

BALTIMORE'S BEST STORE

*Hochschild, Kohn & Co.*

Howard and Lexington Streets

We Propose Freight Charges to all Points Within 200 Miles of Baltimore on all Purchases Amounting to \$5.00 or More.

## This Is the One Complete Dress Goods Store

Every day adds fullness to our collection of dress fabrics. Every day brings new and beautiful materials—materials you will not find elsewhere—patterns that come to this store only.

Not an unworthy fabric in the whole great array—and prices, quality considered, are exceedingly moderate.

The woman of taste, who demands extreme novelties, can find what she wants here. So can a woman who must make her income stretch to the uttermost limit. So can any woman, regardless of her taste or her income.

Samples will be sent for the asking.

**Imported Black Broadcloth, \$2.10 a Yard**

Imported Black Broadcloth; sponged, shrunk and spotproof.

**Fancy French Broadcloth, \$2.00 a Yard**

Self Colored French Broadcloth—shadow stripes, overplaids and stripes.

**Imported Chiffon Panama, 85c a Yard.**

Black Imported Chiffon Panama—almond black and perfectly finished.

**B. W. M. Broadcloth, \$1.10 a Yard**

Black and Colored Broadcloth; worsted warp; sponges well.

**Imported Broadcloth, \$1.75 a Yard**

Imported Black and Colored Broadcloth, with a hairline stripe of contrasting color; spotproof—a handsome fabric which we control for this city.

**English Tailor Suitings, \$3.00**

English Tailor Suitings; beautiful and extensive patterns.

## Nothing Nicer for Winter Wear Than Mocha Gloves

They're warm, and yet soft and flexible; easy to put on and take off—and they wear better than the more delicate kid gloves.

This season we're showing more Women's Mocha Gloves and better values than ever before.

Women's Mocha Gloves; one clasp gray only, \$1.25.	Women's Mocha Gloves; two clasps; tan, gray and black, \$1.50.
Women's Black Kid Gloves; two clasps; pine green, \$2.00.	Women's 20 Button Length Glace Mouquetaine Gloves. Chambagne, light blue, light pink, white and black, \$3.00, \$4.25 and \$4.50.
Women's Kid Gloves, \$1.00 to \$2.00.	Infant White Mittens, \$1.00 and 50c.

Our Mail Order Department is equipped to give prompt and accurate service. Samples of Silks, Dress Goods, Wool Fabrics and so on will be cheerfully sent if you will write for them.

**Hochschild, Kohn & Co.**  
Howard and Lexington Sts. BALTIMORE

## GUNS

### Single and Double Barrel Breech Loading Guns



Buy now and get the use of it.

### Gunning Coats and Leggins

### LOADED SHELLS

Fresh this season—No carried over stock.

### SEE US ON SPORTING GOODS

**Wright & Lowe**  
CENTREVILLE, MARYLAND

### Home Circle Dept.

Grade thoughts as to  
from the Editorial Pa-  
st Evening Review.

A column dedicated  
to Mothers as they  
Home Circle at Home.

Mind Your Own Business.

These are just the words we looked through "Web Unbridged" we could not find four words that express more fully our meaning as these. We believe the four words were made direct reference to the grub-mongering mischiefmakers.

People who never mind their own business are very much a class of animals as tigers, swiftest dogs, that are always big, biting and nibbling some. We wonder if they would make a lecture? We will ask the few questions just to find out. Don't you think this world and people in it will live and prosper without the tremendous anxiety a carry on your shoulders by keeping eye on everything and everybody in the whole neighborhood and besides? Can't Mrs. A. make sweet cake without you lying awake nights for fear there is going to be a wedding and you will not be invited? Can't Jennie have a new gown, but you must immediately see, know the price, and for what social occasion it was purchased or die of curiosity? Can't night B. and his wife go by but you'll think they're going to ask somebody if I have slighted you?

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.

Did God make you and, on purpose to superintend his universe, and everybody's affairs as assume the control of the "free will" in good men? Is this the pipe and plan for existence and dying, to forever be meddling with somebody's business? It gives me that tired feeling to think of the gossips some people take to gather the smallest item of "news." They have their own garden to grow full of "weeds" while they are trying to hold up before everybody the few they pull from their neighbors. They do everything but mind their own business. They never speak of their own faults or follies. No indeed; the time the whole town is irritated and indignant.