

Saint Man's Beacon

PUBLISHED BY YATES & KING, EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT ONE

DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XX.

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 3, 1883.

New Store!

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

MILLINERY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS,
NOTIONS,
CALICOES,
MILKINS, plain and fancy,
Linen, etc.

Elaborate Closets, Comforts, Spreads, Furniture, Toilet Soap, etc.

And all kinds of Dress Goods; Also,

Dolls, Work Boxes, Card Receivers, Mounting Cases, Vases, Fancy Baskets, Cigar Holders, Photographic and Autographic Albums, Fernery, Toilet Soap, etc.

Ink Stands, Satchels, Confectionery of all kinds.

Also Plain and Fancy Gingham, Domestic, Cottons, Canvas, and all kinds of trimmings, Table Linens, Towelings, Crash, plain and colored ribbons, etc., etc.

Special attention is called to the finest of **Gloves**, Lisle Thread, Plain Silk Gloves. Also, a large and well assorted lot of **Black Gloves**, 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, 1882-47.

LATEST NEWS!

The Big Brown Store Filled to Overflowing!

We are now located at this well-known stand and beg our friends and the 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 to

Ready-Made Clothing,

of which we have 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 tea and coffee

BOOTS and SHOES,

made ESPECIALLY for our trade.

Hats, Caps, Notions, etc.,

A choice assortment of CHILDREN'S WEAR, SACQUES, 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.

HARRY SPALDING,

DRUGGIST,
LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Pure Drugs, Pharmaceutical Preparations and Genuine Perfumes, Extracts, Colognes, SOAPS, TOOTH and NAIL BRUSHES, HAIR BRUSHES, FLESH BRUSHES, POMADES, COSMETIQUES 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 always kept on hand.

March 1, 1883

UNDERTAKING!

COFFINS and CASKETS of latest styles furnished at notice and at prices to suit the times.

TWO HEARSES

always at hand.

LORENSBURG, 2.00 Cash.

I am prepared to attend to BLACKSMITHING.

WHEELWRIGHTING, etc.

Thankful for the liberal patronage I have received in the past, I solicit a continuance of the same.

J. A. DILLON,
Feb 1, 1883-47.

Mutual Aid Society

Baltimore City,
Incorporated February, 1880.

HAS ALREADY ISSUED

Over One Thousand Membership Certificates

range 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 term 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., Opposite City Hall,
P. O. Box 657. BALTIMORE, Md.

Liberal Terms to Reliable Agents.

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT,
ANAPOLIS,
MAY, 1st, 1882.

JAMES 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-operative (Mutual Aid) Society.

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

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

J. SIMMS FENWICK

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 always complete with all the various grades of SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SPICES, FRUITS, etc.

First Class Goods

at the

Lowest Market Prices.

We have on hand the completest stock in Town of

CHOICE XMAS PRESENTS.

Our Customer department is filled with the choicest selection of Domestic, Foreign, Coating, Suiting, etc.

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.

Dec 21, 1882.

SAITH IN ADVERTISING.

Many centuries ago, there lived at Jerusalem a young Israelite, who was the son of a Rabbi. This young man's name was Elihu and, like his father, he was fond of studying the Law.

Unfortunately for this young student, he differed with his father about the construction of some points of the Law and was driven from his father's roof and compelled to seek refuge in a foreign land, where he could (as he thought) quietly pursue his favorite study.

Before starting out on his journey, he purchased a lamp, a chicken-coop, and an ass; for said he, "The lamp will give me light at night by which to study, the cock will awake me at the dawn of day, and the ass will serve me as a beast of burden."

Elihu, starting out on his journey, pressed his faithful beast as fast as the broiling sun and the sandy road would permit, until he saw the sun slowly sinking below the horizon, and not observing any place where he might rest his jaded beast, and find repose for his own wearied limbs, he pushed on until darkness had nearly overtaken him, when he suddenly came to a Village.

He was glad to find that this village was inhabited by human beings, thinking that here he would find humanity and compassion extended to a weary traveler, but he was mistaken. He asked for a night's lodging, but not one of the inhospitable inhabitants would accommodate him.

He was therefore compelled to seek shelter in a neighboring wood. "It is, indeed, very hard," said he, "not to find a hospitable roof among human beings to protect me from the inclemency of the weather; but God is just, and whatsoever He doeth is for the best." He laid down under a wide spreading tree, where he rested for a short time, and then arose, lit his lamp and commenced reading the Law.

He had scarcely read a chapter, when a violent storm arose and extinguished his light. "What," said he, "am I not even permitted to pursue my favourite study? But God is just, and whatsoever He doeth is for the best." He stretched himself on the ground again, hoping, if possible, to have a few hours' sleep. He had scarcely slept for half an hour when a hungry wolf came and killed the cock. Awakening, he exclaimed, "Ah, dear me! who will henceforth awaken me to the study of the Law now that my vigilant companion is gone? But God is just; He knows what is best for our poor mortals."

But a few moments elapsed when a terrible lion came and devoured the ass. "What is to be done now," exclaimed the disheartened traveler? "My lamp and my cock are gone—and now my poor beast is also devoured. Truly, misfortune never comes alone, but praised be the name of the Lord. Although He has sorely smitten me, I know that whatsoever He doeth is for the best."

Elihu passed a sleepless night, and early in the morning, went to the village to see if he could procure a horse or any other beast of burden to enable him to pursue his journey; but he was utterly surprised not to find a single individual alive. It appears that a band of robbers had entered the village during the night, killed its inhabitants and plundered their houses.

As soon as Elihu had sufficiently recovered from the effects of the horrible scene before him, he lifted up his voice, and exclaimed, "Thou great God, the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, how mysterious are Thy ways! The wisdom of the Great Ruler of the universe is now plainly discerned by me; for if the hard-hearted people who inhabited the village had not driven me away, I would most assuredly have shared their fate; and if the violent storm had not extinguished my lamp, its light would have attracted the attention of the robbers to the place of my concealment; and had not my two companions, the cock and the ass, been devoured, the crowing of the former and the braying of the latter would surely have revealed to the robbers my resting place, and I too would have been killed. Now do I know that we poor, weak mortals are blind and short-sighted, often considering as evils the things intended for our good. Henceforth, 'tho' the Lord smite me, yet will I praise Him."

A RICH MAN.—What is a rich man? A peer of the realm? A gentleman who lives in a splendid mansion? Perhaps not. A clerk in one of our city establishments may be richer than both of these, and many more, who could be easily named. He only is rich whose income is more, and continues to be more than his unnecessary expenditure. It is better, however, to be poor, than to acquire wealth in a wrong or improper manner. Dishonest wealth and honest poverty; the latter, when compared with the former, is as the sunlight to the glow-worm, or the noble river to the stagnant pool.—Dr. M. A. Austine.

"Hoe doctor!"

said John Capp, speaking with large contempt of a medical practitioner in his neighborhood. "I don't believe, lad, he could cure a ham."

The Just Judge.

A gentleman who possessed an estate worth about five hundred a year, in the eastern part of England had two sons. The eldest, being of a rambling disposition, went abroad. After several years his father died, when the younger son, destroying his will, seized upon the estate. He gave out that his elder brother was dead, and bribed false witnesses to attest the truth of it. In the course of time the elder brother returned, but came home in destitute circumstances. His younger brother repulsed him with an imprecation and a curse. He asserted that his real brother was dead long ago, and that he could bring witnesses to prove it. The poor fellow, having neither money nor friends, went at last to a lawyer, who, when he had heard the poor man's story, replied: "You have nothing to give me. If I undertake your cause and lose it, it will bring me into disgrace, as all the wealth and evidence are on your brother's side. However, I will undertake it on this condition: You shall enter into an obligation to pay me one thousand guineas if I gain the estate for you. If I lose it I know the consequences, and I venture with my eyes open."

Accordingly, he entered a motion against the younger brother, which was to be tried at the next general assizes at Chelmsford, in Essex. The lawyer having engaged in the cause of the young man, and being stimulated by the prospect of a thousand guineas, set his wits to work to contrive the best method to gain his end. At last he hit upon this happy thought—that he would consult the first judge of his age—Lord Chief Justice Hale.

Accordingly, he hastened up to London, and laid open the cause and all its circumstances. The judge, who was a great lover of justice, heard the case attentively, and promised him all the assistance in his power. The lawyer having taken leave, the judge contrived matters so as to finish all his business at the King's Bench before the assizes began at Chelmsford. When within a short distance of the place he dismissed his man and horses, and sought a single house. He found one occupied by a miller. After some conversation, and making himself quite agreeable, he proposed to the miller to change clothes with him. As the judge had a very good suit on, the man had no reason to object. Accordingly, the judge shifted from top to toe, and put on a complete suit of the miller's best. Armed with a miller's hat and shoes and stick, he walked to Chelmsford, and procured good lodging, suitable for the assizes, that should come on next day. When the trial came on he walked like an ignorant country fellow, backward and forward along the county hall. He observed narrowly what passed around him, and when the court began to fill he found out the poor fellow who was plaintiff. As soon as he came into the hall the miller drew up to him. "Honest friend," said he, "how is your cause likely to go to-day?" "Why, my cause is in a very precarious situation, and if I lose it I am ruined for life."

"Well, honest friend," replied the miller, "will you take my advice? I will let you into a secret which perhaps you do not know—every Englishman has the right and privilege to except against any one jurymen of the whole twelve; now do you insist upon your privilege, without giving a reason why, and if possible, get me chosen in his room, and I will do you all the service in my power." Accordingly, when the clerk had called over the names of the jurymen, the plaintiff excepted to one of them. The judge on the bench was highly offended with this liberty. "What do you mean," said he, "by excepting against that gentleman?" "I mean, my Lord, to assert my privilege as an Englishman, without giving a reason why?" The judge, who had been highly bribed, in order to conceal it by a show of candor, and having a confidence in the superiority of his party, said: "Well, sir, as you claim your privilege in one instance, I will grant it. Whom would you wish to have in the room of that man excepted?" After a short time taken in consideration—"My Lord," said he, "I wish to have an honest man chosen

and looking around the court—"My Lord, there is that miller in the court, we will have him, if you please." Accordingly, the miller was chosen in the room of the clerk of the court, and then all their seats, a little distance, fell into the hands of the plaintiff, and gave the miller but five shillings as well as himself, and said to his next neighbor, in a soft whisper, "How much have you got?" "Ten pieces," said he. "But he concealed what he had got himself. The cause was opened by the plaintiff's counsel, and all the scraps of evidence that could pick up were added in his favor. The younger brother was provided with a great number of witnesses and pleaders, all plentifully bribed, as well as the judge. The witnesses deposed that they were in the self-same country where the brother died, and saw him buried. The counsel then pleaded upon this accumulated evidence, and everything went with a full tide in favor of the younger brother. The judge summed up the evidence with great gravity and deliberation. "And now, gentlemen of the jury," said he, "lay your heads together and bring in your verdict as you shall deem most just." They waited but for a few minutes, before they determined in favor of the younger brother. The judge said: "Gentlemen, are you agreed? and who shall speak for you?" "We are all agreed, my Lord," replied one, "and our foreman shall speak for us."

"Hold, my Lord," replied the miller, "we are not all agreed." "Why," said the judge, in a very surly manner, "what's the matter with you? What reasons have you for disagreeing?" "I have several reasons, my Lord," replied the miller; "the first is, they have given to all these gentlemen of the jury ten broad pieces of gold, and to me but five, which, you know, is not fair. Besides, I have many objections to make to the false reasonings of the pleaders, and the contradictory evidence of the witnesses." Upon this the miller began a discourse, which discovered such a vast penetration of judgment, such an extensive knowledge of law, and was expressed with such manly and energetic eloquence, that it astonished the judge and the whole court. As he was going on with his powerful discourse, the judge, in great surprise, stopped him. "Where did you come from, and who are you?" "I came from Westminster Hall," replied the miller, "my name is Mathew Hale. I am Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench. I have observed the inquiry of your proceedings this day; therefore come down from a seat which you are nowise worthy to hold. You are one of the corrupt parties in this iniquitous business. I will come up this moment and try the cause all over again." Accordingly, Sir Mathew went up, with his miller's dress and hat on, began the trial from its very commencement, and searched every circumstance of truth and falsehood. He evinced the elder brother's title to the estate, from the contradictory evidence of the witnesses and false reasoning of the pleaders, unraveled all the sophistry in the very bottom, and gained a complete victory in favor of truth and justice.

ECONOMY IN A FAMILY.—There is nothing which goes so far toward placing young people beyond the reach of poverty as economy in the management of household affairs. It matters not whether a man furnished little or much for his family, if there is a continual leakage in his kitchen or parlor, it runs away like he knows not how, and that demon want cries "More!" like the horse-leech's daughter, until he that provides has no more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that nothing goes wrongfully out of it. The husband's interest should be the wife's care and her greatest ambition to further his welfare or happiness, together with that of her children. This should be her chief aim and the theatre of her exploits, the bosom of her family, where she may do as much toward making a fortune as he can in the counting-room or workshop.

It is not the money earned that makes a man wealthy—it is what he saves from his earnings. Self-gratification in dress, indulgence in appetite, or more company than his purse can well entertain, are equally pernicious. The first adds vanity to extravagance, the second fastens a doctor's bill to a butcher's account and the latter brings intemperance, the worst of all evils, in its train.—Christian Advocate.

A Little boy was out with his big brother looking. They came to a churchyard. There, in a tree, an owl was sitting. The boy with a gun shot it, to the horror of his little brother, who exclaimed: "Oh, Tommy, what have you been and done? You have been and shot a cherry-bum!"

The fellow, who, by mistake, sent his suburban-haired sweetest in quest of a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup a bottle of hair-oil, wants to know the best way to commit suicide.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

When a man is seen staggering in the street, or lying on the pavement a victim of intemperance, varied and summary are the judgments of the passer-by. Some blame the man, some the rumeller and distiller, other the government; some deplore the neglect of moral training in our public schools, some blame Christian societies for lack of energy in the work of reclamation, while others denounce the National and State governments for the non-enactment of stringent reformatory laws.

Yet there are very few who are willing to let their reflections upon the subject carry their consciences far enough to fix the responsibility where it really belongs. That benighted specimen of degraded humanity may, in this instance, be merely overcome for the first time though the influence of evil associates; or he may have been a drunkard from his youth, so that the use of ardent spirits has become as natural to him as the taking of his daily food; or he may be, as is often the case, the vitiated offspring of drinking ancestors; drinkers who might not have been drunkards but only moderate drinkers, whose incessant tipping, however, from generation to generation, or perhaps, whose excessive drinking during even one generation, has so affected the tender and delicate organisms of the nervous and cerebral systems, as to produce in the descendant a form of hereditary disease, now developed in a morbid craving for spirituous liquors, and a natural tendency to drunkenness.

In either case, the primary cause is the intemperance of the father, and the articles producing such pitiable, disgraceful, and so may say, pestilential results. But, viewing the subject in this latter light, and reflecting how that the use of intoxicating drinks, not to say their abuse, becomes in this manner a blight upon mankind and a curse to posterity, we are unable to perceive so long as their production is not only tolerated, but by authority permitted and encouraged, how any citizen, no matter how ever free from it in himself, can expect to escape his own individual share of the awful responsibility thereunto attaching. Is not every person who does not use all means within his power to counteract this monstrous evil, in real fact a partner in this business? Under a system of government in which it is the prerogative of the people to have the laws made to their liking, if personal opposing of force are not sincerely and earnestly made, it assumes the character of individual crime that such an insidiously deteriorating and destructive agency should be permitted to exist, while everywhere its victims are daily demanding our pity as well as exciting our disgust.

It is true, as a nation, we snivel over the wretchedness of the drunkard's home, and the suffering of those depending upon him for support, but while we wipe the tears from our eyes with one hand, with the other we are taking the money that pays for the privilege of making more of the poison, with additional fees for the further privilege of keeping it constantly and temptingly within the reach of these almost helpless victims of inborn disease, or, at least, of human weakness thus backed by public cupidity. And if we hold that it is wrong to grant the distiller, the brewer, and the vender the privilege to carry on a business the effects of which are "evil and only evil continually," especially do we hold that it is not only wrong, but mean, after we have pocketed their money paid us for that privilege, to turn round and abuse them for using the privilege paid for, and to endeavor to clear ourselves of all responsibility, by attributing to them alone the degradation, misery and crime resulting therefrom. How can we convince a man of wrong when he faces us with a government voucher for his conduct, and we know that the thing is both permitted and encouraged by the people, who are the source of the government?

It is the people then—not the rum-seller and the distiller—it is the people who are to be blamed for this whole evil and all its effects. And while it may be proved that our breadstuffs are wasted, our industry crippled, our almshouses and jails filled, and that the nation loses more of substantial wealth thereby in one year than it receives from it in ten, to say nothing of the continued baneful effects it entails upon children yet unborn, it leaves us without either the dealers' plea of profit or the drunkard's plea of weakness and temptation, and fastens upon us, so long as it exists, the sole responsibility of this whole reprehensible business and its consequences.

But, is there no remedy? Must we, knowing these things, and witnessing and even sharing in the fearful result of this curse, suffer it to run its blighting course, because, perhaps, the means already used to stop its progress have proved inadequate? And if it may be pertinent to inquire in this regard, are we sure that those means have so corresponded with sound wisdom as to claim the attention and respect of those sought to be influenced thereby? and have they c...

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But, is there no remedy? Must we, knowing these things, and witnessing and even sharing in the fearful result of this curse, suffer it to run its blighting course, because, perhaps, the means already used to stop its progress have proved inadequate? And if it may be pertinent to inquire in this regard, are we sure that those means have so corresponded with sound wisdom as to claim the attention and respect of those sought to be influenced thereby? and have they c...

"MAY I KISS THAT BABY?"

—To a soldier, far away from home, there is no more touching sight than that of a baby in its mother's arms. While on their way to Gettysburg our troops were marching by night through a village over whose gateways hung lighted lanterns, while young girls shed tears as they watched the brothers of other women march on to possible death. A scene of the march is thus described by the author of "Bullet and Shell."

Stopping for a moment at the gate of a dwelling I noticed a young mother leaning over it with a chubby child in her arms. Above the woman's head swung a couple of stable lanterns, their light falling upon her face. The child was crowing with delight at the strange pagant as it watched the armed host pass on. "I beg your pardon, my man," said Jim Manners, one of my men, as he dropped the butt of his musket on the ground and peered wistfully into the face of the mother and her child. "I beg pardon, but may I kiss that baby of yours? I have got one just like him at home, at least he was when I last saw him, two years ago." The mother, a sympathetic tear rolling down her blooming cheek, silently held out the child. Jim pressed his unshaven face to its innocent smiling lips for a moment, and then walked on, saying, "God bless you ma'am, for that!" Poor Jim Manners! He never saw his boy again in life. A bullet laid him low the next day as we made our first charge.

A SIMPLE REMEDY.—Half a teaspoonful of common table salt dissolved in a little cold water, and drunk, will instantly relieve "heart burn" or dyspepsia. If taken every morning before breakfast, increasing the quantity gradually to a teaspoonful of salt and a tumbler of water, it will in a few days cure any case of dyspepsia, if at the same time due attention is paid to the diet. There is no better remedy than the above for constipation. As a gargle for sore throat it is equal to chlorate of potash, and is entirely safe. It may be used as often as desired, and if a little is swallowed each time it will have a beneficial