

# Saints and Beacons

PUBLISHED BY YATES & KING, EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XX.

## New Store!

MRS. BLAIN & JONES are now opening at their new, for children and all, beautiful department of

**MILLINERY GOODS,**

DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GALLOONS, MUSLINS, plain and fancy, Ulster Cloths, Blankets, Comforts, Spreads, Furniture Calico, Shawls, Cashmere, Hoods, etc.

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

Dolls, Work Boxes, Card Receivers, Moustache Cups, Vases, Fancy Baskets, Cigar Holders, Photographs and Autographic Albums, Perfumery, Toilet Stoves, etc.

Ink Stands, Satchels, Confectionery of all kinds.

Also Plain and Fancy Gingham, Dressings, Cretonne, Cambric, and all kinds of trimmings, Table Linens, Towelings, Crash, plain and colored ribbons, etc., etc.

Special attention is called to the finest of

**Gloves, Lace 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, 1882-4.

## LATEST NEWS!

The Big Brown Store Filled to Overflowing!

We are now located at this well-known stand and get 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 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, SACKS, 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 cautiously.

**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, COSMETICS 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.

March 1, 1883

## UNDERTAKING!

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

**TWO HEARSE**

always at hand.

**COFFINING, \$1.00 Cash.**

I am prepared to attend to

**BLACKSMITHING, WHEELWRIGHTING, etc.**

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

**J. A. BILLOW.**

Feb 1, 1882-4.

## The Lost Wife.

The police yesterday had a call from an old man who had come down from Isabella county with his wife to see the State Fair. He was in a heap of trouble over the fact that they had become separated twenty-four hours previously, and all his hunting and inquiring had failed to get trace of her. He explained the separation as follows:

"You see, we were looking at the running races. Such things always excite me, for I've bin that myself. The horse I bet on was lovin' ground, and I tried to climb a stump and encourage him. That led the crowd in between me and Hanner, and fast I knew I couldn't find her."

"How old is your wife?" asked the officer.

"About twenty-two," replied the old man, as the red came to his face. "She's my third wife, you see, and maybe I was a little foolish."

"Did she have any young lovers?"

"Piles of 'em."

"Were any of them at the State Fair?"

"I believe I saw two or three."

"Old man," said the officer, after a long pause, "I want to ask you a question, and I hope you won't be offended."

"No, sir, I won't be mistified at anything you ask."

"Suppose, now, that your wife had had—? That is to say, suppose—"

"By gum!" exclaimed the old man as he shut up his jack knives, "I believe I ketch your meaning. If Hanner has played that trick on me somebody'll git shot."

"That's only my theory," mused the officer. "Perhaps she loves you and wouldn't think of eloping."

"I dunno about that—I dunno. I gave her a hundred and twenty acres of mighty nice land before she'd have me. What shall I do? I feel as if I stood on a hot grid-iron."

"Take one more look over the grounds and I'll see you at the grand stand in an hour."

The old man hurried off at a canter, and when the hour was up the officer walked down to the stand. There he found a cross-eyed, lop-shouldered woman, sitting on the fence, with her No. 7 feet displayed to the gaze of thousands. Beside her was the old man. When he saw the officer he got down and shook hands and whispered:

"That's her, and she never even thought of eloping."

The officer looked the young wife over from head to foot, and was turning away when the old man whispered:

"I kin see them feet, and them eyes, and that shoulder just as plain as you kin, but I'm no fool! Her mother is the only woman in our county who weaves rag carpets, and her dad has lent me two hundred dollars without an endorser! And say—"

"The land I gin her has twelve tax-titles and a mortgage on it! See? Kelnek whoop! I'm no chick en!"

And he climbed up beside her, put his arm around her waist, and yelled out that he would back the roan horse against the field.

P. COOPER'S ILLUSTRATION OF USURY.—Mr. Cooper was always a careful and prudent business man. He was always opposed to the methods of many merchants, who launched out in extravagant enterprise on borrowed money for which they paid exorbitant rates of interest. Once, while talking about a project with an acquaintance, the latter said he would have to borrow the money for six months, paying interest at the rate of 3 per cent. per month. "Why do you borrow for so short a time?" Mr. Cooper asked. "Because the brokers will not negotiate bills for longer." "Well, if you wish," said Mr. Cooper, "I will discount your note at that rate for three years." "Are you in earnest?" asked the would-be borrower. "Certainly I am. I will discount your note for \$10,000 for three years at that rate. Will you do it?" "Of course I will," said the merchant. "Very well," said Mr. Cooper, "just sign this note for \$10,000, payable in three years, and give me your check for \$800, and the transaction is complete."

"But where is the money for me?" asked the astonished merchant. "You don't get any money," was the reply. "Your interest for 36 months, at 3 per cent. per month, amounts to 108 per centum, or \$10,800; therefore, your check for \$800 just makes us even." The force of this practical illustration of the folly of paying such an exorbitant price for the use of money was such that the merchant determined never to borrow at such ruinous rates, and he frequently used to say that nothing could have so fully convinced him as this rather humorous proposal by Mr. Cooper.

That young lady who made 700 words out of "conservatory" last fall, has run away from home. Her mother wanted her to make three loaves of bread out of "flour."

## THE SUN

**Mutual Aid Society**

**Baltimore City,**

Incorporated February, 1880.

Government

HAS ALREADY ISSUED

**Over One Thousand**

**Membership Certificates**

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, none of which have been paid, and the truth 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 compared to the others.

Members of this Society have valuable assurance of securing benefits.

1st.—In case of Permanent Physical Disability.

2d.—At maturity of their Certificates.

3d.—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,**

ANNAPOIS, MARYLAND, 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 collect Premiums as a Cooperative [Mutual Aid] Society.

In witness whereof, 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

**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 NEGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SPIRITS, FRUITS, &c.

**First Class Goods**

at the

**Lowest Market Prices.**

We have on hand the complete stock in Town of

**CHOICE XMAS PRESENTS.**

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

**Ready-Made Clothing for MEN,**

**YOUTHS**

**AND CHILDREN**

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

**Millinery Department**

## Scatter the Seeds of Kindness.

There will never be a golden age. The old of a golden age. But left some trace of its youth.

Not a song of ineffable sweetness. "What wouldst thou find in me?"

For a while the sweetest voice can be heard. "For a while the sweetest voice can be heard."

Had I heard that voice only. "Had I heard that voice only."

Not a heart that was ever so weary. "Not a heart that was ever so weary."

Or a word of kinder compassion. "Or a word of kinder compassion."

Might find on a shining plain. "Might find on a shining plain."

And a word of kinder compassion. "And a word of kinder compassion."

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## ONLY A DREAM.

A richly-furnished room in one of the principal streets of London, West End.

"It is indeed a beautiful woman, a handsome but somewhat haggard-looking man."

The latter stood opposite the mirror, and though his face was turned toward it, his eyes were fixed on the woman who sat in a chair opposite him.

"Do you think I would forego my engagements for a foolish dream?" he asked.

"To please me, dear Ralph, you seldom do anything to please me of late," she pleaded.

"Ralph, look at your wardrobe!" was his response.

"Oh! dresses and money—yes; but I counted upon more than that when I left my father's home. Consider, I gave up everything!"

"I don't know when you will cease to lament me about it!"

"Oh, Ralph, I never taunt you—at least, I never mean to. Forgive me, I am thoughtless at times. You know I love you; but don't you suppose I see"—and the charming face grew more eloquent as the dark eyes were brimmed with tears—"that you never cared for me as I care for you? There don't look that way. Only listen to me this once—stay home only to-day! Lisetta is coming and the poor girl will think it so strange if you are not here to welcome her. Tomorrow the danger will be passed—to-morrow I shall be happy again."

"A woman's whim," she responded, slowly drawing on his gloves. "The thing is simply impossible. I made the engagement. Beside, I'm out of funds, and you know what that means to me—I may say to us—while in these very expensive apartments."

"Ralph, you know I would willingly go up to the manse."

"Oh, stop—stop! No more of that. I know that you don't know anything about it. You never lived in a mean place in your life. You never had a wish ungratified even since you have known me, I am proud to say and you never shall. That is why I must go out to-night."

"Oh, Ralph, stop this way of lying. I will be poor with you—live in lodgings, leave these splendid mienries, go anywhere—and love you to the end, if you will give it up."

"You forget that I am prejudiced against hard work," he said, turning half-side. "I need a fortune at my back with my luxurious tastes and my beggarly experience. I thought I could have one," he added, bitterly, "but there I was mistaken."

"Yes, but my father knows what may happen? My father knows what may happen? My father knows what may happen?"

"Then, frightened at the forbidding expression of his face as he turned upon her, she sank back, only adding, "if you would only stay home to-day—to-night! Oh, if you knew how fearfully real that dream was!"

"Why did I shoot you, or myself?" he asked, coolly. "Did I scatter my brains (quite an unnecessary commodity) on St. George's Island, 3rd Wilmot's, Russell, Solomon's Island, every 4th Thursday and Friday?"

Monday and Tuesday at Leonard's and by special appointment with that residence. Aug.

## Man Former, a Maiden Maid at her Feet.

"Now perhaps she could walk away this house of that dreadful evening!"

"What was the dream?" she asked, almost in spite of herself. "I can at least hear it, but I shall not, thank you, remember."

"It is not much to tell, only—and she looked up with a shudder—the horror of it—the horror that never leaves me! I dreamed you were in a room that seemed to me to be the apartments of a palace. It was so exquisitely furnished. It