TERRIBLE CHICAGO FIRE.

It Results in the Loss of Two Score of Lives.

SIX OF THE BODIES RECOVERED.

Of These Three Jumped From the Sixth Story and Were Mangled to Death. Fourteen Bodies Still in the Ruins. Heroic Katherine Carney.

Chicago, March 1 .—It required just 20 minutes yesterday afternoon for one of the most savage fires Chicago has seen since the famous cold storage warehouse fire on the World's fair grounds in 1893 to take at least 20 lives, maim 30 people and reduce a six story brick building to a pile of blazing timber, red hot bricks and twisted iron.

Six persons are known to be dead. They are: Samuel A. Clark, bookkeeper for the Olmestead Scientific company; Miles A. Smith, salesman for the Olmstead Scientific company; Edward Binz, cashier for Sweet, Wallach & Co.; Charles A. Price, cashier, Henry R. Nelson, chemist, and Mrs. M. S. Harris, bookkeeper, all employed by the W. A. Olmstead Scientific company.

Clark, Smith and Binz jumped from the sixth story to the sidewalk, their escape being cut off by flame. Their bodies were terribly mangled. The other three bodies we retaken from the ruins today.

The missing, all of whom were connected with these two firms, are as follows: W. A. Olmstead, C. H. Arms, W. J. Wilcox, William Bass, Miss Hattie Davidson, Miss Anna Guest, William Marvin, A. N. Peterson, Mrs. Watkins, George Stift, C. T. Anderson, Fred Robertson, Emma Carroll and Tony Anofsbry.

The building, located on Wabash avenue, was six stories high, and occupied by a number of manufacturing establishments, about 400 people being at work in the building.

The origin of the fire is in dispute. By some it is said to have been caused by an explosion of collodion in the wall paper warerooms of Alfred Peats, on the third floor, and by others to have been the result of an explosion among some photographic chemicals in the photographic supply house of Sweet, Wallach & Co., on the sixth floor. Employes of both concerns deny that there was any explosion in their vicinity. The weight of evidence seems to be, however, that the explosion was in the lower part of the building.

The sound of the explosion threw the inmates of the building into a panic, and on several floors a wild stampede for the stairways and elevators began. The front elevator was in charge of Harry Gleason, a boy, and that in the rear was handled by William St. John, a young man. Both of these kept their heads, showed much coolness and bravery, and were instrumental in saving many lives.

The elevator in the front of the building was in good order, but not calculated to produce much speed in such an emergency as confronted it yesterday. Gleason made one trip to the seventh floor, carrying down a load of women, and although the smoke was rolling through the building in dense clouds he started up again. At the fourth floor he stopped to take on a crowd of girls from the rooms of the National Music company, being assisted in his work by Miss Katherine Carney, the forewoman. A man attempted to force his way into the elevator, but Gleason shoved him back into the hall, that the women might have the first chance. The man never came out.

Miss Carney was a true heroine. Although at the outset she had an opportunity to escape with the other women, she seemed to feel it her duty to stay and help the escape of the girls over whom she had charge. Her voice could be heard above the shrieks of the panic stricken girls, advising them to preserve order and reassuring them again and again. She stood near the stairway, and attempted to seize the foremost women as they dashed down to the next floor, but she was thrown aside.

When she saw there was no hope of stopping the panic she darted to the elevator cage to calm the others. As the elevator ascended Miss Carney ordered the conductor to stop. She then turned and helped her frightened charges into the cage. During all the excitement she remained calm, and issued orders as though directing the women at work. As the elevator started to descend without Miss Carney one of the girls cried to the conductor to stop, but the brave woman, though staring death in the face, shouted for them not to mind her, that she would take care of herself. With remarkable coolness she made her way to an elevator and thence to the street. The brave woman is seriously burned about the face and head. She modestly disclaims the title of heroine, but proudly declares: "All my girls escaped alive."

Death of Register Bruce.

Washington, March 1 .—Hon. Blanche K. Bruce, register of the treasury, died yesterday, aged 57. Mr. Bruce's death had been expected for several days. Mr. Bruce was born a slave in Virginia, and received the rudiments of his education from the tutor of his master's son. After the war he attended Oberlin college, and in 1869 became a Mississippi planter. He was elected sheriff, superintendent of education, and in 1875 United States senator. He was register under Garfield, and was again appointed by McKinley.

Powderly Confirmed.

Washington, March 1.—Hon. T. V. Powderly was confirmed in the senate executive session yesterday, by a vote of 43 to 20, as commissioner of immigration. Senator Chandler was the only Republican who voted against confirmation, while a large number of Democrats voted for Mr. Powderly. The vote was preceded by a rather sharp debate in which the question whether Mr. Powderly had made a trade with the Republicans in the last campaign was discussed quite freely.

Tom Watson For Governor.

Atlanta, Ga., March 1.—The Populist state convention adjourned shortly before 1 o'clock this morning af er a long and stormy session. Hon. Tom E. Watson was nominated for governor, and although he has repeatedly declined to accept, it is believed that he will yet consent to make the race.

CITIZEN SOLDIERS.

Sometimes Hard For Them to Understand the Importance of Discipline.

That the soldiers of the Continental army—yesterday farmers and artisans—could fight history tells, but in the transition stage the idea of subordination that marks the difference between an army and an armed mob was difficult to grasp by men in whom the idea of personal independence was so strong.

The captain was no better than the private in the village from which both hailed, and it was not strange that the private, when ordered by his superior officer to fetch a bucket of water from the spring, should retort: "Get it yourself. I got it yesterday. It's your turn today." This was not insubordination in the view of the rank and file, but merely the assertion of a proper spirit of manliness.

It happened not infrequently during the civil war that the private was a richer man than the officer, as in the case of Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, who on several occasions presented a fine horse to some major or colonel too poor to purchase such a mount himself.

There was another soldier of this stamp, Koch by name, who was well known in Philadelphia. He left a fortune of over $1,000,000. It fell to his lot one night to be stationed sentinel over a baggage wagon. The weather was cold and wet. This set the sentinel musing. After remaining on post for half an hour he called lustily:

"Corporal of the guard!"

The corporal came and inquired what was wanting. Koch wished to be relieved for a few minutes, having something to say to the officer in command of the post. His wish was gratified, and in a few minutes he stood in the presence of General Macpherson.

"General," said he, "what is the value of that wagon over which I am sentinel?"

"How should I know? Was that all you wanted?" responded the general impatiently.

"Something approximate," insisted the soldier.

"Oh, well, $1,000 perhaps."

"Very well, General Macpherson," responded the private. "I will write a check for that amount, and then I will go to bed."—Youth's Companion.

WHAT THE BAND PLAYED.

An Exciting Dinner Table Episode on an Atlantic Liner.

An instance of what it calls "transatlantic courtesy" is related by Le Gaulois of Paris. One of the greatest singers of France, a woman whom it says everybody will at once identify on a moment's consideration, was returning from New York on one of the German liners. One evening, glancing at the programme of the concert that was to be played at dinner, she saw the announcement of a triumphal march celebrating the German victory of 1871.

"I am sure," she said to a fellow countryman sitting near, "that this is not intended as a discourtesy to us, but I don't care! I'm too much of a patriot not to express my disapproval of it in my own way when they begin to play this piece. Wait and see."

The captain, having caught the gist of these remarks and noticing the great artist's agitation, glanced at the programme to see what caused it; then, without showing any surprise, he spoke to one of the waiters in a low tone.

At the moment when the German triumphal march was due to begin the French singer, who could hardly control her agitation, prepared to leave the table. The first chord was played, the artist arose and stood, pale, agitated, amazed, while the officers and other passengers also got up and smiled sympathetically at her. And the band played "The Marseillaise!"

How Senator Vest Obtained His Desk.

Many good stories could be told of the alertness which senators display in securing well placed desks, but the experience of Mr. Vest is especially worth relating. When in 1883 the civil service law was being discussed, Mr. Pendleton, an Ohio Democrat, and Mr. Dawes had presented bills. By a shrewd bit of politics the Republicans abandoned their support of the Dawes bill and voted for Mr. Pendleton's measure, their votes, together with the votes of the Democrats favorable to the measure, being sufficient to pass it. As the bill was about to be voted on Mr. Cockrell moved that its title be changed so as to read, "A bill to retain Republicans in office." As soon as it passed, Mr. Vest filed a claim for Mr. Pendleton's seat. "The author of such a bill," said he, "will never come back to the senate."

Mr. Vest was right, and at the beginning of the next congress he moved into Mr. Pendleton's vacant chair.—Washington Post.

The Curtain Was Down.

A party of countrymen were in town enjoying the sights. At last they came by one of the theaters in the Strand.

"Suppose we go in," said one.

"Better see how much it is first," said another.

After inquiring the price of admission they decided to send one of the party inside to see whether it was good enough or not. After remaining for some time the delegate returned.

"How is it?" asked one.

"No good. A lot of fellers fiddlin in front of a big pictur'. Come on."—Strand Magazine.

Irrevocably.

The man who borrows trouble generally gives his happiness as security.—Richmond Dispatch.

The Roman catacombs are 580 miles in extent, and it is estimated that from 6,000,000 to 15,000,000 dead are there interred.

The mean summer temperature of New York city is about 74 degrees, that of Liverpool about 59 degrees.

SHERIDAN'S HAND.

SPRUNG TWO ACES OF DIAMONDS ON CONKLING IN A JACK POT.

Very Much Embarrassed When His Attention Was Called to the Error — The Little General Wanted the Story Kept Quiet, but It Was Too Good.

"I was in a poker game," writes a correspondent of the Washington Star, "in the winter of 1879, when Senator Conkling and General Phil Sheridan were players. It was a four handed game, and John Chamberlin was the other player. This game at Chamberlin's was always for a $5 limit at first, with the understanding that along toward morning, after a couple of hours of warming up, anybody could suggest the removal of the limit if he wanted to. The way Conkling and Sheridan bluffed each other that night was a caution. Both men seemed to strike out luck altogether as an element in their good natured play against each other, and as both of them caught fine hands occasionally when engaged in this tug of war of bluffing neither of them could get an exact line on the other, and it was better than a play to study their faces at the show downs. Conkling was having all the success during the latter part of the night, and it was fun to hear Little Phil softly utter dark and woolly things under his breath when, time after time, Conkling would show a hand consisting of nothing at all after having scared Sheridan out or produce a gorgeous set of fours or a full hand at such times as Sheridan, deciding that the senator was bluffing, would call him.

"'Bite him, Sheridan,' Chamberlin would say amusedly on these occasions, and Sheridan would tell Chamberlin to go to the dickens and call for another deck of cards.

"We started the last round of jack pots with a new deck. Sheridan dealt the first mess himself, and after it had gone around and none of the three of us could open it Sheridan opened it himself. Neither Chamberlin nor I had any right to stay on our hands, so it was left between Sheridan and Conkling, who staid. Conkling took three cards and turned his little pair into threes. Sheridan dished himself out three cards and bit his cigar hard when he saw his hand. He made a $5 bet to draw Conkling out, and the senator raised him $25. It passed between them with these $25 bets until there was nearly $300 in the pot, both men scrutinizing each other pretty carefully at each bet.

"'I don't know so much about you this time,' said Conkling finally, 'and I think I'll just call you for safety.'

"Both laid their hands down at the same time. Conkling had three nines, and he looked at Sheridan strangely when he saw the color of Sheridan's three aces. Both Chamberlin and myself also saw what was wrong at the same instant, but we only smiled and let the two men have it out. Sheridan had a broad grin on his face and was just about to rake in the pot. Conkling was gazing at the little man of iron with a puzzled look in his eyes.

"'Oh, I say, there, Phil, just wait a minute,' said he. 'Do you really think that pot belongs to you?'

"'Belongs to me?' said Sheridan. 'Well, it does if the nose on my face belongs to me.' And again he reached over to hoe in the pot.

"Conkling ran his hand through his hair and again stopped Sheridan with a gesture.

"'I don't remember ever having seen that sort of thing before,' he said. 'Did you, Phil?'

"'See what sort of thing before?' said Sheridan. 'What in blazes are you talking about, Conkling?'

"For reply Conkling put one finger upon one of Sheridan's aces and then pointed to another one of the aces.

"'I never saw a jack pot won with three aces, two of which happened to be aces of diamonds,' said Conkling, smiling.

"Sheridan looked at his hand, lying face up on the table before him, and his face became fiery red. The consternation on his countenance was really funny.

"'Why,' said he after a minute, 'blamed if I don't believe I'm nothing better than an involuntary swindler. That other ace, you see, is a club. I opened the pot on a pair of red aces, and they were, of course, these aces of diamonds. Chamberlin,' turning to the amused boniface, 'turn me out of doors as a fraud and a short card player, will you?'

"'And have the army fire a volley over the ruins of my house?' replied Chamberlin. 'Hardly. Anyhow, I'd rather see you and Conkling engage in a rough and tumble fight over the thing. Go ahead, the pair of you. We'll see fair play,' turning to me.

"Of course the extra ace of diamonds had slipped into the deck accidentally before it left the manufacturer's hands, but Sheridan, when he had in a measure recovered from his surprise of the revelation, made a humorous pretension that he had known the whole thing all along and convulsed the three of us by feelingly appealing to Conkling to refrain from exposing him to the world for the sake of his family and all that sort of thing. The hand being foul, the pot was of course divided."

His Beginning.

The wild young man decides to settle down and become serious. To begin his reform he has counted up his debts and found the total 145,017 francs 35 centimes.

"What are you going to do about it?" asked his friend.

"Pay the 17 francs and 35 centimes at once and make arrangements for the rest."—Gaulois.

It's the New Broom That Sweeps Clean.

The one thing in which we don't value experience is a broom.—Boston Transcript.

QUEEN ANNE'S RAILROAD.

Schedule in Effect March 16th, 1898.

Steamer connections between Pier 7½ Light Street Wharf, Baltimore, and Railroad Division at Queenstown, Md.

EAST-BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.	1	3
	Leave A. M.	Leave P. M.
Baltimore	5 45	8 15
Queenstown	8 45	6 15
Bloomingdale	f 8 53	f 6 21
Wye Mills	9 02	f 6 28
Willoughby	9 11	f 6 34
Queen Anne	9 28	A 6 43
D. & C. Junction	9 21	6 45
Hillsboro	9 26	f 6 47
Downes	9 32	6 52
Tuckahoe	f 9 36	f 6 55
Denton	9 45	7 01
Hobbs	10 02	7 11
Hickman	10 12	7 19
Adamsville	10 17	f 7 23
Blanchard	10 23	f 7 27
Greenwood	B 10 33	7 34
Owens	10 44	f 7 41
Banning	10 48	f 7 44
Deputy	10 54	f 7 47
Ellendale	C 11 15	7 55
Wolfe	11 24	f 8 04
Milton	11 30	8 10
Whitesboro	f 11 38	f 8 18
Drawbridge	11 41	8 21
Burton	f 11 45	f 8 25
Lewes	11 50	8 30

WEST-BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.	2	4
	Leave A. M.	Leave P. M.
Lewes	5 40	3 00
Burton	f 5 45	f 3 05
Drawbridge	f 5 49	3 09
Whitesboro	f 5 52	f 3 12
Milton	6 00	3 20
Wolfe	f 6 06	f 3 30
Ellendale	6 18	3 43
Deputy	f 6 24	f 3 49
Banning	f 6 28	f 3 53
Owens	f 6 32	f 3 57
Greenwood	6 40	E 4 10
Blanchard	f 6 46	f 4 18
Adamsville	f 6 50	f 4 23
Hickman	6 54	4 29
Hobbs	7 01	4 40
Denton	7 12	4 55
Tuckahoe	f 7 19	f 5 03
Downes	7 21	5 06
Hillsboro	f 7 25	f 5 11
Queen Anne	7 27	5 13
D. & C. Junction	7 29	5 15
Willoughby	f 7 40	5 25
Wye Mills	f 7 48	5 32
Bloomingdale	f 7 57	f 5 41
Queenstown	8 20	6 45
Baltimore Ar	10 50	9 15

CONNECTIONS.

"A" connects at Queen Anne with the Delaware & Chesakeake Railway.

"B" connects at Greenwood with the Delaware Division of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad for Seaford, Delmar, Salisbury and points South.

"C" connects at Ellendale with the Delaware, Maryland & Virginia Railroad for Georgetown.

"E" connects at Greedwood with the Delaware Division of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad.

I. W. TROXEL, Gen. Mgr.
C. C. WALLER, Gen. Frt. and Pass. Agt.

A Pleasant Change.

Softleigh—You must excuse me, Miss Cutting. I'm not quite myself tonight.

Miss Cutting—How delightful, how delightful! Introduce me to the other fellow, will *you*?—Chicago News.

A Doubtful Recommendation.

Buyer—Is this dog affectionate?

Dealer—I should say so! I have sold him four times, and every time he's come right back to me.—Fliegende Blatter.

Smith—A physician told me that salt water is a cure for lunacy.

Jones—Well, I know it is a cure for freshness, and that is usually the first stage of lunacy.—Chicago News.

A contemporary mentions that there are schools in Belgium where the girls are not only taught housekeeping in all its branches, but the management of children as well.

Baled Hay.

A carload of pure Timothy Hay, also Timothy and Clover mixed, just received and for sale. 3-5-3t
SHANNAHAN & WRIGHTON HDW. CO.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets.—beauty for ten cents. All druggists fatisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c. 11-13 t

Personally Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Personally-Conducted Tourist System of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is the highest perfection yet attained in railway travel; it affords all the comforts and conveniences of modern railway equipment, and at the same time eliminates all anxiety and annoyance inseparably connected with individual travel.

For the season of '97 and '98 it has arranged for the following tours:—

California.—Four tours, leaving New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburg January 8, January 27, February 16, and March 19. With the exception of the first party going and the last returning, all of these parties will travel by the "Golden Gate Special" between New York and California, stopping at intersecting points *en route*.

Florida.—Four tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia January 25, February 8 and 22, and March 8. The first three admit of a sojourn of two weeks in the "Flowery State." Tickets for the fourth tour will be good to return by regular trains until May 31, 1898.

Tickets for the above tours will be sold from all principal stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

For detailed itineraries, giving rates and full information, address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

FLORIDA.

Last Tour of the Season via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last of the popular Pennsylvania Railroad personally-conducted tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia by special Pullman palace cars on Tuesday, March 8.

Round-trip tickets, valid to return on regular trains until May 31, 1898 and including railway transportation in each direction, and Pullman accommodations (one berth) and meal on special train *going* will be sold at the following rates: Philadelphia, $48.00 and proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to ticket agents; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. 2t.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished New York chemist, T. A. Slocum, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable and absolute cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis) and all bronchial throat, lung and chest diseases, stub born coughs, catarrhal affections, generaf decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of the Easton GAZETTE writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trial of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

Medical experts concede that bronchial, chest and lung troubles lead to Consnmption, which, uninterrupted means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving postoffice and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent. Sufferers should take instant advantage to his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw his offer in the Easton GAZETTE. 8-7-1y

DIETZ

No. 3 Street Lamp

HAS A SHINING RECORD OF 20 YEARS.



It is offered as an effectual antidote for "outer darkness," and it is thoroughly well made on scientific principles.

It will give more light than any gas-burning lamp, do it cheaper and do it with kerosene (coal oil).

It can be lit and regulated from the outside; can continue in business despite the wind; can and will give you entire satisfaction, by reason of its absolute reliability.

It is but one member of an enormous family of "light goods" that we build, and to whom we would be glad to introduce you by means of our Catalogue, which we mail free upon application.

If you insist upon having the very best goods made, your dealer will give you "Dietz."

If you cannot obtain this Lamp of your dealer, we will deliver it, freight prepaid, to any part of the U. S. or Canada, upon receipt of its price, viz., $6.00.

R. E. DIETZ CO.,
60 Laight Street, New York.
Established in 1840.

Klondike Alaska! Why not get your share of the great fortunes to be realized from the wonderful discoveries already made and to be made in this New Klondike—Alaska—Eldorado? THE WASHINGTON GOLD FIELDS EXPLORATION COMPANY under its charter is authorized to prospect for and acquire Mining Claims and Properties in those wonderful gold fields of Klondike and Alaska. Immense fortunes have already been realized and millions more will be made there. Will you allow this golden opportunity to pass you by? A few dollars invested in this undertaking may be the foundation to your fortune. The rush to this wonderland necessitates immediate action. The first in the field the first in fortune. No such opportunity has ever been presented to the people of the present generation as is offered in the Klondike—Alaska Gold Fields. All shareholders get their full proportion of all profits. No dividends are made on stock remaining unsold. Send your orders enclosing One Dollar for each share of fully paid-up and non-assessable stock desired direct to the WASHINGTON GOLD FIELDS EXPLORATION COMPANY, Tacoma, Washington.

The following Tacoma dealers in supplies for the Klondike and Alaska trade are Stockholders in the Company and will inform you regarding the reliability of its officers: Monty and Gunn, Groceries; A. F. Hoska, Harness Co.; Morris Gross Co., Dry Goods Clothing; W. G. Rowland, Outfitter; Hugo Felitz, Tents; Tacoma Hardware Co. 10-30-1y

Western Maryland Railroad

Taking effect Oct. 3rd, 1897. Trains leave Hillen Station as follows:

*4:30 a. m.—Fast Mail, Main Line, N. & W. R. R., and the South, and ex. Sunday P. V. R. Chambersburg, Martinsburg and Winchester.
†7:22 a. m.—Ac. York B. & H. Div.; main line east of Emory Grove, also Carlisle and G. & H. R. R.
*8.11 a. m.—Main Line, Chambersburg, Frederick, Emmittsburg and N. & W. R.R. to Shenandoah.
$9:30 a. m.—Accom. for Union Bridge and Hanover.
†10:17 a. m.—Accom, for Union Bridge, York, Gettysburg, also Carlisle and G. & H. R. R.
†2:25 p. m.—Accom. for Emory Grove.
$2:35 p. m.—Accom. for Union Bridge.
†3:32 p. m.—Exp. York and B. & H. Div.
$4.00 p. m.—Accomm. for Emory Grove.
*4.08 p. m.—Ex. Main Line Points, also Frederick, Emmittsburg, Shippenburg and N. & W. R. R.
†5:10 p. m.—Accom. for Emory Grove.
†6:10 p. m.—Acccm. for Union Bridge.
§10.45 p. m.—Accom. for Emory Grove.
x11.25 P. M.—Accom. for Emory Grove.

*Daily. †Daily ex. Sunday. $Sunday only Ticket and Baggage Office, 205 E. Balto St. All trains stop at Union, Penna. Ave., and Fulton.

J. M. HOOD, G. M. R. H. GRISWOLD, G. P. A

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BEST SERVICE

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Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Pickets, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Etc.
GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.
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414 LIGHT STREET WHARF,
BALTIMORE, MD.
GOOD 6x20 SHINGLES
Saps, $5.00 Hearts, $6.00
Fair Yellow Pine Flooring, $15.00
Common Yellow Pine Flooring, $12.50
WELL SEASONED YELLOW PINE BOARDS, EDGE, 10.00 and $12.50.
The Above Goods are Excellent Value.
We have higher Grades at higher prices
Write Us For Prices.