

SERVES AS PRIVATE

SCION OF ITALIAN ROYAL HOUSE IN THE RANKS.

Duke of the Abruzzi's Half-Brother, in Diagraph, Holds Humble Position in the Armies That His Country Has Mustered.

Though almost every royal house in Europe is represented at the front, Italy's alone can boast of a member who is a simple soldier, fighting among the rank and file.

Umberto, count of Salerni, shares the lot and the labors of peasants and workmen. He is stationed at Voghera for the moment, in the regiment of cavalry guides. His regiment will soon be dismounted and go into the trenches.

Then this scion of the house of Savoy will tramp side by side with the rankers and share their trench life on the exposed and different Italian outposts on the dangerous plateau called the Carso.

The count is a son of Prince Amedeo, late duke of Aosta, who died 16 years ago. His mother, the duke's second wife, is a Princess Bonaparte. She lives in Turin, and her son, in his soldier's uniform, is allowed to visit her on Sundays, when, with the other men of the troop, he has several hours' leave.

His half-brothers are Emanuel, duke of Aosta; Victor, count of Turin, and Louis, duke of the Abruzzi, once the reputed fiancé of Miss Katherine Elkins. The duke of the Abruzzi now commands Italy's fleet in the Adriatic.

The count of Salerni is the only son of Princess Letitia. He has been in disgrace for several years, though the real story is known to only the most intimate courtiers. While at the Naval college he committed some youthful indiscretion, of which even his fellow cadets had but a vague idea, and the king sent him into exile.

For several years he wandered through Europe, spending months in Russia, the Balkans, Portugal and Spain. Always shy and retiring, never knowing what to do with his great stature and his hands, a splendid linguist, simple in manners, he became a favorite in Russian society.

When the war broke out he wanted to serve his country. He begged the king to allow him to return.

"Yes," came the answer, "but you must serve as a simple soldier if you come back to Italy."

He came back and was drafted into the cavalry guides and sent to the front. When the regiment returned for a few weeks he went with it to the little town of Voghera, its headquarters. He is now returning with it to fight; but this time the regiment fights on foot.

The duke of Salerni performs the same duties as his humbler comrades, and has become so popular that their affection quite embarrasses him sometimes. For instance, when he was going to visit the headquarters of another regiment in Voghera they called out a guard of honor to receive him. "What's the meaning of this?" shouted an officer who happened in.

The count murmured that he supposed it was for him. He asked his comrades never to do such a thing again.

While at the front he distinguished himself by coolness in handling a quick-firing gun. On one occasion, when the men around him were hard pressed, he saved the situation by rallying them.

Medals for A B C Diplomats. Miss Janet Scudder, one of the leading sculptors of this country, will design the three gold medals which are to be presented by the United States to Ambassadors Naon of Argentina; Da Gama of Brazil and Suarez of Chile, commonly known as the "A B C mediators." Secretary Lansing awarded the designing to Miss Scudder.

The medal will bear an inscription stating that they are presented to the ambassadors "for their generous services as mediators in the controversy between the government of the United States and the leaders of the warring parties of the Republic of Mexico."

Miss Scudder lives in New York and takes a prominent part in suffrage work.

Borrowing a Piano. Suburbanites are indulging in various co-operative measures in their thirst for economy, and neighbors are getting accustomed to an extension of the borrowing principle. But one man, who lives not far from Manchester, at least thinks the idea has gone too far. He was surprised the other day by a request for the loan of a piano by a neighbor who was giving a musical evening to some friends.

"I have a patriotic reason," he explained, "as I have sold my piano to buy Eschequer bonds." When he was refused he played another card. "Well, perhaps," he said, "you wouldn't mind my bringing my friends here for some music."—Manchester Guardian.

Plan to Domesticate Mink. The United States department of agriculture will attempt to domesticate the mink which has been bred sporadically in captivity for fifty years or so. The large number of types of American mink, no less than ten, prove it to be a "plastic" animal, and the governmental purpose is to develop a higher and more valuable type than any of those now known.

Man Who Sticks, Wins. It is hard to stay on and work and stick, when things seem to go wrong; but we have found that is just the way to make things go right.

Pitiless Publicity. A soft answer turneth away wrath, while harsh words stir up headlines.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dazed. Almost anything may happen now. A Detroit pedestrian, saying that it was his own fault, apologized to the driver of the automobile that struck him.—Minneapolis Journal.

Whence "Gringo." In Spanish "gringo," pronounced grengo, means gibberish or unintelligible chatter. American Spaniards applied it to Americans and Englishmen in contempt because their language sounded like gibberish to the Spaniards. Now the term is applied in contempt to Americans in the same way that Americans speak of Mexicans as greasers.

DINNER FOR TWO

By HELEN LANGAN.

"Well, Tom Grayson," cried Nan, throwing open the door and grasping the extended hand in both her own. "If you aren't the last person I expected to see—"

"And speaking literally, I am," Tom broke in with a laugh, in which the girl joined.

"But come in," she exclaimed; then the color flew into her cheeks as she realized that she still was holding his hand. "Pardon me," she added. "I was so glad to see you that I forgot—"

"Which is one instance where forgetfulness is bliss," Tom flushed, with a significant look at his hand.

Nan led the way into her "den," and Tom paused in the middle of the room to allow his gaze to wander over the old, familiar objects. It was something over a year since he had last seen them, yet nothing was gone, nothing added, except a few pictures he had sent her from abroad, and a few books.

In fact his pipe looked as though it had laid undisturbed since he left it, the night before he had sailed, the night that he and Nan were to have dined together (the fatal dinner she called it) but prevented by the sudden illness of her mother.

"I wonder if we ever will have it?" he queried, dropping on to the divan and drawing Nan down beside him.

"I believe that it is written that we shall not," she replied in mock seriousness. "The proverbial third attempt has failed, you know. Still the count says, 'Why don't you try?'"

"I think I will," Tom said. "And to-night, too. Let's see—where? Why not try Francois' this time?"

Nan agreed and that point being settled and the play they would attend, they fell to discussing the things each had seen and done in the 12 months gone. And so interested did they become that before they realized it the shadows had crept into the corners, and the arclight in front of the house burst forth in a sputtering brilliancy. Tom would not stop to tea, pleading that he wanted to save his appetite for that dinner, and left promising to call for her at 7:30. Tom wanted to be alone—he wanted to have a discovery—alone to think.

Something in Nan's eyes as she had released his hand set him to thinking—wondering why he had never noticed how deuced pretty she really was! And later when they were sitting opposite each other at the little table with its spotless linen, shining glass and silver, and Nan was drawing off her long, white gloves—he wondered again. She was not merely pretty, she was beautiful.

The room was ablaze with lights, the air filled with the perfume of many flowers, the hum of talk and the ripple of laughter, and from some unseen nook came the soft notes of sweet music.

"I guess we will make a go of it this time," said Tom as the waiter came up to take their order. Nan smiled, then turned her attention to the menu.

Yes, Nan certainly was a beautiful girl. As she turned to glance about the room Tom caught a glint of gold in her brown hair that contrasted beautifully with the pink and white of her cheek—and he had been away a year! What an idiot he was! He wondered what she would say if he were to tell her that—

From that mysterious somewhere called a kitchen there came a muffled roar that shook the building, followed by the coarse shouts of men and the shrieks of women. The waiter who had just taken the order and disappeared through the swinging doors, reappeared again, a cloud of dense black smoke in his wake.

Just what happened during the next few minutes Nan never could clearly remember, but when she regained her wits she and Tom were standing on a corner some distance from the burning building, watching the frantic efforts of the firemen to subdue the flames.

It was cold, and they were minus their hats, coats and gloves, but in the excitement they gave no heed. Nan shivered and drew closer to Tom.

"Let's go home," she whispered, "in a car. It's warmer than a cab." Then when they were seated she added: "You see it is not to be—that is the fourth time."

Tom made no immediate reply. He was still thinking. Once he looked at Nan, and though he knew it not she caught the glance and a little thrill went creeping over her—she was not thinking, she knew!

"Nan," he whispered after a moment, "there is only one way to ever get that dinner. You will have to—"

"Don't say it, Tom," she murmured, and he felt the arm which touched his tremble.

His face fell and the light died in his eyes.

"You mean—there is—another?" he asked.

"No—only—don't say it—now." "Then I may—"

"When we get home—don't you understand—I want to be alone—we two alone—when—"

She did not finish but he understood and pressed her hand in silence.—Boston Post.

To Be Expected. Diner—For a spring chicken this is pretty tough. Walter—Well, sir, you know we've had a pretty tough spring.—Boston Transcript.

Phonographic Clock. The hours, halves and quarters are spoken by an English clock which has a phonograph with a very durable record as a part of its mechanism.

Starting Trouble. The Salvation Army now plans to become a great matrimonial bureau where before it was supposed to help the unfortunate.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Gymnasts Photographed. To eliminate unnecessary movements, a French school of gymnastics takes instantaneous photographs of pupils in action and thus is able to study their motions.

When Corks Allow Leakage. After corks have been used a while they sometimes become so compressed that the contents of the bottle leak out. This may be remedied by putting the corks in boiling water and leaving them there until the water cools. They will then be as good as new and fit just as tightly.

M. R. BAILEY.

Agent for the MIAI. & MARINE MOTORS

River Springs, Md.

References in St. Mary's.—30 establishments. 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, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00, \$70.00, \$80.00, \$90.00, \$100.00. Lucac Paint, 12c a pound, Floor Stains, 43c a quart.

Thomas & Messer Co. 1015 West Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

GO TO R. C. ELLIS,

BUSHWOOD, MD.

FOR FLOUR LUMBER MEAL CIGARS SUGAR TOBACCO GROCERIES NO FRUITS HARDWARE MILL FEED

Biggest Line in the Section. PRICES RIGHT! 4-23-14.

W. H. Moore & C.

GROCERS AND

Commission Merchants

106 SOUTH CHARLES ST.

BALTIMORE

Forty Years Experience

IF YOU WANT BEST LINES OF

Fire, Life, Accident,

Health, Workmen's

Compensation

Insurance

CALL ON

J. Camillus Howard

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

12-24-14.

Let us have your next order for Job Printing. Our prices are moderate.

We can furnish you with 9 1/2x4 Blotters, anything you want printed on them—at more than low prices.

Read Here!

Wanted—100 Farms Large and Small. Waterfrnts and Interior.

BY

Aug. 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.

12-24-14.

SHIP YOUR FURS AND HIDES

BEN EINSTEIN

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

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

Established 1898. No commissions charged. Checks sent same day funds are received. Reference—Liquor National Bank. Correspondence invited for reliable market information.

Meat Market

Fresh Meat can always be had at the Leonardtown Meat Market.

If you have any especially fine Cattle for sale drop me a card. My prices are right, both for buying and selling. Call and see me.

L. H. Getz,

Leonardtown, Md.

12-14-14.

Professional.

A. F. KING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, LEONARDTOWN, MD.

ROBERT C. COMBS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, LEONARDTOWN, MD.

DR. C. V. HAYDEN, DENTIST, LEONARDTOWN, MD.

W. M. MEVERELL LOCKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, LEONARDTOWN, MD.

JOHN THOMAS MORRIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 6 E. Lexington St., Baltimore

Geo. L. Mattingly, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, E. Lexington Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

Prompt Attention to All Legal Business.

NOTICE!

Having just received a car-load of new and up-to-date BUGGIES, I am now prepared to furnish you with the best buggies, considering quality and price, that ever came down the pike. Call and look them over. I have also just as fine BARNESSES that was ever brought in St. Mary's, both single and double, at prices to suit the times.

Years respectfully, A. T. WIBLE Abell, Md.

MARYLAND, DELAWARE & VIRGINIA RT. CO.

Potomac River Line

IN EFFECT APRIL 3, 1916.

Three trips weekly between Baltimore and Washington.

Read Carefully. Important Changes Have Been Made.

Steamer leaves Baltimore, Pier 3, Light Street, weather and tide permitting, 6 p. m., Monday, Wednesday and Saturday for the following landings:

Miller's, Broome's, Pogo Belle, Grasson's, Com. 5 a. m., Bunde's, Lake's, Walnut Point, Cowart's, Lewisetta, Kinale, Cintra, Lodge Landing, Mundy's Point, Piney Point, 10 a. m., Leonardtown, 12 noon, Abell's, Colburn's, Bay-side, Bushwood, Rock Point, 4 p. m., Morgantown, Riverside, Glymont, Alexandria, arriving in Washington Monday morning.

*On Signal. Leaves Washington, D. C., foot of Seventh Street, weather and tide permitting, at 4 p. m., every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday for the following Landings:

Alexandria, 4:45 p. m., Glymont, Morgantown, Riverside, Bushwood, Rock Point, Colburn's, Bay Side, Leonardtown (see note), Abell's, Piney Point, Cintra, Lodge Landing, 10 a. m., Mundy's Point, Kinale, 12 noon, Com. Bunde's, Lake's, Walnut Point, Cowart's, Lewisetta, Miller's 4 p. m.; Grasson's, 5 p. m.; Broome's, Porto Bello, Baltimore.

*On Signal. Steamers will leave Leonardtown for Baltimore at 5 a. m., and all landings below Leonardtown one hour earlier than when leaving Leonardtown at 6 a. m., from June 15th to August 15th, 1916.

Arriving in Baltimore Wednesday, Friday and Monday mornings.

Freight received at Baltimore for above points on calling days until 4:30 P. M.

This time-table shows the times at which steamers may be expected to arrive and depart from the several wharves, but their arrival or departure at the times stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for any delay or any consequences arising therefrom.

WILLARD THOMSON, General Manager.

D. W. DOWNEY, Agent, Baltimore.

T. MURDOCH, General Passenger Agent.

1-8-14

Lumber.

I will keep constantly on hand at Leonardtown wharf a full supply of BOARDS, SCANTLING, WEATHER BOARDING, FLOORING, PALINGS, DRESSED BOARDS, SHIPBOLES, etc.

All orders for lumber, shingles, shash, laths, lime, sea slate promptly at tended to.

Cash on delivery at yard.

JOE F. NEAL.

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE

JOB PRINTING

CAN BE OBTAIN

AT THIS OFFICE.

HOTEL SAINT MARY'S

Leonardtown, Md.

HOTEL ST. MARY'S is new building equipped with gas, steam heat, hot and cold water, well furnished rooms, with telephones and splendid service.

Since the first of November the establishment has been under the management of W. A. Fenwick, who for the past 12 years has made such a success of the "Donald" in Washington.

The meals are excellent and service is prompt and courteous.

The management caters to the county patronage.

There is a grill room and the Bar is unexcelled.

All in all Hotel St. Mary's is the most completely equipped hostelry in Southern Maryland.

You can always be accommodated.

Rates moderate.

Wm. A. Fenwick, Prop.

Dec. 19-14.

Job Printing

claim to publish all the

foreign news, but it

does

claim to publish all the

news of interest to St.

Mary's Countians.

\$1 A YEAR

For Charter, Vessels and Barges of all sizes. Insurance Effected. Vessels Bought and Sold. Tug Boats for Hire.

THE NORTH END STORE

For the better grades of Merchandise

call on us.

We keep on hand an up-to-date line of

High Grade Materials at very moderate prices.

We Specialize in The Famous Rice & Hutchins Shoe

and if you desire any particular style we happen not to have in stock, it will be mailed you within four days.

In Fact, For Whatever You May Need, Call on US.

DRURY & SAUNDERS

Leonardtown, Md.

1-7-14-14.

Patronize our Advertisers. They are the "up to date" and "go ahead" kind.

J. T. DeCOURSE & CO.,

Dealers in Live Stock

Now open for business at MECHANICSVILLE, MD.

We will buy all kinds of FAT STOCK—Hogs, Sheep, Calves, Steers, Cows and Oxen. Will pay the highest CASH prices for same, either in St. Mary's or Charles counties.

Delivery Wagon will visit Leonardtown on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, arriving at 7 A. M.

PHONE 8-2. JAMES T. DeCOURSE & CO., 1-25-15-14.

Mechanicville, Md.

Start Farming Right

By Buying Your

Shovels Spades Hoes Rakes Pitchforks Brial Axes Chopping Axes Wrenches Flaw Points Montboards

Plow Belts Leading Lines Sheep Shears Collar Pads Collars and Hames Plow Gears Trace Chains Hame Strings

—AND—

Country Made

Ox Yokes Ox Boxes Axe Handles and Baskets

FROM

Loker & DeWaal,

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

ESTABLISHED 1896. —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. R. ABELL, COMMISSION MERCHANT.

917-919 L. 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.

16-14-14.

Undertaking.

William C. Mattingly, of Leonardtown, Md., and A. C. Welch, of Chaptico, Md., having formed a co-partnership, under the firm name of

W. C. MATTINGLY & COMPANY,

for the conduct of the

UNDERTAKING BUSINESS,

inform the general public that they are prepared to attend Funerals from Leonardtown at short notice and on reasonable terms.

EMBALMING A SPECIALTY. Trimmings and ornaments of all kinds for burial cases kept constantly on hand. Ready-made Coffins of all sizes and of various styles always in stock. Personal attention given at funerals and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. 3-7-07-14

R. Duke Withen, C and P. Phone #51

Night Phone 479 Paul 6010-50

WATHEN & CO.

Vessel and Barge Owners.

Ship Brokers.

N. W. CORNER

Market Place and Pratt Street.

BALTIMORE, - MD.

For Charter, Vessels and Barges of all sizes. Insurance Effected. Vessels Bought and Sold. Tug Boats for Hire.

THE NORTH END STORE

For the better grades of Merchandise

call on us.

We keep on hand an up-to-date line of

<