

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. XIV.

LEONARDTOWN, MD. THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 26, 1877.

NO. 27

ST. MARY'S BEACON

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All communications for publication must be accompanied with the real name of the author or attention will be paid to them.
Hereafter the cash must accompany all announcements for public office.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. PARRAN CRANE,

Attorney-at-Law,
Leonardtown, Md.

Jan 26, 1871—tf.

JAS. H. WILSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Leonardtown.

Feb 10, 1870—tf.

D. S. BRISCOE,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
41 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.

Jan 16, 1873—tf.

B. HARRIS CAMALIER,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
Leonardtown, Md.

March 26, 1874—tf.

R. C. COMBS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Leonardtown.

Aug 12, 1875—tf.

GEORGE BLAKISTONE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LEONARDTOWN,
ST. MARY'S CO., MD.

March 30, 1876—ly.

PROFESSIONAL.

D. C. HENRY CAMALIER

is located at Leonardtown in this county for the practice of Medicine and Surgery in all branches. He respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.
March 8, 1877—2m.

PROFESSIONAL.

D. GEORGE S. KING, of Washington City, has located himself at Leonardtown in this county for the practice of Medicine and Surgery in all branches. He respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.
March 8, 1877—2m.

Ho! Tobacco Planters, Ho!

MATHIS & CO.'S

COMPOUND FOR THE GROWTH OF
Tobacco, Grain and Grasses.

600 lbs of Mathis' chemical compound and 50 lbs of well rotted stable manure composed and mixed will give a better result in the growth of Tobacco, Corn, &c. (used pound for pound) than any other fertilizer in use.

Try it. PRICE FOR 600 LBS OF MATHIS' CHEMICAL COMPOUND \$13 CASH—ON TIME \$21.

Refer by permission to the following gentlemen: Thos. M. Hodges, Alex. Hammett, Chas. Burch, Edmond J. Snowden, D. Coode, Daniel Shanks, Messrs. FRANCIS NEALE & SONS, South Charles Street, Baltimore, are my agents, who will execute orders, &c.
ROBERT M. FREEMAN,
Feb. 22, 1877—4f.

Agents Wanted

In every Town and County in the State to sell an article indispensable to every family. Scits on sight. Agents, male or female, can make from \$5 to \$10 per day. Send 50 cts for a sample, or three for a dollar.

Address,
J. W. KYALE,
No. 48 S. Howard St.,
Baltimore.

Feb. 15, 1876—ly.

Rheumatic Pains

are cured by HEINLEY'S SAMARITAN LOTION and it never fails to relieve the worst cases of chronic Rheumatism. Don't be put off with any other. For sale by Wm. J. Edelen & Co., Leonardtown, Md.

Pains in the Back, Loins, Side or any part of the body, are cured in from 5 to 20 minutes, by Heinley's Samaritan Lotion. For sale by Wm. J. Edelen & Co., Leonardtown, Md.

FIND A WAY OR MAKE IT.

To get the cocoa's richest nut,
The shell is hard—so break it;
The fragrant nut its odors hold;
Until you bruise or shake it.

A mountain, far too steep to climb!
Well, then, don't try to do it;
You may be able to get on top,
Or patiently dig through it.

A fence, you say, but'er a gate:
No stealer, don't try to do it;
You may be able to get over,
Or see some comrade try it.

Just scale the wall; mount if you can,
And if you can't, crawl under it.

Your way is muddy? Wait a while,
Let wind and sunshine dry it;
Still, wait for another rain
To see some comrade try it.

A river deep, you cannot swim?
Go up, and some will push you;
But win your way, and praise will come
From those who tried to crush you.

Don't hide your talent through a fear,
But bravely go and stake it;
Wear out, don't rust to reach your goal,
Lad, had a way, or make it.

Intelligence and Affection of Ants.

One of the most interesting problems about ants is, of course, to determine the amount of their intelligence. In order to test this, it seemed to me that one way would be to ascertain some object which they would clearly desire, and then to interpose some obstacle which a little ingenuity would enable them to overcome. With this object in view, I placed food in a porcelain cup on a slip of glass surrounded by water, but accessible to the ants by a bridge consisting of a strip of paper two-thirds of an inch long and one-third wide. Having then put a *F. nigra* from one of my nests to this food, she began carrying it off, and by degrees a number of friends came to help her. I then, when about 25 ants were so engaged, moved the little paper bridge slightly so as to leave a chasm just so wide that the ants could not reach across. They came to the edge and tried hard to get over, but it did not occur to them to push the paper bridge, though the distance was only about one-third of an inch, and they might easily have done so. After trying for about a quarter of an hour they gave up the attempt and returned home. This I repeated several times. Then, thinking that paper was a substance to which they were not accustomed, I tried the same with a bit of straw one inch long and one-eighth of an inch wide. The result was the same. I repeated this twice. Again I placed particles of food close to and directly over the nest, but connected with it only by a passage several feet in length. Under these circumstances it would be obviously a saving of time and labor to drop the food on the nest, or at any rate to spring down with it, so as to save one journey. But though I have frequently tried the experiment, my ants never adopted either of these courses. I arranged in tiers so that the glass on which the food was placed was only raised one-third of an inch above the nest. The ants tried to reach down, and the distance was so small that occasionally, if another ant passed underneath just as one was reaching down, the upper one could step on its back, and so descend; but this only happened accidentally, and they did not think of throwing the particles down, nor, which surprised me very much, would they jump down themselves. I then placed a heap of fine mold close to the glass, but just so far that they could still not reach across. It would have been, of course, quite easy for any ant, by moving a particle of earth to a quarter of an inch, to have made a bridge by which the food might have been reached, but this simple expedient did not occur to them. On the other hand, I then put some provisions in a shallow box with a glass top, and a single hole on one side, and put some specimens of *Lasius niger* to the food. As soon as a stream of ants was at work, busily carrying supplies off to the nest, and when they had got to know the way thoroughly, I poured some mold in front of the hole so as to cover it up to a depth of about half an inch. I then took the ants which were actually in the box. As soon as they had recovered from the shock of this unexpected proceeding on my part, they began to run all round and about the box, looking for some other place of entrance. Finding none, however, they began digging down into the earth just over the hole, carrying off the grains of earth one by one, and depositing them, without any order, all round at a distance of from half an inch to six inches, until they had excavated down to the doorway, when they again began carrying off the food as before. This experiment I repeated on following days three or four times, always with the same result. As evidence both of their intelligence and of their affection for their friends, it has been said by various observers that when ants have been accidentally buried, they have been very soon dug out and rescued by their companions. Without for a moment doubting the facts as stated, we must remember the habit which ants have of burrowing in loose fresh soil, and especially their practice of digging out fresh galleries when their nests are disturbed. It seemed to me, however, that it would be difficult to test whether the excavations made by ants, under the circumstances, were the result of this general habit, or really due to the desire to extricate their friends. With this view I tried (20th

August) the following experiment. I placed some honey near a nest of *Lasius niger* on a glass surrounded with water, and so arranged that in reaching it the ants passed over another glass covered with a layer of sifted earth about one-third of an inch in thickness. I then put some ants to the honey, and by degrees a considerable number collected round it. Then, at 1:30 P. M., I buried an ant from the same nest under the earth, and left her there till 5 P. M., when I uncovered her. She was none the wiser, but during the whole time not one of her friends had taken the least notice of her. Again, Sept. 1, I arranged some honey in the same way. At 5 P. M. about fifty ants were at the honey, and a considerable number were passing to and fro. I then buried an ant as before, of course taking one from the same nest. At 7 P. M. the number of ants at the honey had nearly doubled. At 10 P. M. they were still more numerous, and had carried off about two-thirds of the honey. At 7 A. M. the next morning the honey was all gone; two or three ants were still wandering about, but no notice had been taken of the prisoner, whom I then let out. In this case I allowed the honey to be finished, because I thought it might be alleged that the excitement produced by such a treasure distracted their attention; or even, on the principle of doing the greatest good to the greatest number, that they were intelligently wise in securing a treasure of food before they rescued their comrade, who, though in confinement, was neither in pain nor danger. So far as the above ants, however, are concerned, this cannot be urged. I may add that I repeated the same experiment several times, in some cases with another species, *Myrmica ruginodis*, and always with the same result. Ants, therefore, are much praised on account of their affection for their friends. In this respect, however, they seem to vary greatly. At any rate, any one who has watched them must have met with very contradictory facts. I have often put ants which were smeared with a sticky substance on the boards attached to my nests, and very rarely indeed did their companions take any notice of, or seek to disentangle them.—*Sir John Lubbock in the Fortnightly Review.*

A RUSSIAN PRIEST.

My informant, a Russian, was a singular man of about forty years of age, with a full dark-brown beard, long black hair falling over his forehead, and a pair of eyes which were the visible parts of his countenance. He was a native of the province of Pskov, and had been a student of the seminary in the chief town of the province, and had made for himself the reputation of a good average scholar. "The seminary of that time," he used to say to me, "referring to that part of his life, 'was not what it is now. Nowadays the teachers talk about humanitarism, and the boys would think that a crime had been committed against human dignity if one of them happened to be flogged. But they don't consider that human dignity is at all affected by their getting drunk, and going to—let out. In this case I allowed the honey to be finished, because I thought it might be alleged that the excitement produced by such a treasure distracted their attention; or even, on the principle of doing the greatest good to the greatest number, that they were intelligently wise in securing a treasure of food before they rescued their comrade, who, though in confinement, was neither in pain nor danger. So far as the above ants, however, are concerned, this cannot be urged. I may add that I repeated the same experiment several times, in some cases with another species, *Myrmica ruginodis*, and always with the same result. Ants, therefore, are much praised on account of their affection for their friends. In this respect, however, they seem to vary greatly. At any rate, any one who has watched them must have met with very contradictory facts. I have often put ants which were smeared with a sticky substance on the boards attached to my nests, and very rarely indeed did their companions take any notice of, or seek to disentangle them.—*Sir John Lubbock in the Fortnightly Review.*

"The Empress Charlotte of Mexico has not improved in mental health. Since the death of her favorite medical attendant, who had managed to secure her confidence, the unfortunate Princess has appeared gloomy. The cessation of his visits caused her great irritation, and she has now become violent. The doctor at Ghel was the only person to whom she would speak. She evidently misses his visits without having a proper sense of the fact, for she never asks about him nor demands that he should be sent for, but the want is manifested by an increase of irritation. The visits of the Queen of the Belgians do not calm the nervous excitement of the Empress, and the King never shows himself when he visits the Chateau of Tervuren. From the apartments of the Empress he can, without being observed, see her, and lament without restraint her sad condition. Setting aside her mental malady, the widow of the unfortunate Emperor Maximilian is physically well.

Cuvier tells us the trunk of the elephant is composed of forty thousand, or more, small muscles, interlaced in all directions, the contraction and relaxation of which enable the animal to shorten or lengthen its trunk, and render it so flexible. It is perforated through its entire length by a double tube, through which the animal breathes and drinks. At the end of the trunk is a little finger-like appendage, which serves to pick up small objects, and also acts as a feeder. With this wonderful instrument, as with a hand, the elephant can pick up a needle or tear up a tree, twist the herbage from the ground, or strip the young branches or leaves from the trees upon which he feeds.

Sir Walter Scott had a dog that one day furiously attacked the baker, and was with great difficulty called off. But as the dog observed the baker coming every day to leave bread for the family he began to regard him in a favorable light, and in time the dog and baker became great friends. One day Sir Walter was telling a friend how the dog had attacked the baker, and as soon as he began the story the dog sulked into the corner of the room, hung down his ears and lowered his tail, and displayed every sign of being heartily ashamed of himself. But when Sir Walter came to the end of the story, and said, "But Tray didn't bite the baker," the dog jumped round in a moment, jumped and frisked about, and was evidently quite restored to his own good opinion.

The story is told of the poor insane George III., that he was one day breakfasting at Kew, when the great scarcity of beef which was then prevailing in England became the subject of conversation. "Why do not people plant more beets?" asked the King. One being told that beet could not be raised from seed, he seemed still incredulous, and took some bits of beefsteak and went into the garden and planted them. The next morning he went out to see if they had sprouted, and found some snails. Thinking they were oxen, he was heard calling out, "Here they are! Here they are, Charlotte, horns and all."

THE COLORADO BEETLE.

A correspondent of the *Massachusetts Ploughman* gives the following account of the Colorado Potato Beetle, its history and habits:

"In the year 1824, it was found in Upper Missouri; from then to the year 1859, it had spread eastward and reached a point one hundred miles west of Omaha City, in Nebraska. In 1861, it invaded Iowa; gradually, in the next three or four years, spreading eastward over that State. In 1864 and 1865, it crossed the Mississippi, invading Illinois, and pushing eastward at the rate of about fifty miles a year. In 1869, its presence was reported in Ohio. Early in the summer of 1874, it had made its appearance on the Atlantic seaboard, and was reported during the year from several parts of Connecticut, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia. Its injuries also increased in its native home. During the year 1876, the insect swarmed in most of the New England States, and especially on the seashore. It has extended north around Montreal, and was especially abundant as far as Trois Rivières; while in its eastern progress it has overrun Massachusetts, Vermont and New Hampshire, reaching a considerable distance into Maine. As the larva is sluggish and never leaves the plant from which it is hatched, except in quest of more food, until it is ready to pupate, all the journeys of this insect are necessarily made in the perfect or beetle state, by means of the ample rose-colored wings, which, when the insect is at rest, are compactly folded up beneath the striped wing-cases. Its spread, however, over the more populous portions of the country, is not to be attributed to its powers of flight alone. It undoubtedly avails itself, to a considerable extent, of every means of transportation afforded to other travelers, and often got a lift on the eastern-bound trains, and most probably crossed the more barren plains bordering its native confines through man's direct agency, i. e., by being carried. There is a possibility that in some instances it may have been carried in the egg state in living plants, or in the pupa state in lumps of earth; but these modes of transit, if at all, have necessarily been exceptional. Let it not be understood that this insect in its onward spread, or march, ever entirely quits any district where it has once attained a foothold. This idea of its itinerant character seems very generally to prevail, and a great many people labor under the impression that soon after its advent, this dreaded foe to the potato will of its own accord take its leave as suddenly as it came—that, like every other dog, it will have its day. It may and very generally does prove more injurious during the first two or three years of its advent than subsequently. From careful observation, I am confident in saying, the wretcher the season, the less damage is done by them.

"As to the method of destroying, and getting potato fields rid of them, I am of the opinion that the process of picking and burning on a pile of brush or straw, 'not scalding them,' is the cheapest and surest, as, in this way, you have the chance to pick up also the leaves with the eggs on it at the same time. From careful observation, I have found that the female begins to lay her eggs on the under side of the leaves as soon as the potato plants appear above the ground. The eggs are oval, of a translucent dark orange color, in clusters of from ten to forty. The larva are hatched in less than a week, and are at first of a dark Venetian red, becoming lighter and acquiring a double row of black lateral spots as they approach maturity."

Three castor beans strung on a silk thread and hung around your neck will prevent cholera, if you draw the thread tight enough.

THE FUTURE OF RACE.

There is a distinct doctrine of race, and of a system of types founded on race, distinct from the feeling of community of religion, and distinct from the feeling of nationality. In the history of the world, it is not so much the religious or national feeling, as the feeling of race, which has been the dominant power. It is not so much the religious or national feeling, as the feeling of race, which has been the dominant power. It is not so much the religious or national feeling, as the feeling of race, which has been the dominant power.

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