

Saint Mary's Beacon.

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283

ESTABLISHED 1822.

JOSIAH H. D. SMOOT,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Shingles, Laths,

NAILS, LIME, CEMENT, CALCINED PLASTER, &c., &c., &c.

MANUFACTURER OF

FLOORING, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, FRAMES, MOULDINGS, MANTELS, BRACKETS AND ALL KIND OF WOOD WORK.

Office and yard No. 21 North Union St. Factory Nos. 13 and 15 North Lee St.

ALEXANDRIA, VA

Seasoned Lumber and flooring kept under cover. March 18, 1886—v.

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

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, 1884—f

UNDERTAKING!



I MOST respectfully inform the public that I have just completed a new house and can furnish

Coffins and Caskets

of the latest styles. Gloss white COFFINS and CASKETS for children a specialty. Also WHEELWRIGHTING and BLACK-SMITHING in all their branches. Very thankful for all past favors, I solicit a continuance of the same.

EDWARD FAGAN,

Chaplain, St. Mary's county, Md. Oct 2, 1884—f

G. W. CARROLL, J. W. BRADLEY

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Commission Merchants

FOR THE SALE OF

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NEW GOODS!

NEW TSOORE!

THE firm formerly known as Mrs. Blain & Jones has mutually dissolved partnership and will now be recognized as

Mrs. L. A. JONES & CO.

Thinking our patrons for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the same. We assure the public that our best efforts shall be made to keep a handsome and fashionable assortment of all

MILINERY,

FANCY &

DRESS GOODS.

Having just returned from Baltimore with a well assorted stock, we are prepared to accommodate the most fastidious customer. Call and examine our stock.

Mrs. L. A. JONES & CO.

May 8, 1884—v

TO TAXPAYERS.

PERSONS indebted to me for taxes for the year 1884 are requested to make immediate payment, otherwise I shall be compelled to collect the same by process of law. W. J. WATHEN, Late Tax-Collector of 2d District. Sept. 24, 85—f

AFTER.

After the shower, the tranquil sun; After the snow, the emerald leaves; Silver stars, when the day is done; After the harvest, golden sheaves. After the clouds, the violet sky; After the storm, the lull of waves; Quiet woods, when the winds go by; After the battle, peaceful graves. After the knell, the wedding-bells; After the bud, the radiant rose; Joyful greetings from sad farewells; After our weeping, sweet repose. After the burden, the blissful meed; After the flight, the downy nest; After the furrow, the waking seed; After the shadowy river, rest. —George Cooper.

MEM-SANIB'S PROMISE.

It was on a brilliant January day, towards the close of the afternoon, that Thomas Urquhart, captain of the Black Horse, pushed a big chair up to the fire in the ante-room, and sat down therein to enjoy The Naval and Military Gazette, which had just arrived. He had the room to himself, for the entire regiment seemed to have gone mad over the superb skating which the continuous frost afforded the inhabitants of Wharnclyffe.

There were two or three exceptions, however; the orderly officer of the day was lying on his cot, reading one of Whyte-Melville's novels, and smoking the first lazy pipe of the fourteen hours of wearying and tedious work which constitutes the time known as being on duty; and before Urquhart twice turned a leaf, the door opened and the colonel entered the room.

"All alone, Urquhart?" he remarked, cheerily.

"All alone, sir—cursing my fate a little that last month's sprain won't let me think of the castle mere, outside edges, spread-eagles, and the like."

"Any news?" asked the colonel.

"Sir John Farquhar is dead."

"Dead! Ah! Poor Jack Farquhar! A better fellow and a braver officer never drew breath," the colonel said, sadly. "So he's gone at last, after one-and-twenty years of misery, and poor Jack! I never like to think of him—never! I remember when I joined he was the very life and spirit of the old Black Horse—full of fun and play as a kitten four months old or a monkey that has never felt cold weather. But a cruel blight fell on him in '57, and Jack never held up his head after. Poor Jack!"

"And how sir?" Urquhart inquired.

"I'll tell you," said the colonel.

"Jack was just seven-and-twenty when he joined. He wasn't a baronet, nor had he any hopes of ever being one then, but was just Jack Farquhar, with a modest income of six hundred a year over and above his pay. Well, I hadn't been two months in the regiment, and we were just off to India then, when Jack fell in love—not only in love, but with the youngest and loveliest daughter of old Lord Saturn, who of the proudest and haughtiest men was, just as his son is after him, one in England or out of it."

"Jack knew well enough that if he, with only his handsome face and his modest six hundred a year to recommend him, were to go to old Lord Saturn and ask for the hand of the Lady Major Starshine in marriage—Lady Major, who was just 16, and destined to become a court beauty—he would be declined with thanks and politely shown the exact position of the door while measures would be taken effectually to secure the lady from any further communication with him; and, as he didn't see the good of such an arrangement—to himself, at least—he just persuaded Lady Major to run away with him."

"I don't think she needed very much persuasion, for Jack was an amazingly handsome fellow, and she was desperately fond of him. Anyhow, run away they did, and managed to get safely and legally tied up and made man and wife."

"The Saturns were furious; but since all the blustering and fuss in the world can not undo what the marriage ceremony has accomplished, they contented themselves with blotting Lady Major's name out of the family tree, and blotting her once and for ever out of the list of their acquaintances."

"But Lady Major and Jack didn't care, not a button. She laughed when she heard her name had been blotted out of the family tree; and a few weeks later she sailed for India."

"We went round the cape, but Lady Major and Jack Farquhar never seemed to find the voyage in

the smallest degree tedious or irksome.

"Her absolute faith in Jack was wonderful; she believed him capable of doing any mortal thing better than any other human being under the sun. Sometimes the fellows used to try and tell yarns too wonderful to be surpassed, and her great blue eyes would open wide with the surprise and incredulous stare of a child who hears of some marvelous fact for the first time, with never a doubt of its being as true as gospel. But it was always the same in the end; when the wonderful yarn came to a close, she always pulled herself together and made answer, 'Oh, that's nothing to what Jack did; he shot a bear or a tiger, or perhaps what then was a fabulous number of partridges."

"Well, we landed at last, and went up-country to Muttrapore, where we settled down, and where by-and-by Jack and Lady Major had a child born to them. A girl it was—a pretty little thing as babies go—just like her, with big blue eyes and a lot of flaxen fluff on its head. 'Pon my word, to see that pretty young thing strutting about with her baby in her arms—she scarcely more than a babe herself—calling one's attention to the length of its eyelashes and the closeness of its grasp, or bidding one declare it was the living image of Jack, when the little soul's own face was reproduced with a fidelity which was perfectly ludicrous."

"So the months passed over and the new year came in—the year of '57, so eventful in the annals of India, so long to be remembered by the British people. There were signs of the coming storm even then, symptoms of dissatisfaction and discontent, murmurings of fanatical hatred."

"At Muttrapore there was a big native garrison, but they were quartered quite on the other side of the town to the Black Horse. Our barracks and bungalows all lay on the highest ground, most of the officers living pretty close to the barracks."

"Only two were at any distance, and these were the bungalows of the doctor, old Fitzgerald—you remember him—and the Farquhars."

"The Farquhars was the farthest away, being two miles at least from any house but the doctor's, and was, in fact, about equal distance from the cavalry barracks and the native lines."

"I remember when the news came that the mutiny had really broken out at Meerut, that the trouble which had been smouldering so long had burst into the fiercest flames. Nobody talked very much about it, but men looked at one another, and the faces of the women grew white and anxious, though they kept very quiet and silent over it. Only little Lady Major seemed to have no fear—none at all."

"If we were in a native regiment," she explained one evening when one of the other ladies remarked how brave and gay she was—if we were in a native regiment I should give myself up for lost at once; but here in the midst of the Black Horse I feel as safe as if I were in the Tower of London."

"And you three miles from the British lines?" asked the lady, incredulously.

"You had better be a fortnight too early than an hour too late, Lady Major," the major's wife urged.

"Oh, Jack won't let me be a moment too late!" cried the little woman, confidently.

"So the other gave up the useless attempt to frighten her into seeking a place of safety. As she said to me an hour afterwards, 'what could I do with such a little fool? Her superb faith in Jack—touching and pathetic as it is—simply blinds her to all sense of danger even when the danger is so near that it may burst like a thunderstorm over our heads at any moment.'"

"Poor little fool! We saw her riding each morning, and regularly each evening she and Jack appeared at the band. Other entertainments there were none during those anxious days, those being only kept going in order that the every-day life of the English residents might appear to the natives to be going on in the ordinary every-day manner. The ladies kept away from one another's houses lest they might be led into talking the situation over, and so, express signs of fear which might be overheard by the ever-watchful native servants. The subject was never mentioned in the mess-

rooms for the same reason, and when it was absolutely necessary that it should be discussed, it was to go out into the great, bare, deserted square, and walk up and down there, knowing that we were safe from listeners."

"And every night Jack and Lady Major used to come to the band, and she would sit on his lap, her sweet, judicious way, and regardless of all precautions, or great listeners might be about, or the construction which might be put upon her words—Ah! How often, again, you see, all safe and sound, like a couple of bad shillings, to be got rid of. You know, don't you?"

"And Jack, poor chap, he was so proud of his little wife's pluck and the real bravery of her spirit that he never used to check her in any way. 'Oh, Marjie don't know what fear is,' he used to boast, when we told him what a dangerous game they were playing, and how the mine might spring up under their feet or ours at any moment; 'I don't think I could frighten her if I tried, and I'm not going to try.'"

"Well, a week or two went over like this, and then May went out and June came in. The signs of the times crept nearer and nearer to us, and the thunder-clouds rolled up over us and hung ready to burst. And then one night, when we were just finishing dinner, a carriage dashed up to the door, and Jack Farquhar, looking anxious and hurried, rushed in."

"I say, you fellows," he panted, 'do you know there is something up at the other side of the town, in the native lines?'"

"No!" we all cried, for we had not expected it quite so soon.

"Yes, my bearer came in and told me that the native troops had risen and massacred their officers—so he'd but there was certainly a rising. So I been told. He didn't quite believe it, came along to let you know sir," he added to the colonel.

"Quite right! You'd better bring your wife in," said the colonel—he happened to be dining at mess that night—or have you left her with Mrs. Le Mesurier?" Mrs. Le Mesurier's bungalow was not a stone's throw from the gates, the colonel's about a quarter of a mile away.

"I haven't brought her," said Jack, all at once turning white to his very lips, as if at that moment he realized for the first time what the danger really was.

"Good God! man," cried the colonel angrily, 'are you mad? You've been acting like a fool-hardy idiot the last month or more, but who was to dream you would carry your scatter-brained folly so far as this? Good God! it is too horrible to think of.'"

"Jack's knees seemed fairly to give away under him. 'I left her in James's charge,' he stammered. 'She wouldn't come with me; she wanted to put the child's things together, and her jewelry, and—'

"Don't stand gabbling there," the colonel cried—he was in a furious rage and a horrible fright, for Lady Major was one of his special favorites, and he had from the very beginning estimated the danger of the coming storm at something very near its proper value; 'let us be off at once, and pray the Lord we be not too late.'"

"Poor Jack fairly sobbed aloud in his agony of fear and dread, and followed the colonel in a subject meekness. At the very first hint of the bad tidings, the colonel had sent out the order for the regiment to be in readiness, and hastily giving Le Mesurier instructions upon which to act during his absence, rode off at the head of a piquet, as hard as their horses could take them, for the Farquhars' bungalow. I followed last of them all."

"In spite of Jack's horse having just come the three miles they had to traverse, he was the first to reach the house. I had gained the colonel's side by that time, but Jack was well on in front. As we rounded a turn in the road which brought us in sight of the bungalow, Jack turned round—'It's all right—all is just lighted up as usual,' then added, in a lower voice, 'But sir cured of carelessness in that respect forever.'"

"It all looked just as usual, as Jack said—there were lights here and there, open doors in one or two places, dogs barking loudly and furiously as some how dogs always do bark when you

approach a house in India at night.

"Jack pulled up at the gate, and shouted for a syce to come and take his horse. 'Where the devil are they all?' he burst out irritably; but nobody came."

"He jumped down, and flung the reins to one of the dragons—the colonel and I followed him. 'They've bolted off to see the row,' he explained, as we went along the drive; 'but it will be all right, Marjie promised she would look out for me—she'll be at the drawing room veranda. Ah! there she is,' he cried. 'Safe! safe my darling.'"

"He sprang up the steps of the veranda, and in a few moments was standing just on the threshold of the door leading into the drawing-room. She was wearing a flowing muslin gown, and entirely white, and stood holding the lintel of the door."

"Jack rushed to her and caught her in his arms, with a glad and triumphant cry—'oh, my darling!—my—'

"And then—upon my soul, Urquhart," the colonel broke off, in a shaking voice, 'I can scarcely tell the story after all these years—and then there was silence for one dreadful instant ere, with an agonized shriek, he threw up his arms and fell down at our feet, apparently as dead as the poor little woman standing in the doorway.'"

"Dead!" cried Urquhart.

"Dead—yes! With a cord tied tightly about her pretty, soft, childish throat, with her great blue eyes staring blankly before her, as with the horror still stamped upon them, they had stared when she stood alone to look a grim and ghastly death in the face—dead! yes, stone dead, with her baby tied up in her arms, and herself tied there to watch for the husband as she had promised him she would do. It was the ghastliest sight I ever saw, to see that poor dead thing with the great clusters of white, sweet-smelling roses nestling against her poor strangled throat."—J. W. Winter

WHAT WASHINGTON DIDN'T KNOW.

—We don't like to be irreverent, but would like to ask: What did our forefathers know? What, for instance, did George Washington know? He never saw a fast mail train; he never held his ear to a telephone; he never sat for a picture in a photograph gallery; he never saw a steamboat; he never sighted a Krupp gun; he never received a telegraph dispatch; he never listened to the "fizz" of an electric pen; he never saw a pretty girl running a sewing machine; he never saw a self-propelling engine go down the street to a fire; he never took laughing gas; he never had a set of store teeth; he never attended an International Exposition; he never owned a bonanza mine; he never knew "Old Prob's" he—but why go on? No, when he took an excursion, it was on a flatboat; when he went off on a train, it was a mule train; when he wanted to talk to a man in Milwaukee, he had to go there; when he had his picture taken, it was done in profile with a piece of black paper and a pair of shears; when he got the returns from back counties, they had to be brought in by a man with an ox-cart; when he took aim at an enemy he had to trust to a crooked barreled old flintlock; when he wrote, it was with a goose quill; when he had anything to mend, his grandmother did it, with a darned needle; when he wanted to put a fire, he stood in line and passed buckets; when he looked at a clam, he never dreamed that it was any relation of his; when he went to a concert, he heard a cracked fiddle and an insane clarinet; when he had a tooth pulled, he sat down and never left off yelling, when he got out of teeth, he gunned victuals; when he wanted an International show, he sent for Lafayette and ordered his friends up from old Virginia with the specimen carefully labeled in bottles; when he once got hold of a nugget of gold from an Indian chief, he felt rich; when he wanted to know anything about the weather, he consulted the ground hog or goose bone; but why go on? What did such a man know? Who was he, anyway?

J. Egghorn, Esq., Boston, Cullpepper Co., Va., says he used Powell's Fertilizer last fall on his wheat. Very much pleased with the result. His crop was unequalled by any in the neighborhood. Write for descriptive pamphlet to Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

ST. MARY'S SEMINARY.

To the General Assembly of Maryland.—The Trustees of "St. Mary's Female Seminary," in submitting to your Honorable Body this Biennial Report, as required by the 6th section of the Act of Assembly, chapter 193, approved March 28th, 1868, entitled, "An Act to endow the Saint Mary's Female Seminary, consider the recital of some items in connection with the history of the Institution, interesting as well as necessary and proper for your reflection, as also for the information of the people of the State; and do therefore most respectfully refer to the Act of 1839 chapter 190, when the Legislature, after reciting "that the people of Maryland had long entertained a desire to commemorate in some suitable manner the site on which stood the Ancient Capital, the "City of St. Mary's," where a few mouldering bricks alone remained to point out the spot where civilization and Christianity were first introduced into our State, and for other good and sufficient reasons, power was given to certain commissioners, therein named, to raise by lottery a sum of money for the purpose of building a large and commodious school for the education of young ladies to be considered monumental in its character, to commemorate the site on which landed our Pilgrim Fathers, "that those who are destined to become the mothers of future generations may receive their education and early impressions at a place so well calculated to inspire affection for our native State." In pursuance of said trust, the said commissioners purchased the requisite land, and caused to be erected thereon buildings of the magnitude and character suitable and convenient for the purposes contemplated, and thereupon selected or appointed ten other gentlemen, who after having duly qualified in conjunction with themselves, organized as the "Board of Trustees," in virtue of the authority and requirements of said Act, and after furnishing the house and providing the necessary teachers, opened the school for the reception of pupils in the early part of the year 1846. Very soon the high character of the Institution was established in public estimation, which has continued through the munificence of the State to the present time. Yet, notwithstanding its high character and the earnest attention of its Trustees in the line of economy, its receipts without the aid of the State have been found entirely inadequate to conduct the Institution in the manner designed by its founders, and keep and preserve the valuable buildings from decay.

Owing, in part, to the sparseness of the population in the section in which it is located and upon which it has had mostly to rely, and to the number of Female Schools in the more populous localities—in view of this fact—the Legislature of 1868, recognizing the obligation of the State and willingness of the people to contribute to the advancement of female education passed the "Act of endowment" in which it is provided that "in consideration of the fostering care and support by the State, the Trustees shall establish a free scholarship, with board, upon which one pupil from each of the counties of the State, and the city of Baltimore, each Legislative district of Baltimore city considered as a county, shall be admitted to all the instructions given in the Seminary and all necessary books without any charge whatever."

The Comptroller to select by ballot the counties, &c., to the number of ten at a time, which shall be entitled for the term of three years, etc.

The specified County authorities to designate the persons from time to time to enjoy the privileges, &c.

All the requirements of said "endowment Act" have been faithfully complied with on the part of our Board on behalf of said Seminary from the time of the passage of the same to the present and the education received here will compare favorably with that of any similar institution. Many young ladies, here educated, who are engaged in teaching and otherwise employed in responsible positions in several sections of the State can be referred to in proof of the usefulness of the State appropriation.

The several counties and Legislative districts of Baltimore city at present represented by young ladies who are enjoying the benefits of the institution under the last drawing of the Com-

ptroller, are Anne Arundel, Carroll, Frederick, Harford, Howard, Garrett, Montgomery, Queen Anne, Wicomico and Third Legislative district of Baltimore city.

Our Board has also established three additional free scholarships by arrangement with the Principal, thus making thirteen young ladies enjoying the benefits of the Institution, through the munificence of the State.

The amount appropriated for keeping the buildings and grounds in repair has been judiciously expended upon the outside porches, steps, and walls inside, repairs of furnaces, and payment of annual insurance, and we are pleased to report the buildings, fencing and grounds, in a fair state of preservation and repair.

Miss Lizzie Thomas, the Principal, has under the direction and approval of the Board of Trustees, immediate charge of the educational arrangements and instructions within the school, including the boarding department, assisted by Miss Long as vice principal and Miss McSweeney, each of whom are teachers of experience and ladies of superior accomplishments.

Organized as was this Institution upon the strictest principles of religious toleration, "no spirit of proselytism—no clashing of conflicting creeds or controversial questions of churches—no favor to or exclusive of, any particular sect are permitted within its walls, while all are enjoined and facilities provided to enable them each to practice their own particular faith."

The Board of Trustees from the beginning were chosen from among the different religious denominations of the county and have continued and are at present as equally divided as possible who serve without fee or reward, giving considerable time and attention to the responsible duties of the position, most of them having to ride from twenty to thirty miles over rough roads in the absence of railroads or other public facilities of travel to attend the meetings of the Board which are held quarterly at the Seminary, and every effort is made to render the Institution as useful as possible to the people of the State, and aid them in carrying out in good faith the laudable objects intended and expressed by the Legislature at its foundation.

In conclusion, we most respectfully submit to Your Honorable Body that sufficient reasons have or can be shown why this useful Institution shall continue under the fostering care and protection of the State as provided by the "Act of Endowment," without which this worthy monument will go to ruin and decay, and the great beneficial objects of its founders defeated which are now firmly established through the wise provisions of said Act.

Respectfully submitted,
BENJ. G. HARRIS,
President Board of Trustees.
JNO. M. BROME, Sec'y.

THE PETS OF CREATION.—Women are angels.—Tennyson.
Perfidious as a wave.—Shakespeare.
Angels have wings, and always end up in flying off.—Byron.
He who comprehends them is their implacable foe.—Diderot.
When one speaks of women there is a weapon more terrible than calumny.—The leads.—Leopardi.
One leads a horse by the bridle, an elephant by the rope, a woman by her heart.—Oriental Proverb.
Love is more pleasing than marriage, for the reason that a novel is more amusing than history.—Chamfort.

It is necessary to have at least four wives in order to find one in good health and gentle humor.—Koran.
I have seen those (the tempests) of women, and I pity more the lovers than the sailors.—Byron.
In matters of love nothing is so common to all women as the desire that another shall not gain that which she herself refuses.—Hamilton.

UPHOLDING THE LAW.—Excited Citizen.—Here, I want a pistol to shoot myself with.
Mr. Isaacstein (insinuatingly).—My friend, you vant ven of dem beautiful silver plated revolvers mit dat ivory handle und gold mountings vich I sell at cost price—twenty-two dollar—so help me!

Excited Citizen.—No, no; I've only got a dollar. Gimme a pistol for a dollar, quick.

Mr. Isaacstein (indignantly).—My friend, ven you talk about killing yourself, dat vas against the law, und I have you arrested!

For Restlessness and Sleeplessness take Dr. Henley's Celery, Beef and Iron.