

# Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. V

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NO. 21

## ST. MARY'S BEACON

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JAMES S. DENY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$2.00 per annum in advance. Single copies 10 cents. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid. The publisher is not responsible for the contents of communications made to those who advertise in the Beacon.

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Communications of a personal character will be charged, at the same rates as advertisements. The publisher is not responsible for the contents of communications made to those who advertise in the Beacon.

All communications for publication must be accompanied with the real name of the author, or designation will be paid to them. The real name of the author will not be published unless desired, but we cannot insert anonymous communications unless we know the writer.

## NEWS FROM WASHINGTON!

**R. S. GOLDEN & BRO.,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
**GROCERS**

COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
AND DEALERS IN  
Wines, Brandies, and Liquors,  
COMPETING WITH BALTIMORE  
CHEAP AS CAN BE BOUGHT SOUTH  
OF NEW YORK.

ST. MARY'S CUSTOM SOLICITED.

Produce Received in Exchange for Goods.

All kinds of cereals sold on commission at low rates. Such as WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, BARLEY, &c.

Early VEGETABLES, commission small, prices, and all readily, commission small. The subscribers, formerly of CHARLES COUNTY, having been in business in Washington for eight or ten years, are now prepared to furnish all kinds of PRODUCE, FLOURS, OILS, &c., at the lowest Baltimore rates, and sent by boat to any landing along the Potomac shores.

Orders cheerfully filled. Address  
R. S. GOLDEN & BRO.,  
No. 36 F Street, South, bet. 9 & 10th  
Sts., near 11th Street Wharf,  
March 6, 1867—ly.

## BUSINESS NOTICE.

The public are hereby informed, that Wm. A. FENNER, Agent for the undersigned, has just returned from Baltimore city with a large and well selected assortment of GOODS, WARES and MERCHANDISE, including every thing usually kept for sale in a first class country store.

Goods of every description will be sold at much below cost, and every effort will be made to give entire satisfaction to the public.

The very large stock of BOOTS & SHOES on hand, prior to the late purchases, will be sold at much below cost, as it is the intention of the undersigned to close out his entire stock of goods at whatever sacrifice his customers may demand.

Call and see for yourself, at my old store, formerly conducted by N. Conrad,  
JOHN S. EDWARDS,  
Leonardtown,  
Md.

Oct. 24, 1867—ly.

## NOTICE.

Hd. Qrs. 5th Bat. Cavalry, M. S. G. Co.,  
Leonardtown, March 4th, 1868.

General Order  
No. 1.

The Regimental Staff and Commissioned Officers of this command will meet at these Headquarters on  
TUESDAY, the 17th inst.,  
By order  
J. PARRAN CRANE,  
Maj. Commanding

J. H. PARSONS, Adjutant  
March 5, 1868—3c.

## NOTICE.

The undersigned take this method of informing the public that they are well associated together in the Carpenter's business, and will contract for the building of Houses of every description. All work will be executed with neatness, and in all contracts for Drawing, Planning and Painting.

All orders addressed to them at Leonardtown, Md., will receive prompt attention.  
GEORGE HOMER,  
THOMAS C. GREENWELL,  
June 6, 1867—ly.

## Last Notice.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that he will attend at Leonard Town during March Court, for the purpose of completing the registration of slaves for St. Mary's County.

GEORGE B. DENT,  
Slave Commissioner  
for St. Mary's County  
March 5, 1858—2c.

## DR. B. J. BING

can be seen professionally during the early part of Court week at Mr. Moore's Hotel.  
March 5, 1868—2c.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF THE WAR.

(Written for the Beacon.)  
[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

The joy of the people of Winchester on the occasion of the expulsion of their foe was most demonstrative and knew no bounds. Little children ran about the streets clapping their hands and hurrahing for Jeff. Davis. One little fellow ran up and caught hold of the writer of this, and enthusiastically inquired if he was a Marylander! and seemed to be delighted upon receiving an affirmative answer. Nearly all seemed to partake of the general joy, though some of them might have been conscious that their deliverance might only be for a short time. The majority in their exultation seemed to be oblivious of this fact. The Marylanders met with a most enthusiastic and hospitable reception from the citizens.

We camped to-day in the suburbs of Winchester and fasted upon the provisions captured from the enemy. Genl. Jackson's commissary (Banke) had been careful to provide for his wants on this as on other occasions, and a large quantity of commissary stores fell into our hands.

The ground on which the enemy had been encamped had every indication of having been abandoned the great hosts, guns, overcoats and other camp debris being strewn about in great profusion.

The next day we resumed the march to the front, reaching Martinsburg late in the evening. Some of our cavalry penetrated to the Maryland shore and brought off some Maryland flowers as trophies. At this place we did not meet with the same cordial reception of which we had hitherto been the recipients. The nearly every store was closed, and the place seemed to be in a great measure deserted. Martinsburg was evidently Union. A few, however, of the faithful were to be found, and these viewed with each other in their kindness and attention to the Confederates. After we had remained in Martinsburg a sufficient time for Jackson to tear up all the railroads, we took up the line of march for Charlestown.

As we heard this latter place, the atmosphere became more salubrious, and by the time we reached the city, it was evident to us all that Charlestown and vicinity were inhabited by a population devoted to the Confederacy. The people manifested the greatest joy at beholding the Gray-back and extended to us every cordial, hospitality and kindness. In fact Charlestown and vicinity were as remarkable for patriotic and devotion to the South as any place in the States.

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not more than 15,000 men, and was encamped with 2,800 prisoners.

We continued the march without any adventure of importance until we reached Harrisonburg. Passed through Harrisonburg on the evening of the 5th June, and camped about two miles from the town on the road leading to Cross-Keys. The enemy were following us closely and a fight might be expected any hour.

The next morning, 6th June, we resumed the march, the enemy following very closely. The Baltimore artillery was drawn up on a hill on the right of the road, being about five miles from Harrisonburg and the 1st Maryland regiment stationed to protect it. Soon after we heard a rapid firing of carbines about half mile to the front and in about half an hour 38 prisoners passed, including Col. Windham. Ashby had attacked and driven back the enemy's cavalry. He had also discovered that a regiment of Pennsylvania Bucktails was stationed in a wood about 2 miles south-east of Harrisonburg, and 2 miles back to Genl. Ewell, (who was in command of the rear division of the army) to solicit a detachment of infantry to dislodge them. Genl. Ewell promptly detached the 1st Maryland and 58th Virginia Regiments for that purpose, and Col. Ewell's brigade commander, rode back with Genl. Ashby at the head of the infantry to the designated point. As we marched along Genl. Stewart possibly informed us that now we were going to have some fun.

In consequence of the 1st Maryland regiment having been stationed to protect the Baltimore artillery, the 58th Virginia got in the advance. Coming up with the enemy, the 58th Virginia moved to the attack, while the Marylanders were held in reserve and disposed at about right angles with the right flank of the Virginians. The firing soon became pretty brisk, but no result followed. In ten or fifteen minutes, the Marylanders were moved down on the left, marching down a slight descent, and reaching the edge of the woods. Here they became exposed to a rapid fire from the enemy, who were posted on an eminence about forty or fifty yards off; and in consequence of their being concealed, from view by the trees and undergrowth, some of our men at first supposed they were being fired on by the Virginians; and Col. Bradley T. Johnson rode forward and ordered them to cease firing. But the firing increased in rapidity. Most of the men laid down to protect themselves, but many were wounded. After they had been in this position for perhaps ten or fifteen minutes, the Virginians not having dislodge the enemy, the 1st Maryland moved forward, and Col. Johnson exclaimed: "Here's your 1st Maryland regiment. Here's a regiment that never breaks! Forward, double-quick!" And they forward in a solid rank and granite column. The Bucktails stood their ground bravely, receiving their men within ten or fifteen yards of a murderous fire, which killed and wounded a great number of them. In succession, but the colors each time were caught up before reaching the ground and were first borne by Corporal Shanks. But nothing could check the onward march of that solid phalanx. They dashed on and the Bucktails broke and fled, pursued by the victorious Marylanders, who poured into their repeated volleys, which killed and wounded a great number of them. Lt. Col. Kane commanding the Bucktails was taken prisoner. Our men now resumed the march in the direction of Cross Keys.

This was a dear bought victory for the Confederates; for besides many of lesser note, they lost that prince of chivalry and able partisan, Turner Ashby, who fell just as the Marylanders were making their charge. He fell with the killed and never was a commander more beloved by his men than Turner Ashby. They would follow him through mountains of danger. It was only necessary for them to know that "Ashby leads them on."

The writer of this saw some of the men of Ashby's command the day after he was killed, and they wept bitterly when speaking of him, saying they never could get such another commander.

Ashby was admired by the people in the Valley. They loved him for his soldierly qualities, but not for those only, for he was not less distinguished for his manly qualities of head and heart than for his bravery in the field. He united all the traits of the true Virginia gentleman with the highest qualities of the knightly cavalier.

But to return to the 1st Maryland. Some of the most desparately wounded on this occasion had to be left in the neighborhood, and received the kindest care and attention from the citizens. One dangerously wounded was left at the house of a lady, and when on the next day the Federals in passing talked of removing him, the young lady of the house issued from them for their purpose, (the consumption of which would almost certainly have resulted in his death) and it is her interest on this occasion, and her kind care and attention afterwards, together with that of the rest of the family, aided frequently by the neighbors, that he owes the preservation of his life, though to the family with whom he was left the principal share of gratitude is due.

It must however here be said to the credit of the Federals, that during the passage of their troops on this occasion they placed a guard at one or more of the houses where the Confederate wounded had been left, which act was rendered necessary by the desperate character of some of their troops.

The people in this section of Virginia still sustained the reputation of the State for genuine hospitality. And nothing

could exceed the piety of these people. During a long intercourse, the writer cannot recall an instance of having heard an oath. And this piety lent a glow to the intelligence, beauty and loveliness of the women and the bravery, devotion and gallantry of the men. Indeed, it would almost seem, that but for the rude shock of a "general and vague statement of this (my) portion of the Valley would be a "general and vague statement of this (my) portion of the Valley, beauty in all its various shades of exquisite loveliness, and refinement with all their ennobling influences, were transcendently blended in all of their simplicity and purity.

But to return. Jackson's army proceeded on to Cross Keys, where, on the 8th Genl. Ewell, with Elzey's, Trimble's and Stewart's brigades (Jackson's being on with the army) to take care of Shields, determined to dispute the passage of Fremont and his host and say to him "Thus far shall thou go and no farther." A fierce and sanguinary conflict followed, in which the Marylanders bore a conspicuous and prominent part, having many wounded, including Genl. Geo. H. Stewart, who was shot with a rifle ball, while gallantly leading the men into the fight. The Federals, however, were finally defeated, with heavy loss, and retreated hastily in the direction of Harrisonburg, believing that Jackson was close upon their heels, leaving many of their wounded in the hands of the Confederates. In this battle, Genl. Fremont had about seven brigades engaged. But he had to learn the unenviable spirit of Ewell and his men. Indeed Fremont had more men than Jackson and Ewell both together. It was the general opinion of the people along the route, where the two armies passed, that Fremont's was much the larger of the two. After the fight, Genl. Ewell crossed over to Port Republic and rendered material aid to Jackson in disposing of Shields. And thus two armies that had been compassing Jackson's destruction were speedily brought to naught.

As a fitting conclusion to this sketch, it may not be inappropriate to introduce an extract from a letter of Genl. B. S. Ewell, as given in an official account of the Valley campaign, as it is so full of interest and interest in the history of the Maryland campaign, gallantly led by Col. Bradley T. Johnson, commanding the 1st Maryland regiment was a

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I am not surprised at Star's critique on the conduct of Hannibal's psychological organization. His flight is the high for common sense construction. Let him read again, the paragraph that he has so well found while for each year one time. If he is in a hurry, he may skip the first, but he is twice; if four, he is thrice. And the number of wrinkles to mark, and you will always get it. So says the gentleman; and he is confident it will never fail. As a good many people have horses over time it is easily tried.

Let us see more easily than this purpose, a man's conscience. He also says frequently will soon become a habitual liar; and will soon lose the power of readily distinguishing between the conceptions of his own imagination and the resolutions of his honesty.

A wise paralist remarks that a man is not likely to become a liar in his life, but he is likely to become a liar in his

Origin of Great Men.—Some of the greatest men the world ever produced, either in ancient or modern times, were of very humble or obscure origin. Columbus the discoverer of America, was the son of a weaver, and a weaver himself. Homer, the great Greek poet, was a beggar. Demosthenes, the Grecian orator, was the son of a cutler. Oliver Cromwell was the son of a brewer. Benjamin Franklin was a journeyman printer. Ferguson, the Scotch astronomer, was a shepherd. Edmund Halley, an eminent English astronomer, the son of a soap boiler at Shercliff. Hogarth, the celebrated English painter, was but an apprentice to an engraver of power pots. Virgil, the Latin poet, was the son of a potter; and Horace, of a shopkeeper. Shakespeare, the greatest of English dramatic poets, was the son of a wool-taylor; and Milton, the greatest of English epic poets, was the son of a money-scrivener. Pope was the son of a merchant, and Dr. Samuel Johnson a bookseller at Litchfield. Akenside, the author of that elegant poem, the "Pleasures of Imagination," was the son of a butcher at Newcastle. Robert Barus was a ploughman at Ayrshire, Scotland; Gray, the English poet, the son of a money-scrivener; and Henry Kirk White, of a butcher at Nottingham, England. Bloomfield and Gifford were shoemakers; and Addison, Goldsmith, Otway and Canning, were sons of the clergy. Lord Lyndhurst, the Chief Justice of England, was the son of the painter Copley, and an American by birth. These examples show that there is no state or condition of life, however humble or obscure, from which talent and genius may not rise by individual exertion to eminence and distinction. Particularly is this the case in our own country, where there is no nobility, and no privileges conferred by birth.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.—A young man generally gives a look of his head to his sweetheart before he marries her. After marriage she can help herself—and use no scissors.

"I don't think, indeed, that you are very smart." "No, indeed, wife, but everybody knows that I am awfully shrewd."

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A punster says: my name is Somerset. I am a miserably old bachelor. I cannot marry; for how could I hope to prevail on a young lady possessing the high-toned notion of delicacy to turn a sumner?

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Demetrius of Biss.—Biss, no kiss; Biss, to kiss again; Biss, Biss, Biss, two girls kissing each other; Ombiss, to kiss all the girls in the room.

A smart lad, hearing his mother remark that she was fond of music, exclaimed, "Then why don't you get a piano?"

I might have been your Cesar, and Star would have had to be my Brutus, and then I should have had to meet him at Philippi.

I cannot attempt to follow Star closely through his verbiage, confine myself to the principal points. He charges me with a "general and vague statement of this (my) portion of the Valley would be a "general and vague statement of this (my) portion of the Valley, beauty in all its various shades of exquisite loveliness, and refinement with all their ennobling influences, were transcendently blended in all of their simplicity and purity.

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Baltimore. That would be, as I assert, according to the popular idea, a great wrong; but as 20 out of the 21 counties conspire to rob Baltimore and Baltimore county, it is right and just; numbers, like kings can do no wrong; and as so many are benefited, it washes out the sin.

I think Star guilty of an absurdity, when he charges Baltimore city with having absorbed their substance, (the counties), and "claims" these extra thousands as a righteous retribution for past years of privation and injustice." And yet he labors for the Free school system, which will "rejoice to the triumphs and glory of Baltimore."

I agree with Star, that taxation is an impediment and a necessity to the existence and conduct of government. Not an iota further do I go. Can Star say, that with the advantages of universal education imported from Yankeeedom, our "life, liberty and property" have been better protected than under the old regime? He there shows the quantity to any one to convert his position that "universal education is an indispensable requisite to a successful government." According to this theory the world has been nearly 6,000 years without a government. I challenge Star to give an instance of universal education.

I deny that there is any, the slightest analogy between taxes for education and taxes for pensions to disabled soldiers, their widows and orphans. A man can do nothing greater for his country than to give his life. All enjoy the benefit of his services; we see, feel and enjoy the service before paid for. Why not pay, as well as we can (all we can do