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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. Factory Nos. 13 and 15 North Lee St.,

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Seasoned Lumber and flooring kept on hand.

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

THE WHITE.

An improved big arm Sewing Machine.

The advantage of a high arm, admitting the passage under it of bulky garments without musing or soiling the compacting by them, is too well known to require description.

It will last a life-time and its range of work exceeds that of any other machine. WARRANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS.

Among the many advantages of the White machine are its needle, self-setting in every sense of the word—always right. It has the least complicated, the most simple, durable and complete shuttle ever made, simplicity in threading being an especial feature. The shuttle tension is so arranged that you can increase it or decrease it without removing the shuttle from the machine or disarranging the work.

All wearing parts of the White are made adjustable, so that any lost motion incident to long usage can be easily taken up, thus avoiding the delay and expense in duplicating parts. The simplicity in threading the White is unexcelled by any other machine, and we would particularly call attention to the fact in either the upper or lower thread, there is no hole to thread through excepting the eye of the needle.

For Family Use: Dress Making, Tailoring, the White is without a peer.

T. Lee Harden, Agent, COMPTON, MD. July 29.

A CARD.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

J. W. MONTGOMERY

WITH

BULLEN & MCKEEVER,

939 LA. AVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The firm of Bullen & McKeever having dissolved by mutual consent, I have associated myself with the old reliable firm of Bullock & McKeever for the transaction of a General Commission Business, for the sale of Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, 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

931 LOUISIANA AVENUE,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Oct 23, 79—11f

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 county. Rates low. June 24—f.

For Ice Cold Beer and good old MONTICELLO WHISKEY go to

E. WALTER MATTINGLY,

Mechanicville, Md.

Aug. 27, 1885—3m.

Real Estate.

PARTIES wishing to sell farms, by furnishing the undersigned a description, etc., will have the same advertised free of charge. We have made arrangements with several Real Estate Agents for the sale of lands in lower Maryland.

MOORE & MORGAN,

Leonardtown.

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. WATKIN.

Late Tax Collector of 3rd District. Sept. 24, 85—f.

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. XLVII.

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1887.

NO. 344.

PROFESSIONAL.

RICHARD B. TIPPETT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

11 E. Lexington St., near Chas., Balt., Md.

Practices in the Courts of Baltimore city, Court of Appeals of Md., in the counties of Charles and St. Mary's and Washington city. Special attention given to Admiralty practice, collection of claims, &c. Being a member of and counsel for the Real Estate firm of E. J. Chaisty & Co., all parties desiring to sell farms in Maryland can place them in our hands. Persons desiring to buy or exchange should call or send for list of property. Money loaned on first mortgage. Jan. 20—y.

DAN'L 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. June 6—11m.

JO. F. MORGAN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Company, Mutual Life of New York and Royal Fire Insurance of Liverpool, LEONARDTOWN, Md. April 1, 1886—f.

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—11f

GEORGE BLAKISTONE,

Attorney at Law,

45 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, 1874—11f.

R. C. COMBS,

Attorney at Law,

Leonardtown, Md. Aug. 12—f.

B. HARRIS CAMALIER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

DANIEL R. MAGRUDER,

Attorney at Law,

(date of the Court of Appeals.)

Has associated himself with B. Harris Camalier for the trial of cases in the Circuit Court for St. Mary's county. Office and address Annapolis, Md.

Farmer's and Planter's Agency

220 S. CHARLES ST.,

BALTIMORE.

For the sale of Tobacco, Grain, Fruit and all kinds of Country Produce.

JOS. SHEPHERD, Pres., Dr. G. W. DORSEY, Treasurer, L. E. HINKS, Sec., S. M. HINKS, Cashier, G. W. DORSEY, Tobacco Salesman, JER. TOWNSHEND Assistant, Salesman for Grain, Hay, Wood, Fruit and Poultry. JOHN E. BRISCOE.

Manufacturers of High Grade Fertilizers and agents for Dissolved Bone, Fine Ground Bone, Kainit and all Household and Farm supplies furnished. Advances made on consignments. March 17—y.

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. Childs-orough, Cambridge, Md.; Hon. D. M. Henry, Cambridge, Md. T. J. Dail & Co., Baltimore, Md. Hurst, Furnell & Co., Baltimore, Md. R. R. Butler, Trappe, Md. Dr. H. W. Houston, E. N. Market, Md. Nat. Farmers & Planters Bank, Baltimore, Md. Oct 18, 1886—y.

HAYDEN & TENNISON,

Wholesale Grocers,

AND DEALERS IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS,

CANDIES, CAKES, CRACKERS, &c.

Cigars and Tobacco a Specialty.

N. E. Corner Pratt and Light Sts.,

GEORGE G. HAYDEN,

WM. B. TENNISON.

Baltimore.

March 24—y.

QUINTOLE!

A NEVER FAILING

CURE FOR CHILLS, FEVER,

DUMB AGUE, Bilious Fever,

LIVER DISEASE, MALARIA, and

all types of Fever and sickness arising from miasm and malarial taint. A grand and tonic for strengthening the whole system.

J. H. Winkelman & Co., Baltimore, Md.

A SUCCESSFUL SEANCE.

Mr. Clithers sat in his private office (just a corner partitioned off the great grain and meal store) in the thriving town of Bellevue, Ill. As he sat at ease in the armchair scanning with his keen blue eyes the choice items of news in his morning paper, he looked every inch the shrewd business man he was. Socially both he and his wife stood in the front rank.

One half-column in the paper seemed to interest him beyond all. It was a brief account of a mind-reading exhibition given in an Eastern city.

"Now, that is very remarkable," commented Mr. Clithers, mentally. "There is no trick about it either. I think the exhibition proved it can be done. Gracious! what a revolution if every one could become a mind-reader! But I suppose he must have a gift."

Just then some painful thought seemed to intrude upon his mind, for he frowned, and then, throwing the newspaper aside, he rose and stepped to his desk. After a hasty glance about him, he slipped a key into a drawer and pulled it out. A pile of bills lay in the inside. He shut it again quickly, and looked it.

"So it is still there," he muttered. "By Jove! I'd give anything to find out who's been robbing me lately. I wonder if that mind-reader could tell me, or is it only a guy or trick? I wish I could get a mind reader to try his skill on this racket; I know it has baffled me."

Now it is always well to consider whether we really want a thing before we express a haphazard desire for it, because sometimes that eternal school teacher, Fate, takes it into her head to accede at once. At least she apparently did it in this case, for, as Mr. Clithers turned aside from his desk, the door opened and a tall individual, arrayed in close-buttoned frock-coat, and soft felt hat, advanced with a light step and presented his card.

Mr. Clithers read with a perceptible start the words:

"WILLIAM WILLIS CARDINALL,
MIND READER."

This latter, with one comprehensive glance around the office, removed his hat, and calmly seated himself, not failing to note, indeed, the effect his card had upon Mr. Clithers. That gentleman, after staring at the card some time, at length looked his visitor over, but got little gratification from his inspection.

A full beard covered the lower part of Mr. Cardinall's face and the upper part, showing two high cheek bones and a peculiar hooked nose, pinched at the point, with a pair of very brilliant eyes, gave him a hungry look not at all prepossessing.

He smiled in a superior way at Mr. Clithers' scrutiny.

"Perhaps you wonder why I have called," he remarked, in a full but low tone. "I will tell you. I propose to give a seance in this town, and I wish to enlist the aid of the very best people, in order that it may be a success. Do not mistake me; I am not working for money, I merely wish to test my wonderful power before an audience composed only of the most intelligent and cultured people of Bellevue."

"And you really are a mind reader?"

"I am only an amateur as yet, sir, but I feel the power is in me. I have given exhibitions before physicians, men of science and others. I have letters from presidents of colleges and many literary men. Are you acquainted with the President of the Weehawken State University?"

Mr. Clithers confessed that he was not acquainted with him.

"There is a letter from him," continued the mind reader, picking it out from a package drawn from his pocket.

Mr. Clithers read it. It seemed satisfactory, and he did not doubt the man at all. He was thinking deeply, though.

"Now, my dear sir," went on Cardinall, "I shall have to throw myself on your good nature; I desire to invite to the seance only the cultured and wealthy people of this town—all those who move in good society, in fact—and I must have their names and addresses."

"I have a list of those I invited to a ball recently, if that will do," said Mr. Clithers, who could see no good reason for refusing, and who was per-

fectly alive to the social point of introducing this list to his friends.

"The very thing. I will fix the date for the evening of the day after tomorrow. I am extremely obliged to you for your great kindness to a perfect stranger, and if I could do anything to show—"

"You can," said Clithers, by your mind reading.

"Ah! and how can that be?"

Clithers drew his chair close to his visitor and spoke almost in a whisper.

"For the past month I have been missing money from that drawer in the desk there. It is evidently taken whenever I leave the office. I have always to keep a certain amount of money on hand to make change and I lock it up when I go out. Yet I find somehow it is opened in my absence and five or ten dollars taken. I have watched and said nothing about it, but have failed even to suspect any one. Now, can you tell me who stole the money?"

Mr. Cardinall seemed uneasy. He hitched his chair back, and hemmed and hawed.

"Why, you see," he finally said, "that is rather an awkward test. I should have to read the mind of every employe and friend you have. Then, again, I should have to become thoroughly acquainted with this office, so that I could see it plainly in connection with any one else's mind. I am willing to try."

"If you succeed, I will pay you one hundred dollars."

"I want no reward, sir; I shall be only too happy to try. And supposing that I begin at once to convey the impression of this office to my mind, it will be necessary for you to go out, sir—even out of the building—and I will, as it were, take possession of the office. Then it will become fixed in my mind."

Just one moment Mr. Clithers hesitated, but the man's brilliant eyes were upon him and he acquiesced.

"You need be gone only ten minutes," was the gracious remark of Mr. Cardinall as Clithers went out.

In thirty seconds his retiring footsteps had died away, and quick as a flash the mind reader stepped across to an old-fashioned safe in the corner and bent over it. A grim smile played over his face. Then noiselessly he turned his hand to the money drawer when a slight rustle came to his ear. With the light tread of a panther he crossed the room and dropped silently into a chair that was behind the door. It opened inward, and the next instant there was a louder rustle and the door was pushed open an inch or so. Mr. Cardinall's mind was very busy.

"This is really too bad," whispered he to Mr. Clithers, when the committee were on the platform; he has no mind; I cannot read a vacuum; do—do let me use you as a medium. Just make the youth fetch and carry." And he winked solemnly at Mr. Clithers, who was evidently flattered at this evidence that he had a mind at all. The first test was the hiding of a gold watch by Mr. Clithers—the mind-reader and youth retiring. Now, when they both emerged Mr. Cardinall seemed to change his mind about the brains of the youth, for he asked him if he knew where the watch was hid. The youth answered yes, having watched through a small crack in the door. Then the mind-reader said: "I will find it through you." Immediately both turned their footsteps toward one of the window-sills and stopped at it. There was the watch.

But whether the mind-reader led the youth, or the youth the reader, was more than the audience could determine. However, this success elicited the greatest applause.

Cardinall then requested some one in the audience to hide an article and he would find it. As he spoke he fixed his eyes on Mrs. Clithers. She read that look at once and conquering the dislike stool up and said she would hide something. He bowed, apologized and retired. She went to the stage and hid the article at the right-hand corner on the floor. It was a common pin. The mind-reader appeared blindefold, as usual, and stepping down from the stage, took her hand in his. "Where is it?" he whispered, as he bowed. She told him. After a few manœuvres indicating uncertainty he rushed to the spot, and picked up the article triumphantly.

The rest of the exhibition consisted

entirely of a description of the inside of Mr. Clithers' house. Having asked that gentlemen to say to the audience that the mind-reader had never been inside the house, he proceeded to make a minute statement of the location of nearly every article of value Mr. Clithers possessed. The latter was perfectly astounded. There could be no denying the gift of this man. He declared Mr. Clithers was the best subject he had ever operated on, adding that he had a remarkable brain cell organism. In fact, he had Mr. Clithers blushing with pleasure and the audience in high good humor, when the town clock struck eleven. He was apologizing for the lateness of the hour when a sudden bustle became manifest at the door of the hall. Some one was trying to force an entrance, the ushers interposing. A harsh, gruff voice said something in a low tone, and then a passage was made. The audience turning around to ascertain the cause, heard a murmur of 'law' and 'officers,' as two burly men advanced toward the platform. A couple of silly women shrieked. All eyes instinctively turned to the platform. Mr. Cardinall had retreated to the rear. A fearful frown was on his brow and he was biting his nails convulsively.

"Don't be alarmed," said one of the intruders. "I make no doubt you have had a nice evening of it, he's so very funny"—pointing his finger at the mind-reader—"when he gets started. But he's a lunatic, just the same."

"A lunatic! crazy!" came in a chorus. Some of the woman rose hastily and attempted to go out.

"You'd better all keep still," continued the man. "He takes queer notions and if he saw you all going out, he might think there was a fire and get very violent, and maybe kill some one."

"Come, come," angrily remarked Mr. Clithers, loath to give up his idol, "are you sure you're not making a mistake? Say, Mr. Cardinall are you crazy?"

Whereat both men burst into very loud laughter.

"Why, look at him," said the first spokesman; and indeed he did not appear sane. His eyes were flashing vindictively at the audience, and moving right and left as though looking for a chance to run.

"Oh, he'd deceived a smarter man than you," continued the keeper, for that is what he evidently was. "You see he's got mind-reading on the brain. He's been that way these five years. He got away from the State Asylum six weeks ago, and we've been after him ever since. Here's our papers."

But everybody was so disgusted at this turn, the affairs had taken, that no one cared to examine the papers; they were only anxious that the lunatic should be got rid of. Some dropped an anxious word that the keepers might have difficulty in taking him off.

"Never you fear," chuckled one of them. "We know our man; and so saying, he walked to the edge of the platform, and drawing from his pocket a large luscious pear, held it up for Mr. Cardinall to see. That worthy glanced at it and turned away his head. Still it dangled there and do what he could, his gaze returned to it. Greed sparkled in his eyes. Finally he shook his head. The keeper said, "Come, come, he's had his head open. Then from his other pocket the keeper drew another pear and held it up also. The poor mind-reader fixed his eyes on them.

"Both?" he cried.

"Yes both of 'em, if you'll come quietly," replied the keeper.

"And can I eat one now?" with a comical assumption of shrewdness.

"You shall have them both, now," asserted the keeper. The victory was complete. With a formidable grin, the lunatic came forward, stepped from the platform, and calmly left the hall, demolishing his pear, and occasionally looking at his other prize in exultation.

At the door of the hall a carriage loaded with trunks, and the crowd who had rushed to the door saw two bags lying in the inside of the carriage. Mr. Cardinall and his keepers entered, and the carriage rolled away. It would be useless to report the Babel of tongues that then found expression among the audience. It was the strangest experience that they had ever met with, and the unfortunate Mr. Clithers encountered

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

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

many an ill-concealed rebuke in the form of the oft-repeated query: "How could you ever be so deceived?"

He didn't know himself. What indeed affected him the most was the fact that the mystery of stolen money was as far from being solved as ever.

So they separated finally, each to his home; but to many there was no rest that night. Most of them did not discover it until the morning, but all the next day there was weeping and wailing in that pretty town.

I was found that while they were attending the seance, nearly every house belonging to the wealthy people had been entered, at the second story, and ransacked. It was a perfect night of looting. Mr. Clithers suffered the most. Many jewels which he supposed hidden had been taken, and, worst of all, his safe had been blown open, and all his available cash carried off. He was ruined, and indeed very many besides himself came near to bankruptcy. Somehow, the good people were many hours discussing the matter before they connected the mind reader with the robberies. Then Mr. Clithers' explanation of his safe robbery opened their eyes fully. It was still a mystery to him how they obtained an acquaintance with the inside of his house, and it is so still, for his wife, although she privately sorrowed over her fault, kept faith with the mind reader. She dared not confess about the money she had pilloined, and Mr. Cardinall kept his word.

Shortly afterward, Mr. Clithers received a note, as follows:

"DEAR SIR: You want to find out where your money was gone. I think you have discovered by this time who stole it."

THE MIND READER.

But this insolent note did not satisfy the merchant, and to his dying day the truth was hidden from him.—Frank Leslie's.

FOUND HIS STAY CUT SHORT.—A French traveler in this country last Summer gave an account of a visit which he had paid to Russia, to illustrate the manner in which the czar guards and preserves his power.

In 1863, M. de B—, an elder brother of the narrator, spent some time in Russia, and on returning to France published an account of his travels, with some stringent comment on the condition of the lower classes. The book was of course prohibited in Russia and had but a limited circulation in France. It long ago dropped out of public notice.

In 1883, just twenty years later, the younger brother of the author, in making a tour through Europe, came to St. Petersburg.

"I arrived," he said, "at night and was driven to a hotel. The next morning an officer in gorgeous uniform called on me, and after an introduction and most ceremonious salutations, inquired: 'Your name, I believe, is M. de B—?'"

"Yes."

"From the province of Blank in France?"

"I assented."

"A kinsman, it may be, with still more profound bows, of M. de B—, who, in 1863 published a certain volume entitled 'giving the name.'"

"He is my brother, I replied. 'What of that?'"

"Nothing. But I have the honor to be detailed to accompany monsieur to Memel."

But I was going to Memel. I am going to travel through Russia."

"Pardon," with the most extreme sauvage, "monsieur is going to Memel by the noon train, and these gentlemen and myself will bear you company." He opened the door; two guards were in the corridor.

It was useless to resist. He accompanied me to the train, sat beside me, that I might not speak to any other person, was civil, but a jailer. At Memel he took leave of me with the utmost courtesy.

"Monsieur is now outside of Russia," he said. "A mere hint is sufficient to a person of his intelligence. He will probably remain there."—Youth's Companion.

A Brave Man Shrinks.—First Omaha Man—How's this, John? You stood, you intended to propose to Miss Washington this evening, and here you are back before 9 o'clock. She surely didn't refuse you? Second Omaha Man—No, I didn't propose. I concluded to postpone the question.

"Now see here, John, if you don't get that girl it's your own fault. You, who have bravely walked up to the cannon's mouth." "Y-e-s, but the cannon hadn't been eating onions."—Omaha World.