

# Saint Mary's Beacon.

## Local Dettings.

**Primary Judges.**  
We have been authorized to state that the Democratic Central Committee do not think it advisable for them to appoint the Judges and Clerks at the coming primaries. They believe the democrats of the several districts, before beginning to ballot, will, as heretofore, select satisfactory men.

## Religious.

The 2nd Quarterly Conference of Leonardtown Circuit will be held at St. Paul's M. E. church on Sunday and Monday, July 17th and 18th. There will be an All Day's Meeting on Sunday, preaching at 11 A. M. by the Rev. Mr. Collier, love feast at 2 P. M. and preaching at 8 P. M. by the Rev. J. McK. Reilly, P. E. The official meeting will be held at 11 A. M. Monday, preaching Monday evening by Rev. J. McK. Reilly.

## Orphan's Court.

Tuesday, July 12, 1887.—Court met—all the officers present. James H. Bailey and R. P. Blackstone appointed to appraise estate of George W. Cheseldine. Petition of David S. Briscoe, Ex. of W. H. S. Briscoe, approved and ordered to be recorded. Same, second and final account filed and passed. Bond of Harry Lee Brown, Guardian to Brent Owens, filed and approved. Final account of Dr. W. S. Blackstone, admr. of Charles Owens, passed. Bond of Daniel C. Hammett, admr. of George W. Cheseldine, filed and approved. Third and final account of Robert C. Combs, Guardian to N. Brent Owens, filed and passed. Account of Mrs. Lucy Parsons against the estate of John B. Abell, reviewed and decided not preferred. Court adjourned to July 26th instant.

## Localwise and Otherwise.

Attend the excursion to-night (Wednesday).  
The weather and politics are both hot and still heating.  
No marriage licenses have been issued since our last paper.  
D. S. Briscoe, Esq., of the Baltimore bar, was in Town, Tuesday.  
Mr. T. Jack Moore, of Baltimore, is visiting his brother in this village.  
The Commissioners' Court will meet at the Alms House to-day, (Wednesday).  
Miss Emma Hayden and Essie Wathen returned to the county, per Stee, Saturday.  
A letter from the Ridge signed "Dan" was received to late for insertion in this issue.  
Dr. James E. Morgan and wife of Washington, paid our Town a brief visit last week.  
Mr. Chapman Lord, of Washington, is visiting Mr. C. A. Carberry, of Britain's Neck.  
Miss Abbe Rollman, of Annapolis, is visiting Mrs. Laura V. Mattingly, of Laurel Grove.  
Dr. A. Jack and John T. Spalding are both on the sick list. We hope that they may soon get out.  
Both the Orphan's and Commissioners' Courts were in session Tuesday and quite a crowd were in Town.  
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel C. Hammett and daughter have returned from their recent trip to Old Point Comfort.  
Rain comes in the form of a mixed with food twice a week, are said to be better than a dozen weeks of chicken cholera.  
Mr. C. W. Armsworthy is again in his old position as Jailor. He has no boarders save two sick men sent there for treatment.  
The Sunday Herald, of the 10th instant, contains an interesting account of an interview of Col. Thomas Schaff with the Hon. Jefferson Davis.  
The Fleazer Camp meeting will be held near Charlotte Hall from August 5th to August 13th proximo. Rev. N. Berry and N. H. Curtis will be in charge.  
An article not far from Mr. Charles V. Hayden's gate, near this village, was struck by lightning last Saturday morning and about half of it thrown across the public road.  
The Leonardtown Rifles have been honored in the person of Captain Chesley by the order of the Commander-in-Chief assigning him to the command of the 4th Battalion.  
The "Most Inhabitant" does not recall a more deluging or larger rainfall than that of Saturday. The roads were badly washed and considerable damage was done to growing crops.  
Lieutenant Hayden will be in command of the Leonardtown Rifles during the Hagerstown encampment, vice Captain Chesley who has been ordered to assume the command of the 4th Battalion.  
At the recent meeting of the Maryland State Teachers' Association, Mr. Louis Ford was elected 1st Vice-President and Mr. George W. Joy, of this town, was chosen a member of the Executive Committee.  
Mr. William B. Tension, of the Baltimore firm of Hayden & Tension, wholesale Grocers and Confectioners, will be in the county during the present week. Mr. Tension is one of us and we hope that St. Mary's merchants will encourage him.  
Friday next, the Leonardtown Baseball Club and the Mechanics Nine, expect to play a match game. Mr. Dashiell will pitch for Mechanicsville and Mr. J. Felix Fenwick for Leonardtown. The game is to be played on Mr. Charles Hayden's farm near this T. W. W.

## Resolved.

At a meeting of the Trustees of Charlotte Hall School, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:  
Whereas, Francis W. Weems, late a member of the Board of Trustees of Charlotte Hall School, departed this life on January 20th, 1887, after a painful and protracted illness, therefore,  
Be it Resolved, That the Board of Trustees have heard with feelings of profound sorrow and unaffected regret of the death of Francis W. Weems, late a member of this body, and that they gratefully unite in a common tribute of honor and respect to his memory as a life-long friend of Charlotte Hall School, as a genial and courteous gentleman and as an upright, virtuous and estimable citizen.  
Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of the Board of Trustees; that a copy be sent by the Corresponding Secretary to the widow of the deceased, with the assurance of the heartfelt sympathies of the Board in her sad bereavement, and that they be published in the Leonardtown Beacon and the Port Tobacco Times.  
W. HAWKINS, Chairman.  
H. CLAGGETT PAGE, Committee.  
By order of the Board,  
W. M. T. BRISCOE, Cor. Secretary.  
June 30th, 1887.

## In Error.

"When the Clerk called our attention to the fact that the law did not authorize the same, second and final account filed and passed. Bond of Harry Lee Brown, Guardian to Brent Owens, filed and approved. Final account of Dr. W. S. Blackstone, admr. of Charles Owens, passed. Bond of Daniel C. Hammett, admr. of George W. Cheseldine, filed and approved. Third and final account of Robert C. Combs, Guardian to N. Brent Owens, filed and passed. Account of Mrs. Lucy Parsons against the estate of John B. Abell, reviewed and decided not preferred. Court adjourned to July 26th instant."

## St. Inigo's Items.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]  
Dysentery of a malignant type is prevailing to some extent, and physicians are giving the most careful treatment, &c., to overcome the disease.  
Whitewashing continues to be done, and weeds are being mowed and hauled to the barnyard. Our neighbors will not rest until they have satisfied themselves that their want of intelligent oversight of sanitary arrangements inside and outside their houses is not to blame for the malaria, etc. This is highly commendable.  
We have been reliably informed that the 2nd Quarterly meeting of St. Mary's Circuit will be held at Friendship M. E. church in the village of the Pine on the 16th and 17th instants. Rev. J. McKendree Riley, of Washington, D. C., will officiate.  
It gives us pleasure to state that the barbed wire fence at St. Michael's is to be replaced by a substantial plank and chestnut railing in the near future.  
Capt. W. T. West and family contemplate making Baltimore their home for many weeks to the regret of their many friends.  
The first well matured corn was shipped from Woodlawn farm, 8th.  
Frequent showers and gentle zephyrs jointly and alternately occurring make the atmosphere comparatively pleasant.

## RELAY.

[COMMUNICATED.]  
JULY 10th, 1887.

## Messrs. Editors.

In the exercise of a privilege you accord to every citizen of freely expressing his views through the columns of your valuable journal, I wish to say a few words to the public. Among the many aspirants for office there is one gentleman whose claims, I trust, will not be forgotten. This gentleman has fought the battles of the democratic party for the last forty years, without receiving in all that time, so far as I am aware, any substantial recognition or reward. He now wishes to represent the county in the General Assembly of Maryland, and has first class qualifications for the position, possessing judgment to discern what is best for the interests of his constituents and ability to advocate and make that judgment effective. He has a plan for an oyster law which will work harmoniously and benefit the interest of the farmer and the tongs at the same time—that it protects the oyster—another for the benefit of widows and children of deceased persons, whereby the large fees paid to an outside party for administering on estates will be rendered unnecessary, and the amount which often flows up as much as the child's share saved to the estate. Now, this gentleman wishes to go to the legislature for the benefit of these most in need of the salutary laws; he proposes to use his best endeavors to have them enacted; he is really a trump in politics, having during the last presidential canvass given a barbecue which cost him \$150—bearing the whole expense himself—and which was attended by several hundred persons. I allude to the genial and popular Dr. R. P. Blackstone, of River Springs. I really think the party owes him something, and now is the time to pay the debt if it ever intends to. The Doctor is a hard political worker and his name would greatly strengthen the ticket and render success almost certain in the hard and close contest upon which we are about to enter. Let us then appropriate his services, and the close of election day will behold our banner waving in the breeze gloriously triumphant.

## Saved His Life.

Mr. D. L. WILKINSON, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Pains, also Diarrhea, the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Wm. J. Edele & Co. and J. T. Bellenger—6

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The inhabitants I speak of were a black dog and seventeen billions of yellow winged gnats. The dog laid himself down in the sand and grinned at me. The gnats, as many as could, spread themselves affectionately over my hands and face. Some crawled up the legs of my pants. And every time I slapped at the gnats the dog growled nearer and growled and grinned horribly. I concluded after a mental calculation based on the rate of three, that would not be as bad as that of one mad dog, so I let the gnats go ahead and watch the dog. I am not positive whether the dog was mad or not, but I am willing to make an affidavit that I was. Yes, I was very mad.

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Will get to that friend's house I spoke of, I had to go through a thicket of small pines and black-berry bushes. I stayed at the house awhile and had a pleasant chat and then took the return boat for home arriving at 7:30 p. m. I then wrote you a short letter, mailed it and retired.

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I notice among the candidates for the Legislature from your county, the names of Herbert F. Mason and Spencer Harrison. They are the only two in the list with whom I am acquainted. It strikes me that they would be a good "team" to represent the county. They are both men of intelligence, sound business tact, good democrats and in every way qualified to do honor to the county if elected. What the sentiments of your voters are on this point I know not. But permit me to say one word to them. At the last election you wrested the county from republican rule. The men, you

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It wasn't my fault because you didn't get my letter in time for publication last week. I wrote it and stuck it in a midnight collection box and you should have had it Tuesday night. I guess Uncle Sam's collector had been somewhere celebrating the "Pofershalny" and didn't get around to make his late collections. I was celebrating the day myself. That is I started out to do so.

I left Baltimore on the night of the 3rd to visit a friend in the country. After I started I found that the steamer I was on didn't stop where I wanted to go. I had to keep on however. I got off at what I conceived, at that time, to be the next best place. I landed at 8 a. m., on the glorious Fourth, on a deserted beach. That is I thought it was deserted when I first landed, but it wasn't. I soon found that it was thickly inhabited. The inhabitants seemed to be glad to meet me. But they expressed their hospitality in a way that was not pleasing to my feelings.

The inhabitants I speak of were a black dog and seventeen billions of yellow winged gnats. The dog laid himself down in the sand and grinned at me. The gnats, as many as could, spread themselves affectionately over my hands and face. Some crawled up the legs of my pants. And every time I slapped at the gnats the dog growled nearer and growled and grinned horribly. I concluded after a mental calculation based on the rate of three, that would not be as bad as that of one mad dog, so I let the gnats go ahead and watch the dog. I am not positive whether the dog was mad or not, but I am willing to make an affidavit that I was. Yes, I was very mad.

I spent two hours and thirty minutes in the company of the dog and the gnats. I thought at that time that it was about four months. Then people around began to wake up, and after inquiring the way to a friend's house I got up and walked down the beach, and got my shoes full of sand which with me that night. I have them laid away as mementoes of my trip. I have thought since I got back that if I had only have carried along a pack of fire-crackers and a few spit-devils, that dog and those gnats and your correspondent might have had the biggest Fourth of July celebration ever held since 4777, or somewhere along there.

Will get to that friend's house I spoke of, I had to go through a thicket of small pines and black-berry bushes. I stayed at the house awhile and had a pleasant chat and then took the return boat for home arriving at 7:30 p. m. I then wrote you a short letter, mailed it and retired.

About midnight I dreamed that I had fallen into a tank of red hot molten iron and I awoke. I was burning from my eyebrows down, and affected with a disposition to scratch. I scratched until daylight. Then I discovered that among the other things I had collected on my trip were 600 cigars. I thought at first there were 600 but as I would soon to lie about a few red cigars I counted them in order to be correct and found there were only 593. I captured all but one. That one went into my right ankle and got out of sight before I could catch it. From the feeling in that spot now I think it is about half way through and I am watching for it to come out on the other side. I think it has grown some since it went in.

Hurray for the Fourth of July!  
It looks now as if the next Governor will be E. E. Jackson of Wicomico county. In fact I believe it is a foregone conclusion that he will be nominated. It is understood that Compton will not be a candidate. He prefers it is said, to serve out his term in Congress. It is probably better for his constituency that he should do so, for he has done more for the people of his district than any representative since I can remember.

Jack-n will have a pretty large vote from the Eastern Shore, and with the Southern Maryland counties and the scattering votes conceded him from Baltimore and Western Maryland it is probable that he will be nominated on the first ballot. It took very much that way now. He will make a good Governor, and next to Compton I had rather see him elected than any man who has been spoken of.

Everything is going on quietly here, but about the time for the primaries it will be lively enough. The three cornered fight will be a warm shortly. It is conceded that the Basin faction will carry fourteen wards and the other six will be about equally divided between Morrison and Slater.

The fourteen Basin wards will send 14 delegates to the gubernatorial convention but they won't be enough to give him any show. Hodges' friends are working very hard for him. One of them told me the other day that I wasn't a good democrat because I said I wouldn't vote for Hodges if he was nominated. I reminded him of the fact that I was a democrat while his Honor the Mayor was known as a kick-or and tried to break up democratic conventions. Then he went away back yonder and said I wasn't a democrat, because I refused to vote for Horace Greely for President. I don't care to go raking over old bones in a grave yard to argue from, but if Horace Greely was a democrat I didn't know it.

I have seen very few people from St. Mary's in the past few days. Captain Jolly Loker has been up here getting the boilers of his ship repaired, and mate Billy Watts relieved the monotony of the occasion by now and then bringing out his fiddle and strapping a few tunes out of it.

I notice among the candidates for the Legislature from your county, the names of Herbert F. Mason and Spencer Harrison. They are the only two in the list with whom I am acquainted. It strikes me that they would be a good "team" to represent the county. They are both men of intelligence, sound business tact, good democrats and in every way qualified to do honor to the county if elected. What the sentiments of your voters are on this point I know not. But permit me to say one word to them. At the last election you wrested the county from republican rule. The men, you

## (Correspondence of the Beacon.)

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