from Mare Island
navy yard at San Francisco to Ke-
West. The long distance run proved
to be a most spectacular undertaking.
War was declared while the Oregon
was on its way, and fears for its safe-
ty were entertained until, five in-
sight, reports having been sent afloat
that Spain had sent out a fleet to in-
tercept it. The long trip was remark-
able for the fact that the battleship
stopped nowhere except for coal and
was not delayed an hour by any break-
down in its machinery. Capt. Charles
Edgar Clark was in command, and his
name became almost as famous as
that of the Oregon. He is one of the
few of those who took leading roles
in the Spanish-American war who are
still alive.

Nor did the Oregon rest on its
laurels after it had steamed into Key
West late in May, 1898. It had been
brought from the Pacific to the Atlan-
tic for business, and that business was
to fight. It proceeded at once to San-
tiago and in the battle of July 3 with
Admiral Cervera's fleet was in the
thick of the trouble from the first to
the last. To the Oregon belongs credit
for forcing the surrender of the Vic-
caya and the Christian Colon, and
possibly for saving the Ironsides, the
flagship of Commodore Schley.

Yet today this one-time bulwark
of the navy is not considered of enough
account in the national armament to
be kept in the service. So many
changes have come about in the mak-
ing of battleships the once wonderful
Oregon is now an object for the
curiosity of its day, and around it cluster
half-remembered, but more than that
cannot be said for it.

Let anyone who has a notion that
the United States navy has not been
growing in the last twenty years con-
pare a list of the vessels which then
made up our defense at sea with a list
of the vessels of 1915. Where then
the Iowa, the Indiana and others stood
proudly at the head of the procession
now they humbly fall in far behind the
Arizona, the Pennsylvania and others
of later make and more generous
proportions. Yet the Arizona's day and
the Pennsylvania's day also will come
as, as come that of the Oregon, and
as came that of the Monitor and that
of Old Ironsides.

Business Man.

Harry Pollok, manager of Freddy
Welsh, lightweight champion of the
world, once took a fighter to Atlanta
and in the second round his man
quit cold, falling to the canvas at a
very light punch, and remaining there
until he was counted out.

Harry dragged his limp form back
to the corner and went through the
motions of reviving the "foppy." Fin-
ally the fellow opened his eyes, fak-
ing slowly returning consciousness
fairly well, and as Harry was about
to cut loose the vials of wrathful dis-
gust, the boxer reached for his bath
robe and said nonchalantly:

"Well, manager, where do I fight
next?"

Measles Yield to Serum.

An entirely new treatment of mea-
sles is reported by Dr. Umberto Ma-
joli in Il Policlinico. It consists in
the removal of blood serum from con-
valescents and injecting it into pa-
tients in the acute stage of the dis-
ease. Doctor Majoli tried it during
an epidemic of measles at Ancona,
and with great success. He gave in-
jections from 5 to 20 cubic centime-
ters of a mixed serum obtained from
several convalescents. The effect was
to lower the disease and prevent com-
plications. The Medical Record notes
that a similar treatment has been used
in scarlet fever since 1896.

She Drank, Smoked, Shaved.

That a woman had masqueraded for
four years as a man was not known
until she died of apoplexy last Sun-
day. She was a colored woman, em-
ployed by Mrs. A. B. Markle in the
boarding house at 4 South Portland
avenue, Brooklyn. After Coroner's
Physician Tong had performed an au-
topsy and announced his finding Mrs.
Markle said "But he drank, smoked
and shaved." Two misters in Kingston,
N. Y., wires to have the body shipped
to them.—New York Sun.

Heard in a Broker's Office.

"What became of that young specu-
lator who was always getting them?"

"Oh, he's still getting them. He's a
waller now."

Begin the New Year Right. Send your subscription in now, and be listed among our readers.

London's American Visitors.

In ordinary times the array of Amer-
ican tourists in London numbers 100,
000.

Daily Thought.

Promises may get friends, but it is
performance that must nurse and keep
them.—Jwan Fellman.

Small Successes Satisfy Many.

There are none so low but they have
their triumphs. Small successes suffice
for small souls.—Boyer.