

# Saint Mary's Beacon.

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DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XX.

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER,

30, 1882.

NO. 13



**HOSTETTER'S BITTERS**  
Old fashioned remedies are rapidly giving ground before the advance of this conquering medicine, and old-fashioned ideas in regard to depletion as a means of cure, have been quite exploded by the success of the great renovating tonic of the system, tranquilizes the nerves, prostrates malaria, dispels and enriches the blood, restores the liver when dormant, and promotes a regular habit of body. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

H. G. DUDLEY, J. W. CARPENTER, W. J. EDLEN

**DUDLEY, CARPENTER & CO**  
GENERAL  
Commission Merchants,  
No. 57 Light Street,  
BALTIMORE.

Sell Tobacco, Grain & Country Produce.

Particular attention given to the careful sampling of Tobacco.  
Jan. 5, 1882—7

**To the Traveling Public.**

Having leased the property known as Moore's Hotel, Leonardtown, Md., for two years, commencing the 1st of January, 1882, I respectfully inform the public that its management will now be under my exclusive direction and that no pains or expense will be spared to maintain the high reputation as a public resort it has obtained in the past and to increase it in the future. Thankful for the liberal patronage which has heretofore been extended to the House, I respectfully solicit a continuance and increase of the favors of the traveling public. All parties indebted to Mrs. M. J. Moore on Hotel account are reminded that the accounts due from them to her have been placed in my hands for settlement and that no further indulgence can be allowed them.

HERBERT F. MOORE, Leonardtown, Md.

Jan. 12, 1882—1f.

**JD F. MORGAN,**

Insurance Agent & Broker,

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Represents the following First-Class Companies with combined assets of over one million of dollars, and has facilities for placing large lines of insurance on the most favorable terms in home or foreign countries.

**Royal Fire Insurance of Liverpool,**

**Western Fire of New York,**

**London, Liverpool & Globe, Fire,**

**Mutual Endowment Investment of Baltimore, Life,**

**New York Mutual Life,**

**Concordia Mutual Life.**

Jan. 12, 1882—1f.

**FOR SHERIFF.**

Messrs. Editors:—Please announce GEO. BENNET DENT as a candidate for Sheriff at the election in 1883. Mr. Dent is well-known, and we feel certain that this announcement and his election will meet the approbation of all, irrespective of party.

Sept. 21, 1882—1f. 1ST AND 2ND DISTRICTS.

**CHARLOTTE HALL SCHOOL,**

CHARLOTTE HALL, ST. MARY'S CO., MARYLAND.

REOPENING SEPTEMBER 4.

For circulars, address

WM. T. BRISCOE,

Secretary of the Board.

Ang. 17, 1882—1m.

**FOR SHERIFF.**

Messrs. Editors:—Please announce Mr. JAS. H. ALVEY, as a Republican candidate for the next Sheriffship and say that he will receive the cordial support of

Nov. 24, 1881—1f.

**HARRY SPALDING,**

**DRUGGIST,**

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Pure Drugs, Pharmaceutical Preparations and

Genuine Perfumes, Extracts, Colognes,

Soaps, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Hair Brushes

Flesh Brushes, Pomades, Cometicques and

Hair Oils of the most celebrated French,

English and Domestic Makers.

Physicians orders promptly filled and prescriptions carefully compounded. All are invited to call and examine my stock.

For the accommodation of my customers, stamps, postal cards, etc., will be kept on hand.

Nov. 24, 1881—1f

**Come to the New Store!**

**Mrs. A. J. BLAIN**

Has just opened at Leonardtown a beautiful assortment of

**MILLINERY GOODS,**

**DRESS GOODS,**

**NOTIONS,**

**CALICOES,**

**MUSLINS, plain and fancy,**

**LINENS,**

**LAWNS,**

**SWISSES,**

**MULLS, and all**

kinds of fine white goods at the lowest market price.

Also, Plain and Fancy Gingham, Domestic, Cretons, Cambrics, and all kinds of trimmings, Table Linens, Towelings, Crash, plain and colored.

**PARASOLS, FANS, RIBBONS, &c., &c.**

Especial attention is called to the fine stock of

**Gloves, Lace Thread, black and colored**

**Silk, Plain Silk, Ribbons, &c., &c.** Also, a large and well assorted lot of **Mid Gloves,** black and colored, at prices to suit the times.

**Great inducements offered to Purchasers.**

Call and see for yourselves before buying elsewhere.

**Mrs. A. J. BLAIN,**

**LEONARDTOWN, MD.**

Aug. 2, 1882—1f.

**WHEN YOU VISIT BALTIMORE**

**DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT THE**

**EXCELSIOR**

**AND SEE THEIR**

**1882 Fall Display 1882**

**CLOTHING,**

**HATS, CAPS**

**AND**

**Furnishing Goods.**

**Our Motto:**

**ONE PRICE.**

**AND THAT THE**

**LOWEST.**

**'Excelsior,'**

**S. W. Cor. Baltimore & Light Sts.**

**LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT**

**IN**

**MARYLAND.**

**FOR SALE.**

A beautiful estate, situated within one mile of Leonardtown, contains

180 ACRES of land, with large DWELLING and all necessary OUTHOUSES.

125 acres of stable land, but

not in timber, mostly CHEST-NUT. This estate for many years belonged to the late Stephen Hayden and is now owned by Chas. V. Hayden. The land is in a high state of cultivation. The whole tract will be sold or a portion thereof to suit purchasers. The houses with a portion will be sold or a portion without the houses. Terms easy and will be made to suit purchasers. Apply to

**CHARLES V. HAYDEN,**

on the premises, or

**JO. F. MORGAN, ATTORNEY,**

Leonardtown, Md.

June 1, 1882—1f.

**R. A. GOLDEN,**

**GROCER AND**

**Commission Merchant,**

**COR. 10th & F. NOS. 941 & 943 S. W.**

**OLD STAND, WAREHOUSE,**

**931, LOUISIANA AVENUE**

**WASHINGTON, D. C.**

Oct. 22, 1879—1f.

**The Land Where we Were Dreaming.**

Fair were our dreams! Oh! they were as grand

As ever floated out of fancy land! Children were we in simple faith—

But God-like children, whom our death, Nor dream, nor danger drove from duty's path,

In the Land where we were dreaming!

Proud were our men, as pride of birth should

These ever true Tradition's ancient story.

And when they spoke their voice did thrill,

Until at eve the "whip-poor-will,"

At noon the mocking-bird, were quite and still,

In the Land where we were dreaming!

And we had graves, that covered more of glory

Than ever Tradition's ancient story.

And in our dreams we wore the thread

Of principles for which had bled,

And suffered long, our own immortal dead,

In the Land where we were dreaming!

Though in our Land we had both bold and free,

Both were content and so God let them be,

'Till God's great will, our own

And the fair fields our valor won;

But, little recked we, for we slept on—

In the Land where we were dreaming!

Our sleep grew troubled and our dream grew

wild,

Red meteors flashed across our heaven's field;

Crisp in the moon—between the twins

Barbed arrows fly, and then our vision

Such strife as when the Russian Bear—

O'er the Land where we were dreaming!

Down from the sunlit heights sailed Liberty,

And we'd her cap in sign of victory;

The world approved, and every where—

Except where growled the Russian Bear—

The good, the brave, the just gave us their

praise,

For the Land where we were dreaming!

We finished that a Government was ours,

We challenged peace among the world's great

powers,

We talked, in sleep, of rank, commission,

'till so life like grew our vision,

That he who dared to doubt but met derision,

In the Land where we were dreaming!

We looked on high; a banner there was seen

Whose field was blanching and spotted in its

sheen,

Chivalry's cross its union bears,

And veterans, swearing by their scars,

Vow they will wear it through an hundred

years.

In the Land where we were dreaming!

A figure came among us as we slept;

At first he lowly knelt, then rose and wept;

Then, gathering round him, we

swore, and hept, and hept, and hept,

Then, bowed farewell—and walked behind the

stars.

From the Land where we were dreaming!

We looked again—another figure still,

Gave hope and nerve each individual will;

Full of grandeur, clothed with power,

Self-set, erect, he ruled the hour.

With stern, majestic sway—of strength a

tower.

In the Land where we were dreaming!

As, while great Jove, in bronze, a warder

God,

Guarded eastward from the Forum where he

stood,

Rome felt herself secure and free,

So—"Richmond a safe," we said while we

beheld a

ironed hero, God-like Lee.

In the Land where we were dreaming!

As wakes the soldier, when 't' alarm call—

As wakes the mother, when her infant falls—

As starts the traveler, when around

his

steep couch he roused the sound—

So woke our nation, with a single bound,

In the Land where we were dreaming!

Woe! woe! it is! the startled mother cried,

While we have slept, our noble sons have died!

Woe! woe! it is! how strange and sad,

That, all our glorious visions fled,

Have left us nothing real but our dead,

In the Land where we were dreaming!

And are they really dead, our martyred slain?

No! Dreamers' moon shall still them rise again!

From every vale! from every height;

On which they seemed to die for right,

Their gallant spirits shall renew the fight,

In the Land where we were dreaming!

Wake! Dreamers, wake! none but the sleepy

fall!

Our cause being God's must in the end prevail;

Once this Thyrcean banquet o'er,

Shall strong the wine of their while their hour

Grows strong, and hurl its drunken guests from

power.

In the Land where we were dreaming!

**The Pretty School Mistress.**

In the thriving village of Hol-

lythorne (as is common in such

places) is a church, post office, a

couple of stores and a district

any other in the city. But they

don't get it this time, that's cer-

tain, for I intend to keep you in

that room, and so end the contro-

versy. I am so afraid that they

will break or ruin something that

I am glad you are here. It may

keep them in check a little."

"I had just as soon occupy some

other room, Mrs. Carpenter, and I

do not wish to commend your

brothers—have no right to do so."

"No you shan't, Eva," peremp-

torily exclaimed her hostess.

"And what is the use of your go-

ing home vacation week? You

can stay here just as well as not,

and do your sewing on my ma-

chine. Your mother got enough

months to feed, I guess, and won't

miss yours."

The subject was dropped and the

entire household retired early,

for on the morrow the brothers,

young, ardent and full of life were

to be there. But without sending

any word of their intention, they

had concluded to take the ven-

ue train, which would land them

at Hollythorne about bed time.

John and George did so, and when

safely seated in the cars, began to

speculate about the absence of

Sam.

"No reason on earth why he

should not be along," said George.

"No, for he told me this morn-

ing that he certainly would be on

hand," said John.

"I can't make it out, unless he

has taken the five o'clock train by

mistake."

"Not a bit of it," laughed John,

who fancied he understood the en-

tire programme. "It is more than

likely that he took the train on

purpose to get Hannah's spare bed

room, and make us take up with

the straw tick and feathers."

"I didn't think of that, but I

reckon you are right. We must

contrive to get him out somehow."

"Bet your life on that."

The brothers put their heads to-

gether, and laughed merrily over

some scheme for outwitting Sam,

and accordingly when the train

reached Hollythorne about eleven

o'clock they approached the house

in a very stealthy manner.

Climbing the fence in the rear,

they softly opened a window and

gained access to the pantry, where

they demolished a nice pie and a

quantity of doughnuts. Then with

appetites appeased, they removed

their boots and prepared to exam-

ine