ST. MARY'S BEACON

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

THURSDAY MORNING, November 9th, 1871.

EXPLANATORY.—An explanation is due the readers of the *Beacon* for the sparseness of reading matter in the present issue of our paper. The printing of tickets and other matter connected with the late election monopolized so much of our time and taxed our printing capacities so heavily, that we were forced to subordinate every thing else for the time being to these requirements. Having now escaped these, we can promise in our next and subsequent issues to return to our usual business and mental routine and to continue our endeavors to make the *Beacon* acceptable and instructive to its patrons.

LECTURE BY REV. FRANCIS E. BOYLE.—We are authorized to state, that the eloquent and accomplished pastor of St. Peter's Church, Washington, D. C., Rev. Francis E. Boyle, will visit our county in a few days and deliver a lecture in St. Aloysius' Church, Leonard Town, on Sunday next, Nov 12th, after mass. The proceeds of the lecture will be applied to the making of greatly needed repairs on the church, which are contemplated to be commenced in early Winter. The price of tickets has been fixed at 50 cents each—colored people and children under 14 years of age, half price. Tickets will be for sale at the different stores and hotels of the village. Apart from the worthy and charitable purpose for which the lecture will be delivered, the wide fame of Father Boyle for erudition, for exact thinking, for persuasive speaking, will doubtless attract, as it should, one of the largest body of hearers which has ever assembled within the walls of old St. Aloysius.

The same gentlemen will also lecture on the following Sunday, Nov. 19th, in St Joseph's church, after mass, for a purpose equally meritorious and commendable—to raise means to aid in the payment of the heavy debt (some seven thousand dollars and upwards) now pressing upon that church. The price for tickets will be the same. We shall give a fuller notice of the second lecture of Father Boyle in our next paper.

THE CHALLENGE.—The attention of "ye gallant Knights" of the Tourney's Joust and those who may have yet to splinter their first spear, is invited to the bold challenge, given in another column, by the Knights defiant of St. Inigoes' and the Factory to all comers from within the other four districts of the county. Recreant we know these latter not to be, and we therefore anticipate that the challenge will be promptly accepted and an early day fixed for the contest.

OUR COUNTY ELECTION.—The election in our county on Tuesday last passed off, we are pleased to be able to state, without any aggravated or unusual breach of the public peace. We have heard of no breach of any kind, except in our own, the 3rd district, where a fight occurred towards night between a young man named Bowes and a black man named Campbell, the particulars of which we decline to give, as the disturbance will be made the subject of judicial investigation and was *not* bottomed upon any political difference that we could learn. Altogether, ours was a fair and peaceable election, and the result has been accepted with less angry demonstration than is usual at the termination of popular and exciting contests of this kind—Below, we give the official vote, premising, that as the returns, up to Wednesday night, were unreliable and only partial, we determined to hold over the publication of our paper for a day in order to be able to furnish our readers full and reliable returns. The vote, collated below, tells, if not a pleasant, at least a strange story.

Districts	1	2	3	4	5	6	Total
For Governor.							
Whyte,	157	265	390	354	178	168	1512
Tome,	238	295	219	316	150	186	1404
For Attorney General.							
Syester,	157	264	393	355	168	165	1502
Randall,	237	297	208	315	150	187	1394
For Comptroller.							
Woolford,	156	264	392	355	170	161	1498
Brengle,	239	296	210	315	150	189	1399
For Senate.							
Downs,	161	275	465	667	179	185	1931
For House of Delegates.							
Martin,	110	262	296	248	154	123	1142
Leigh,	100	166	339	262	139	133	1139
Colton,	239	374	310	425	189	216	1753
Dunbar,	243	360	228	303	150	187	1471
For State's Attorney.							
Blakistone,	105	178	396	306	149	143	1280
Crane,	245	375	231	365	176	210	1602
Blakistone,	14	1	0	3	0	0	18
For Sheriff.							
Abell,	110	247	425	345	175	161	1463
Goldsborough,	13	18	14	15	0	6	66
Davis,	246	295	164	307	147	183	1342
For Orphans' Court.							
Spalding,	131	260	445	350	161	172	1519
Yates,	244	218	392	341	161	149	1395
Canter,	118	171	519	610	269	151	1838
Jones,	251	310	186	315	149	187	1398
Tippett,	252	313	193	320	148	190	1416
For County Commissioner.							
Bean,	134	167	268	255	128	75	1027
Duke,	112	223	337	264	138	112	1175
Dillahay,	111	125	327	316	141	110	1130
Mattingley,	111	133	321	329	149	126	1170
Redmond,	99	185	280	268	185	117	1134
Tennison,	226	313	222	317	149	192	1419
Shedrick,	222	396	257	336	156	205	1570
Abell,	219	300	337	336	150	239	1581
Parsons,	164	316	261	389	190	242	1519
Lawrence,	238	312	206	320	147	188	1411
For County Surveyor.							
Bond,	243	494	436	636	331	357	2520

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—As is usual on similar occasions, we respectfully raise our editorial hat—a somewhat battered and ancient piece of furniture—and frankly acknowledge the "corn." Our party has been beaten, but we protest, nevertheless, that we see not in what regard we have to reproach ourselves, our candidates, or our party friends. Neither capacity nor zeal was wanting to their endeavors, and the disaster could have been avoided by no honorable management or exertion that was not brought into requisition.

MR. ELECTION.—Enough is known of our State election to authorize the announcement, that our whole State Ticket has been elected by a large majority and that both branches of the next General Assembly will be overwhelmingly democratic.

FARMING IN THE WEST.

Our readers have heard so much of the great farm of Mr. Sullivant, at Burr Oak, in Illinois, about 100 miles from Chicago, that they will be pleased to know something of the way Mr. S. farms it. From a lengthy description of the farm we copy as follows:

In 1868 Mr. Sullivant commenced work on Burr Oak with, 1000 acres of corn. He bought the land from the Government at $1.25 per acre. In the following year 5000 were put in; in 1870, 9000 acres. At the present writing he has upward of 11,000 acres of corn, which promise an average of fully forty-five bushels to the acre. Besides this there are quite 5000 acres of other crops under cultivation.

But this is a comparatively small part of the work done at Burr Oak during the past four years. The estate embraces exactly sixty-five square miles—over 40,000 acres. The land, which is rolling, in some places quite broken, is in the form of a square, and has been crossed and recrossed by wide avenues hedged on either side with the Osage orange. Three hundred miles of hedge have been set out, six miles of board fence built for cattle and stock, and 150 miles of ditching (the ditches are seven feet wide, and average nearly two feet in depth) have been done to drain the wet places, numerous corn cribs, farm building, shops for various work; and a vast amount of work of all descriptions, in which a new place abounds.

Burr Oak is a beehive with no drones about it. Mr. S being a practical man his farm work is perfectly systematized.—The accounts show where each day's work has been done, whether it is by man or beast. His purchases are invariably made in large quantities. For instance, fifty plows, fifty cultivators, etc. This enables him to make terms of the most favorable character. The hands, mostly Swedes and Germans, are engaged about the 1st of April, and are expected to stay until the 1st of January. Two hundred and fifty men are required at present to work the farm. These, with the exception of a few who bring their own teams and work by contract, are assigned to the different farms and gangs. Mr. Sullivant is the commander-in-chief, Mr. J. M. Miner his brigadier; next twelve captains, each with three lieutenants, each lieutenant having charge of a squad of men, and immediately responsible to the captain or head of the farm for their work.

Besides the organized farm gangs, there is a considerable force constantly employed in carpenter and mason work; a regular blacksmith's shop, with its four or five smiths; men constantly busy in the repair of machinery; harness shop, wagon-shop, painters. In the fall of the year Mr. Sullivant finds it necessary to detail a certain number of men as gunner to kill or drive away the innumerable flocks of wild geese and ducks which would otherwise destroy thousands of bushels of grain. In speaking of this, he says:

"I tried at first to equalize the thing by planting a few hundred more acres, but my feathered boarders forced me to drain some of the lakes and ponds before. I could get them to come in more reasonable force."

Each evening reports of the days work are made to the proprietor. Ten hours work is required from each man, and at noon each day two hours rest is given to man and beast.

The regular farm-work of Burr Oak which is essentially a corn farm, is the breaking of raw prairie, planting, cultivating, and harvesting. Oxen are principally used in breaking, and with the breaking-plow a furrow twenty inches in width is cut. This appears to be merely a turn of the sod, for the furrow is but two and a half to three inches in depth. This work is done during spring, summer, and fall, and the land, if plowed sufficiently early (any time before the 20th of June,) may be at once planted with corn, which is not cultivated or worked in any way until it is harvested. The yield will average twenty bushels to the acre, breaking is rated at $2.75 per acre and planting twenty-five cents. A bushel of corn will fully plant eight acres of land. A man and team will plant twelve and a half acres, and run the furrow to a guiding stake—This is summer or fall work. In the spring following this land is harrowed, planted, and cultivated in the same manner as old land. The crop abundantly repays the outlay. Old ground is plowed from the 1st of April until the 10th of June. With a steel plow and horses or mules, two and a quarter acres is a fair day's work. A man and four yoke of oxen will harrow, with gang-harrows, from 25 to 30 acres per diem. The cultivation is done entirely by machinery, and very completely, the number of times the crop is gone over depending on the condition of the ground—generally from three to four. Some idea of this cultivation of corn by machinery may be gathered from the mention that in one single field the writer saw no less than 128 cultivators, each worked by one man and two mules. Scattered about at convenient points were boys with low trucks or wagons, on which were casks filled with water, to be used for drinking purposes by the worker. Burr Oak is a temperance farm—whiskey being only used for snake bites; even then its owner is doubtful whether the whiskey will not injure the man more than the snake bite. The work of cultivation finished, the crop is said to be laid up, and breaking, ditching, and other farm-work is in order until the harvest, at which time the men are told off in squads composed of two gangs of six to a gang. A boss, two wagons, and 4 horses are allotted to each squad. A gang takes 5 rows of corn, an average of fifty bushels of corn is cribbed for every man's day's work. The cribs are long wooden sheds of sixty-four feet length, twelve feet width, and twelve feet high, with the roof slooping four feet. They are set in couples at favorable points, and crib 3,000 bushels each. When a shipment of grain is to be made, power shellers are set to work between the cribs. Trains are contracted for through to New York, thus avoiding two or three commissioners, as well as elevator risks and charges—in all a saving of nearly the cost of producing the grain. The corn is bright yellow, and brings in the market a good price.

The stock of Burr Oak is at present 350 mules, fifty horses, and fifty yoke of cattle. There may be 1000 or 1200 hogs, and a magnificent herd of milch cows, mostly Durhams, and very valuable.

An entire section of land is devoted to raising produce for feeding stock and hands. There are 2500 acres of tame grass, which will yield an average of a ton and a half to the acre; besides this much, wild grass is cut.

A REMARKABLE HISTORY.

In the *Scientific American* we find a story of the struggles and triumphs of an inventor, which is worth preservation.—The substance of it is as follows:

In 1858 Mr. Thomas Sheehan, of Dunkirk, New York, foreman in the blacksmith department of the Erie railway shops at that place, patented a submarine grapple, which, though an ingenious invention, proved to be one for which there was little demand. This was his first invention; and the cost of its completion, together with one year's struggle to manufacture and introduce it, completely exhausted Mr. Sheehan's means, and reduced him to the extremest poverty. He was in fact, in pretty nearly the same condition as Palissy the Potter, at the moment of his greatest distress. A wife and eight children in Sheehan's family were reduced to the verge of destitution, and Mrs. Sheehan became uncommonly bitter.

Just at this crisis, Mr. S. D. Colwell, General Freight Agent of the Erie railroad, at Dunkirk, chanced to meet Mr Sheehan in the streets of that town and accosted him, with—

"Well, Thomas, how are the grapples? I hear they have used you up."

"Yes," was the answer, "the grapples have done my business; I wish I had never seen them."

"Throw 'em away," advised Mr. Colwell. "Have you any now finished?"

"I have one almost done," said Thomas.

"Finish that; I will pay you $40 for it; and have it used for picking up coal at the dock. The money will help you in your present emergency, and you can go back to your old place in the shop and earn a good living for your family."

"I will," said Thomas.

Back to his humble home went the inventor, with new hope in his breast, and set himself to finish the grapple with all due speed. But, upon what slender threads do the fortunes of men depend! A tap, the only one our inventor had of the size required, suddenly snapped asunder, and, as it was essential to the progress of the work, he must have a new one or he could not go on.

In this strait, he applied to his wife to lend him twenty-five cents to buy the necessary steel to forge the tap. But she, having no faith in the grapple, refused, for two very good reasons—first, that she believed the money would be thrown away if she gave it to her husband; and second, that she had not the money to give him, even if so disposed. The refusal was seasoned with some very hot spice that made it very unpalatable to Thomas. But he bethought him of a merchant who, in brighter days had seen the color of his money, and who, perhaps, would now give him credit for the small modicum of steel he required for the tap.

To this merchant he went to prefer his request, and began beating about the bush; and finally straying into politics, hot words passed between them, and our friend, feeling his manliness would suffer too keenly by asking credit for the steel, came away without it.

With no definite purpose he went home, pondering upon how he should surmount this, now no trifling, obstacle of the broken tap.

He found his wife making lye for soft soap, but her acidity in no way neutralized by the alkaline reaction. Despondent and discouraged, he sat down, in no very enviable mood, when he chanced to spy a piece of iron lying near the tubs at which his spouse was working. Meditating upon how he could make that piece of iron hard enough for a tap, he led to a rather rude experiment, the results of which have in the end made him a richer man than he ever dreamed of being.

It so happened that from a distant relative, a Roman Catholic priest, in Ireland, our friend had inherited quite a library of works on chemistry; some of them rare and valuable. He had read some of these books to very good purpose. "There is surely carbon in that lye," thought he.—"If I only could get that into this iron in the proper proportion, I should have steel, and from that my tap, and so finish my grapple."

With little hope or faith that he should succeed, he took some of the lye, and adding, without any particular reason for so doing, some saltpetre and common salt, made a paste with this solution and a hard grudged saucerful of the little remaining flour there was in the house. He then forged the tap, and enveloping it in the paste, put the whole into a luted iron box and exposed it to heat for two hours in a blacksmith's fire. To his joy and surprise when he took it out, it was hard enough to cut cast steel. The grapple was finished, and forty dollars flowed into the family treasury of Thomas Sheehan. He went back to his old work, disgusted with patents, and resolved never to have anything to do with one again. But the remembrance of the tap, hardened in so unique a manner, still haunted him. Having a great deal of ease hardening to do, he thought one day he would repeat the experiment upon a large scale, which he did with perfect success.

For twelve months he went on to experiment, purchasing the materials with his own money, and worked in secret by night and at odd hours. At the end of twelve months he reconsidered his sentence of condemnation on patents, and applied for one on his process, which was granted, September 4, 1860, the claim being for a combination of damaged flour potash lye, or lye from hardwood ashes, nitre, common salt, and sulphate of zinc, for case hardening iron. In 186, he patented an improvement on the above named process. In 1868 he took out another patent on an entirely new process, which consists in the use of raw limestone, charcoal, black oxide of manganese, sal soda, common salt, and pulverized rosin, combined, for converting iron into steel, which is now widely used, and from which he has reaped quite a fortune.

No less than twenty-three of the leading railways in America now use this process, under license from the patentee, for hardening the links, guides, pins, and nuts of locomotives, effecting, we are told, no less saving than from five to six hundred dollars annually on each locomotive, in obviating the lost motion consequent upon the wear of links, guides and pins.

The inventor has already received for licenses under his patent of 1868 $29,650, and has just sold the remainder of his patent in America for $45,000.

THE MICHIGAN FOREST FIRES.

A man named Allison Weaver, who reached Detroit from Port Huron, on Wednesday week, had a narrow and curious escape from being roasted alive in the north woods. His story is thus told in the Detroit *Free Press*:

Weaver is a single man, about fifty years old, and served all through the war in an Ohio regiment of infantry. Up to two weeks ago he was at work for a man named Bright, ten miles from Forestville, as fireman for a shingle mill. Two or three days before the approach of the flames, which eventually destroyed that section, Bright and his family left for Forestville, and the next day all the men employed about the place either followed the example or made haste to reach their homes. On leaving, Bright informed his men that the fire would sweep that way, and warned them to lose no time in making their escape. Having no property to lose or family to care for, Weaver determined as he says, "to stay and see the circus out," meaning that he intended saving the mill if possible. He has a stubborn sort of a spirit, and the fact that everybody else went induced him to stay.

As soon as the men went he set to work and buried all the provisions left in the house, and during the day also buried the knives, belt and other light machinery of the mill, as well as a stove and a quantity of crockery ware. There was a plenty of water in the vicinity of the mill, and he filled several barrels full, besides wetting down house, mill, stock and everything which would burn, scattering several hundred pailfuls of water on the ground around the buildings.

When night came, and the fire had not appeared, he began to jeer at his absent comrades. But his self-conceit soon left him. About ten o'clock the heavens were so light that he could see the smallest objects around him, and there was a roaring in the air as which sounded like waves beating against rocks on the shore. He began to suspect that he would soon receive the visit predicted, and accordingly made preparations for it. In levelling up the ground around the shingle mill, earth had been obtained by digging here and there, and Weaver went to work and dug one of these pits deep enough for him to stand up in.

He then filled it nearly full of water, and took care to saturate the ground around it for a distance of several rods. Going to the mill, he dragged out a four-inch plank, sawed it in two, and saw that the parts tightly covered the mouth of the little well. "I calklated it would be tech and go," said he, "but it was the best I could do." At midnight he had everything arranged, and the roaring then was awful to hear. The clearing was ten or twelve acres in extent, and Weaver says that for two hours before the fire reached him there was a constant flight across the ground of small animals. As he rested a moment from giving the house another wetting down, a horse dashed into the opening at full speed, and made for the house, where he stopped and turned towards the fire. Weaver could see him tremble and shake in his excitement and terror, and felt a pity for him. After a moment the animal gave utterance to a snort of dismay, ran two or three times around the house, and then shot off into the woods like a rocket.

Not long after this fire came. Weaver stood by his well, ready for the emergency, yet curious to see the breaking in of the flames. The roaring increased in volume, the air became oppressive, a cloud of dust and cinders came showering down, and he could see the flames through the trees. It did not run along upon the ground, nor leap from tree to tree, but it come along like a tornado, a sheet of flame reaching from the earth to the tops of the trees. As it struck the clearing, he jumped into his well and closed the planks.—He could no longer see, but he could hear. He says the flames made no halt whatever, nor ceased their roaring for an instant, but he had hardly got the opening closed before the house and mill were burning like tinder, and both were down in five minutes. The smoke came down to him powerfully, and his den was so hot that he could hardly breathe.

He knew the planks above him were on fire, but, remembering their thickness, he waited till the roaring of the flames had died away, and then with his head and hands turned them over and put out the fire by dashing up water with his hands. Although it was a cold night, and the water had at first chilled him, the heat gradually warmed it up until he felt very comfortable.

He remained in his den until daylight, frequently turning over the planks and putting out the fire, and then the worst had passed. The earth around was on fire in spots, house and mill were gone, leaves, brush and logs were swept clean away, as if shaved off and swept with a broom, and nothing but out and ashes were to be seen.

After the fire had somewhat cooled off, Weaver made an investigation of his cache, and found that considerable of the property buried had been saved, although he lost all his provisions except a piece of dried beef, which the fire had cooked as in an oven without spoiling it. He had no other resource than to remain around the place that day, during the night and the greater part of the next day, when the ground had cooled enough so that he could pick his way to the site of the village. He was nearly twelve hours going twelve miles, as trees were falling, logs were burning, and the fallen timber had in some places heaped up a breastwork, over which no one could climb.

THE MORMON DIFFICULTY.

Last night a *Call* reporter, while in the vestibule of the Lick House, met Mr. George Q. Cannon, proprietor of the *Deseret News*, Salt Lake City, one of the leading Mormons, and one who is talked of as a propable successor to Brigham Young.

Most Mormons are courteous to strangers, and ever ready to discuss Mormon affairs, especially when they think it likely they may create a favorable impression through said strangers upon others, and Mr. Cannon entered readily into conversation concerning the situation in Utah.

The reporter remarked that people seemed to think that the decision in the Hawkins case decided the cases of Brigham Young and others.

Mr. Cannon—Well, it does not do that. Hawkins was indicted for adultery; Brigham Young, Wells, and myself are indicted for lascivious cohabitation with certain women—our wives. The two offences are different in Territorial law. The punishment for the latter is the heavier, I think.

Reporter—Do the indictments create much excitement in Salt Lake?

Mr Cannon—No; none at all. It creates more excitement outside, I think than in Utah. The people know that it is only part of a scheme that has been maturing for a long time. They took Hawkins' case because it afforded them a fair opportunity. His first wife was dissatisfied. The Chief Justice and the Prosecuting Attorney, the leading men in these prosecutions, are just doing it to gain a little fame and glory. They want to get credit for their boldness in "boarding the lion in his den," when they know very well the lion will not hurt them.—Another class there want to come in for the spoils. The leaders give out that they are sustained by the Administration at Washington; but I have good reason to think that they are not. I think they wish to commit the Administration so that it dare not go back on them.

Reporter—What will be the result of the prosecution of Brigham Young?—Will they find him guilty?

Mr. Cannon—Yes, they will find him guilty. The plan they have adopted is to rule out every man who will not admit that he has such convictions as will insure from him a verdict to suit. They won't allow a man to sit upon a jury who does not express an opinion to Judge Boreman. To aid them in reaching this point they have ruled out our Territorial law on juries.—The Marshal goes out with an "open venire," as it is called, and selects this one or that one, according as he knows them. The Territorial law provides, that the Marshal shall go to the County Clerk's office, take a list of available jurors, and draw. Then the Territorial law allows the defence ten challenges and the prosecution two, but they have ruled that portion out and have chosen to adopt the United States law upon that point, which allows each side six challenges.

Reporter—What if Brigham Young should be found guilty?

Mr. Cannon—Then there will remain an appeal to the Territorial Supreme Court. But one of the judges of that Court is the Chief Justice, and he is a very influential third, too.

Reporter—That will probably go against you?

Mr Cannon—Yes.

Reporter—Well, what then?

Mr. Cannon—We can only appeal to the country then, through Congress, against the injustice.

Reporter—Supposing you were to find the sense of the country against you, as it probably would be, what then?

Mr. Cannon—Well, then the people would destroy the country and leave it a desert. There is no disposition to fight. They would destroy it and go into the wilderness again.

Reporter—How do the women regard these prosecutions?

Mr. Cannon—They regard them as persecutions. I don't believe that half a dozen women in the Territory would take advantage of the opportunity afforded them.

Reporter—I suppose, however, that, prosecution or persecution, you have just to look the thing in the face as inevitable.

Mr. Cannon—Yes; we are caught in a trap, and I can see no way of escape.—It is to me just as though we were locked up in a room, with doors and windows closed and no instrument to break through with. Unless there should be a special interposition of Providence we are virtually at the mercy of our enemies. I would not care if they would assail polygamy as a part of our religion, and fight it on that ground. But they seek to disgrace and degrade us in the eyes of the world.

Reporter.—How do the military officers behave?

Mr. Cannon—They have always behaved well. They are gentlemen, and behave as such. But the civil officials have behaved not as though we were American citizens and they sent to care for us, but as though we were a subjugated nation and they had been sent to break our spirit.

Here some friends of Mr Cannon came up and addressed him, and the conversation ended.

MARRIED.

On the 1st Inst., by the Rev. Father DeWolf, FERDINAND E. BURCH to Miss SYMPHRONIA B. GUY.

DIED.

In Queen Ann's County, Oct. 18, 1871, Mrs. SARAH A. FRANCE, wife of John France, formerly of this county.

At his residence, in Beggar's Neck on Saturday last, the 4th of November, instant, Capt. JAMES H. TEACHAM, aged about 50 years.—May he rest in peace.

At her residence, Cobrum, on St. Clement's Bay, on the 4th instant, after a protracted illness, Miss ANNE F. SMITH, aged 67 years. May she rest in peace!

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

GRAIN.—Receipts from Saturday to Thursday, both inclusive, comprised of wheat, 54,100 bushels; corn, 69,900 bushels; oats, 36,644 bushels, and rye, 2,076 bushels. The transactions for the same period were as follows:

WHEAT.—5,500 bushels Southern white at $1.55a1.65 for fair to choice samples; 7,000 bushels prime and choice amber, $1.70a1.80; 4,000 bushels do. $1.65a1.70; 6,500 bushels medium red, $1.60a1.66; 5,000 bushels common to good do. $1.35a1.55. Of Pennsylvania, 15,000 bushels, at $1.57a1.65 as the extreme range, but mostly at $1.60a1.61 for Prime. Of Western, 11,000 bushels at $1.60a1.61 early in the week, but for the last two days $1.57a1.58; 1,000 bushels amber $1.70. To-day 12,500 bushels received, market steady; sales 1,000 bushels Southern white at $1.60a1.75; 2,000 bushels do. red $1.65a1.75; 1,600 bushels do., private terms, 1,500 bushels ordinary to medium $1.40a1.62; 4,000 bushels Western $1.58; 1,600 bushels prime Pennsylvania $1.60a1.61.

CORN.—Sales embrace 12,000 bushels new Southern white at 65a70cts., as to condition; 5,000 bushels do. yellow 66a70 cts. Of old crop, 9,000 bushels Southern white at 75a80 cts. for fair to choice, and 62a73 cts. for five-cut as to condition; 10,000 bushels do yellow at 75a77 cts. for choice, and 66a72 cts for five-cut. Western, 800 bushels white, 75a79 cts.; 7,000 bushels mixed 75 cts. To day 13,000 bushels received and sold as follows: 7,000 bushels new Southern white 62a72 cts., as to condition; 245 do. Bonny 90 cts; 400 do. old Western 76 cts.; of yellow, 2,000 bushels new Southern 65a70cts.; as to condition; 1,600 bushels old in store 77 cts.; 2,600 bushels mixed Western 73a75 cts., mostly latter.

OATS.—Sales of 20,000 bushels at 46a51 cts., as to quality; bulk 46a48 cts. To-day 6,300 bushels sold at 46a49 cts; included were 500 bushels damaged 40a44 cts.

RYE.—Sales 1,500 to 2,000 bushels in lots at 90 cts a$1, but mostly 90a95 cts. To-day no sales.

TOBACCO—Receipts of Maryland show an increase over several previous weeks, and were composed largely of new crop ground leaves.—The market continues very stiff under active demand from shippers. All the desirable samples offered find ready buyers at full prices, with no quotations. Of Ohio, the crop is now quite in, and has already been placed excepting a few hundred hhds of the finer grades, which are held firmly. Sales past week comprise 70 hhds. to shippers and home manufacturers. In Kentucky leaf we hear of no further transactions; stock remaining in hands of dealers quite small and held firm. Nothing reported in Virginia descriptions, stock of which is very small. The stock in warehouses is being steadily reduced, and it is anticipated will be unusually light.—Inspections for the week, 786 hhds Maryland (4 reinspected) 13 Ohio, 49 Kentucky, and 1 Virginia; total 849 hhds. Cleared 60 hhds Maryland, 38 do. Ohio, to Liverpool; 450 hhds Maryland, 421 do. Ohio, 100 do. Virginia, and 342 do. stems to Bremen, 128 do. stems, to Bremen. We renew last quotations:

Maryland—frested,	$ 6.00@	$ 6.50
" sound common,	7.00@	7.50
" good do.	7.50@	8.50
" middling,	9.00@	10.50
" good to fine red	11.00@	13.00
" fancy,	14.00@	25.00
" upper country,	5.00@	30.00
" ground leaves, new,	5.00@	9.00

GUANO.—For Guano and Fertilizers generally the market continues extremely dull, and prices remain without change. For Peruvian Guano the agent's prices for lots of 50 tons or more are $67.50 for Chincha Island, and $60 for Guanape per ton, gold, and No. 2 of each kind 10 per ton less, also gold.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 40 Park Row, New York,

AND

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., 37 Park Row, New York,

Are the sole agents for the *St. Mary's Beacon* in that city, and are authorized to contract for inserting advertisements for us at our lowest cash rates. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their favors with either of the above houses.

oct 27, 1870.

STATE OF MARYLAND,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Annapolis, November 2nd, 1871.

Proclamation of Thanksgiving.

WHEREAS, a tribute of thanksgiving and praise is ever due to Almighty God, the Giver of all good, for the countless blessings bountifully bestowed on us; and the annual appointment, by the Executive, of a day of public thanksgiving, to be observed by the people of our State, has been sanctioned by long usage.

Now, therefore, I, Oden Bowie, Governor of the State of Maryland do, by this my Proclamation, appoint and set apart

Thursday, Thirtieth Day of November, as a day of

THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE TO ALMIGHTY GOD.

And do hereby earnestly commend its proper and grateful observance as such to the people of the State of Maryland.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Maryland, at the City of Annapolis, this second day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

(Seal.) By the Governor,
ODEN BOWIE.

R. C. HOLLYDAY,
Secretary of State.

Nov. 9, 1871—td.

CHALLENGE.

WE, the undersigned, claiming ourselves to be the most worthy knights of St Inigoes' and Factory districts, do hereby challenge all such knights residing in St Mary's county, to a Tourney's Joust, to be held at Leonardtown, on such time as may be hereafter agreed upon.

CHAS. M. MILBURN,
JOHN S. GUYTHER,
J. FRANK SMITH,
WILLIE I. CARROLL,
GEORGE SMITH.

Nov 9, 1871—1t.

Notice.

RETAIL Liquor Dealers, and Dealers in Leaf Tobacco, before commencing business, are required by the Internal Revenue Laws of the United States, to make application to the Assistant Assessor of the Division in which they reside. All persons in St. Mary's county, who have failed to comply with the law, are requested to make immediate application to

LEMUEL WILMER,
U. S. Assistant Assessor
of St. Mary's and
Charles Counties.

Nov. 9, 1871—3t.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.—Trespassers by dog, gun or otherwise, are forewarned against trespassing upon my real estate, located in the Medley's Neck section of the 3rd election district after the date of this notice. The full penalties of the law will be enforced against all such.

Nov 9, 1871—2w. W W COMBS.

MRS. JAS. R. HOPEWELL

Is prepared to accommodate

Permanent, Transient and Table Boarders,

At No 23 South Howard street,

BALTIMORE.

THE CAUSE AND CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

THE primary cause of Consumption is derangement of the digestive organs. This derangement produces deficient nutrition and assimilation. By assimilation I mean that process by which the nutriment of the food is converted into blood, and thence into the solids of the body. Persons with digestion thus impaired, having the slightest predisposition to pulmonary disease, or if they take cold, will be very liable to have Consumption of the Lungs in some of its forms; and I hold that it will be impossible to cure any case of Consumption without first restoring a good digestion and healthy assimilation. The very first thing to be done is to cleanse the stomach and bowels from all diseased mucus and slime, which is clogging these organs so that they cannot perform their functions, and then rouse up and restore the liver to a healthy action. For this purpose the surest and best remedy is Schenck's Mandrake Pills. These Pills clean the stomach and bowels of all the dead and morbid slime that is causing disease and decay in the whole system. They will clear out the liver of all diseased bile that has accumulated there, and rouse it up to a new and healthy action, by which natural and healthy bile is secreted.

The stomach, bowels, and liver are thus cleansed by the use of Schenck's Mandrake Pills; but there remains in the stomach an excess of acid, the organ is torpid and the appetite poor. In the bowels the lacteals are weak, and requiring strength and support. It is in a condition like this that Schenck's Seaweed Tonic proves to be the most valuable remedy ever discovered. It is alkaline, and its use will neutralize all excess of acid, making the stomach sweet and fresh; it will give permanent tone to this important organ, and create a good, hearty appetite, and prepare the system for the first process of good digestion and ultimately make good healthy, living blood. After this preparatory treatment, what remains to cure most cases of Consumption is the free and persevering use of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup. The Pulmonic Syrup nourishes the system, purifies the blood, and is readily absorbed into the circulation, and thence distributed to the diseased lungs. There it ripens all morbid matters, whether in the form of abscesses or tubercles, and then assists Nature to expel all the diseased matter, in the form of free expectoration, when once it ripens. It is then, by the great healing and purifying properties of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, that all ulcers and cavities are healed up sound, and my patient is cured.

The essential thing to be done in curing Consumption is to get up a good appetite and a good digestion, so that the body will grow in flesh and get strong. If a person has diseased lungs,—a cavity or abscess there,—the cavity cannot heal, the matter cannot ripen, so long as the system is below par. What is necessary to cure is a new order of things,—a good appetite, a good nutrition, the body to grow in flesh and get fat; then Nature is helped, the cavities will heal, the matter will ripen and be thrown off in large quantities, and the person regain health and strength. This is the true and only plan to cure Consumption, and if a person is very bad, if the lungs are not entirely destroyed, or even if one lung is entirely gone, if there is enough vitality left in the other to heal up, there is hope.

I have seen many persons cured with only one sound lung, live and enjoy life to a good old age. This is what Schenck's Medicines will do to cure Consumption. They will clean out the stomach, sweeten and strengthen it, get up a good digestion, and give Nature the assistance she needs to clear the system of all the disease that is in the lungs, whatever the form may be.

It is important that while using Schenck's Medicines, care should be exercised not to take cold; keep in-doors in cold and damp weather, avoid night air, and take out-door exercise only in a genial and warm sunshine.

I wish it distinctly understood that when I recommend a patient to be careful in regard to taking cold, while using my Medicines, I do so for a special reason. A man who has but partially recovered from the effects of a bad cold is far more liable to a relapse than one who has been entirely cured; and it is precisely the same in regard to Consumption. So long as the lungs are not perfectly healed, just so long is there imminent danger of a full return of the disease. Hence it is that I so strenuously caution pulmonary patients against exposing themselves to an atmosphere that is not genial and pleasant. Confirmed Consumptives' lungs are a mass of sores, which the least change of atmosphere will inflame. The grand secret of my success with my Medicines consists in my ability to subdue inflammation instead of provoking it, as many of the faculty do. An inflammed lung cannot, with safety to the patient, be exposed to the biting blasts of Winter or the chilling winds of Spring and Autumn. It should be carefully shielded from all irritating influences. The utmost caution should be observed in this particular, as without it a cure under almost any circumstances is an impossibility.

The person should be kept on a wholesome and nutritious diet, and all the Medicines continued until the body has restored to it the natural quantity of flesh and strength.

I was myself cured by this treatment of the worst kind of Consumption, and have lived to get fat and hearty these many years, with one lung mostly gone. I have cured thousands since, and very many have been cured by this treatment whom I have never seen.

About the First of October I expect to take possession of my new building, at the Northeast Corner of Sixth and Arch Streets, where I shall be pleased to give advice to all who may require it.

Full directions accompany all my Remedies, so that a person in any part of the world can be readily cured by a strict observance of the same.

J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.,
Philadelphia.

THOMSON, LILLY & CO.,
26 Hanover st., Baltimore, Md.,
General Agents.

Sept. 14, 1871—t1jan*

Sherwood House

AND

LINING ROOMS,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,

Corner of Fayette and Harrison streets

(opposite the Maryland Institute,)

Baltimore, Md.

THE above well known House has recently been opened by C. P. Barnard, formerly of the American Hotel, Washington, D. C., and has capacity to accommodate over a hundred people with lodging, and has capacious and nicely furnished rooms for families. Connected with the House also is a ladies' dining room. The strictest order is maintained and accommodating servants always at call. The House is open at all hours. The advantage of a Hotel upon the plan of the Sherwood House is, that the guest can accommodate the price to his living to his own wishes, paying only for what he gets. The Sherwood House has recently been newly furnished and refitted, and, being in a central and business part of the city, offers unusual inducements to travellers. A fair trial is asked, and patronage from St. Mary's county solicited.

C P BARNARD,
Agent.

Sept. 19, 1867 | tf.

FRANCIS NEALE. J. H. NEALE.

FRANCIS NEALE & SON,

Commission Merchants,

Sell Leaf Tobacco, Grain and all country produce.

Buy fertilizers and all supplies for farmers.

No commission charged for buying guano when funds are in hand.

Baltimore, Oct. 2nd, 1871.

Oct 5