

Saint Mary's Beacon.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, At Leonardtown, Md., By T. F. YATES & F. V. KING. A Dollar a Year in Advance.

TERMS for TRANSIENT 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.

MANUFACTURER OF

FLOORING, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, RAMES, 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.

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, 85-147

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. Coldenborough, Cambridge, Md.; Hon. D. M. Henry, Cambridge, Md.; T. J. Dail & Co., Baltimore, Md.; Hurst, Purnell & 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-y1

Valuable Land for Sale

IN

St. Mary's County.

1

The farm known as VALENTINE'S GROVE, containing 300 acres, located near Oakville. 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. Pine Oyster Creeks 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 Tippet, died seized and possessed. MILL MANOR, 150 acres, located about 3 miles from Indian Bridge Mill. The soil naturally good and Buildings in good condition. For terms and particulars apply to FENWICK & HAMMETT, Leonardtown, Md. July 1-14.

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 F. FENWICK, DANL C. HAMMETT, Nov. 29, 1 883-14.

BURCH & MONTGOMERY,

GENERAL PRODUCE

Commission Merchants,

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

Particular attention paid to the sale of cattle, sheep, poultry, eggs, &c. Nov. 19, 1885-14.

FOR SHERIFF.

Leonardtown, April 5, '86.

Messrs. Editors.—You will please announce Mr. J. L. CONNELLY as a candidate for the Sheriffship at the next election and say that he will be cordially supported by the public generally. April 8, '86-14.

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. XLVII.

LEONARDTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1886.

NO 313.



PROFESSIONAL.

B. HARRIS CAMALIER, 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 CAMALIER & ABELL. They will practice in the county of St. Mary's and the adjoining counties. Especial attention will be paid to the collection of claims. Address, CAMALIER & ABELL, Leonardtown, St. Mary's county, Md. B. HARRIS CAMALIER, ENOCH B. ABELL, Jan 8, 1886-147

DANL C. 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 entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. Special attention paid to the Collection of Claims and the Sale and Conveyance of Real Estate. Jan 8/86 1m

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, 1880-14.

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-y1

HENRY F. SPALDING,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 25 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care. Jan 1, 85-147

GEORGE BLAKISTONE,

Attorney-at-Law,

15 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.

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

D. S. BRISCOE,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

41 St. Paul's Street, Baltimore, Md. Jan. 16, 1873-14.

R. C. COMBS,

Attorney-at-Law,

Leonardtown, Md. Aug. 12-14.

H. G. DUDLEY, J. W. CARPENTER

W. J. EDLEIN,

DUDLEY & CARPENTER,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

No. 57 Light Street,

BALTIMORE.

See Tobacco, Grain & Country Produce.

Particular attention given to the careful sampling of Tobacco. Jan 5, 82A-1

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 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 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, 85-147

For Ice Cold Beer and good old MONTICELLO WHISKEY go to

E. WALTER MATTINGLY,

Mechanicsville, St. Mary's county, Md. Aug. 27, 1886-3m.

RESTING.

No, no, no! I am tired and chill: Let me stay here in the sun Till my aching eyes with slumber fill: Till my hands are calm, and my soles are still: Till I dream it is all a dream I am ill,— And the Sunday that comes, to pray: And the Sunday that comes, to die.

Let me alone, and go thy way: More than "good-night,"—"good-by!" For I have grown tired at noon of the day. Since that our parting is parting for aye, Here is my hand for thine own. To-day I will take for rest; to-morrow, to pray: And the Sunday that comes, to die.

Ah! the sun falls warm on feet and head, And the moss beneath is pressed. Sweet as the night of the dead long dead, Or of aged lives that in youth were wed, Love-proof against sorrow and pain and dread,— Of all I have heard or sung or read, There is nothing so sweet as rest.

It's an ill Wind that blows Nobody Good.

It was the never-to-be-forgotten 26th of August, and all that long weary day I had been sitting at the open window of my room, or pacing restlessly up and down its narrow limits. As it was my vacation, I was not "due" at my desk, and I was too much disgusted with my fellow-creatures to seek their companionship.

Twice had my sympathizing landlady knocked at my door, with a gentle intimation that dinner was ready, and twice had I growled out, "I don't want any dinner—do leave me alone!" "Poor dear Mr. Foster!" I heard her sigh to the chambermaid, as she beat a retreat the second time. "I am afraid he has something on his mind!"

Something on my mind! I should think I had! Wouldn't any man have something on his mind, who had been treated as I had been!

Only two weeks ago, and I would have taken my oath that I was the happiest fellow in all California. Had not Nellie Jameson—bless her sweet face—just owned that she loved me, after having driven me nearly wild by her flirtations with other men; and hadn't I rushed off and purchased there and then, the prettiest little house on Russian Hill, which I happened to see a day or two before? It was nearly new, and very neatly furnished. Its owner was about moving to the East, and I got the whole establishment at a very moderate price, which the savings of my salary enabled me to pay. Again and again I explored every nook and corner with the most rapturous delight, fancying how cheerful the little parlor would look when graced by Nellie's presence; then wandering off to the kitchen, and endeavoring to determine whether there was every convenience there, as the owner had assured me, or whether I had better hasten to the nearest hardware store, and order a few cartloads of pots and pans. On the whole, I decided to wait till Nellie should inspect it with me, which I had made up my mind should be as soon as her father returned.

She was an only child, and Mr. Jameson was a widower. He had been away on business for some weeks now, and did not know of the precise condition of affairs between us, but that gave me little uneasiness. He had always been very friendly, invited me frequently to his house, and never objected to Nellie's walking or riding with me; in short, had behaved, I thought, as a father-in-law elect should do.

'Yes, I suppose so,' Nellie said, when I made this remark, in answer to her 'wonder what papa would say.'—'only, Harry, don't you remember you say yourself that you did not see why he brought Mr. Selby here so often, and—'

'And as soon as I can talk to your father he shall come no more,' I interrupted. 'I do not like the man, and I don't believe the fine stories he tells of his great wealth. But never mind him now, Nellie,' I added, 'I don't like to see you look so sad. Come and sing me one more song, and then I must say good-night.'

And she had sung, and the days had gone blissfully by, until about the twentieth of August, when Mr. Jameson had returned. I was at his house when he arrived, and at once made known all my hopes and plans. To my surprise, he asked, 'What property have you, Mr. Foster?'

Now, he knew as well as I did, that I was head clerk in a large establishment, and had a good salary, with strong hopes of soon becoming a member of the firm, for the senior partner was an old friend of Mr. Jameson, and told me that he had made strict inquiries as to my position. I had

thought that all right, seeing, as he must, my intentions in regard to Nellie, but supposing he thought me ignorant of his having the information. I explained briefly what my prospects were, and impatiently awaited his answer.

It was not long in coming. Leaning back in his chair, and slowly twisting his heavy watch-chain as he spoke, 'I am deeply grieved, Mr. Foster,' he began, in sarcastic tones, 'to be obliged to decline your highly flattering offer, but the truth is I look higher for my daughter. Parents are apt to be ambitious for their children, you know; so perhaps I may be pardoned for hoping that Nellie will make a wealthy match. I had supposed that your own good sense would teach you this, and though I was always pleased to see you as a friend, I must beg you to distinctly understand that anything of this sort is entirely impossible.'

I bowed, and left the room without a word. Some other time I might argue the matter with him, but if I stayed another minute then, I knew I should choke him; and as he was Nellie's father, that would not answer.

In the hall I met Nellie, who saw in a moment that something was wrong, and slipping her dear little hand into mine, drew me out of the door, and down into a shaded summer house in the garden, where we could be secure from interruptions, before she asked: 'What is it, Harry?'

I told her as quietly as I could, longing all the while to snatch her up, and carry her off where her father would never see her again.

'I was afraid he would not consent,' she said, sadly. 'I am convinced he intends me to marry Mr. Selby, if he asks me; indeed, I think there is some understanding on the subject between them, but I will promise you solemnly that I will marry no one but you. Perhaps, when papa sees how much I care for you, he will relent. He is very fond of me, and generally ends by letting me have my own way, though he may scold for a while.'

So with many promises to be faithful we parted, my only consolation as I slowly returned to my lodgings being that I had not mentioned the dear little house on Russian Hill to Nellie. I had refrained from telling her of my purchase, intending it as a delightful surprise, as soon as her father had given his consent, and I was now very glad that I had done so. 'It would only have added to her sorrow,' I reflected, as I found how hard it was to give up all my own bright dreams connected with it.

Now, the question was, what should be done with the house? I could not bear the thought of letting or selling it, and finally determined to let it remain as it was for the present. If I found I could in no way change Mr. Jameson's feelings towards me, I would sell it, and leave San Francisco.

In the meantime, what should I do with myself? It was, as I said, my vacation. I had declined several invitations to join my friends on their summer excursions, preferring to remain near Nellie. Now almost all whom I knew were out of town, and being in no state of mind to join them, I shut myself up in my room, and moodily pondered on ways and means of winning Mr. Jameson's favor.

It was on the evening of the twenty-fifth that I received a little broken-hearted note from Nellie, saying that her father had brought home Mr. Selby, and introduced him to her as her future husband, and upon her appeal to him not to sacrifice her, he had sworn that she should be married the very next evening, and be out of my reach. Mr. Selby, when she implored him to withdraw his suit, saying she had no love to give him, had coolly replied that he would be satisfied with her esteem—endeavor to be worthy of it, etc., etc.

Nellie concluded by saying that she had resolved to leave home; she would not tell me how or where she was going, lest I should be accused of having persuaded her to take this step, but would let me hear from her again as soon as possible. 'I shall wait till to-morrow afternoon,' she added, 'in the hope that papa may yet yield.'

I knew well enough where she would go, to an uncle and aunt who lived a few miles from the city, and who had been the kindest friends to her since her mother's death. I believed that they would protect her as far as possible, but how much that would be I could not determine. They were poor, and consequently not held in much esteem by Mr. Jameson.

I also knew the secret of Mr. Selby's influence over Mr. Jameson. He had not been long in San Francisco, lived in great style, drove splendid horses, and talked loudly of his wealth. Such a man was the very one to impress Mr. Jameson, who, having begun life as a poor boy, and earned his fortune by his own exertions, now made money his god, and was ready to bow down and worship any one who possessed it. There had been various discreditable stories afloat in regard to Selby, but nothing positive enough to convince Mr. Jameson.

So this was my position on the afternoon of the twenty-sixth. Little wonder that my good landlady concluded that I had something on my mind!

Suddenly the doorbell rang a furious peal; quick steps were heard on the stairs, and a loud rap sounded on my door.

'Let me in, Harry,' cried a familiar voice, and as I turned the key, in rushed Dick Halsted.

'How can you stay here?' he exclaimed, 'when the whole city is in such excitement! Haven't you heard?' he went on, in answer to my look of inquiry. 'Why, man, the Bank of California has stopped payment! It is said that there is an official announcement that it will not go at all, and if that is the case, half the firms in the city will fail. Come out, and hear for yourself!'

I seized my hat, and dashed down stairs, conscious of only one thought. If the Bank of California had failed, Mr. Jameson was ruined, as his entire fortune was invested in the mining stocks controlled by the bank, which of course would now sink to a mere cipher, and what effect would this have on Selby? The city was, as Dick had said, in great excitement. California Street was filled with a dense crowd on either side of the bank. Every emotion was depicted in the countenances by which we were surrounded, from idle curiosity to perfect agony. We had pushed through the crowd nearly to the bank, when I saw a man come reeling along, as though almost unable to walk. In an instant I perceived that it was Mr. Jameson. Fearful of repulse, if I offered the assistance he so evidently required, and yet unwilling, for Nellie's sake, to let him pass unaided, I hesitated for a moment what course to pursue, when to my relief I saw that he was making for Selby, who stood near.

'All the better,' thought I, the bitter feelings returning at sight of the two. 'I want nothing to do with either,' and was passing along with Dick, when a sudden exclamation fell upon my ear. It was from Mr. Jameson, who, unheeding me, or the crowd, was talking earnestly to Selby.

'All gone!' he was saying. 'I tell you, Selby, the property it has taken me a life time to accumulate, will all be gone, if this is true.'

I glanced at Selby. His face grew white. 'Well, sir,' he said, coldly, 'I sincerely regret your ill fortune; and turned to depart without another word.

I placed my hand on his shoulder to rouse him. 'Listen to me, Mr. Jameson,' I said. 'I have a home, which I prepared when I thought to gain your consent to my marriage with Nellie. It is not grand and luxurious like yours, but neat and comfortable. Let me marry Nellie, and her home shall be yours. I have enough to support us all, and will most gladly do so. You have seen for yourself how much Selby is to be depended upon.'

'I can tell you plenty about him,' put in Dick, drawing some letters from his pocket. 'Finding he was likely to be in your way, Harry, I wrote to some friends of mine, whose names I had heard him mention, and the replies came to day. You will see there is proof of his being a swindler, and not much doubt that he is a forger.'

Mr. Jameson read the letters in silence, and when he had finished, exclaimed in a voice so unlike the pompous tones in which he generally spoke that I scarce recognized it: 'I believe it all! He would have married poor Nellie for her fortune! The villain! and now that it is gone he deserts her! As for you, Foster,

he continued, 'I beg your pardon, and thank you for all your kind words. You shall have my daughter as soon as you choose.'

'This very evening, then,' I interrupted, and rising hastily, gave orders to the hackman to drive as rapidly as possible to the residence of Rev. Mr. Smith.

'What do you want with him?' exclaimed both my companions in amazement.

'To tie the knot at once!' I returned, jestingly, though in truth, I began to feel much alarmed lest Nellie should have departed before we reached her home, and was secretly determined if such was the case, to pursue her to her uncle's and marry her there, lest more favorable accounts of the bank's condition might bring a change in Mr. Jameson's feelings—possibly a reconciliation between him and Selby.

Fortunately, however, the clergyman was at home, and accompanied us without delay to Mr. Jameson's residence, where we found Nellie, though she privately informed me that she had her hat on to depart, when we drove up.

It did not take long to reconcile her to the change of bridegrooms, or induce her to consent to my wish for an immediate union, so an hour or two later, I had the satisfaction of exhibiting my little home to my wife and her father.

Nellie was in raptures—declaring it a thousand times more beautiful than her father's great house, with all its showily furnished apartments. Wonderful to relate, her father agreed to all we said, and although, as I foresaw, his losses are not as great as he anticipated, and he might easily retain his own establishment, he much prefers disposing of it, and remaining with us, and he is so agreeable, that Nellie and I prefer it also.

Mr. Selby made some overtures for a reconciliation, but the coldness with which they were met, and the astonishing intelligence that Nellie was already married, effectually quenched him.

We all sincerely regret the loss and sorrow occasioned by the panic, but nevertheless, as Dick observes, 'It's an ill wind that blows nobody good.'

'Don't go, Selby!' exclaimed Mr. Jameson, seizing him by the arm. 'Come home with me, and talk matters over. Why, I had nearly forgotten! It is your wedding day! Come home, and we'll send for the parson, and have that job done up right! No failure there, eh?' he added, with a feeble attempt at a jest.

But Selby drew his arm away. 'Excuse me, Mr. Jameson,' he said, almost insolently. 'Circumstances will not permit—that is, in your reverses, you will undoubtedly require your daughter's presence—sorry to deprive you—I have an unexpected call away from the city; and he turned to go.

I believe I should have knocked the fellow's brains out, in my mingled rage and joy, had not Dick restrained me.

'Let him alone,' he whispered; 'we shall have enough to do to take care of Mr. Jameson.'

We had, indeed! Mr. Jameson would have fallen to the ground, had not the crowd been so great as to prevent him, but he was entirely insensible, and continued so till we had extricated him with much difficulty, and placed him in a carriage. I feared apoplexy, but Dick, who was somewhat of a doctor, brought him round all right. As his recollection returned, he seemed quite overcome on finding that I was taking care of him.

'This is returning good for evil, indeed,' he said, with a ghastly smile. 'Perhaps you do not know, Mr. Foster, that the bank failure will ruin me.'

'I heard you tell Mr. Selby so, I returned, quietly, at once perceiving his meaning; and was very sorry, for your sake, that such was the case.'

'Perhaps,' he continued, with the same suspicious look and tone, 'you would not be so anxious now to marry Nellie.'

'On the contrary,' I answered, 'I am more than ever anxious to do so.'

'But I shall not have even a roof left to shelter me,' he argued; and then what would become of you? These words seemed to place his loss so vividly before him, that he quite broke down, and rocked helplessly back and forth moaning, 'Not even a roof to shelter me.'

Saint Mary's Beacon.

JOB PRINTING, SUCH AS HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS, BILL HEADS,

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

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

CUSTIS LEE.

General 'Rune' Lee, who was elected to Congress from the Alexandria, Va., district, was assisted in his canvass by his older brother, General Custis, who is the most popular of the Lee family. General Custis could have been in Congress himself long ago had he so wished, but with his studious tastes and retiring disposition he preferred to follow in the footsteps of his father, as president of Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Virginia. It will be remembered that once during the war, when General Runy was captured and about to be shot, Custis begged to take his place, since Runy had a wife and family, while he himself was alone in the world. Subsequent events rendered the sacrifice unnecessary, but the proposition showed the character of the older brother.

Indeed, throughout the war, notwithstanding his quiet demeanor, General Custis was regarded as the bravest soldier in the Army of Virginia. His exploits resembled those of General J. E. B. Stuart, but he had far more coolness than the great cavalry leader. Since the war he has lived his quiet life, loved by all the men who know him and an object of curiosity to the women of his acquaintance. As a boy he was noted for his shyness in the presence of women. The shyness grew with years, until when he laid down his arms he seemed to have acquired a perfect terror of the sex. While he can converse fluently and at times brilliantly with men, he is almost dumb if a woman is in sight, especially if she is young. He would face a cannon anytime rather than a woman. Friends tell many a good story of his embarrassment when circumstances brought him into a tete-a-tete with one of the other sex, and many of these same friends have purposely brought about the same tete-a-tetes just to enjoy the confusion of the General. They say that when placed in such a situation he grows red in the face, breathes painfully, starts a sentence and comes to a dead standstill in the middle of it and acts generally like an idiot of high degree.

It is said that he is no longer on speaking terms with his cousin, Governor Fitzhugh Lee, on account of a little trick which the latter played on him. The Governor, as is well known is a lady's man of the most approved pattern and at no time more at ease than when in their company. Well, for years he had been urging Custis to go into society and hunt up a nice wife. Custis regarded the proposition with horror. Finally, about two years ago, Fitzhugh invited his cousin to meet him at Ravenwood, Fairfax county. As was his custom, Custis inquired first if there were any lady visitors at the house. Receiving a negative answer, he came on, was met by Fitz in Alexandria, and driven out to Ravenwood. Custis's attention was kept closely engaged till