

TERMS & TRANSPORT ADVERTISING:
One square, one insertion, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, 50
Eight lines or less constitute a square.

A Liberal Deduction made for Yearly Advertisements. Correspondence solicited.

ESTABLISHED 1822.

JOSIAH H. D. SMOOT,
DEALER IN

Lumber, Shingles, Laths,
NAILS, LIME, CEMENT, CALCINED
PLASTER, &c., &c., &c.

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

Office and yard No. 21 North Union St. Fac-
tory Nos. 13 and 15 North Lee St.

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

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

SPRING

Finds me with the largest and most com-
plete stock I have ever had of

COACH FINDINGS,
BLACKSMITH SUPPLIES,
and HEAVY HARDWARE.

Comprising an immense assortment of
Wheels, Wheel Stock, Axles and Springs,
Carriage Cloths, Carriage Lamps, &c., &c.,
Horse Shoe Nails and Shoes, Bar
Iron and Steel, etc., etc., etc.

—AGENT FOR—
"CASTORINE," The Great Axle Oil.

Sells rapidly wherever introduced. Univer-
sally pronounced the best.

RETAIL PRICES—Pails, 10 cents; pints,
30 cents; quarts, 50 cents. Liberal dis-
count to the trade.

'GAUTIER' Barb Fence Wire,
BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Steel Nails
ALL SIZES

Carriage and Wagon
it to their interest to order
before placing orders elsewhere.

J. B. KENDALL,
618 Panna. Ave. 619 B Street.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WANTED—To correspond with saw mill
owners having facilities for furnishing Oak,
Sawed Fellos, Cart Shafts, Sills, etc., in
car lots for cash.
Respectfully, J. B. KENDALL.

April 1, 86—z

MOORE'S HOTEL
AND
Summer Resort.

I take pleasure in informing my custom-
ers and the traveling public that I have
thoroughly renovated my house, improved
and refitted the same and am fully prepared
to accommodate both

Permanent and Transient Boarders.

The BAR, in every particular, complete.
My stables have been rebuilt and are in first-
class condition for accommodation of horses
and the storage of all kinds of vehicles.
Call and see for yourselves.

HERBERT F. MOORE,
Proprietor

June 25, 86—tf

G. W. CARROLL, J. W. BRADLEY

CARROLL & BRADLEY,
GENERAL

Commission Merchants
FOR THE SALE OF

Grain and all kinds of Country Produce,
No. 16 Camden Street,
BALTIMORE.

REPRESENTED BY PERMISSION,
Judge C. F. Goldsborough, Cambridge, Md.;
Hon. D. M. Henry, Cambridge, Md.;
T. J. Dail & Co., Baltimore, Md.;
Hurst, Purnell & Co., Baltimore, Md.;
R. H. Butler, Trappe, Md.;
Dr. H. W. Houston, E. N. Market, Md.;
Nat. Farmers & Planters Bank, Baltimore,
Md.

Oct 18, 1885—y

BURCH & MONTGOMERY,
GENERAL PRODUCE

Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF

TOBACCO, GRAIN, WOOL and all coun-
try produce.

LEO H. HAYDEN, former Tobacco Ins-
pector, gives his personal attention to this
branch.
Consignments solicited.
March 26, 86—tf

FOR ICE COLD BEER and
good old MONTICELLO WHISKEY go
to
E. WALTER MATTINGLY,
Mechanicville,
St. Mary's county, Md.
Aug. 27, 1885—3m

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. XLVII.

LEONARDTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1886.

NO 311.

PROFESSIONAL.

R. HARRIS CAVALLIER, ENOCH B. ABELL,
THE undersigned, Attorneys-at-Law and
Solicitors in Chancery, have, this 1st day
of January, 1886, formed a co-partnership
in the practice of their profession, under the
name and style of

C. M. ALDER & ABELL.
They will practice in the county of St.
Mary's and the adjoining counties. Special
attention will be paid to the collection of
claims. Address
C. M. ALDER & ABELL, Leonardtown,
St. Mary's county, Md.
R. HARRIS CAVALLIER,
ENOCH B. ABELL,
Jan 8, 1886—47

DANIEL C. HAMMETT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Having removed his Law Office to the
rooms adjoining his dwelling house, lately oc-
cupied as the Post Office, will be pleased to
see all his old friends and clients and as
many new ones as may see fit to call.

All business intrusted to him will receive
prompt attention.
Special attention paid to the Collection of
Claims and the Sale and Conveyance of
Real Estate
Jan 8 1886

JO. F. MORGAN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
and Agent for Connecticut Mutual Life In-
surance Company, Mutual Life of New
York and Royal Fire Insurance of Liver-
pool,
LEONARDTOWN, Md
April 1, 1886—47

DANIEL R. MAGRUDER,
(late of the Court of Appeals)
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Has associated himself with Messrs. CAM-
ALLIER & ABELL of Leonardtown, Md.,
for the trial of cases in the Circuit Court for
St. Mary's County
OFFICE AND ADDRESS,
Annapolis, Md.
Apr 5 83

WALTER I. DAWKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Special attention given to collection of
claims.
Sept 20, 85—y

HENRY F. SPALDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 25 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.
Prompt attention given to all business in-
trusted to his care.
Jan 1, 85—47

GEORGE BLAKISTONE,
Attorney-at-Law,
45 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.
Will practice in the Courts of
this and adjoining counties.
1878.

ST. BRISCOE,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
41 St. Paul's Street, Baltimore, Md.,
Jan. 16, 1873—47

R. C. COMBS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Leonardtown, Md.
Aug. 12—47

J. W. CARPENTER,
W. J. KEELER,
DUDLEY & CARPENTER,
GENERAL

Commission Merchants,
No. 57 Light Street,
BALTIMORE.

Sell Tobacco, Grain & Coun-
try Produce.

Particular attention given to the careful
sampling of Tobacco.
Jan 5, 86—47

FERTILIZERS REDUCED IN COST TO FARMERS
Quality Kept up to full Standard.

WE sell our Fertilizers to responsible buy-
ers on crop time at same prices as hereto-
fore, but none without interest, a saving of six
per cent. to farmers. A liberal discount for
cash.

For Tobacco buy our
Victor.

It has stood the test of 7 years trial, and has
the deserved reputation of making the
Finest quality and as much Tobacco
as any Fertilizer in the market. It does not
burn but keeps the Tobacco growing until
ripe and curing nicely. A special Tobacco
and Wheat Fertilizer—good for all crops.

OUR WAZERLY, specially for Wheat,
and Wheat and Corn Fertilizer have proven
their value for these and other crops.

Our fertilizers are rich in the best crop
producing elements—in the most perfect
combination—and we confidently offer them
to farmers for good crops, fine clover fields
and permanent improvement of their lands.
Orders solicited.

THOMAS C. PRICE & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
56 S. Chas. St., Baltimore.

FOR THE SALE OF

TOBACCO, GRAIN, WOOL and all coun-
try produce.

LEO H. HAYDEN, former Tobacco Ins-
pector, gives his personal attention to this
branch.
Consignments solicited.
March 26, 86—47

For Ice Cold Beer and
good old MONTICELLO WHISKEY go
to
E. WALTER MATTINGLY,
Mechanicville,
St. Mary's county, Md.
Aug. 27, 1885—3m

They Never Come Back Again.

Oh the days, the days in the dear old past,
With their kisses, their blisses and pain!
My heart droops and 'neath the overcast,
For they never come back again.
Oh, my cup was brimmed with pleasure's
delight,
And my sky was sunny and clear,
But the morrow's blank as I look to-night
Through the glimmering veil of a tear.

Come back, come back, dear days ago,
With your kisses, your blisses and pain;
For my heart droops as I wait o'erlong
For the days that ne'er come again.
Swept off on the ebbing tide afar,
My barge that was light and gay;
And I waited long at the harbor bar
For its sails to return this way.

Ah, never more'll come back to me
The bliss and shadow of yore.
For I see 'yond the posts of eternity
The rain and the shadows pour.
The sweet, sweet past, with its fond delight,
Is lost in the darkness drear,
And the morrow's blank as I gaze to-night
Through the glimmering veil of a tear.

The world's as bright as of yester-e'en,
And hearts are light and gay,
But my soul's a drear as I gaze on the scene,
And dream of a long-gone day—
The pressure of lips and clasp of hands,
Like phantoms adrift in the rain,
Like spirits afar in the shadow-lands—
But the days that ne'er come again.

THE YELLOW DOMINO.

During the latter part of the reign
of Louis XV. of France masquerades
were in high estimation, and public
ones were often given, at immense cost,
on court days and on other occasions of
rejoicing. To these latter persons of all
ranks, who could afford to purchase a
ticket, were admissible, and accord-
ingly reëntrees frequently took place
at them, and exhibitions almost as cu-
rious in the way of disguise as in the
assumption of character.

Little chance adventures of an
amusing character were at that period
not at all uncommon; and indeed at
these strange entertainments strange
groups and characters were often pur-
posely concerted by their directors
and managers.

At other times feats of legerdemain
or activity were performed; and on
one occasion, it is well known, a Ge-
noese—the Ducrow of his day—walked
upon a tight rope, surrounded by
fireworks, which made him visible to
all Paris, from the top of one of the
towers of the Metropolitan Cathedral
of Notre Dame into the window of a
house near an opposite bridge, called
the Pont au Change.

Perhaps, however, the most whim-
sical of the genuine surprises record-
ed at any of those spectacles was that
which occurred in Paris on the 16th
of October, the day on which the
Dauphin, eldest son of Louis XV., at-
tained his majority.

At this fête, which was of a pecu-
liarly magnificent character—so much
so, that the details of it are given at
great length by historians of the day
—the strange behavior of a personage
—a yellow domino excited general at-
tention very early in the evening.

This mask, in short, who, if we ex-
cept tallness with the most robust pro-
portions, showed nothing remarkable
as to figure, seemed to be gifted with
an appetite not merely past all hu-
man conception, but exceeding even
the wildest fancies of romance. Even

"The dragon of old, who churches ate,
When full of good people on Sunday;
When congregations were to him
But a dish of salmagundi!"—
even he was but a nibbler—a mere
Jacky-Go-Easy—to this stranger of the
yellow domino, who, with an alac-
rity and perseverance as astonishing
as it was edifying, went from room to
room, and from one refreshment table
to another, not merely tasting, but de-
vouring, devastating all before him.

At one sideboard he coolly dis-
patched a fowl, two-thirds of a ham,
and a half a dozen bottles of cham-
pagne, and the very next moment he
was found seated in another apart-
ment performing the same feat with a
stomach even keener than the first.

This strange course was persevered in
steadily the whole evening, until the
company, who had at first been much
amused by it, became alike alarmed
and unruly.

"Is it the same mask, or are there
several dominoes?" demanded an offi-
cer of the guard, as the yellow domi-
no rose from a seat opposite him, and
quitted the apartment.

"I have seen but one, and, by Heav-
en, here he is again!" exclaimed the
party to whom the query was address-
ed.

The yellow domino spoke not a
word, but proceeded straight to the
vacant seat which he had just left, and
again commenced supping as though
he had fasted a whole month of Sun-
days.

At length the confusion which this

proceeding created became universal,
and the cause of the clamor reached
the ears of the Dauphin.

"He is the very devil, your high-
ness!" exclaimed an old nobleman,
"saying your royal highness's pres-
ence: or wants but a tail to be so."
"Say, rather, he is some famished
poet, by his appetite," replied the
prince, laughing. "But there must
be some juggler in all this; he spills
the wine, and hides the portions un-
der his dress."

"Your highness shall immediately
witness the absence of the tail," con-
tinued the nobleman, "with your own
eyes, for, see—"

And he pointed to the door of the
apartment from which the yellow
domino had that instant emerged, and
was, as usual, proceeding directly to
the refreshment table.

Having seated himself with much
apparent complacency, the yellow
domino, seizing a bottle before him,
drank glass after glass with a gusto
and avidity for at least half a dozen
rounds truly astounding. But this
appeared to be a mere preliminary
movement for clearing the way for
solid and serious mastication, for im-
mediately after he boldly attacked a
fowl which lay most invitingly before
him, and which, cut by him, began
to disappear by whole wings and legs
at a time.

The prince, accompanied by his
courtiers, looked on in silence, while
the old nobleman, who had formerly
spoken, solemnly assured him that he
had seen him do that feat three times.

"Thrice, my lord—thrice!" inter-
rupted another courtier, in rather a
contemptuous tone; "why, I can
pledge my honor that I have seen
him at it eight times."

"Say ten times, my lord duke,"
cried another, "and you are nearer
the truth."

"And nearer still if you say fifteen,"
said the Marquis Le Verd. "I have
watched the fellow this whole even-
ing, and I can assure your highness
this is the fifteenth time I have wit-
nessed his repasts."

"Say so!" replied the prince,
all curiosity. "Call the master of the
ceremonies. We are anxious to know
a little more of our guest."

The master of the ceremonies, how-
ever, on being asked, knew nothing
about him; and the yellow domino
was, of course, very unceremoniously,
as well as unseasonably, interrupted,
just as he was lifting a bumper of
claret to his lips.

"The prince desires that monsieur
who wears the yellow domino will
immediately unmask," repeated the
master of ceremonies, with awful so-
lemnity.

The yellow domino stared at him
and hesitated.

"The command with which his high-
ness honors monsieur is absolutely
imperative," continued the master of
the ceremonies.

"Oho!" bawled the mask, with a
shrug of his shoulders, "against im-
perative orders there is no contend-
ing."

The yellow domino immediately
threw off his mask and domino, and
revealed to the astonished prince and
his attending nobles a private trooper
of the Irish brigade, then in the ser-
vice of France.

At this unexpected discovery the
Dauphin had extreme difficulty in
restraining both his own and the
mirth of his attendants. Introducing,
however, as much severity into his
countenance and voice as he could,
he commenced with:

"Now, in the name of all that is
ravenous, my good friend—not to in-
quire how you obtained admission—
how have you contrived to sup to-
night so many times?"

"Many times!" repeated the troop-
er; "why, with all due reverence be
it spoken, sire, I was but beginning to
sup when your royal message brought
me to a halt."

"Beginning!" exclaimed the Dau-
phin, in amazement. "Then, what is
it that I have heard and seen? Where
are the fowls and joints that have dis-
appeared, along with the dozen of
Burgundy, claret and champagne? I
insist upon knowing how all this is."

"It is, sire," replied the trooper,
after considerable hesitation—"it is,
may it please your highness's grace,
because the troop I belong to is on
guard to-day, and we purchased a fête
ticket among us, providing ourselves
at the same time with a yellow domino,
which fits us all. By this means the

whole of our front rank—myself being
the last man—have supped, if the
truth must be told, most gloriously;
and the first of the rear rank, saving
your royal highness's command, is
now below waiting anxiously outside
the door, ready to fall in and take his
turn."

The Dauphin laughed, and ordered
up all the men to finish what was on
the tables.

How to Pull a Gun.

"I think the general education of
young men is being sadly neglected in
this State," said an old sport in front
of Sweeney's. "In every well con-
ducted university there should be a pro-
fessor to teach the boys the use of the
six-shooter. There are rules regard-
ing gun-pulling that every Western
man ought to know. Just put 'em
down and publish 'em in your paper:

First—Never pull a gun.

Second—If you do pull, be dead
sure that the time has come to pull
it.

Third—Pull quick, with no flour-
ishes.

Fourth—Keep banging at your
man till he lies down and quits.

These rules ought to be pasted in
every man's hat. If people would
always observe this schedule there
would be a good deal less trouble.

Take for instance some young man
who thinks he is insulted and wants
to make somebody, or scare somebody,
or shake a general ass of himself. He
takes a step forward with a melo-
dramatic stride, strikes a position, and
begins to make flourishes for his hip
pocket. Then he pulls his gun and
begins to do filagree work in the air.

While he is doing the scollops as if
he were on the stage, the other fellow
quietly pulls, lets go, and sends the
lead through him. Then they pack
him to the corner and find that he
was killed in self-defence.

Now, you see, if he had observed
Rule No. 1, he would have been alive
to-day, or, after violating rule one, if
he had observed the proposition laid
down in rules three and four he might
have been alive—maybe, or at least
if he was dead the other fellow might
have a chance of securing more points out
of a possible two.

A slow-handed man had better not
monkey with a border gun. You
must be quick-witted and quick-mo-
tioned. A second isn't long, but it is
about all the margin you can reason-
ably expect out West when the street
dual opens. You must be entirely
for yourself. I have known several
good men to be laid out because they
stopped a couple of seconds to calcu-
late if any one in the crowd would
get hit if they fired. The other fel-
low ignored the crowd and is alive
and well to-day, holding a lucrative
office under the present administra-
tion.

Sometimes you stop to think of a
man's wife and children. This is a
good idea, and speaks well for a man's
humanity, but not so much for his
judgment. After you throw your
hand back and touch the handle of
the gun, it is too late to consider the
woman and the kids. Many a man
has considered this before he sent his
hand back and spared many a life;
but after the motion to draw, you
must only think how you can pump
the lead into the other man, for you
can bet high he will begin right away
pumping it into you. If there is a
post or dry goods box near, get to it.
You can display lots of nerve stand-
ing out in an open space, but you
don't display much sense. A dead
hero isn't much account a few days
after he's dead. Some of the nerviest
men that ever walked get behind a
post the minute the ball opens. The
best idea is to go without a gun at all.

You hardly hear of a man getting
shot who doesn't have the reputation
of packing guns. If you have no
gun you won't get too sassy, and if
you have a little row down town you
ain't so likely to be hauled home on
Bray's express wagon.

If I had the say I would pass a law
abolishing guns (of course, when I use
the word gun, it is the sporting phrase
for six-shooter;) but so long as guns
go, everybody ought to know some-
thing about their use, and more espe-
cially how to use 'em.—Carson Ap-
peal.

Joe Cook says that if he had
a dog that smoked he would shoot
him. If a dog really belonged to Joe
Cook he would probably welcome
death.—Washington Hatchet.

UNDER THE SEA.

George W. Townsend, a well-known
submarine diver, has been interviewed
by a representative of the Boston
Herald. He said:

"The first time a man goes down he
is apt to be considerably scared on ac-
count of the pressure. If a man is
lowered too fast it will kill him.
Divers are seldom or never killed by
drowning, but by an unequal pres-
sure. A diver could cut a hole in the
lower portion of his suit without danger
of being drowned so long as he
stood erect, for as long as air is sup-
plied by the air pump the water could
not reach his mouth. In deep water
the pressure is usually very great, and
a diver can descend as deep as he can
stand the pressure. You see we are
in a vacuum. There is no pressure
susceptible to us on the copper helmet
about our heads. The pressure is all
upon the lower garments, and if it is
too great it drives all the blood in the
body to the head, and the result is
death. I have seen men killed in this
way whose heads were fairly split
open and whose eyes were driven from
their sockets. A more horrible death
could not be imagined, and I and al-
most all other divers have narrowly
escaped it. When a diver is ten feet
down the pressure to the square foot
is 6,250 pounds, and at thirty feet
18,750 pounds; at fifty feet, 31,250
pounds; at seventy feet, 42,750 pounds;
at ninety feet, 56,250 pounds; at 110
feet, 68,760 pounds; at 130 feet, 81,
250 pounds; at 150 feet, which is the
greatest depth to which I have de-
scended, 93,750 pounds, and at 160
feet, 100,000 pounds. Divers seldom
descend over 160 feet, and rarely as
deep as that. Under the water the
ears feel stopped up, but sometimes
we can make ourselves understood by
putting two helmets together and
shouting; but then it doesn't sound
louder than an ordinary whisper. A
man who went down for the first time
would be likely to signal to come up
after feeling the pressure in the ears,
which is very unpleasant until you
are used to it."

"How about the fish; do they ever
molest you?"

"Very seldom. You see we make
it a rule not to disturb them. We
know that they are in their element
and we are not in ours. As for sharks,
we don't care for them. They are
cowardly and easily frightened off.
We are much more afraid of the bar-
cots, a surface fish with teeth three
inches long. Talk about fish; why one
can't have any conception of them
until he has been under the water and
seen them of all sizes and of all colors
of the rainbow. The noise made by
a school of fish sounds under the water
like the rumbling of thunder.

"One of the greatest curiosities in
this line was the Jew fish I encount-
ered when diving in the Bay of Cumano,
on the coast of Venezuela. The fish are
from six to fifteen feet in length, and
have a large mouth with small teeth.
The Jew fish have a great deal of cu-
riosity—more than any woman I know
of—and used to eye us while we were
at work. We were a little afraid of
them at first, but found that they
would not harm us. I suppose you
have heard of the electric eel, which
has the power to give a shock equal
to any battery. When we were diving
at the West Indies one of our div-
ers received a shock from an electric
eel, and for a time he seemed almost
paralyzed. Mules and other animals,
when fording streams in that country,
often receive a shock.

"It depends upon how clear the
water is whether it is dusk or not.
I have been down twenty fathoms
where I could see to read the finest
print, and have been down ten feet
where you could not see your hand
before you. It is not very pleasant
exploring a wreck, especially where
there are dead bodies, when you are in
utter darkness. We get used to those,
and—while I can't say we don't mind
them—I can say that they don't deter
us from going down. I am one of
those who believe that drowning is
an easy death, comparatively, because
I have noticed that the face of a
drowned person looks as if he had gone
to sleep, and seldom denotes pain; but
when the eyes are wide open and glassy
in appearance and the gas in the
stomach makes the body stand bolt
upright it is rather trying to the
nerves. Sometimes we find drowned
persons with a death-grip upon a piece
of rigging or the side of a bunk, and
it is very difficult to unloose their hold.

Parties having Real or Personal Prop-
erty for sale can obtain descriptive handbills
neatly executed and at City Prices.

Before we see an object or a body un-
der the water we always see the shad-
ow first. In looking for a body not
on a vessel's wreck we sometimes find
it by closely following the sediments
in the water.

"In many places the bottom of the
ocean is beautiful, especially where
the coral reefs are. Coral looks like
a forest of trees that has been cut
down. Instead of standing up it lies
down. I have seen coral as large as
the stump of any tree you ever saw,
with enormous limbs running down-
ward, the trunk and branches being
of the purest white coral. I have en-
countered a coral reef after descend-
ing three fathoms, and a bottom of
pure white sand after descending two
fathoms more."

A CLIFF OF NATURAL GLASS.—
Among the scientific papers which
will appear in the appendix of one of
the forthcoming reports of the nation-
al geological survey is one by Prof.
Joseph P. Iddings upon the obsidian
cliff of Yellowstone Park. This cliff
is an elevation half a mile long by
from 150 to 200 feet high, the materi-
al of which Prof. Iddings says is as
good glass as any artificially manufac-
tured. Its color and structure not
only make it highly interesting to the
visitor, but furnish to the scientific
investigator phenomena of importance.

The cliff presents a partial section of
a surface flow of obsidian, which
poured down an ancient slope from
the plateau lying east. It is impossi-
ble to determine what the original
thickness of this flow may have been.
The dense glass which now forms its
lower portion is from 75 to 15