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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.

MANUFACTURER OF

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

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

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Scanned Lumber and flooring kept under cover.

B. R. ABELL, Agent, Leonardtown, is authorized to sell and collect. Orders left with him will receive prompt attention. March 18, 1886—y.

MOORE'S HOTEL

AND Summer Resort.

I take pleasure in informing my customers 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, 85—47f

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.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION: Judge C. F. Goldsborough, Cambridge, Md.; Hon. D. M. Henry, Cambridge, Md.; T. J. Hall & Co., Baltimore, Md.; Hurst, Purcell & Co., Baltimore, Md.; R. R. Butler, Trappe, Md.; Dr. H. W. Houston, E. N. Market, Md.; Nat. Farmers & Planters Bank, Baltimore, Md. Oct. 18, 1883—y

Valuable Land for Sale

IN

St. Mary's County.

1

The farm known as VALENTINE'S GROVE, containing 200 acres, located near Oaks Hill. The railroad which will be completed soon will pass directly through this farm.

2

The farm known as PART BARTON HALL, 140 acres, located on St. Clement's Bay. Fine Oyster Creek and Apple, Pear and Peach Orchards. The soil is very good and the buildings are in excellent condition.

3

The farm known as FORD'S DISCOVERY, 700 acres, located near Leonardtown. The soil is very good and well adapted to the growth of all Staple Crops.

4

The farm of which the late Benjamin T. Hill, pett, died seized and possessed. MILL MEANOR, 150 acres, located about 3 miles from Indian Bridge Mill. The soil is naturally good and buildings in good condition. For terms and particulars, apply to FENWICK & HAMMETT, Leonardtown, Md. July 1—4

Real Estate Notice.

PERSONS wishing to buy or sell land in St. Mary's county, Maryland, will consult their true interests by communicating with FENWICK & HAMMETT at Leonardtown, St. Mary's county, Maryland, as the undersigned have made arrangements to give this branch of business prompt and special attention.

JOHN P. FENWICK, DANIEL C. HAMMETT, Nov. 20, 1885—4f

GURCH & MONTGOMERY,

GENERAL PRODUCE

Commission Merchants,

630 La. Ave. and 10th St., Washington, D.

Particular attention paid to despatch of cattle, sheep, poultry, &c., &c. Nov. 19, 1885—4f

F O R S E R I F F .

I conardtown, April 5, '86.

Messrs. Editors:—You will please announce Mr. J. L. CONY-SLEY as a candidate for the Sheriff's office at the next election and say that he will be cordially supported by the public generally. April 8, '86—4f

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. XLVII.

LEONARDTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

NO 312.

PROFESSIONAL.

B. HARRIS CAMALIER, ENOC 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 CAMALIER & 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: CAMALIER & ABELL, Leonardtown, St. Mary's county, Md. B. HARRIS CAMALIER, ENOC B. ABELL, Jan 8, 1886—4f

DAN O' HAMMETT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Having removed his Law Office to the room adjoining his dwelling house, lately occupied 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 Insurance Company, Mutual Life of New York and Royal Fire Insurance of Liverpool.

LEONARDTOWN, Md. April 1, 1886—4f

DANIEL R. MAGRUDER,

(late of the Court of Appeals.)

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

HAS associated himself with Messrs. CAMALIER & 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 intrusted to him. Jan 1, 85—4f

GEORGE BLAKISTONE,

Attorney-at-Law,

45 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.

Will continue to practice in the Courts of St. Mary's and adjoining counties. Jan 6, 1878.

D. S. BRISCOE,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

41 St. Paul's Street, Baltimore, Md., Jan. 16, 1878—y

R. C. COMBS,

Attorney-at-Law,

Leonardtown, Md. Aug. 12—4f

H. G. DUDLEY, J. W. CARPENTER

W. J. EDRIEN, W. J. 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, 82—4f

FERTILIZERS REDUCED IN COST TO FARMERS

Quality Kept up to full Standard.

WE sell our Fertilizers to responsible buyers on crop time at same prices as heretofore, but with none 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 fire but keeps the Tobacco growing until ripe and curing nicely. A special Tobacco and Wheat Fertilizer—good for all crops.

OUR WATERLY, specialty 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 country produce.

LEO H. HAYDEN, former Tobacco Inspector, gives his personal attention to this branch. Consignments solicited. March 26, 85—4f

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

1886. Fall Arrangement, 1886.



WEEMS LINE STEAMERS

PATUXENT RIVER.

On and after Wednesday, September 15th,

STEAMER THEODORE WEEMS

Will leave Pier 8, Light Street, every Saturday Night at 9 p. m. for Patuxent River, Fair Haven, Plum Point, Governor's Run and Patuxent River, as far up as Benedict. Returning, will leave Benedict every Monday and Thursday at 5:30, a. m., Millstone Landing at 10, a. m., Plum Point at 11, p. m., and Fair Haven at 2:30, p. m., for Baltimore.

Freight received at Pier 8, Tuesday and Friday, until 6 p. m.

STEAMER WESTMORELAND

Will leave Pier 9, Light Street, every Sunday, at 9 a. m. for Patuxent River, direct, as far up as Bristol. Returning, will leave Bristol at 12 m., on Monday, and Millstone at 6 p. m., for Baltimore, calling at the Wharves below Leitch's, except when signaled from wharves on the river for passengers and perishable freight.

Freight received at Pier 9, Light Street, Saturday, until 6 p. m.

HENRY WILLIAMS, Agent. Office, 142 Light St. Sept. 9—1

THE STAR

A newspaper supporting the Principles of a Democratic Administration,

Published in the City of New York.

WILLIAM DORSEY JENNER, Editor and Proprietor.

Daily, Sunday and Weekly Editions

The Weekly Star, a sixteen-page newspaper, issued every Wednesday. A clean, pure, bright and interesting Family Paper. It contains the latest news, down to the hour of going to press: Agricultural, Market, Fashion, Household, Political, Financial and Commercial, Political, Humorous Departments, all under the direction of trained journalists of the highest ability. Its sixteen pages will be found crowded with good things from beginning to end. Original stories by distinguished American and foreign writers of fiction.

THE DAILY STAR

The Daily Star contains all the news of the day in an attractive form. Its special correspondence by cable from London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and Dublin is a commendable feature. At Washington, Albany, and other news centers, the ablest correspondents, specially retained by the Star, furnish the latest news by telegraph. Its literary features are unsurpassed. The Financial and Market Reviews are unusually full and complete. Special terms and extraordinary inducements to agents and canvassers. Send for circulars.

Terms of the Weekly Star to subscribers, free of postage in the United States and Canada, outside the limits of New York City.

Per year \$ 1 25

Clubs of Ten 10 00

Clubs of Fifteen (and one extra to organizer) 15 00

Terms of the daily Star to subscribers: Every day for one year (including Sunday) \$7 00

Daily, without Sunday, one year 6 00

Every day, six months 3 50

Daily, without Sunday, six months 3 00

Address: THE STAR, 26 and 28 North William St., New York.

Take Notice!

Mrs. E. Walter Mattingly is now opening at her store in

MECHANICVILLE

new styles of

Fall and Winter Goods,

which surpass in beauty and excellence any stock she has ever brought to the county. They comprise

MILLINERY, FANCY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, SHOES, CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, &c.

Also goods for children.

In the selection of these goods, she has exercised more than her usual care and she believes she has succeeded in providing such a stock as will please all who may favor her with a call. She means business and will sell at prices to suit the times. Oct. 22, 1885.

WM. H. MOORE, JNO. F. MUDD

W. H. MOORE & CO.

GROCERS AND

Commission Merchants,

105 South Charles Street,

BALTIMORE.

Particular attention given to inspection and sale of TOBACCO, the sale of grain and all kinds of Country Produce. Feb. 13, 79—y

THOS. PARRAN, Jr., & CO.,

Gen's Furnishing Goods,

226 W. Pratt Street,

BALTIMORE.

say 1, 5—686m

BOOTS AND SHOES.

If you want a first-class Boot or Shoe

Fenwick & Morgan.

A PEDDLER'S STORY.

A cold winter's night found a stage load of us gathered about the warm fire of a tavern barroom in a New England village. Shortly after we arrived, a peddler drove up and ordered that his horse should be stabled for the night. After we had eaten supper we repaired to the bar-room, and as soon as the ice was broken the conversation flowed freely. Several anecdotes had been related, and finally the peddler was asked to give us a story, as men of his profession were generally full of adventure and anecdote. He was a short, thick set man, somewhere about 40 years of age, and gave evidence of great physical strength. He gave his name as Lemuel Vincy, and his home was in Dover, N. H.

"Well, gentlemen," he commenced, knocking the ashes from his pipe and putting it in his pocket, "suppose I tell you about the last thing to my consequence that happened to me! You see I am now right from the far west and on my way home for winter quarters. It was about two months ago, one pleasant evening, that I pulled up at the door of a small inn in a little village in Hancock county, Ind. I said 'twas pleasant; I meant 'twas warm, but it was cloudy and likely to be very dark. I went in and called for supper, and had my horse taken care of, and after I had eaten I sat down in the bar-room. It began to rain about 8 o'clock, and for awhile it poured down hard, and it was very dark outdoors.

"Now, I wanted to be in Jackson early the next morning, for I expected a load of goods there for me, which I meant to dispose of on my way home. The moon would rise about midnight and I knew that if it did not rain I could get along very comfortably through the mud after that. So I asked the landlord if he would not see that my horse was fed about midnight so that I might be off before 2.

He expressed some surprise at this, and asked me why I did not stop for breakfast. I told him that I had sold my last load about all out, and that a new lot of goods was waiting for me at Jackson, and I wanted to be there for them before the express agent left in the morning. There were a number of people about while I told this, but I took little notice of them, one man only arresting my attention. I had in my possession, a small package of placards which I was to deliver to the sheriff at Jackson, and they were notices for the detection of a notorious robber named Dick Headhead. These bills gave a description of his person, and the man before me answered very well to it. In fact, it was perfect. He was a tall, well-formed man, rather slight in frame, and had the appearance of a gentleman, save that his face bore those hard, cruel marks which an observing man cannot mistake for anything but the index of a villainous disposition.

"When I went up to my chamber I asked the landlord who that man was, describing the suspicious individual. He said he did not know him. He had come there that afternoon, and intended to leave some time during the next day. The host asked me why I wished to know, and I simply told him that the man's countenance was familiar, and I wished to know if I had ever been acquainted with him. I resolved not to let the landlord into the secret, but to hurry on to Jackson, and there give information to the sheriff, and perhaps he might reach the inn before the villain left, for I had no doubts with regard to his identity.

"I had an alarm watch, and having set it to give an alarm at 1 o'clock, I went to sleep. I was aroused at the proper time, and immediately got up and dressed myself. When I reached the yard I found the clouds all passed away, and the moon was shining brightly. The hostler was easily aroused, and by 2 o'clock I was on the road. The mud was deep, and my horse could not travel very fast, yet it struck me that the beast made more work than there was any need of, for the cart was nearly empty, my whole stock consisting of about half a dozen tin pans and a lot of loose rags.

"However, on we went, and in the course of half an hour I was clear of the village, and at a short distance ahead lay a large track of forest, mostly of green pines. The road led directly through this wood, and as near as I could remember, the distance was not far from twelve miles. The moon was in the east, and as this road ran nearly west I should have light enough. I had entered the wood and had gone, perhaps, half a mile, when my wagon wheels settled, with a bump and a jerk, into a deep hole. I uttered an exclamation of astonishment; but that was not all. I heard another exclamation from another source!

"What could it be? I looked quickly around, but could see nothing, and yet I knew that the sound I had heard was very close to me. As the hind wheels came up I felt something besides the jerk of the hole. I heard something roll or tumble from one side to the other of my wagon, and I could also feel the jar occasioned by the movement. It was simply a man in my cart! I knew this on the instant. You may have noticed my cart as I came up this evening. The main part of it opens behind, and there is room enough within for quite a party providing they'd stow themselves close enough. Of course I felt puzzled. At last I wondered if some poor fellow had not taken this method to obtain a ride. But I soon gave this up, for I knew that any decent man would have asked me for a ride and taken it comfortably. My next idea was that somebody had got in there to sleep. But this passed away as quickly as it came, for no man would have broken into my cart for that purpose. And that thought, gentlemen opened my eyes. Whoever was in there had broken in.

"My next thoughts were of Mr. Dick Headhead. He had heard me say that my load was all sold out and, of course, he supposed that I had some money with me. And in this he was right, for I had over \$2,000. I also thought that he meant to leave the cart, when he supposed I had reached a safe place, and then either creep over and shoot me or knock me down, or perhaps slip out and ask for a ride, or something of that sort. All this passed through my mind by the time I had got a rod from the hole.

"I lifted my head up so as to make him think that I was sitting in my usual place, and then asked him what he was doing in there.

"'Let me out and I'll tell ye,' he replied.

"'Tell me what you're in there for?' I said.

"'I got in here to sleep on your rags,' he answered.

"'How'd ye get in?' I asked.

"'Let me get out, or I shoot ye through the head,' he yelled.

"Just at that moment my horse's feet struck the hard road, and I knew that the rest of the route to Jackson would be good going. The distance would be twelve miles. I slipped back upon the footboard and took the whip. I had the same horse then I've got now—a tall, stout, powerful bay mare, and you may believe there's some go in her. At any rate, she struck a gait then that even astonished me. She had had a good mess of oats, the night air was cool, and she felt like going. In fifteen minutes we cleared the woods, and away we went at a great pace.

"The chap inside kept yelling to be let out, and threatening to shoot if I didn't let him out. Finally he stopped, and in a few minutes came the reports of a pistol—one, two, three, four, one right after the other—and I heard the balls whiz over my head. If I had been on my seat, one of those balls, if not two of them, must have gone through me. I popped up my head again and gave a yell, and then a deep groan, and then I said: 'Oh, save me! I am a dead man!' Then I made a shuffling noise as though I were falling off, and finally settled down again on the footboard. I now urged up the old mare by giving her an occasional poke with the butt of the whip, and she went along faster than ever.

"The man called out to me twice more pretty soon after this, and as he got no reply he made some tremendous endeavors to break the door open, and as this failed him he made several attempts upon the top. But I had no fears of his doing anything there, for the top of my cart is framed in with dovetails and each sleeper bolted to the posts with an iron bolt. I had it made so that I could carry heavy loads there. By and by, after all else had failed, the scamp commenced to holler 'whoa' to the horse, and kept it up until he became hoarse. All this time I kept perfectly quiet, holding the reins firmly and poking the beast with the whip.

"He wasn't an hour in going that dozen miles, not a bit of it. I hadn't much fear, perhaps I might tell the truth and say that I had none, for I had a good pistol, and more than that, my passenger was safe, yet I did feel glad when I came to the old flour barrel factory that stands at the edge of Jackson village, and in ten minutes more I hauled up in front of the tavern and found a couple of men cleaning down some stage horses.

"Well, old feller," said I, as I got down and went round to the back of the wagon, 'you've had a good ride, haven't ye'?

"'Who are you?' he cried, and his voice trembled a little, too, as he asked the question.

"'I am the man you tried to shoot,' I told him.

"'Where am I? Let me out!' he yelled.

"'Look here,' said I, 'we've come to a safe stopping place, and mind ye I've got a revolver ready for ye the moment ye show yourself. Now lay quiet.'

"By this time the two hostlers had come to see what was the matter, and I explained it all to them. After this I got one of them to run and find the sheriff, and tell him what I believed I'd got for him. The first streaks of daylight were now just coming up, and in half an hour it would be broad daylight. In less than that time the sheriff came and two other men with him. I told him the whole story in a few words, exhibited the handbills I had for him, and then he made for the cart. He told the chap inside who he was, and that if he made the least resistance he'd be a dead man. But, mind you, the sheriff didn't tell him the suspicions we had about him. Then I slipped the iron wrench out, and, as I let the door down, the fellow made a spring. I caught him by the ankle, and he came down on his face, and in a moment more the officers had him. It was now daylight, and the moment I saw the chap I recognized him. He was the very man I had suspected, and his fine black clothes were pretty well covered with lint and dirt. He was marched off to the lock-up, and I told the sheriff I should remain in the town all day.

"After breakfast the sheriff came down to the tavern and told me that I had caught the very bird, and that if I would remain until the next morning I should have the reward of \$200 which had been offered. I found my goods all safe, paid the express agent for bringing them from India-

napolis, and then went to work to stow them away in my cart. I found the bullet holes in the top of my vehicle just as I expected. They were in a line, about five inches apart, and had I been where I usually sit, two of them would have hit me somewhere about the small of the back and passed upward, for they were sent with a heavy charge of powder, and his pistol was a heavy one.

"On the next morning the sheriff called upon me and paid me \$200 in gold, for he had made himself sure that he had got the villain. After an early dinner I set out, and am now ready to lay up for the winter. I found a letter in the office at Portsmouth for me from the sheriff of Hancock county, and he informed me that Mr. Hardhead is now in prison for life."

So ended the peddler's story. In the morning I had the curiosity to look at his cart and I found the four bullet holes just as he had told us, though they were now plugged up with phial corks. Vincy came out while I was looking and showed me the prints of the villain's feet upon the cart. They were plain, and must have been given with great force.—Boston Budget.

AN IRRESISTIBLE IMPULSE.—One of the strongest of feminine instincts is to spank. The little girl of six