

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. XVI. LEONARDTOWN, M.D., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 19, 1879. NO. 43

ST. MARY'S BEACON
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
J. F. KING & T. P. YATES.

Terms of Subscription.—\$2.00 per annum. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months and no paper to be discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements.—75 cents per square for the first insertion, and 50 cents for every subsequent insertion. Right lines or less of Review type constitute a square. If the number of insertions be not marked on the advertisement, it will be published until ordered, and charged accordingly. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year.

New Advertisements.
Dr. J. N. WEBSTER
DENTIST.

Will Extract, Insert or Fill Teeth at prices as low as consistent with best materials and work. They are constructed with special regard to strength, ease of working, and durability. They can be immediately changed from left to force pumps, and the air chamber can be removed, so as to allow the handle to work at any desired angle with the front. Having close tops, they cannot be tampered with. Attention is called to the superior quality of the DEEP WELL non-rising FIREPUMP. Also, Hunt's 8 and 4 Yacum class blowers. A complete protection against sand or grit water in dug or driven wells, pits, mines and rivets. For best or steam pumps, all sizes, from 1/2 inch to 4-inch section pipe. Send for circulars to J. N. WEBSTER, 71 Beekman St., New York.

Rejet all Violent Purgatives. They ruin the tone of the bowels and weaken the digestion. **Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient** is used by rational people as a means of relieving all derangements of the stomach, liver and intestines, because it removes obstructions without pain, and imparts vigor to the organs which it purifies and regulates.

W. S. BOWEN'S UNIVERSAL FORCE PUMPS. Awarded by letters patent. THESE PUMPS HAVE RECEIVED THE "MEDAL OF SUPERIORITY." The highest award of the American Institute for 1878 over all competitors. These pumps have enormous power, and are for the house or for out-door wells of any depth. They are constructed with special regard to strength, ease of working, and durability. They can be immediately changed from left to force pumps, and the air chamber can be removed, so as to allow the handle to work at any desired angle with the front. Having close tops, they cannot be tampered with. Attention is called to the superior quality of the DEEP WELL non-rising FIREPUMP. Also, Hunt's 8 and 4 Yacum class blowers. A complete protection against sand or grit water in dug or driven wells, pits, mines and rivets. For best or steam pumps, all sizes, from 1/2 inch to 4-inch section pipe. Send for circulars to J. N. WEBSTER, 71 Beekman St., New York.

JAMES A. SEWELL, A. M., M. D.
LAVALL UNIVERSITY, QUEBEC, CANADA.
States: I have found Collier's LITHIUM LIQUID EXTRACT OF BERBERIS particularly useful in advanced stages of CONSUMPTION, WEAKNESS, DYSPEPSIA and all NERVOUS AFFECTIONS. It is recommended as convenient, palatable, and easy of digestion.

SEND TO F. A. BUSH & CO., Portland, Maine, for the best and most complete business in the World. Expensive Outfit Free.

\$77 A Month and expense guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. Shaw & Co., Augusta, Maine.

\$777 A YEAR and expense to agents. Outfit free. Address F. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Walk in and Examine!
When you come to Leonardtown, don't fail to walk in and examine Mrs. Beaumont's fine and well-selected assortment of

Millinery,
which she has just purchased in New York and Baltimore of the most fashionable styles and at the lowest New York prices.
Ladies and Children's HATS and BONNETS of the latest styles. Flowers, Ribbons, etc.
Beautiful Neck-Ties, Ruching, Valing and Ornaments of all kinds for the head and neck.
Splendid assortment of Jewels.
Real hair braids at Baltimore prices. The services of an experienced Milliner has been engaged to make hair and bonnets of all styles, in solid and black oil hats and bonnets.
May 15, 1879.

A NEW ENTERPRISE!
ORNAMENTAL DESIGNS FOR SMALL WORK!
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY!

I have this day fitted up a spacious and comfortable room at Mason's Hotel for the purpose of carrying on the above-named work in all its branches. Decorate your houses in a charming manner, and that you can have done by calling or sending your orders to—
E. C. MOORE, Moore's Hotel, Leonardtown, Md.
P. S. The ladies particularly are invited to witness the wonderful workings. Patterns of all kinds on hand. April 15, 1879—2m.

Some Remedies for Socialism.
"Some of the Remedies for Socialism" is the title of a strong paper by E. L. Godkin, editor of the *Nation*, in the June number of the *International Review*, and which was first read before the Ministerial Union, in Boston, on the 21st of April. In discussing Socialism Mr. Godkin does not undertake to go into the philosophical or speculative side of the question, but addresses himself exclusively to its practical aspects. In his own language he uses the term Socialism in his present paper "as simply covering all schemes which have for their object to make the State either wholly or in great part the owner of the capital, and either wholly or in great part the employer of the labor of the country."

He leaves to political and social philosophers the theoretical branches of the problem, and undertakes to answer the practical question, which he himself puts, of "What are you going to do about it?" Although the press has devoted much space and time to descriptions of Socialism, its principles and its progress, and though alarming and numerous pictures of the designs of the Socialists have been drawn from time to time, there has been a singular dearth of anything like practical suggestion on the part of those who have written on the subject. The suggestions that have been offered have been all pretty much in the same line, and have pointed to the prostration of socialist designs "by greater activity in the teaching field, in the distribution of books and papers, in the delivery of lectures, and above all, by getting Socialists to believe the Christian religion."

The objection to this solution of the problem is "that it presumes far too much on the ignorance or thoughtlessness of the Socialist apostles. They are generally men of some education; many of them are men of great mental acuteness, who are not to be overthrown by a dialectical coup de main, and who are thoroughly posted on all social questions. It leaves out of sight also the fact that the apologists of property are almost always the owners of property. Mr. Godkin believes that the danger to which Socialism exposes our society is overrated; that it is one of the diseases of our civilization, but that it is more of a "functional derangement" than an "organic" trouble. To find the proper remedies we must first discover the causes. "To put it a little more accurately, it will, I think, be found that the causes which make Socialists so active, and make them so formidable just now, indicate clearly enough the uselessness of making any direct attack on it, and the probability that it will disappear with the accomplishment of some early attainable economical and social changes, or will greatly decline even if it never wholly disappears."

The programme of Socialism—the award by the State to each man of what he needs, and the exaction by the State from each man of what he is capable of furnishing—involve "nothing less than a transformation of modern society." Social activity seems to increase or decline as the expectation of carrying out their theory, "by getting hold of a government, increases or diminishes." Socialism made its first appearance in France and has displayed greater activity there, not because the French people do not believe in private property—for no people are more eager in getting more tenacious in keeping—but from "the fact that in no other country did it seem so easy to seize the government, and by seizing the government to secure the authority over the whole community." As long as it was possible by seizing the government of France, Paris was the centre of Socialism, but when it was proved in 1870 that "the capture of Paris did not necessarily involve the possession of the government," the movement "transferred itself to Germany, where universal suffrage and wide-spread discontent seemed to open up a new and promising field to it."

From these facts Mr. Godkin deduces the conclusion that one of the most powerful stimuli that can be given to Socialism is to be found in great centralization of governmental power at a single point, and he therefore also thinks that it will never take strong hold in any community in which there is a great distribution of power, and that healthy local government will always keep it under. Socialism has made the deepest impression upon that class of society whose subsistence is precarious and who

have been massed in the great cities of the country by that drift of population that has been going on for the last forty years. Between 1860 and 1870, while the farming class increased only 18 per cent., the commercial or exchanging and distributing class increased 44 per cent.

The next fifty years will probably witness a decline in this tendency, and in the meantime everything that aids in bringing about a proper balance of population will aid in the solution of the socialistic problem. Moral inflation also is a far-reaching cause of the social agitation and discontent. People were led to believe that with the possession of political privileges, with universal suffrage and universal education, a golden age of the world would be brought about. The failure of these extravagant hopes has caused a popular despair that has given a fresh impetus to the spirit of Communism.

The remedy proposed for the present order of things by Socialism, however desirable it may be, is not practicable. It might be desirable, Mr. Godkin concedes, that the State should relieve every human being of all anxiety on every subject in life, and even charge itself with the care of his health, but the trouble with the Socialistic solution of the problem is the limited character of human executive ability. Administrative talent is unequal to the burden which it already bears, and it would wholly sink under that which is sought to be imposed on it. The affairs of a single large city would be too much for human capacity. Under the present system they tax it to the utmost. This administrative difficulty furnishes the real refutation of all Socialistic writings. Still, in the conditions of modern civilization and in the growing distrust between the laboring classes and the wealthy there are real dangers to which we should not be blind, and for which remedies should be found.

It should be, according to Mr. Godkin's idea, the policy of the State to promote the growth of the class that lives from year to year, as distinguished from the class that lives from day to day or from week to week, and by this he means the farming class. Among the class that is forced to live on weekly or daily wages the habit of saving should be promoted by every feasible means, and "the task before modern society is the conversion of the class which lives by wages into property-holders, however small." Chief among the means for the accomplishment of this end "are the provision of legal facilities for the purchase of houses and lands, of which striking examples are to be witnessed in Philadelphia, and secondly, such a system of savings bank management and inspection as will make fraud or loss not only rare but impossible."

GENERAL TAYLOR'S INDEPENDENCE.
—The recent death of the celebrated Gen. Dick Taylor, son of President Taylor, who served in the Confederate army, and subsequently passed much time in England, where, on account of his great ability and social graces, he became a favorite among the nobility, recalls many incidents connected with his strange career.

It is related of him that during the Derby races the Prince of Wales took him to his own (the prince's) stand, and as they were ascending the stair the Duke of Edinburgh came hastily up and said: "Oh Wales! do you know Forrester is booked to win?" "Oh, yes," said the prince, "the general and I have just been to the betting-stand and laid fifty guineas each on him."

Turning to Taylor, the duke said: "Now, won't you please go to the stand and lay fifty guineas for me on him?" "Pardon me, your highness," said Taylor; "the stand is quite as near to you as to me."

"I am so glad you told Edinburgh that," said the prince. "What a deal of cheek he has to be asking my guest to lay his bets for him!" Taylor had a sincere respect for the prince, and a hearty contempt for the Duke of Edinburgh, whom he snubbed on more than one occasion. Apart from the personal character of the Duke, while Taylor was the only son of a real President of the United States.

Chaos.
A word unspoken, a hand unraised,
A look uncast, or a thought unshared,
And souls that were blended may live apart.
Never to meet or to know the truth,
Never to know how best best with heart,
In the dim past days of a wasted youth.

Solovieff Hanged.
The sentence against Alexander Solovieff, who attempted the assassination of the Emperor of Russia on the 14th of last April, and was convicted on the 6th inst. before the Supreme Tribunal of belonging to an association for the overthrow of the State, was carried out on the 9th inst. He was hanged at 10 o'clock on the Smolenski field. Fully eight thousand persons were present. A force of military was called out to preserve order, but there was no demonstration. The troops formed in a square around the scaffold. Solovieff met his death with firmness and composure. He refused the priest's entreaty to kiss the cross.

Alexander Solovieff was 23 years of age. He was the son of a physician, received his primary education in a gymnasium in the capital, and entered the St. Petersburg University in 1870. At that time Russian students had come to attend more to politics and schemes of revolution than to academical lectures, and Solovieff quitted the university in the second year of his course. He became a village school teacher in the province of Pscov, in order the better to propagate the sentiments of the Nihilists, whose party he had joined. But the police soon discovered his revolutionary connections, and he lost his position. After that he busied himself wherever his services were demanded. On April 14, in St. Petersburg, he attempted to assassinate the Emperor Alexander while the latter was walking in the gardens not 400 feet from the Winter Palace. Just before the attack he swallowed a large dose of cyanide of potassium, and persons who were spectators noticed that as Solovieff fired upon the Emperor he was affected by the poison. He fired four shots, none of which reached their object. At the first shot the Emperor turned and fled. Several soldiers ran to Solovieff, and one of these struck the would-be assassin on the neck with his sabre and brought him to the ground, where he lay senseless and foaming at the mouth. In this condition Solovieff was carried to the house of the Chief of Police, whither skillful physicians were summoned, who gave him antidotes and saved him from death. When he had recovered he was told that his attempt to poison himself would have been successful had it not been that he had carried the poison so long about his person before taking it that it had lost its virtue. He exclaimed, "I am sorry; I did not suspect that," and of one of the physicians he piteously inquired, "Why did you try to save me?" Solovieff was incarcerated in Fort Petropavlovsky, and was not removed from his prison, even for trial, until he was led out to execution. His sentence was long since determined on, and he was kept only in the hope that he might discover his accomplices. He was tried without jury and was not allowed counsel. He was sentenced to be hanged. The sentence was executed in the same field where thirteen years ago was hanged Karakozoff for a similar offence. In Russia, as in France, although executions are public, no notice is given of the day on which they are to take place. The prisoner is led out in the early morning before people are astir. A number of regiments march with him to the field of execution, which is about four miles removed from the city. He makes the journey in a cart, which is painted black, and he is also dressed in black throughout, and chained hand and foot. A priest sits by his side in the cart. Mounted soldiers surround the cart, and at the scaffold soldiers form in a square about the prisoner, so that the people are kept half mile away, and may not hear him when he speaks. These precautions are especially observed at this time in order to guard against an uprising. There are always double as many soldiers as people at an execution, and no chance occurs for a demonstration. If the condemned man is privileged, as was Solovieff on ac-

count of his educational grade, on the scaffold a sword is broken in two pieces over his head. After that sentence is read, the priest addresses the prisoner, and he may speak. At nearly all of the political executions recently some demonstrations have been made. Women have thrown flowers toward the prisoners in many instances. Soldiers and the police patrol the city throughout the day to prevent disturbance.

THE RAILROADS AN ISSUE OF THE FUTURE.—The *Boston Transcript*, commenting on the recent extensive rail-road combinations, says: So long as public avenues are private property, and the public interests involved demand one thing and the private interests involved another, the contest must necessarily continue. The question grows with the country's growth and spreads with the development of business and capital. There are those who foresee its entrance into national politics and its assumption of a commanding over-ruling importance there owing to the future supremacy of the West in national politics. A year ago last Summer it was the occasion of the most formidable demonstration of mob power, short of actual revolution, that has been seen in a civilized country in modern times. This year it has reduced California to a position where anarchy impends and is probable next Fall.

The United States supreme court has undoubtedly not been un mindful of large considerations of public policy in its recent decisions, reversing its previous opinions and requiring the Pacific railroads to enter into the new arrangement toward reimbursing the loans advanced by the government, known as the Thurman act. In the State of New York, Vanderbilt is threatening one of the great inland towns (Rochester) with leaving it high and dry off the route of his railroad unless it accedes to his terms in a dispute over the cost of sinking the tracks through the city, and thus bringing home to the public at large how precarious is public control over roads that are essentially as much public highways as rivers, and so reckoned in the building and growing of the cities upon them. In the East, the great cities of the seaboard are becoming very restive under the operation of railroad contracts that are surely making them way stations, and upsetting all conditions of local business. In short, the railroads form an issue for the future, compared with which our present politics are all fudge.

A NEW SALUTE.—At the celebration of Queen Victoria's sixtieth birthday in Canada, the 'feu de joie' salute was given, being the first time ever performed in this country. The different regiments needed constant drilling to bring them up to the required proficiency in firing it, as a single mistake renders the performance ridiculous, wholly spoiling its effect. The salute is fired in England only on the queen's birthday. The firing of the salute begins on the right of the front rank of men, each piece being discharged separately, and in such quick succession that there is an unbroken fire running like electricity along the line. When the firing reaches the left of the front rank it returns up the rear rank from left to right. The effect is pleasing when the salute is properly given. Each man stands with his piece to his shoulder, the hammer cocked, and his finger upon the trigger. As the piece next to him explodes, he fires, and so each man in turn along both ranks explodes his piece. Each man is guided by the click of the hammer falling on the piece to the right or left, in the front or rear rank, as his position happens to be. Should there be a single misfire, the whole had better not have been attempted, as nothing more demoralizing can be guessed. The royal salute, as practiced in the presence of royalty, involves also the firing of fourteen heavy guns in rapid succession. The whole salute usually leaves a heavy cloud of smoke, which hangs for some time, veiling the scene.

—A malicious correspondent tells of a young lady at one of the watering places, who has been nineteen for five seasons. Truth is stranger than fiction, for there is less of it.

Yes He Could.—"New bonnet, new bonnet—twelve dollars for a new bonnet!" exclaimed Mr. Slick the other evening as his wife suggested a change from the Winter styles.

"Yes, only twelve dollars," she humbly replied.
"Twelve dollars for a bonnet is a confounded outrage and I know it," he went on. "Why, I can buy two silk hats for that money and have some strawberry change left. It's a dead swindle to ask \$12 for a bonnet."
"Well, I can't do any better, Mr. Slick. That's the price and I must pay or go without."
"You don't know how to buy—that's what ails you," he growled. "I'll bet money I can buy a \$12 bonnet for \$8. It's all in knowing how to handle the salesmen."

"I wish you'd try it," she suggested.
"I will—by George! I will! I'll bring you up a new bonnet in the morning, and I'll get it ten dollars cheaper than you dare to."
Mr. Slick was as good as his word. He went into a millinery store next forenoon with his eye-teeth all sharpened, and with the idea in his mind that every bonnet in the store was priced exactly twelve dollars. He looked around a little, selected a bonnet that pleased him, and pointing his cane at it and calling up his deepest voice, he inquired:
"Are you asking twelve dollars for that bonnet?"
The woman flushed, looked from the bonnet to the man, and was trying to reply, when he said:
"These are not the times for outrageous prices, and all buyers realize it. I'll give you eight dollars for that bonnet and not a cent more."
"That—that bonnet!"
"Eight dollars and no more!" he interrupted, and she put the article in a box and took his money.
"What'd I tell my wife, eh?" he whispered, as he went out. "I tell you it takes a man to buy goods, no matter whether it's fence posts or paper cambric!"

When he sat down at home and took the cover off the box and held up the bonnet, Mrs. Slick inquired:
"How much did she charge you?"
"Eight dollars, madam, while you would have paid twelve!"
"Richard!" she said, as she tried to laugh all over at once, "I was with the lady next door when she ordered that bonnet for her cook, and the price was to be four dollars!"
He held up his finger, counted three fives out of his wallet and left them on a chair for her.

JUST LIKE A BOY!—Every well regulated family should have a boy about fourteen years old, a lawn-mower, and grass enough to set the boy to work for half an hour after school. It is an interesting study to see a boy shoving a lawn mower around. Off comes coat, vest and hat as he goes out, and he vividly realizes that President Hayes got his first start by cutting half an acre of grass before breakfast—and it was cut mighty poorly at that. No boy can strike a bee-line with a grass mower. He starts out to do it, but he sees a boy on stilts up the street and he stops to rest. He has just started off again when he sees a boy with a bill down the street, and it is also time to oil the mower. He has just braced himself for a new effort when a stray dog comes trotting along, and it is that boy's duty to watch that dog out of sight. He turns and shoves the mower along for about ten feet and then he must have a drink of water. If the old gent is at home a boy can drink a gallon of water and get back to his work in about twenty minutes, but all depends on circumstances. If he gets back he stands and wonders whether it is a right or left-handed mower, and why it wasn't rigged to run itself.

If a rap on the window admonishes the boy that procrastination is the thief of time, he buckles right down to business and rushes the mower over four brick-bats, a hoop and several coal clinkers, and then comes an examination of the knives. Let a boy get in the shade with a good brace for his back, and he can examine a lawn-mower from basement to garret in about half an hour. At the end of the second cut across the sward it is a boy's duty to scan the heavens and see if any kites are up.
A good boy can do this in about fifteen minutes, and he can put in ten more looking across the street at a white-washed fence and a cat. By this time he feels hungry, and when he has hunted the house over for cake it is high time to go around the corner and see if the Smith boy has got that bird-trap finished.—*Detroit Free Press.*

BIRDS AND CIVILIZATION.—There is a large series of the smaller birds of our wood-lands and prairies which have been decidedly benefited by the advent of white men here. Of but one sort of quipped, the field mice, can this be also said. It is commonly observed that almost no small birds are seen in the depths of a forest, but that they become abundant as one approaches the neighborhood of settlements. Travellers through Siberia know that they are coming near a village when they begin to hear the voices of birds, which are totally absent from the intervening solitudes. Every ornithologist has proved these facts in his own experience, and explorers who go to uninhabited and primal regions have learned not to expect there the chorus that greets their ears from the great army of songsters in populous countries.

The song birds, the small denizens of our summer groves, pastures and meadows, seem, then, to recognize the presence of man's civilization as a blessing, and have taken advantage of it, both from love of human society and for more solid and prosaic reasons. The settlement of a country implies the felling of forests, the letting in upon the ground of light and warmth, the propagation of seed-bearing cereals, weeds and grasses—enormously in excess of a natural state of things, the destruction of noxious quadrupeds and reptiles, and the introduction of horses and cattle. Each of these alterations of nature (except in some cases—the woodpeckers, for instance) is a direct benefit to the little birds.

LEAP YEAR.—The earth makes the circuit of the sun in 365 days 5 hours and 48 minutes 49.0624 seconds. This is called the solar year. The civil year is ordinarily 365 days, the excess (5h. 48m. 49.0624s.) amounting in four years to very nearly a day. Accordingly each fourth year is given 366 days. But this counts a little too much, the excess amounting in a century to nearly a day. So, instead of calling the even hundred years leap years, they are made ordinary years of 365 days. This approximate correction involves an error of little over one fourth of a day every century, which is nearly set right by counting each 400th year as leap year. By these leap years and intercalated days (every fourth year except the hundreds not divisible by 400) the civil and solar years are closely reconciled, the object being to make the seasons permanently accord with the calendar. By making further correction of one day every 400th year, counting each 400th year as not leap year—the error is so small that 21,000 years must elapse before it will amount to a full day.

DEATH PAINLESS.—The rule is that unconsciousness, no pain, attend the final act. To the subject of it death is no more painful than birth. Painlessly we come, whence we know not. Painlessly we go, whither we know not. Nature kindly provides an anesthetic for the body when the spirit leaves it. Previous to that moment and in preparation for it, respiration becomes feeble, generally slow and short, often accomplished by long inspiration and short, sudden expirations, so that the blood is steadily less and less oxygenated. At the same time the heart acts with corresponding debility, producing a slow, feeble and often irregular pulse. As this process goes on, the blood is not only driven to the head with diminished force and in less quantity, but what flows there is loaded more and more with carbonic acid gas, a powerful anesthetic, the same as that derived from charcoal. Subject to its influence the nerve centres lose consciousness and sensibility, apparent sleep creeps over the system, then comes stupor, and then the end.

WHO ARE THE GENTRY?—The other evening, at a little dinner party up town, one of the guests, the younger brother of an English nobleman, expressed, with commendable freedom, his opinion of America and its people. "I do not altogether like the country," said the young gentleman, "for one reason—because you have no gentry here." "What do you mean by gentry?" asked another of the company. "Well, you know," replied the Englishman, "well—oh, gentry are those who never do any work themselves, and whose fathers before them never did any." "Ah!" exclaimed his interlocutor, "then we have plenty of gentry in America, but we don't call them gentry; we call them tramps." A laugh went round the table, and the young Englishman turned his conversation into another channel.