

Saint Mary's Beacon.

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

VOL. XX.

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 8, 1883.

8, 1883.

NO. 61

NOTICE.



THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully inform their friends and the public that they are prepared to build

BUGGIES, WAGONS and JAGGERS.
PAINTING, TRIMMING and general repairs neatly executed.

BLACKSMITHING OF ALL KINDS done at reasonable rates.

HORSESHOEING a specialty.
Undertaking.

We keep on hand **COFFINS and CASKETS** with the latest improvements. Orders quickly filled. Business promptly attended to. Charges moderate and all work guaranteed.

Gravestones, Monuments.
We are also agents for a Marble Yard. Can furnish the above at city prices. Call and see the designs. Select your tombstones and don't let the dead be neglected. Thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of same.

J. J. JARBOE & SON.
March 22 1882.

UNDERTAKING!



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

TWO HEARES always at hand.

HORSESHOEING, \$1.00 Cash.
I am prepared to attend to

BLACKSMITHING, WHEELWRIGHTING, &c

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

J. A. DILLON.
Feb. 1, 1883—17.

NOTICE.



I MOST respectfully inform the public that I have opened at MDOLANSVILLE, MD., SHOPS where

BLACKSMITHING, WHEELWRIGHTING, CHAIR-PAINTING, TRIMMING and UNDERTAKING business will be carried on. I hope by faithful work, low prices and strict attention to business I may re-give the patronage of the general public.

CHAS. R. CLARKE.
May 10, 1883—17.

MARYLAND SCHOOL BOOKS.
NEWLY REVISED READERS.
PIERS UNIVERSAL SPELLER.
SCARLETS SCHOOL HISTORY OF MARYLAND.

JOHN B. PIET & CO.
Baltimore, Md.

J. BOYKIN LEE & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF GRAIN & TOBACCO.

Baltimore, May 24th, 1881.

We have engaged the services of Mr. R. H. HYATT, who, with Mr. J. C. ESTEP, of Charles county, have charge of the Tobacco department of our business and will give their strict personal attention to the inspection and sale of all Tobacco consigned to us.

J. BOYKIN LEE & CO.,
101 West of Charles.
April 12, 1882—17.

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,
Waterbury Fire of New York,
London, Liverpool & Globe, Fire,
Mutual Endowment Assurance of Baltimore, Life,
New York Mutual Life,
Coventry Mutual Life,
Jan. 12, 1882—17.

NOTICE.

MR. B. HARRIS CAMALIER is authorized to sell the balance of my Bricks in situ at Leonardtown. All parties wishing to purchase can do so by calling on B. H. HARRIS, A. A. LAWRENCE.

Decr, 1882.

FOR THE WHEAT CROP!

WE have had manufactured for our trade, in addition to our "Victor Brand" and "Wheat and Corn Brand,"

The "Twenty Annamited Bone Phosphate and Potash," a complete Fertilizer—rich in Phosphoric Acid and other Grain and Grass producing elements—and Ammonia to stimulate the plant growth, just what the farmers want for making the most abundant and securing the finest growth of clover and other grasses. This Fertilizer—same Formula—has been used with great success in the wheat growing sections and is, quality considered, one of the cheapest measures in the market, yielding to the farmer the largest profit and most permanent benefit for the amount of money invested. It has been thoroughly tried and its merits proved beyond all doubt. It is recommended and confidently recommended to all farmers.

Price, \$40 per Ton.
Our VICTOR FERTILIZER is kept up to its full standard of excellence and cannot be surpassed for Tobacco, Wheat and all crops. Our Wheat and Corn Brand is the cheapest and will give fine results. But where more Ammonia is required to stimulate the crop, our WAVEBLY or VICTOR, as "complete Fertilizers," are the measure to use to supply all the necessary ingredients in the most perfect combination. Also agents for Andrew Coe's Ammoniated Bone Phosphate as now improved for Tobacco and Wheat.

THOS. C. PRICE & CO.,
56 S. Ches. St., Baltimore,

LEO H. HAYDEN, formerly Tobacco Inspector, gives his personal attention to inspection.

Consignments and orders solicited.
Aug 30, 1883.

ESTABLISHED 1822.

JOSIAH H. D. SMOOT,
31 N. Union Street,

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

DEALER IN

Lumber, Shingles, Lath,

Doors,

Sash,

Blinds,

Frames,

Cement, Calcined Plaster,

Lime, Hair, Nails, &c.

Seasoned Lumber and flooring kept under cover.
Aug 30, 1883—7.

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

DUDLEY & CARPENTER,

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.

The Celebrated

"Maryland's Pride,"

Pure Rye Whiskey,

J. E. CLARK & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS.

48 South Howard St., Baltimore, Md.

WM. HENSLEY, Salesman.
Sept 6, 1883—7.

JOHN R. WOOD.

General Commission Merchant,

No. 303 Tenth Street, N. W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Particular attention given to the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT, POULTRY and LIVE STOCK.
Consignments solicited. Prompt returns.
Aug 16, 1883—6.

NORRIS & GARNER,
BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

THE undersigned have entered into Co-partnership as Builders and Contractors, and are prepared to execute all demands in their line of business in St. Mary's and adjoining counties that may be made upon them with promptness, at reasonable rates and in workmanlike manner.

Notices by postal to Leonardtown or Hollywood, will receive prompt attention.
S. E. NORRIS,
A. G. GARNER.
Sept 21, 1882.

The Vigilantes.

The early history of California and Nevada was filled with tragic deeds. From the spring of 1850 until long after the Washoe excitement, the entire Pacific coast north of Lower California was filled with wild and adventurous spirits, all searching after gold. Every mining camp of any note had its roughs, all well armed, well drilled in the use of weapons, and as reckless of life as any bandit who ever cut a throat. These dare-devils were frequently employed by mining companies to drive off miners and hold mining property, in order to save the trouble of appealing to the courts to adjust their difficulties.

The writer arrived in the wild-mining town of Aurora, Nevada, in the spring of 1862, when the "Wide West" and "Real del Monte" mines were at war over supposed valuable mining ground. Each company, acting upon the claim that might makes right, imported from Washoe a lot of the most villainous and reckless roughs to be found in Nevada. After a number of fights between the two factions employed by the Wide West owners on one side, and the Real del Monte on the other, the adjustment of the disputed ground was finally left to the courts, and the roughs, being thrown out of employment in their legitimate business of throat-cutting, went to work at a trade which, one of them said, would pay better—highway robbery. After robbing a number of persons, four of the worst villains murdered and robbed, in the public streets of Aurora, a kind hearted old man by the name of Johnson, who had fed them in his hotel without receiving any pay. The names of the murderers were Masterson, Daily, Burklely and Three-fingered Jack. The four assassins, after doing their bloody work, left town at once, and started for Mono Lake all well mounted and each heavily armed. The Sheriff, Mr. Francis, with about ten picked men, well armed, in hot pursuit. The out-throats were overtaken the second day out, about twenty miles south of Mono Lake, Inyo county, in the lava beds of that volcanic country. They were surrounded and captured without a shot being fired. Sheriff Francis, one of the bravest and coolest men in Nevada, was asked the next day, when he brought his prisoners in town, heavily ironed:

"How did you do it?"
He answered in his quiet way:
"We had the drop on them. They knew we were there; and when we covered 'em with ten Sharp's rifles, I said: 'Boys, throw up your hands,' and they did it quick as lightning. When I was putting the handcuffs on Three-fingered Jack, he laughed and said: 'Francis, old man, you did it mighty quick.'"

The following day a vigilance committee of about seven hundred men was organized, well armed and ready for work. A large, solid scaffold was hastily erected on the sidehill above the jail where the murderers were confined. Promptly at twelve o'clock, on the fourth day after the murder, a little band of about thirty picked men, headed by Captain Palmer, commander of the vigilante forces, with a twelve-pounder loaded with grape and scrap iron, marched down in front of the jail.

Sheriff Francis, cool and deliberate, with about half a dozen picked deputies, each armed with a Sharp's rifle, stood in front of the jail door. Captain Palmer, as he drew up his little force in front, said, as he raised his hat:
"Sheriff Francis, I demand from you four murderers, whom you hold as prisoners."
"By what authority do you claim these men?" asked Sheriff Francis.
Captain Palmer, in a clear voice which rang out loudly, answered:
"In the name of the vigilantes."
"Then by the authority in me vested, as sheriff of the county, I refuse to give them up," quietly but firmly answered Sheriff Francis.

Captain Palmer deliberately drew his watch from his pocket, and looking steadily at the minute hand, said:
"Mr. Sheriff, I will give you just five minutes to retire from the front of that jail with your deputies; if you stand there one second over the five minutes, I will blow you, your deputies, and the front of the jail to destruction."
He held his watch steadily in one hand, and with the other lighted a

face and held it over the cannon. For about four minutes it was still as death—not a man on either side moved. Palmer and Francis stood facing each other about ten feet apart; their faces were white as marble, but not a muscle moved. Both men were giants in stature, and brave as lions. But the sacrifice of one of these lives for the four out-throats was too much, and Francis waved his hand, and his deputies stood one side, and he walked up to Capt. Palmer and handed him his rifle. After the sheriff and his deputies were put under guard, the four murderers were taken from their cell and led upon the scaffold.

They were blindfolded, and a noose hastily placed about their necks. Masterson stood on the left, a large powerful man, about forty years old; next to him, on the right, stood Daily, a man of medium size, about thirty years old a miserable wretch who was in jail, just before he was hanged, that he had killed two persons besides Johnson, and one of them was a child. Three-fingered Jack stood on Daily's right; he was a man of small stature about thirty-five years old, dark complexion, and black, piercing eyes. He looked truly the bandit that he was. Burklely stood on the extreme right; he was a small, slender youth, of about twenty years. He asked to have the bandage taken from his eyes. It was done, and he wrote a few words to his mother, and handing it to a friend, said, with a smile to the executioner:
"Now I am ready; you can cut the rope."

Masterson and Buckley died bravely, but Daily and Three-fingered Jack died like cowardly curs. Both attempted suicide on the scaffold. Daily swallowed arsenic, while Three-fingered Jack suddenly drew a derringer pistol from his boot leg, and putting it to his head drew the trigger. But it snapped. He threw it on the scaffold, and uttered a wild cry, saying:
"I must do like a dog!"

In less than half an hour after the four men were taken from their cells over six hundred men, armed with repeating rifles, surrounded the gallows in close order, to prevent any attempted rescue of the prisoners, as it was said a large force of roughs were coming from Washoe to save the culprits. Captain Palmer gave the signal to the four executioners by waving his sword. At that signal a gun was fired on the opposite hill, and the four murderers were launched into eternity.—Argonaut.

SLOBBERING HORSES.—The cause of slobbering of horses that are grazed on the after math at this season is the presence of acrid weeds in the herbage. Lobelia, St. John's wort and rag weed often form the larger portion of the herbage, and this can scarcely be avoided so long as the second crop of clover for seed is cut from fields infested with these weeds. Lobelia may soon be discovered by its pale blue, small, tubular or funnel shaped flowers and its oval seed pods. It grows about nine or twelve inches high, and is easily missed in a meadow unless one stoops low to seek for it, when it will too often be found abundantly. If one tastes it he will readily understand why it will produce the effect complained of. It has a strong acrid flavor like that of tobacco, and may quite often be found in rowen or second crop hay. St. John's wort is recognized by its five-petaled yellow flowers, but most easily by its three-celled pods, which have divergent long slender styles attached to the top of the pod; these are quite apparent in the flower, being the three-styled pistil with the three stamens. The petals have a number of dark purple spots upon them. Rag weed is too well known to need description; it has a strong, bitter, aromatic taste, which is not so bad as the preceding weeds, but it will cause some horses to slobber. Horses will refuse to touch these plants if they can avoid it, but when they are abundant they cannot help eating some of them. To stop the slobbering, give a handful or two of dry corn meal or wheat middlings. The loss of saliva is a serious matter, and greatly weakens the animal.

"I am speaking," said a long-winded orator, "for the benefit of posterity."
"Yes," said one of his hearers, "and if you keep on much longer your audience will be here."

EARLY RISING.—We wrote for a paper, some years ago, an article insisting that people stay in bed till they get rested, and that only those can be expected to rise early who go to bed early. Several parents tell us that since our article on that subject they have more trouble than ever in getting their boys up in the morning in time for breakfast.

Boys, how can you do so? You ought to be spanked. You ought to get up when the rising-bell rings. Early worms, etc. You ought to do as your fathers and mothers did when they were boys and girls. Their parents never had any trouble with them. When, in the old farmhouse, your grandfather used to knock on the door of your prospective father, he, the last, your father in prospective would, at the first tap on the door fling the bed-covers against the wall, and give one leap into the middle of the floor, crying, "Yes, father, I am glad you called me so early."

And your mother—that is, your prospective mother, used to spurn the pillow at the first call of your grandmother, and cry out, "Only too glad to come, dear mother, at your first call. Do not trouble yourself to call again;" and before the grandmother had got down-stairs, your mother prospective was putting the back-comb through her coiled ringlets. What a pity it is the world has so degenerated.

Boys, you ought to be ashamed of yourselves. In these days we have to come to your door. At our first call you make no answer. We have to come in and shake you. Then you say, "Yes;" but do not act. We go down-stairs, and not hearing any stir overhead, we cry, "Are you up?" "Yes," you reply, easing your conscience by saying softly, "Yes, upstairs." And we call again, and start breakfast without you, and you come down, offering headache or a lame knee or a cold, as an apology. You know your headache and cold, and everything else, will be gone as soon as breakfast is over and the present emergency has ceased. You ought to be ashamed of yourselves. Why are you not affected by your father's and mother's early example? As we remember them, what pinks of perfection they were.

One reason why we should like to go back and live over again our boyhood days, is that we would like to show you how persons should act in the matter of early rising. Ah, we see that would disarrange the ancestral line, and so it would not be best for us to go back to boyhood. We must content ourselves by reading the present generation this practical lecture on the way we used to do. Now, boys, that will do for this time. Run off to your fun. Put in practice very early to-morrow morning what we have said. Meanwhile let us, old and young, reflect upon the fact that more important than this question of getting up early is the question as to what we do after we get up. We know persons who might better have lain abed all day, and every day. The more they did, the worse for the world. We wish so that they might have slept over. But if we are going to do something for God and the world worth doing, then we will ring the morning bell now, all up and down through the halls and parlors and bedrooms. Awake! thou that sleepest. Come, it is time to get up.—Dr. Talmage, in Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine for November.

A MECHANICAL BABY.—Edison is said to be a father, and why shouldn't he be, since he has successfully proven that babies can be produced by mechanism? For several months he has devoted much time to the invention of this household requisite in order to meet the wants of those who are unfortunate enough to fall in the injunction that "Thou shalt multiply and replenish the earth." He has succeeded in completing and successfully operating his mechanical baby. Now, it is well known that no household is complete without the presence of a baby, and it is not infrequently happens that the husband and wife are "at home" to a select number of friends, and in such homes where children are unknown they are borrowed of the neighbors. It was to meet this want that Edison set about to complete his mechanical infant. As the question might arise whether all unfortunate wedded pairs should

want the same sized baby, the greatest of inventors has overcome the difficulty by making two sizes—one to represent a baby less than a year old, and the other to represent a baby two years old. At a recent private exhibition of this toy of luxury the baby was brought out and laid on its back on the floor. The wires were connected with the battery, and a half minute later the "little sugar plum" cried "mamma," and the next moment it rolled over and started to creep across the floor. Twice it raised itself on one hand, cried "mamma, mamma," crept a little further, and then coiled itself in a bundle and cried lustily.

Its next move was to climb up onto a chair and push it across the room, laughing all the while. After reaching the opposite side of the room it rolled over on the floor and went to sleep as natural and as lifelike as a ten months old baby. The two-year-old child was next produced, and after connecting the wires with the battery it was not long before it commenced its little pranks about the room. A box of letter blocks was handed to the child, and it spelled its name, "Ella," at once. It then repeated the little prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep," &c.

A knock was then heard at the door, when it shouted, "Come in!" It then returned to the blocks, built a pyramid and several other structures, laughing merrily and naturally the while. A toy piano was placed before it, and after lowering a few chords it sang "Sweet by and by." It was then given a doll baby, which was nursed naturally in her arms, and after playing with it a little it yawned and said, "Mamma, I'm sleepy," and then lying down on the floor was soon in peaceful dreams. Mr. Edison is highly pleased with his success, but is threatened with an injunction for fear he will crowd our already too crowded foundling asylums. The mechanical baby has many advantages. It needs no nurse; it is out of the way excepting when we feel in baby humor; it can be kept quiet when we don't want it, and we don't have to gratify its many whims.

WOMEN IN EARLY AGES.—We are told that the ladies of Lesbos slept on roses whose perfume had been artificially heightened. And in those times court maidens powdered their hair with gold. The women of the Roman empire indulged in all sorts of luxuries and excesses, and these were revived under Napoleon I. in France. Mme. Tawlein bathed herself in a wash of strawberries and raspberries, and had herself rubbed down with sponges dipped in milk and perfume. Ovid says that in his day girls were taught to smile gracefully. The beauties of ancient times were just as vain as modern belles, and spent the greater part of the day at their toilet. The use of cosmetics was universal among them. Roman ladies were so careful of their complexions that to protect them they wore masks. The Athenian women of antiquity were very studious of their attitudes and actions, and thought a hurried and sudden step a sign of rusticity. We have certain styles of beauty now-a-days; so had the Greeks. They went wild over the "ideal chin"—neither sharp nor blunt, but gently undulating in its outline, and losing itself gradually and almost insensibly in the fullness of the neck. The union of the two eyebrows was esteemed by the Romans as a beauty. It is said they admired the air of dignity it gives to the face.

An Albanian belle of to-day presents a rather striking appearance. She is, as a rule, gaily coiffed with seed pearls and coins, and enveloped in a black serge pelisse. She uses paint on her face profusely, and her taste runs to cherry lips and cheeks and jet black eyebrows strongly drawn. An Albanian bride discards paint for a while and, if wealthy, wears a suit something like this: Rose-colored under-robe, with an over-robe of dark green velvet, the idea being taken from a rosebud half folded in its leaves. Thus arrayed, the girl of handsome features is said to look really bewitching.

Fifty-eight million dollars is the estimated value of finger rings of this country actually worn, and still there are people mean enough to go hacking and coughing because they do not want to invest 25 cents for a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

CHOOSING A HUSBAND.—Mixed with the humor and nonsense of the following selections are many shrewd and valuable hints to those young ladies whose minds are prone to thoughts of love.

First, catch your lover.
Hold him when you have him.
Don't let go of him to catch every new one that comes along.
Try to get pretty well acquainted with him before you take him for life.

Unless you intend to support him, find out whether he earns enough to support you.

Don't make up your mind that he is an angel.

Don't palm yourself off on him as one, either.

Don't let him spend his salary on you; that right should be reserved till after marriage.

If you have conscientious scruples against marrying a man with a mother, say so in time, that he may get rid of her to suit you, or rid of you to oblige her, as he thinks best.

If you object to secret societies and tobacco, it is better to come out with your objections now than to reserve them for certain lectures hereafter.

If your adorer happens to fancy a certain shade of hair, don't color or bleach to oblige him. Remember your hair belongs to you and he doesn't.

Be very sure it is the man you are in love with, and not the clothes he wears. Fortune and fashion are both so fickle, it is foolish to take a stylish suit of clothes for better or worse.

If your lover is one that happens to get intoxicated don't get angry, but talk kindly to him about it, and if he cares for you he will stop drinking.

If you intend to keep three servants after marriage, settle the matter beforehand. The man who is making love to you may expect you to do your own washing.

Don't try to hurry a proposal by carrying on a flirtation with some other fellow. Different men are made of different material, and the one you want may go off in a fit of jealousy and forget to come back.

If you have a love letter to write, don't copy it out of a "letter-writer." If your young man ever happened to consult the same book he would know your sentiments were borrowed.

Don't marry a man to oblige any third person in existence. It is your right to suit yourself in the matter. But remember at the same time that love is blind, and a little friendly advice from one whose advice is worth having may insure you a lifetime of happiness or prevent one of misery.

In love affairs always keep your eyes wide open, so that when the right man comes along you may see him.

When you do see him you will recognize him and the recognition will be mutual.

If you have no fault to find with him personally, morally, religiously, or any other way, he is probably perfect enough to suit you, and you can afford to believe him, hope in him, love him, marry him.

THE PROFIT OF FARMING.—Twenty per cent. is a small return for money well invested in a farm and stock; \$200 for 1,000 or \$2,000 for \$10,000 is a very common income from a well-conducted farm, and there are abundant opportunities for doing better than that. Many a farmer has gone west and has bought land which has paid him 100 per cent. for several years. Hop-growers, fruit-growers, poultrymen, bee-keepers, and even dairymen sometimes make 100 per cent. profit, and rarely less than 25 or 30 per cent. Let a farmer sell his farm for \$10,000 and put it in a 20 per cent. mine, and get \$2,000 a year income. He rents a house, buys his provisions and his fuel, hires a horse or carriage when he wants to go out, and at the end of the year he will find his income quite insufficient to keep him in the comfort he enjoyed on his farm, while all the time the mine is being worked out, and some day he is told "the bottom has fallen out of it," and he finds all his money has fallen out with the bottom of his mine. No certain, sure and permanent investment except a farm can be expected to pay more than five per cent. nowadays, and all above that has a proportionate element of risk in it. But what risk is there about a farm that is free from debt? The bottom never falls out of that, and one may securely enjoy it as long as he lives, and leave it to his children, knowing that a thousand years hence the soil will still be returning its generous dividends.