Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. XLIX. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, JAN. 3, 1889. NO. 420

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 hand bills neatly executed and at City Prces.

Saint Mary's Beacon

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

At Leonardtown, Md.,

By T. F. YATES & J. J. 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

"SIMPLY GRAND!"

IS THE GENERAL EXCLAMATION

of all who visit the

Mammoth One-Price Cash Store.

It is my delight to announce to you a first class line of *FALL and WINTER GOODS.* It is truly a Variety Store. If I cannot save you from 25 to 40 per cent. over any concern south of Baltimore City, I will "throw up the sponge and say nothing more upon the subject.

I only can give a few in each department as it would fill every column of this valuable paper to give in detail all its innumerable contents, so will give you a faint idea in the following departments:

SHOE DEPARTMENT.

I call your attention to the ***old ever-reliable*** Tucker, Smith & Co's Shoes, which need no commendation from me. But suffice to say that you can count on them *always.*

Men's fine ties	$1 25,	worth	$1 50;
do " button calf,	$1 65,	"	2 00
do " " "	1 95,	"	2 25
do " " "	1 37,	"	1 75
do " " "	2 65,	"	3 00
do " " "	3 00,	"	3 50
" kip English ties,	1 95,	"	2 25
" " " "	1 65,	"	1 75
" split plows,	1 15,	"	1 25
" " "	1 25,	"	1 50
" extra seamless,	1 65,	"	2 00
Boys' veal calf,	1 30,	"	1 50
do do	1 15,	do	1 35
do do button,	1 37½	do	1 50
Ladies' do do	1 37½,	do	1 50
do bright dongolas,	2 65,	do	3 00
do do kid,	$2 37, 2 50, 2 75	worth	2 50, [2 75, 3 50
do grain button	$1 25 to 1 50 "		1 50 to 1 75
do kid fox,	1 50 "		1 75
do glove bals,	1 20 "		1 40
Misses peb. grain but.	1 25 "		1 35
do do goat,	1 50 "		1 65
Children's fine grain,	1 20	worth	1 35
do do	95	do	1 10
do do	1 00	do	1 25
do do	65	do	75

Men's boots, $1 90, 2 50, 3 00, 3 50, 4 45
Boys do $1 75, 1 95.
Child's do $1 29.

Grocery Department. All Standard Goods

Portorico Molasses,	28c	worth	35
Cuba do	25	"	30
Golden Syrup,	40	"	45
Bright Drips,	50	"	60

Granulated Sugars, 9c. Light C Sugars, 7½
Coffees, 18, 20 and 22. Teas, 25, 40, 50 a 90c
Flour—standard family, $5 80 to $6 25

Furniture Department.

I have the pleasure to call again your attention to Furniture. To young men as well as old who contemplate beautifying that dearest spot on earth; "HOME," I am right here to gladly serve you. How grand a thing it is for every well thinking young man to have a cosy, though humble little home wherein to rest from his toil. It is a joy to me to be able to say that since my advent here I have been instrumental in making many cheerful home. I shall be pleased to furnish you in this all important start, at prices "beyond the shadow of a doubt" 25 and 40 per cent. below Baltimore prices. This is a bold assertion, but rest assured they are solid facts or I will forfeit a suit.

Chamber Suits, 7 pieces,	$18,	worth	$24
do do 10 do	25,	"	30
do do 10 do	38,	"	45
Bureaus and Dressers,	6 80	to	8 25
Bedsteads	2 75	to	5 50
Centre and leaf tables,	2 50	to	3 00
Wood spill chairs,	$2 75 per half dozen		
do do bow backs,	3 75	"	"
Oak chairs,	$4 00	to 4 50	" "
Cane Seat "	4 75	to 5 50	" "

Clothing Department.

I have positively the Finest, Cheapest line of Clothing ever shown in Leonardtown, and styles that all admire. To see them is to buy them.

Men's Suits from	$5 50 to $17 50
Youths' do do	3 50 to 9 50
Children's do	2 25 to 5 50

Notion Department.

Men's Suspenders, 8, 12, 14, 16, 17, 20, 24c
do Hosiery, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10 to 35c
do Collars, all styles and sizes, 10, 12, 15
do Dress Shirts, made of N. Y. Mills [muslin, 80c. worth $1 25
do do standard goods, 50, 90 do 1 10
Boys' Shirts, 49
do under-shirts, 25, 35, 50
adies' Jerseys, 50, 75, to 1 00
do Hosiery, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20
do Bustles, latest styles, 25 and 50c
do Collars, all do 5, 10, 12, 15
Prints, 4½, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10 to 14c
Spool cotton, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5c
Box paper, 24 envelopes, 24 sheets paper, [5, 8 9, 18c
Asst. hair pins, 100 in box, 5c
Butter Dishes, 10 cents, worth 25 cents

TINWARE DEPARTMENT.

½ gallon covered buckets	9 cents
1 " "	15 "
Milk pans,	5 to 10 "
Wash-Basins,	5 to 10 "
Tea Pans,	12, 15, 25 and 35 cts

Ladies' Cloak Department.

Your attention, Ladies, please to these goods, never before brought to Leonardtown in such quantities and styles. These goods are bought direct from the manufacturer, so they are 25 per cent. below anywhere else. All first-class goods and all of the very latest styles. I shall make this line one of my specialties.

Ladies' Cloaks,	$3 25 to $12 00
Misses Shool do,	$2 60 to $2 90

Five Cent Counter.

It is a pleasure to say that the 5 and 10 Cent Counter is a perfect wonder in itself. The surprise of all, it contains tinware really worth 10 and 25 cents. Glassware worth 10 to 25 cents. Granite Ware, Stone Ware and one hundred other articles worth 10 and 25 cents. Come often to this novelty as they are swept off as fast as they come in. I shall have the them coming steady along.

☞ **Terms.** Cash on Delivery.
☞ By taking no risks I can serve you ☞ at very bottom figures.

Standing upon merit alone, fair and square to all, I ask you to command,

Your faithful servant,

J. W. JOHNSON,
Leonardtown.

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.

FINE DIAMONDS,

WATCHES,

JEWELRY,

SOLID SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

Wedding and Birthday Presents.

CHARLES A. ROUSH,

42 West Lexington St., NEAR LIBERTY,

Oct. 11—1y. **BALTIMORE, MD.**

UNDERTAKING.

COFFINS and CASKETS of latest style finished at shortest notice and at prices to suit the times.

TWO HEARSES

always at hand.

HORSESHOEING, $1.00 Cash.

(If booked, $1.25.)

In conjunction with my BLACKSMITH and WHEELWRIGHT department, I am prepared to build

CARTS,
WAGONS,
BUGGIES, &c

at low prices,

REPAIRING,
PAINTING
and TRIMMING

a specialty.

☞ Having accepted an agency for J. W. Delaplaine's Marble Works, I am prepared to furnish Monuments, etc. at reasonable rates.

J. A. DILLOW.
Leonardtown, Md.

April 21, 87—tf

LUMBER.

B. R. ABELL, agent for the large lumber dealer, J. H. D. SMOOT, of Alexandria, will keep constantly on hand in Leonardtown

Boards, Scantling,
Weather Boarding,
Flooring, Palings,
Dressed Boards, Shingles,
Doors, Sash; &c.

Also, Laths, Lime and Hair, which he will sell at city prices.

Orders for lumber from the yard in Alexandria will be promptly attended to.

Aug 16—tf.

CARROLL & ENEY,

DEALERS IN

FINE SHOES & HATS,

203 Hanover Street,

1 Door South of Pratt,

BALTIMORE, MD.

c 1—y°

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY,
Leonardtown. Md.,

UNDER CHARGE OF THE

Sisters of Charity

OF

NAZARETH, KENTUCKY.

The course of Studies includes Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Algebra, Geometry, English Grammar, Geography, History, Rhetoric, the Elements of Botany, Mental and Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Literature, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, Music on the Piano and Guitar and French.

Boys from the age of 7 to 14 years are received.

[illegible] apply to

SISTER MADELEINE,
Leonardtown, Md.

Harry Spalding,

LEONARDTOWN. MD.

DRUGGIST,

Pure Drugs, Pharmaceutical Preparations and genuine Perfumes, Extracts, Colognes, Soaps, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Hair Brushes, Flesh Brushes, Pomades, Cosmetiques and Hair Oils of the most celebrated French, English and Domestic Makes.

☞ Physicians' orders promptly filled and perscriptions carefully compounded. All are invited to call and examine my stock.

☞ For the accommodation of my customers, stamps, postal cards, etc will be always on hand.

March 1, 1883—tf

EDWARD D. R. BEAN. T. ALEXIS BERRY.

BEAN & BERRY,

General Commission Merchants

FOR THE SALE OF

Tobacco, Grain, Wool, Hides, Live Stock,

FURS, EGGS, FRUIT, PRODUCE, &c.

No. 110 S. Charles Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Orders solicited for Provisions, Seeds, Fertilizers, &c. Oct. 4—1y.

PURUKER.

DEALER AND MANUFACTURER

Fine Guns,

Rifles,

Pistols, &c.

POWDER, SHOT, SHELLS, &c.

constantly on hand and at the lowest prices.

E. PRATT ST., near Light, BALTIMORE.

THE COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

MECHANICSVILLE, 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—tf.

JO F. MORGAN,

Insurance Agent & Broker,

LEONARDTOWN MD.

Represents the following First Class Companies with combined assets of twelve million of dollars, and has facilities for placing large lines of insurance on the most favorable terms in home or foreign companies.

Royal Fire Insurance of Liverpool,
Watertown Fire, of New York,
London, Liverpool & Globe, Fire,
Mutual Endowment Assessment of Baltimore, Life,
New York Mutual Life,
Connecticut Mutual Life.

Jan 12, 82—y†

MISS E. S. MILBURN,

719 NORTH EUTAW STREET,

[OLD No. 197.]

BALTIMORE, MD.

Ladies' Underwear,
Children's Costumes,
Children's Dresses,
Children's Bonnets and Caps,
Infants' Wardrobes.

☞ All orders promptly attended to. ☜

Oct. 28, 1886—y.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Sam'l Pitcher's old, harmless and quick cure for Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil, Paregoric or Narcotic Syrups. Children cry for Castoria. Millions of Mothers bless Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation; Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation; Gives healthy sleep; also aids digestion; Without narcotic stupefaction.

"I recommend Castoria for children's complaints, as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., New York.

My Escape fr[illegible]

From the New Y[illegible]

Of the thousa[illegible] ville prisoners w[illegible] another made a t[illegible] tenths were re[illegible] hour. Of the ot[illegible] ity were returne[illegible] So far as I can le[illegible] oners ever made [illegible] dersonville to th[illegible] was one of the[illegible] soon after Lee [illegible] from Gettysbu[illegible] about 250 [illegible] ville. I had at the moment of capture about $500 in Confederate money with me, hidden in the lining of my vest, and $50 in greenbacks in the heel of one of my shoes. I was searched four different times before I passed through the gates of Andersonville, but my money was not discovered.

I entered the stockade with my full suit of clothes and all my money. The place was then approaching its worst. I had made up my mind directly after capture that if taken to Andersonville I would run any risk to make my escape. I had not been inside an hour before I was canvassing the chances. According to all accounts they were slim, indeed. The stockade was heavily guarded, the guards were aware of every Yankee trick, and the people in the country around eagerly took up the hunt after any prisoner who made a dash for liberty. There was no longer any hope for tunnelling under the fence, and the idea of a sudden uprising of all the prisoners had to be abandoned in the face of the artillery planted to prevent such a movement. In two days I had figured the matter down to this: First, if I got away it must be while I had strength, pluck and money. Secondly, the first move toward escape must be to get a det il outside the stockade. On the third day of my stay I sent out word that I was willing to serve on the medical staff of the post if [illegible], and my offer was accepted.

Just at that time there was a good deal of sickness among the Confederates as well as among the prisoners, and there was no one at the post worthy of the title of surgeon. I had served as hospital steward at Washington, and though nothing of a doctor, I was better qualified to administer medicine than anyone at the post. The dispensary was a room about 12 feet square, and the stock on hand was almost worthless.* There were about 100 boxes of cathartic pills, some blue mass, not over two ounces of quinine, an ounce of calomel and a gallon jug of extract of blackberry root. There were a few surgical instruments, but the whole outfit would have been held in contempt by a backwoods beginner. The day I went out of the stockade there were 23 Confederates on the sick list, and at least 1,000 prisoners should have been under medical care.

I was informed that I would be put on my honor not to attempt to escape, but was not sworn or asked to sign any paper. I therefore felt at liberty to carry out any plan which might come to me. I knew the location of Andersonville to a dot, and the long distance one would have to travel to reach the Union lines. Such prisoners as had got away had no other idea than to put distance between them and the stockade, and had soon worn themselves out. My first attention was given to the country around us. In two weeks, by observation and inquiry, I knew every highway and plantation for 10 miles around us. In another fortnight I could have made my way across the State of Alabama without asking a question. A great many colored people came to the post as sightseers, and as I employed some of them to bring me bark and roots, I had every chance to pursue my inquiries. I got the highways to the west truthfully mapped out in my mind and I was posted as to every negro cabin between Andersonville and the Alabama State line. A week before I made my break I had every detail planned and every emergency provided for, and there was no fear that anything would miscarry.

After coming out of the stockade I had gradually exchanged my uniform for civilian's clothes, and by the time I was ready to go I had nothing blue left. Up to three days before I left

[illegible]rsonville.

[illegible] Anderson- [illegible] time or [illegible] erty nine- [illegible] within an [illegible] the major- [illegible] of a day. [illegible] three pris- [illegible] from An- [illegible]nes, and I [illegible] captured

my secret was my own. But for one thing I should have kept it locked in my own breast. I wanted to get hold of a horse, and I could not do it unaided. The horse I wanted belonged to a captain, and was guarded by a colored man named [illegible]. I had [illegible] with him on several occasions, and from words he had let fall, I realized that he was anxious to escape to the Union lines. To reach Joe after nightfall I must have an excuse to pass the guard. This he could furnish. I was to go horse or no horse, but to get the horse I would. Autumn had now [illegible] soon be expected. On the morning of the day I had set for my last at Andersonville Joe came to see me about a sore throat. His demeanor was such that I determined to fully trust him, and I finally queried:

'Joe, would you advise me to try and escape from this?'

'On foot?' he asked.

'No, on horseback.'

'What' ye gwine to git a hoss?'

'I'll take the captain's'

'Which way ye gwine?'

'West, into Alabama.'

'How fur?'

'About 25 miles; then I'm going to stop with an old colored man for a month or until the matter blows over.'

'How you gwine to git dat hoss?'

'Why, to-night, soon after dark, you'll be taken with cramps and send for me. I'll come. Then I'll ride off.'

'But dey'll track yer.'

'It's going to rain. It will be a rainy night.'

'Dar mought be two hosses in the stable,' he said, after looking at the weather from the window.

'How?'

'De capting bought anoder yesterday, which he's gwine to send off to somebody.'

'Well, you can go too.'

After dinner I had opportunity to speak with him again, and it was settled that he should go with me. He realized the danger as fully as I did. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the heavens were overcast, and a slow steady rain-storm set in. I was determined to go that night, Joe or no Joe. He came to me at 6 o'clock with the information that a strange negro, and one he dared not trust, had been sent to share his quarters, and that any attempt to get off with the horses would be frustrated. From 6 to 9 I might be alone for 15 or 20 minutes. When taps sounded at 9 I was supposed to turn in, as well as all others about the post. If I went I must go before that hour, as I would then be stopped by the sentinels.

At 6:30 a lieutenant, who had quarters a few steps away, came in off duty with a chill. I advised him to go to bed, and when he had done so I hung his clothes before my fireplace to dry. It was while engaged in this that I got the idea of taking them along. I bundled them up, wet and soggy as they were, brought out from my desk some bread and bacon I had saved up, and at 7 o'clock, bundle in hand, I stepped outside. It was a dark night, with a steady drizzle of rain, and I put on the lieutenant's cap, and passed the camp sentinel with a wave of my hand. I went down into the village, passing numerous soldiers on their way back to camp, and without coming in contact with anyone, took the highway running west. I had made a break, and could not expect that my absence would remain long undiscovered. While in feverish haste to get as far away as possible, I did not run. The dogs could not follow me, owing the the rain, and if pursued by horsemen, I hoped to hear and avoid them.

Luckily for me, after going about two miles without meeting anyone I heard men coming from the west. I lay down beside a log, and as they passed I made out it was a portion of some home-guard company proceeding to the post to do duty. It was lucky for me, because, when met nearer the town by those in pursuit of me, they truthfully declared they had encountered no one on the highway. After the guards passed I took to the road and pushed on at the rate of five miles an hour. I was strong and hearty and a good walker, and was determined that daylight should find me far away. Twice before midnight I had to give up the road to horsemen, but after that hour I met no one. I put in at least nine hours walking between the time of my escape and daylight, and I was justified in believing that I was over 30 miles from Andersonville when I sought a hiding place. I was mistaken, however. In the darkness and rain, and without the slightest suspicion on my part, I had taken the wrong road at the first forks and gone toward Columbus. I had thus cheated myself out of fully 10 miles.

As daylight began to break I entered upon a plantation, having for the last half hour been following the road through the woods. It was still raining, and I wanted shelter for the day. As soon as it was light enough to take an observation I crossed an old cottonfield to a cabin or building, which turned out to be filled with cow-peas on the vine. I climbed in over the vines and stowed myself away near the roof, cold, soaked through and through, and so tired out that I could not go a rod farther. My crackers had been reduced to dough by the rain, and the bacon, none too good at the start, now disgusted me. I therefore lay down without tasting food, and was just dozing off to sleep when two or three people came to the building. A little later they went to work on the peas, and I made out that there were at least three old negroes in the party. They were below me and entirely unconscious, and after a time I got over my scare and went to sleep. It was noon when I awoke, and what broke my slumbers was the voice of a white man who came riding up to the place. Looking out between the logs I saw that he was a Confederate cavalryman, and from his mud-splashed appearance I could guessed that he had ridden many miles. His salutation as he rode up was:

'Hol thar', you niggers! come out!'

'Yes, mas'r,' answered all in a chorus, as they hurried to the door.

'You are hiding a white man in thar'! He came here this morning. Bring him out or I'll have the three of you skinned alive.'

'A white man?' queried one.

'Yes, d——n you! Bring him out!'

For a moment I gave up, believing I had been seen as I crossed the fields. My heart was in my throat as one of the negroes finally said:

'No, mas'r, no white man ar' hiding yere. Nobody but us has dun been yere dis mawnin'.

'If you lie to me I'll shoot you!' shouted the trooper.

'Fo' God, but we's dun told de troof, mas'r.'

'Well, keep your eyes open. If you see a strange white man around here do you let 'em know at the house at once.'

'Git away from de prison pen, sah?'

'Yes, last night. Keep yer eyes peeled.'

'Yes, sah.'

With that he rode off, and I was satisfied that no trace had been found of me. I fell asleep again in a little while, and when I awoke it was night. I was now thoroughly rested, but sharp set. Satisfied that I ran a great risk in trying for anything to eat on the plantation, I headed for the highway, and as soon as I struck it I set off at a brisk pace. While the rain still continued, there was considerable travel, and every half hour at least I had to hide myself to let travelers pass. I had walked 10 miles before I suspected that I was headed for Columbus. I kept on until midnight, however, hoping to come to some landmarks, which I should have found long ago on the right road. I then met a negro, who told me it was only nine miles to Columbus. He had a bundle and was, I suspected, a runaway. I gave him my confidence at a venture, and it was my salvation. He had been sold the year before by his master at Jackson, Miss., to a man living near Hawkinsville, Ga. A week before I met him he had run away, planning to get to Grant's line in Mississippi, and just as I encountered him he had been raiding a plantation for provisions. In ten minutes we knew we could trust each other. Up to this time I had carried the lieutenant's uniform, thinking to don it, if worst came to worst, and put on a bold face. The negro, who was called James, advised me to abandon it, which I did, and we entered the woods, cooked some of his meal and bacon and lay hid all next day. When night came we flanked Columbus by the left, passed into Alabama and headed for Tuskegee. That was the beginning of a tramp lasting 44 nights. During this time we lay hidden by day in swamps, barns and thickets, fed by negroes and hunted by white men, and several times narrowly escaping capture. We passed to the left of Montgomery and Selma, right through Demopolis, and near the Mississipi State line were hidden three days and three nights in a swamp, while 100 men beat up the neighborhood for us. When we were finally picked up by a Federal scouting party I had walked nearly 500 miles, had not been in a bed for 43 nights, weighed 37 pounds less than when I started, and was so sore and lame and full of aches that the last night of our journey the negro carried me seven or eight miles on his back.

Below Selma, as I was trying to get into a corn-house one night, while the negro was after bacon, a white man came upon me suddenly, gun in hand. I struck him with the club I had in my hand, and have no doubt that I broke his shull. Again, near Demopolis, we were pursued by a savage bloodhound, and while I went on the negro waited behind a tree on our trail and killed the dog with a single blow as he came up.

*Medicine was contraband, and the South could not procure it. In regard to the treatment of prisoners about which so much is said by Northern writers, two facts are worthy of note; one is that the Confederates were ever anxious for a speedy exchange, which the Federals would not agree to; the other is, that of the 270,000‖ Federal prisoners taken 22,576 died in Confederate hands; and of the 220,000‖ Confederates taken by the Federals, 26,436‡ died in their hands; the mortuary tables thus exhibiting a large per cent in favor of Confederate humanity.—Ed

‖Report of U. S. Surgeon General
‡Report of Secretary Stanton, 18[illegible]

☞ The average American kitchen and Laxador both know dyspepsia, the one creates it, the other destroys it. Laxador costs only 25 cents.

The 'baby's best friend' is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup since it maintains the baby's health by keeping it free from colic, diarrhœa, etc. Price 25 cents.

BEE-KEEPING NOTES.—Last year and this the drought has been so severe in the Northwest that it has been very dispiriting to bee-keepers. The scarcity of flowers has been so great that bees have not had enough from which to gather honey as plentifully as usual. Although bees did comparatively well at first, and swarmed well, the dry weather in July and August cut off so many honey-producing plants that many of the later swarms did not gather enough honey to keep them through the winter, and will have to be f d.

Bees usually do well if wintered in a comparatively dry cellar. They should be put in before it is time for severe snow-storms. After the first of December they are better in winter quarters. Wire screens should be nailed over the entrances to keep them at home. The hatchway doors should be frequently opened during favorable days through the winter to ventilate the cellar, and some clean old garments spread over the hives to keep the bees in the dark, if the windows are such as let in much light. A platform built two feet or so above the cellar floor is the best to set the hives on. Bees are better kept quiet. A feed once a week, if the swarm needs feeding, will keep them well.

They should not be taken out too soon in Spring unless the weather is very mild, or many will become chilled and die. Bees may be fed with strained honey stirred thick with white sugar. Maple syrup is also often used. Not a very great quantity is required to keep a swarm through the winter, if they have some honey of their own gathering to start with.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, surprisingly quick in effect and economical in price—no wonder that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the leading preparation of its kind.

'Oh! woman, in our hours of ease, uncertain, coy, and hard to please.' With children hurt, long hours she's spent. Do try Salvation Oil, the liniment.

☞ Probably nothing could have a more powerful effect upon social, domestic and individual welfare than truthfulness. It underlies all honest and faithful work, all independence and self-respect, for he who in this high sense is faithful to the truth will be faithful to himself and to others.

☞ Health is impossible when the blood is impure and sluggish, or when it is thin and impoverished. Such conditions give rise to boils, pimples, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism and other disorders. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies, invigorates and vitalizes the blood.