

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

RAMBS, 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.

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

HEADQUARTERS

FOR SLEIGH GOODS, ASSORTMENT LARGE. PRICES LOW.

Ironed Sewell Cutters, with Shafts. No Paint. Substantial, Stylish, Superior. Write for prices.

SWELL CUTTERS. NOT IRONED.

Sleigh Baskets. Two and Four Passengers. Sleigh Runners, one to two inches square.

SLEIGH BELLS, PLUMES, PLUSHES, CLOTHS, CARPETS, COUPLINGS, SHOES, IRONS, BOLTS, ETC., ETC.

Quotations cheerfully made.

"CAMBRIA" Link Barb Wire

MAKES THE BEST FENCE, EASIEST TO PUT UP.

"CASTORINE" The Reliable Axle Oil.

"CASTROLINE," The Best Axle Grease.

COACH FINDINGS, STEEL BAR IRON, VARNISHES.

NASTRY'S FINE COACH COLORS. Important items.

Delivered f. o. b. Cars and Boats. No charge for Boxes.

J. B. KENDALL,

618 Penna. Ave. 619 B Street.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Nov. 11, 86-1

A CARD.

ESTABLISHED 1873. J. W. MONTGOMERY

WITH BULLEN & MCKEEVER,

939 LA. AVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The firm of Burch & Montgomery having dissolved by mutual consent, I have associated myself with the old reliable firm of BULLEN & MCKEEVER for the transaction of a General Commission Business, for the sale of Cattle, Sheep, Lams, Veal, Hogs and all kinds of country produce.

Thankful for the liberal patronage of my country friends in the past, I respectfully solicit the same in the future.

Very respectfully, J. W. MONTGOMERY.

Nov. 18, 1886-y.

R. A. GOLDEN,

GROCER AND Commission Merchant,

CORNER 10th and F. NOS. 941 and 943 S. W.

OLD STAND WAREHOUSE

981 LOUISIANA AVENUE,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Oct. 33, 79-41f

THE COMMERCIAL HOUSE

MECHANICVILLE, MD., G. W. BURROUGHS, Proprietor.

Good rooms, good table and everything first class. Give me a call. Livery attached and travelers sent to all parts of the country. Rates low. June 24-1f.

OYSTER HOUSE.

Having fitted up my Cellar, I am prepared to furnish oysters at all hours and in every style at the shortest notice.

H. F. MOORE.

et. 7-8m.

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. XLVII.

LEONARDTOWN, MARYLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887.

NO 327.

FERTILIZERS REDUCED IN COST TO FARMERS

Quality kept up to full Standard.

WE sell our Fertilizers to responsible buyers on crop lines at same prices as heretofore, but now without interest, a saving of five 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.

OTH WAYERLY, 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,

TOBACCO, GRAIN, WOOL and all country produce.

LEO H. HAYDEN, former Tobacco Inspector, gives his personal attention to this branch.

Consignments solicited.

March 26, 86-1f

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. P. Goldborough, Cambridge, Md. Hon. D. M. Henry, Cambridge, Md. T. J. Dail & Co., Baltimore, Md. Hurst, Furnell & Co., Baltimore, Md. R. R. Butler, Fayette, Md. Dr. H. W. Houston, E. N. Market, Md. Nat. Farmers & Planters Bank, Baltimore, Md.

Oct 18, 1883-yf

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-yf

The Celebrated

"Maryland's Pride,"

Pure Rye Whiskey,

J. E. CLARK & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS.

48 South Howard St., Baltimore, Md.

WM HEMSLEY, Salesman.

Sept. 86. -4yf

DENTISTRY.

DR. PAGE EDMUNDS, Dentist, having supplied himself with all modern instruments, is prepared to do first-class guaranteed work at the following low prices to wit:

Gold alloy plugs, \$1.00 to \$1.50

Silver alloy " " 1.00

Pure gold " " 1.50 and upwards.

Artificial teeth from \$6 to \$15, full upper or under sets. Teeth extracted, one or more, each 50 cents.

I respectfully solicit your patronage. Office and residence, 158 Hanover St., Baltimore, Md.

May 6, 86-1f

TOBACCO. FLOUR.

J. B. KENT & CO.,

Commission Merchants,

New No. 306 S. Chas. St.,

Baltimore, Md.

GRAIN. PRODUCE.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the expiration of thirty days, the undersigned will petition the County Commissioners to close the Public Road leading from the Mechanicville and Tenth Hill Road to All Faith Church and passing through the lands of Bishop Wm. Paret, W. T. Burroughs and Mrs. Mary A. Burroughs' heirs.

W. T. BURROUGHS, L. J. ATWATER, E. G. BURROUGHS, and others.

Feb. 24 4wp

BOOTS AND SHOES.

If you want a first-class Boot or Shoe

Penwick & Morgan

(Written for the Beacon.)

Our Fallings.

Our life is but a path with darkened clouds

Or sunny glow;

How oft we miss the sunshine for the clouds

We may not know!

We would not be so quick to form the ideas

Could we but know

How tried the erring one to do his part,

And filtered so.

If we could know! O God! if we could know,

The earnest cries,

That wander upward from the bedside low

Unto the skies.

If we could note the tears wrung from the heart

We would not add one single burden more

Than fate has done.

We would not take offense at little things

Harsh though they seem,

Could we but know no harm was ever felt

Or even dreamed.

We filter so, all through our daily lives

We are so weak,

And yet we mean to do our duty well,

The right to seek.

And as we meet upon the world's great field

To reap or sow;

How tender would our addresses be

Could we but know,

The bleeding, bruised hearts all hid

Beneath the smile,

Beneath the careless mood and laughing jest,

The thoughts so wild.

O comrade, when we all shall meet above

In that great throng,

There will be many little acts unblamed

Which we deemed wrong. A.

Wanted--A Hundred Good Cats.

Old Plunket keeps a fair store--

that is as stores went twenty years ago,

but he is awfully behind the times

now he won't advertise and says he

'don't believe in throwin' good money

away a puttin' keards and things in

papers.' He says that 'people all

knows he keeps a store, and if they

'don't they kin look at his sign and

see. Most of the newspaper solicitors

have long since given him up as a

bad job, but once in a while a new man

tackles him.

The other day the solicitor of the

Evansville 'August'--they call it the

'August' because it is a red-hot paper--

dropped on him.

'Can we say anything in our paper

about your stock, Mr. Plunket?' said

the solicitor, as he allowed a sweet

and engaging smile to illuminate his

face.

'No, sir. You can't say nothing.

Get out.'

'Why, sir, I'm astonished at such a

reception, especially during the dull

season, when common sense ought to

teach a man that he must 'hustle' for

at a dollar apiece were, till before

night every able-bodied boy in Evans-

ville knew about the cat, and was

making arrangements to corral from

one to a dome on New Year's eve.

The eventual--for Plunket--night

came. The old man went to bed early,

and long about 9 o'clock was sound

asleep.

Suddenly there was a ring at the

door bell.

'That's the bell, Plunket, said his

wife, nudging him in the ribs.

'Wall, I don't know, growled Plun-

ket, 'let the hired gal go down.

'She isn't here. She's gone to a

ball on Bayton Hill.'

'Where's Erastus?'

'Ras has gone to maskiraid at

Leiderkrans' Hall. There hain't a

soul in the house but we 'uns, and

you'll hev to go.'

So the old man went grumblingly

down and flung open the door, and

there stood a small boy with a water-

works hose and a large yellow cat with

one eye, under his arm.

'Here's your cat, Mr. Plumkins, said

he. 'He ain't very pretty, and he's

only got one eye, but he bet e's

large and healthy, and that's what

your card in the 'August' said you

wanted.'

'I don't want no cat. I never said

I wanted one. Git out.'

'Yes yer did too,' blubbered the boy.

'I seen it in the 'August,' you gimme

my dollar.'

'What dollar?'

'That dollar you said you'd give for

cats, in the 'August.'

'I never said no such thing,' and he

slammed the door too, locked it, and

went up stairs.

The boy started out of the gate and

saw the boy of all others that he hated,

coming along with a black cat with a

rick ear and a stubby tail. It was the

work of a second to drop the yellow

cat, which immediately scooted back

through the yard and climbed on to a

grape arbor.

'Did you sell yer cat, Jimmy?'

'I answered the first boy, as he

jingled a knife, two keys and a second-

hand dog check in his pocket, 'you bet

I did and got the scads.'

Boy number two rang the bell, and

Plunket came down again, but this

time he didn't ask any questions.

When he saw the cat under the boy's

arm he just swore and slammed the

door and the boy in rage slammed the

cat at him and cat number two hur-

ried into the back yard to find out

what the yellow cat was howling so

pitch battle they got him to the lock-

up.

The charges are:

Drunkenness,

Disorderly conduct,

Firing in the city limits,

Resisting an officer,

Carrying weapons,

Profane and boisterous language,

Indecent exposure of person,

Assaulting an officer,

Shooting with intent to kill,

Intent to bribe an official,

And we do not know else.

And the newspaper man is happy,

for he says that after Plunket pays all

his fines and gets well enough to come

to the store no man can convince him

that an advertisement won't be read,

no matter where you put it in a pa-

per.--[Evansville Argus.]

THE COUNTERSIGN.--He was a

bearded man and his breath was re-

dent of cloves and gin. Once upon a