

# Saint Mary's Beacon.

PUBLISHED BY YATES & KING, EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT ONE

DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XX.

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 19, 1883.

NO. 32

## New Store!

MRS. BLAIN & JONES are now opening at their store for exhibition and sale, a beautiful assortment of

### MILLINERY GOODS.

DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, CALICOES, MUSLINS, plain and fancy; LINENS, Ulster Cloths, Blankets, Comforts, Spreads, Furniture Calico, Shawls, Cashmeres, Hoods, etc.

### And all kinds of Dress Goods; Also,

Dolls, Work Boxes, Card Receivers, Mustache Cups, Vases, Fancy Baskets, Cigar Holders, Photographic and Autographic Albums, Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, etc.

Also Flats and Fancy Gingham, Donerets, 4 frets, Cambrics, and all kinds of trimmings, Table Linens, Toweling, Crash, plain and colored ribbons, etc., etc.

Special attention is called to the fine stock of *Etoges*, like Tied, Plain Silk Goggles, Also, a large and well assorted lot of *Etoges*, black and colored, at prices to suit the times.

### Great inducements offered to Purchasers.

Call and see for yourselves before buying elsewhere.

**BLAIN & JONES,**  
LEONARDTOWN, MD.  
Dec 21, 1882-1f.

## LATEST NEWS!

### The Big Brown Store Filled to Overflowing!

WE are now located at this well-known stand and beg our friends and the general public to call and purchase some of the finest and cheapest goods in the market.

We flatter ourselves that no other store has a greater supply of everything needed, and we offer great inducements in

### Ready Made Clothing.

of which we have a large stock made up in the latest styles.

### DRY and FANCY GOODS.

CHINA, POTTERY and GLASS WARE of the latest novelties.

### Wines, Liquors, Cigars,

GROCERIES of all kinds and Grades.

A very large stock of fine and coarse

### BOOTS and SHOES,

made ESPECIALLY for our trade.

### Hats, Caps, Notions, etc.,

A choice assortment of CHILDREN'S WEAR, SAQUES, etc., etc.

Our stock is large and desirable and we invite inspection

To our patrons and the public who have heretofore remembered us so kindly at our old stand, we tender our thanks and renew our pledge to use our best endeavors to accommodate each and all politely and courteously.

### T. M. CAMALIER & CO

Dec 7, 1882.

### JO F. MORGAN,

Insurance Agent & Broker,

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

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

Royal Fire Insurance of Liverpool, Watertown Fire of New York, London, Liverpool & Globe, Fire, Mutual Endowment Assurance of Baltimore, Life, New York Mutual Life, Connecticut Mutual Life.

Jan. 12, 1882-1f.

### 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.

### FOR HIRE.

FIRST-CLASS HORSE and TOP BUGGY for hire. \$2.50 per day. Apply to THOS. BOYD.

Oct. 5, 1882-1f

## Mutual Aid Society

OF

Baltimore City,

Incorporated February, 1880.

HAS ALREADY ISSUED

Over One Thousand

Membership Certificates

ranging from \$25 to \$5,000; aggregating over

Two and a Half Million of Dollars!

Its membership is mainly in Maryland; though risks are taken in the States of Delaware and Virginia.

The Society has had remarkable exemption from Death Losses—only

Ten Death Assessments

since its organization, nine of which have been paid, and the tenth is now being collected.

NO SPECULATIVE RISKS ARE TAKEN.

An attractive and liberal feature of this Society is its provision for

PERMANENTLY DISABLED MEMBERS,

who may become so disabled either by accident or disease. One such assessment has been made for a member in St. Mary's county.

Another desirable feature is its

Matured Certificates,

which are paid in cash, to such members as live to complete their years of expectancy, as computed in the tables.

Members of this Society have reliable assurance of securing benefits,

1st.—In case of Permanent Physical Disability.

2nd.—At maturity of their Certificates.

3rd.—To their beneficiaries or heirs at death.

For Circulars, Blanks for Applications or other information, apply to or address

## SUN MUTUAL AID SOCIETY,

No. 21 N. Holliday St., Opp't City Hall,

P. O. Box 657. BALTIMORE, Md.

Liberal Terms to Reliable Agents.

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT,  
ANNAPOIS,  
JULY, 1st, 1882.

JESSE K. HINES, Insurance Commissioner of the State of Maryland, do hereby certify, that the SUN MUTUAL AID SOCIETY, located in the City of Baltimore and State of Maryland, is duly organized under the laws of this State and is authorized to issue Policies and transact business as a Co-partner [Mutual Aid Society].

In witness thereof, I have hereunto set my hand and official seal, at the City of Annapolis, this 1st day of July, A. D., 1882.

JESSE K. HINES,  
Insurance Commissioner of the State of Md.  
Feb. 15—3m.

## J. SIMMS FENWICK

CORDIALLY invites his friends and the public generally to call and examine his

Large Stock of Goods

and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. We have

Ladies' Dress Goods

and Domestic Goods

Of All Kinds.

Our NOTION DEPARTMENT is filled with all the latest novelties. Our

Grocery Department

is a ways complete with all the various grades of STAGS, COFFEES, TEAS, SPICES, FRUITS, &c.

First Class Goods

AT THE

Lowest Market Prices.

We have on hand the completest stock in Town of

CHOICE XMAS PRESENTS.

Our Cashmere department is filled with the choicest selection of Domestic, Foreign, Coating, Suiting, &c.

Ready-Made Clothing for

MEN,

YOUTHS

AND CHILDREN

Fabric fine, cut stylish, make best, price low. Our

Millinery Department

is complete with all the latest styles and most handsome patterns.

Call and see for yourselves. We Guarantee Satisfaction.

HERBERT F. MOORE,  
Leonardtown, Md.

Jan 12, 1882-1f

FOR HIRE.

FIRST-CLASS HORSE and TOP BUGGY for hire. \$2.50 per day. Apply to THOS. BOYD.

Oct. 5, 1882-1f

## THE LOGGERS' STORY.

BY WILL C. ELSTON.

There's come a sing'lar doctrine, Sue,

Into our church to-day.

These are the words that the new

Young preacher had to say:

That literal everlasting fire

Was mostly in our eye;

That sinners dead, if they desire,

Can get another try;

He added, in a warmer tone,

Than this world could be proved;

The Bible says—I fear some time

He'll get his doubts removed.

I've watched my duty, straight an' true,

An' tried to do it well;

Part of the time kept heaven in view,

An' part stored clear of hell;

An' now half of this work is naught,

If I must live as you here!

An' this 'ere devil I have fought,

Was only just a wren;

Yeh are the dangers I have braved,

The sacrifice they cost;

For what fin' is to be saved,

If no one else is lost?

Just think! Suppose, when once I view

The heaven I've soiled to win,

A lot of unsaved sinners, too,

Comes walkin' grandly in!

An' acts to home, same as if they

Had rook the titles clear,

An' looks at me, as if to say,

"We're glad to see you here!"

As if to say, "While you have been

So fast to get the mark,

We waited till it rained, an' then

Got tickets for the ark!"

Yeh would be some in that crowd

I'd rather like to see;

My boy Jack—it must be allowed,

There was no worse than he;

I've always felt somewhat to blame,

In several different ways;

That he lay down on thorns of shame

To end his boyhood's days;

An' I'd be willin' to endure,

If that the Lord thought best,

A minute's quite hot temperature,

To clasp him to my breast.

Old Captain Barnes was evil's son—

With lacerousy crummed;

I used to think he'd be the one

If any one was damned;

Still, when I saw a lot of poor,

That he had chided and fed,

Cry desolately round his log,

As soon as he was dead,

There came a thought I couldn't control,

That in some neutral land,

I'd like to meet that scorched-up soul,

An' shake it by the hand.

Poor Jennie Willis, with a cry

Of hopeless, sad distress,

Sank sudden down, one night, to die,

All in her ball-room white.

"Yes, and if we take things as he would have us, in the end all will work together for good. All—swan such an experience as yours."

"I believe, sir, but it was a hard, hard time I had."

"Tell me about it."

"Well, sir, it's not a long story. I joined a crew last fall, and we started for the woods about the time the first snow fell. I was never less minded to go. You remember, wife, how I hang off. We went a long way in and built our camp. You know what a loggers' camp is—and settled down to the winter's work. It was a hard season; the weather was fair, the men worked well. So by the time the spring freshets were due, we had a good lot of logs cut and stacked. The thaw and rain came early. We got the drive off in good shape and looked to be home in a few weeks. The water was very high, so we made quick work until we came to Harri-man's landing. That is a bad place, sir, the worst place on the river, and we knew it: There's a steep pitch there, with quick water above and below, and the banks fifty feet high on each side. It is narrow, too, so the water goes through just like 'twas a mill race—only it's white all the way. We did our best, but it was no use. No more than a few hundred logs got down before the jam made. Two or three logs caught on a rock just under the fall. Before we could swing them clear, more drove down, and in a few minutes they were wedged in thirty feet deep and the width of the stream, and growing worse every minute. Reckoning the place, it was the worst jam I ever saw. Well we called the men together and went to work at it. You know, sir, that often the logs are locked together in such a way that just one or two of them hold back all the others; but the trouble is to find where the one or two are. It's not so hard, though as you think, after one has been on the river ever since he was a boy. We got fifty or sixty of the men together on the bank to pull at the rope. Then with an ax and one end of the rope I went out on to the logs."

"Why were you sent?"

"Since you ask me, sir they always mean to send out the surest hand they have for such work. A small jam, if it badly worked, sometimes de-

LAURELOR,

W. COR. BALTIMORE & LIGHT STS.

Largest Establishment in Maryland.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully inform

his friends and the public that they are prepared to build

BUGGIES,

WAGONS and JAGGERS.

PAINTING, TRIMMING and general repairs neatly executed.

Undertaking.

We keep on hand COFFINS and CAS-KETS with the newest improvements. Or- ders quickly filled. Business promptly at- tended to. Charges moderate and all work

his ax and cut into the log till it is weakened enough for them to break it with the rope. Well, Joe Farley and I went down on to the logs, just as we had been on a time before together. We worked along careful, toward the front of the jam, where it was heaped up just over the fall.

"If it starts while we are here there'll be a poor chance for us," said Joe.

"No chance at all, Joe," I said; "but it's a tight jam; there's not much risk."

"Anyhow, have a care," he said, as I climbed down to what seemed to be the wedge-logs. I wasn't quite sure which log of two or three was the right one, but I hooked my end of the long rope into the likeliest of them, then climbed back within running distance of the bank, told Joe where to stand, and gave the signal to the men to pull. At the second pull the log came out, but the drive only settled a few feet and then seemed as firm as ever.

"The wrong log!" called Joe.

"Yes," I said, and went down again.

I was sure I was right this time, when I fastened the rope to a great hemlock thirty feet long, driven there with its base in the air. I only doubted whether the rope alone would start it. When all was ready, I climbed back again with Joe to a safe place, then gave the signal. The men pulled with a will; nothing moved. They pulled again, steadily, and the rope snapped close up by the hook. Then the men cursed the rotten line. We're a hard set, sir. I fastened the line again for one more trial, but 'twas no use. I signalled them to stop pulling.

"I must cut, Joe," I said. "You stay back."

"But he followed me a little way. It would seem a strange place to you, sir, to swing an ax in the huge pine and spruce, and hemlock logs heaped up all about. It was like a great rough wall behind me and on both sides. You would have thought that they never could move. But I knew that they could; and that when they did start they would be tossed about like so many straws, and snapped, some of them, as though they were pipe-stems. I stood there on some of the logs that pushed out over the fall, with the water foaming under-

neath, and began cutting into the log that the rope was fastened to. My part was now to cut so far into it that it could be broken by the men at the rope, yet not far enough for it to be broken by the pressure of the logs from above.

"Don't cut too far," Joe shouted down to me.

"It will bear twice as much as this," I answered.

"But I had given hardly half a dozen more strokes before I saw the log quiver, then bend. With all my might I sprung for a great log above me. As I jumped I shouted to Joe to run. But before I could spring again I heard the half cut timber tear apart. Then all the great trunks were sent flying through the air. They were all down I went. And that was the last I saw or knew for many a long day.

"O sir," said his wife, "when they brought him home to me, nobody thought he would ever be well again."

"Surely, it seems a miracle that I am alive now. It was many minutes before they took me from among the broken creature I was. Joe Farley, he fared better than I, through falling into a hole, a deep, eddy-like place where the logs drove over him. They got him out with a broken leg. He is about again now. That is the whole, sir. I have made a long story of it, I haven't much except life left, but I am thankful for that. I am thankful I did not die as I was then."

I spoke a few kindly words of sympathy and encouragement.

"Will you pray with us before you go?" the wife asked. "You would like to have him pray with you, wouldn't you husband?"

"I would very much like it. Will you do so, sir?"

I knelt in the little room with the weary Christian wife beside me at the bedside of the sufferer, in prayer to the Heavenly Father.

As I walked slowly back along the plank foot-path towards the village, pondering upon what I had heard of the "simple annals of the poor," the last of the sunset was fading through the trees. Then the church-bells pealed down into the stillness, calling me to go and lead the evening worship of a little flock gathered for an hour's communion with their God. When I stood before them the story I heard was my text.

SIMPLE REMEDIES EASILY APPLIED.

Milk and lime water are said to prove beneficial in dyspepsia and weakness of the stomach. The way to make the lime water is simply to procure a few lumps of unslacked lime, put the lime in a fruit-can, add water until it is slacked and the consistency of thick cream, the lime settles and leaves the pure clear lime water at the top. A goblet of cow's milk may have six or eight teaspoonfuls of lime water added with good effect. Great care should be taken not to get the lime water too strong; pour off without disturbing the precipitated lime. Sickness of the stomach is promptly relieved by drinking a teaspoonful of warm water with a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in it. If it brings the offending matter up, all the better. Treat flesh wounds in the following manner: Close the lips of the wound with the hands, hold them firmly together to check the flow of blood until several stitches can be taken and a bandage applied; then bathe the wound for a long time in cold water. Should it be painful take a pan of burning coals, and sprinkle upon them common brown sugar, and hold the wounded part in the smoke. To cure sneezing, plug the nostrils with cotton wool. The effect is instantaneous. Pains in the side are most promptly relieved by the application of mustard. If an artery is severed, tie a small cord or handkerchief tightly above it until a physician arrives. Broken limbs should be placed in a natural position and the patient kept quiet until help arrives. One of the simplest and best remedies to be given to children troubled with worms is poplar bark. Physicians use it with marked success. It can be bought at any drug store. Take a little pinch of the bark—as much as you can hold on the point of a pen-knife—and give it before breakfast. It has a clean, bitter taste, and any child will take it.—Good Cheer.

ADVICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Many otherwise excellent newspaper correspondents do not seem to appreciate the importance of reporting their news while it is still fresh. News, unless immediately reported, is likely to prove anything else but news. To hold back an important occurrence or item until more is secured is not only a most common custom but a very great mistake. The item is almost sure to make its appearance in some other paper sooner, and when the correspondent's letter arrives the items are stale. Every newspaper correspondent should continually bear this in mind. An important item promptly reported doubles its value, while one unduly delayed is likely to lose what value it originally had.

If you can't "Bear" a cough, "Ball" it with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Keep geese and young ducks away from ponds until they are fledged.

## THE MASSACHUSETTS SCANDAL.

His Excellency, Gov. Butler may be a great rascal, and we are really afraid, he is something of a blackguard. But both rascals and blackguards have their uses in this world. To set a rascal to catch a rascal has grown into a proverb, and a blackguard is sometimes valuable for giving vigorous and expressive names to dark or questionable transactions. However this may be, the Governor of Massachusetts has performed an eminent public service in exposing what is known as the Tewksbury Scandal, and the reader will learn what the Tewksbury Scandal is and the service Gov. Butler has rendered the public and the cause of humanity by the following from the Baltimore Sun:

In the inaugural address of Gov. Butler, delivered before the Massachusetts Legislature in January last, fault was found with the laws of the State which, passed in the interests of a few families, and of the political party of which they were members, placed substantially every commission and their officers, agents and employes, having to do with the expenditure of the money of the Executive branch of the government, Political boards, entrenched under a tenure-of-office law, administered everything, and the employes of these boards were put out of the reach of the Governor and Council, not only while they behaved themselves well in their offices, but also even "if they acted improvidently, carelessly or corruptly." The board of health, lunacy and charity, for example, consisting of nine persons, holding office for five years, and having charge of the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars, is, during its tenure of office, independent of the supreme executive department, so that neither its members nor their agents, officers, employes, nor their acts, doings or official integrity, can be investigated by that department. The consequence of this irresponsibility, Gov. Butler alleged, was shameless nepotism, extravagance, and mismanagement of the asylums and charitable institutions of the State. "In one of our pauper establishments," said the Governor, "there have been employed for many years from four to seven persons in the same family in the higher, most responsible and best paid places, drawing as salaries from one to six thousand dollars, besides the expenses of the living of all of them; all sons, wives and daughters, by blood and marriage, of the superintendent." Of the infants born in, or sent to, that institution more than 90 per cent, it was charged, died in it.

The Governor charged that 250 infant corpses were annually sold from it to a single medical institution, besides large numbers of bodies of adult paupers. In this institution, which was the Tewksbury almshouse, \$20,000 was paid for salaries out of a total expenditure of \$93,000. Charges of this character made by the Governor of the State could not be overlooked, and an investigation of the Tewksbury institution was ordered. The revelations made were of the most horrible character, exceeding in their details of cruelty, neglect and mistreatment all that Gov. Butler had charged. It was found that the persons entrusted with the care of the insane and idiotic were of the hardest and most unfeeling character, and absolutely unsuited to the duties which they were charged. The scandalous treatment accorded to infants explained fully the high rate of mortality that prevailed. Such a condition of things existing in a State less favored with wealth, education and culture