

Saint Mary's Beacon.

THE STORY OF A SLAVER.—The other day I heard a story from a sea captain who has been all over the world and finally near Atlanta, the best place, he says, he has ever found. Among the seafaring men he knew before the war was a captain that had been a slave. Once he had a cargo of 300 slaves, sailing with them from off the coast of Africa to Cuba. After a few days' sail he saw he was chased by a United States man of war. If he was caught with the slaves the penalty was death for him and his crew, and his cargo was worth \$200,000. So he had two incentives to get away, and made his preparations for either event—escape or capture. He hung the heavy iron cable or chain that holds the anchor, all around the hull of his vessel, on the outside, just below the edge of the deck. It was held by some cleats. These cables are so heavy that a man can lift only about two feet of one. Then he had the 300 naked negroes brought on deck and each one's wrists crossed and tied fast. They were then placed along the gunwales, facing outward and leaning over, and a strong cord fastened the hands of each one to this heavy iron cable just below them on the outside.

Then the captain awaited the result of the race. He had on every stitch of canvas his poles could carry. If he could run till dark he hoped to dodge the steamer and be out of sight before another day. But the sun did not go down fast enough, and the steamer came on too fast. There was at last no hope of escape. The crew stood ready with axes; the captain raised his hand and in an instant every cleat was knocked loose. There was a sudden jerk, over went the negroes, there was for an instant a fringe of 600 black heels in the air, and cable and negroes were gone to the bottom. Commodore Maury says the pressure of water at great depths is such that fishes cannot go there to devour and chemical decomposition cannot take place. So those negroes are down there yet, still tied in a circle to that iron cable with their heads down and heels up, in the eternal stillness of those depths.

As soon as the man of war came up a lieutenant boarded the slaver and found plenty of signs of negroes, but not a single slave. And the captain was not arrested. He soon had another cargo of negroes, which he this time successfully landed and sold in Cuba. On his return to Boston, however, he and his mate fell out, and the mate told him. The captain ran away to Cuba, and was not prosecuted. After awhile his friends succeeded in getting a pardon for him from the president, and he returned to Boston, where he now resides—wealthy, happy and respected. He told this story to his old friend, who told it to me. As for the poor negroes jerked over the gunwales so suddenly headforemost into the water forever—well, they were captured while trying to capture some other negroes to sell, and only suffered the fate they were trying to impose on others of their own kind.

ORIGIN OF THE BARTLETT PEAR.—Allen Putnam writes to the Boston Transcript the following interesting letter:

"In a recent issue of your paper, a statement was made that the Little Sisters of the Poor would exhibit at the fair in Mechanics Building pears from the original Bartlett pear tree, standing on grounds now owned by the Sisters. The statement in your article is that all the Bartlett pear trees in the United States owe their origin to this tree which is about fifty years old."

"There were two pear trees of that variety, equal in age as to growth on American soil, and both were standing and fruit bearing only five or six years ago, and presumably are so now. One of them, the larger of two, is on the grounds of the Sisters; the other only a few rods distant, is not on their grounds. These trees are much more than fifty years old. Enoch Bartlett, from whom the pear takes its name, was my father-in-law, and I resided near to and on his grounds from 1845 to 1880; and during the first fifteen of those years was in frequent conversation with him touching all his interests there. The house he occupied had been built and three or four acres around it stocked with imported trees of many varieties by a Mr. Brewer, probably in the latter half of the first decade and earlier half of the second of the present century. Mr. Brewer was lost at sea, and his family had to part with house and lands. Mr. Bartlett obtained the property in 1820. The young trees on the grounds were just beginning to be fruitful. Soon, but I know not in what year, Mr. Bartlett was able to take down into State street some pears of an unknown variety yet of extra-

ordinary size, beauty and promise. I am not able to name the year definitely, but think this must have been early in the twenties. I think it must be that the trees were imported at least seventy years ago.

"After Mr. Bartlett's decease I (in 1861-2) built a house on part of the grounds, once his orchard, and there was my home till 1880.

"The top limbs of the tree, now owned by the Sisters, had died or were dying, early in the sixties. I personally was called to hold conference with the gardener as to what to do with the tree. Conclusion was that the root and trunk, with the old limbs removed, were vital enough to put forth and to sustain a new top. The old top of the tree was fruitful up to the time of my removal from there in 1880."

WEIGHTS IN THE KITCHEN.—Ten common-sized eggs weigh one pound. Soft butter the size of an egg weighs one ounce.

One pint of coffee A sugar weighs twelve ounces.

One quart of sifted flour (well heaped) one pound.

One pint of best brown sugar weighs thirteen ounces.

Two teaspoons (well heaped) of coffee A weighs one pound.

Two teaspoons (level) of granulated sugar weighs one pound.

Two teaspoons of soft butter, well packed weighs one pound.

One and one-third pints of powdered sugar weighs one pound.

Two tablespoons of powdered sugar or flour weighs one ounce.

One tablespoon (well rounded) of soft butter weighs one ounce.

One pint (heaped) of granulated sugar weighs fourteen ounces.

Two and one-half teaspoons (level) of best brown sugar weigh one pound.

One tablespoonful (well-heaped) of granulated coffee A or best brown sugar equals one ounce.

Miss Parol says a generous pint of liquid or one pint of finely-chopped meat packed solidly weighs one pound—a fact which it would be very convenient to remember.

Teaspoons vary in size, and the new ones hold about twice as much as the old-fashioned spoon of thirty years ago. A medium sized teaspoon contains about a dram.

SALT FOR THE THROAT.—In these days, when diseases of the throat prevail, and particularly a dry, hacking cough which is not only distressing to ourselves, but those with whom we are brought into business contact, those thus afflicted may be benefited by trying the following remedy.

Last fall we were induced to try what virtue there was in common salt. We commenced by using it three times a day, morning, noon and night. We dissolved a large teaspoonful of common salt in a half tumbler full of cold water. With this we gargled the throat most effectually just before meal time. The result has been that during the entire winter we were not only free from the usual coughs and colds to which, far as our memory extends, we have always been subject, but the dry, hacking cough has entirely disappeared. We attribute it entirely to the salt gargle and so most cordially recommend it to those of our readers who are subject to disease of the throat.

Many persons who have never tried the salt gargle have the impression that it is unpleasant. Such is not the case. On the contrary, it is pleasant and after a few days' use no person who loves a nice, clear mouth and a first-rate sharpener of the appetite will abandon it.—Exchange.

"ONCE A DAY."—Thirty years ago, one of the most famous elephants that traveled in this country was "Old Columbus." During one of his summer trips through Virginia, he stopped at the town of D—. In the neighboring town of H—, a boy familiarly called "Dave," and notorious for tricks, determined to show off before the other boys at "Old Columbus's" expense, and invited several of his companions to go with him.

Having come to the elephant's stable, Dave gave him, first, candy, then cake, and finally cried: "Now, boys!" and slipped a piece of tobacco into his proboscis, intending to get out of danger, and enjoy "Old Columbus's" disgust and anger.

But before he could move Columbus seized him, and whirled him upward through the opening overhead against the roof of the stable.

Unhurt by his unexpected "rise," Dave dropped on the hay-mow. The other boys below, supposing this to be the "trick" promised them, cried out in admiration: "Dave, Dave, do that again!" Dave, comfortably seated out of harm's way, very easily answered: "No, boys! I only do that trick once a day."

COMPARISONS ARE DANGEROUS.

Johnny was guilty of an infraction of household law, and the frowning mother reached for her slipper. "Here, mother," said Johnny, soberly, "if you're going to do anything like that use the fire shovel. Your slipper ain't half big enough to do any sort of good." The slipper was a five, several sizes wider than the fire shovel, but Johnny's mother was a woman, and he got a cookie with raisins in it in lieu of a padding. Two hours later Johnny related his scheme to little Dick, who stowed it away in his not very capacious wardrobe for future use. An occasion came betimes. "Mother," cried little Dick in his fulsome eagerness to be of service to the angry dame, "use the snowshovel. Your slipper is too big." When little Dick recovered from the effect of the sneeze that followed, he sought out Johnny and gave him a sound thrashing. Johnny's shrewdness, it is thus seen, could not preserve him from this result of another's stupidity, which is often the case in this world, and shows the folly of sharing a valuable but dangerous secret with a blunder-head.—Binghamton Republican.

JUST CAUSE AGAINST THE PASTOR.—Glad I met you, Deacon Broadbrim," exclaimed Farmer Gallagher, on encountering the pious brother the other morning. "Was just going down to your house. I've got a complaint to make against the minister." "Against Brother Psalmody?" exclaimed the deacon in amazement. "Why, what on earth can he have done?" "Well," replied Farmer Gallagher, "he's been guilty of using slang, and I claim that any minister what'll sling around slang ain't fit to preach in the pulpit. 'How did it come about?' continued the deacon. "Well, the parson was down to our house last evening, and Maria was telling him that Jerusha Jane (that's my wife) wasn't very peart and chirpy, and that Doctor Pillsbury recommended a change of scenery and air, and advised that she be sent out to her sister's in Minnesota for a few months, and before I got a chance to put in a word of objection, we was all shocked to hear the pastor yell out: 'Let'er go, Gallagher!'"

THE FIRESIDE SAINT.—Doubtless the memory of each one of us will furnish the picture of some member of a family, whose very presence seemed to shed happiness—a daughter, perhaps, whose light step even in the distance irradiated every one's countenance. What was the secret of such a one's power? What had she done? Absolutely nothing but radiant smiles, beaming good humor, the tact of doing what every one wanted, told that she had gotten out of self and learned to think for others; so that at one time it showed itself in deprecating the quarrel which lowering brows and raised tone already showed to be impending, by sweet words, at another, by smoothing an invalid's pillow, and another, by humoring and softening a father who had returned weary and ill-tempered from the irritating cares of business. None but she saw those things, none but a loving heart could see. That was the secret of her heavenly power.

Buckley's Arnica ointment.
The best Salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Swellings, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Itch, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures all Piles, or no pay required. It is a general ointment to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Wm. J. Edden, & Co.

THOS. C. PRICE & CO.,

General Commission Merchants

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. Quick sales and prompt returns.

TAKE NOTICE.—Fertilizers reduced in Prices to Suit the Times. Quality kept up to Full Standard.

Cash Terms—Victor for Tobacco, \$35 per ton; Waverly for Wheat and Corn, \$30; Dissolved Ammoniated Bone and Potash, \$30; Wheat and Corn Fertilizer, \$25. Accepted Drafts at 30 or 60 days considered cash.

To responsible and Prompt Paying Customers on Crop Time without Interest—Victor, \$40 per ton; Waverly, \$35; Dissolved Ammoniated Bone and Potash, \$35; Wheat and Corn Fertilizer, \$30.

For Tobacco buy the Victor.

It has stood the test of ten 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, curing nicely. A special Tobacco and Wheat Fertilizer, good for all crops.

The Waverly specialty for Wheat and Corn. The Ammoniated Bone and Potash, and the Wheat and Corn Fertilizer have all proved their value for these and all crops. Our Fertilizers are rich in 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.

Try Them.
April 7.

NOTICE.
ALL persons are hereby warned not to trespass in any manner upon my farm called PROSPECT HILL, near Leonardtown. The law will be enforced against any one disregarding this notice.
GEO. F. FABST.
June 3, 86—4f.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Circuit Court for St. Mary's county, No. 446 Court.

In the matter of the sale of the real estate assessed in the name of Dyer, Hill & Co., called "Forrest Land," containing 55 acres, more or less for State and county taxes for the year 1886, by William A. Langley, Collector.

Ordered this 27th day of October, 1887, that the sale of the above real estate made and reported by William A. Langley, Collector, in the above case, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 17th day of December, 1887, provided a copy of this order be published in the St. Mary's Beacon once a week for three successive weeks prior to the 17th day of December, 1887. The report states the land sold for \$38.00.
J. PARRAN CRANE,
Associate Judge.

True copy—Test:
J. FRANK FORD, Clerk.
Nov 17—3w.

PATENTS.

FRANKLIN H. HOUGH,
Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents.

925 F. STREET, N. W.,
Near U. S. Patent Office. WASHINGTON, D. C.

All business before the United States Patent Office attended to for moderate fees. Patents procured in the United States and all Foreign Countries. Trade Marks and Labels registered. Rejected applications reviewed and prosecuted. Information and advice as to obtaining Patents cheerfully furnished without charge.
Send State for Model for free opinion as to patentability.
Copies of patents furnished for 25 cents each. Correspondence invited.
Oct 29.

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.,
Baltimore.

GEORGE G. HAYDEN,
WM. B. TENNISON.

March 24—y.

JAS. S. CRAWFORD, THOS. E. TURNER,
Washington, D. C. Pr. Geo. Co., Md.

CRAWFORD & TURNER,

GENERAL

Commission and Produce,

No. 937 B St., Northwest,
Washington, D. C.

Reference—Citizens' National Bank
Washington, D. C.
Sept. 29—y.

MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS.

HAVING just returned from Baltimore with a handsome assortment of all the latest styles of

MILLINERY and FANCY TRIMMINGS,
LADIES' WRAPS,
CLOAK TRIMMINGS,
MUFFS, CASSIMERES,
double and single width,
TRICOTS in all the fashionable shades,
HOSIERY,
PRINTS,
COTTONS,
Canton Flannels, Repellants in all the favorable shades, Embroidered Kid Gloves, Jerseys, Corsets a specialty.

and a full line of all the popular articles in use.

PERFUMERY.

LAURA A. JONES,
LEONARDTOWN.

Oct 27—4f.

S. E. VIETT,

LEONARDTOWN, MD.



MANUFACTURER OF
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
TIN ROOFING, GUTTERING AND
SPOUTING.

All kinds of
STOVES and HEATERS repaired.
Stove Pipe and Elbows always on hand
Also FRUIT CANS.

7 gallon LARD CANS, with top, at 75 cts. a piece.
Guttering and Spouting at 12 cent or foot put up.
March 1, 1882—4f.

The Celebrated

"Maryland's Pride,"

Pure Rye Whiskey,

J. E. CLARK & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS.

48 South Howard St., Baltimore, Md.

WM HEMSLEY, Salesman.

8 p 84, —4y1

**\$1
13 WEEKS.**
The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed, so long as it is desired, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.
Liberals discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address all orders to
RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE N.Y.

LUMBER
Shingles, Laths, Pickets,
Sash, Doors, Blinds,
Bricks, Lime &c.
310 LIGHT ST WHARF
BALTIMORE, MD.

PERRY, SMOOT & CO.,

Steam Flooring & Planing Mill.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Door and Window-Frames, Mouldings, &c

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Nails, Lime, Calcined
Plaster and Cement.

No. 25 North Union Street, Alexandria, Va.

JOHN M. LLOYD,

GENERAL AGENT FOR

G. OBER & SONS CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

STANDARD FERTILIZERS,

AND DEALERS IN

Fertilizing Materials,

Office, 25, South GAY STREET Cor. 2nd,

Factory, Locust Point, MARINE BANK BUILDING, BALTIMORE.

REGULAR BRANDS.—Special No. 1 Peruvian Raw Bone and Potash, Ammoniated Super-Phosphate of Lime, Pure Dis. Bone, Pure Dis. Bone Bones and Potash, Pure Dis. Bones, Pure Raw Genuine Dis. Bone Phosphate, Dis. Bone Phosphate and Potash, White Hall Phosphate, Locust Point Compound, Farmers Standard Mixed Phosphate, Sulphate Potash, Ground Tanking, and all Fertilizing Materials.

Before purchasing your Fertilizers for wheat the coming season, it will be to your interest to give us a call. All the above brands are strictly reliable, besides we keep in stock all kinds of the best grade material from which we can make you any grade Fertilizer you may need. This House is an old-established one, and everything they sell you is as represented. As an evidence of the superiority of our goods, my sales have increased from 25 tons per annum, the first year, to 1885 tons, this being my sales in Charles and St. Mary's counties the past year. I shall not be satisfied until I sell every responsible farmer in Southern Maryland, as it is not only for my own interest I wish to do so. My greatest desire is to induce planters of Southern Maryland to use strictly first class goods and they can only do so by dealing with a first class house. Mr. W. L. Birch, of Hyattstown, or Mr. C. B. Lloyd, our Collector and Salesman, will be glad to receive your orders, and I will devote as much time as I can in the two counties the coming season in order to induce the farmers of Southern Maryland to buy the best Fertilizers offered to the people of any state in the Union. All responsible orders sent direct to the Company will receive prompt attention. Yours very truly,
JOHN M. LLOYD.

N. B.—What Mr. James F. Mattingly, a large and practical farmer of Chaptin District, St. Mary's county, says of our Tobacco Compound.—He says that he can grow as large Tobacco from other fertilizers as he can from OBER'S, but while OBER'S is just as good as to quality, it weighs from 4 to 6 more than any other Fertilizer that he has used. I will here add that Mr. Mattingly is not only a very good and prosperous farmer but strictly reliable. Mr. Mattingly has used our goods for several years and says he will use no others for both Wheat and Tobacco.
JOHN M. LLOYD.

Geo. F. Sloan & Bro.
LUMBER
SHINGLES - LATH -
DOORS - SASH - BLINDS -
132 LIGHT ST. WHARF
BALTIMORE

Saint Mary's Beacon.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE,

Publish every Thursday Morning at

LEONARDTOWN MD.

AT

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

DEMOCRATIC IN POLITICS.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

\$1.00 per inch for the first insertion, and 50 cents for every subsequent insertion. Obituaries, church festivals, etc., over ten lines in length will be charged at the rate of 25 cents per inch. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year.

All communications must be accompanied by the real name of the author or no attention will be paid to them.

JOB PRINTING done with neatness and despatch.

T. P. YATES & F. V. KING, Publishers

THE STAR

A newspaper supporting the Principles of a Democratic Administration.
Published in the City of New York.
WILLIAM DORSCHHEIMER, 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 and Editorial.
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. As 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 Fifty (and one extra for postage) 50 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

THE STAR,
Address, 6 and 28 North William St., New York.

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.

CAUTION.

All persons are warned not to trespass with dog or gun, or in any other manner, on our farms located in Breton's Neck. The law will be rigidly enforced against all persons disregarding this notice irrespective of party, race or previous condition of servitude.
Frank Dillaway, Wellington Davis,
Jonathan Moore, Zach Mattingly,
John T. Johnson, Leo M. Washen,
T. Mattingly,
Oct 13—3f.