

Saint Mary's Beacon
 PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
 at Leonardtown, Md.
 By T. F. YATES & F. V. KING.
 \$2 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.

Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. XLIX. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1889. NO. 429

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 Prices.

"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 which 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 " " 1.57, " 1.75
 do " " 3.00, " 3.00
 do " " 3.00, " 3.50
 " kip English ties, 1.95, " 2.25
 do " " 1.65, " 1.75
 " split plows, 1.15, " 1.25
 " extra seamless, 1.65, " 1.90
 Boys' veal calf, 1.50, " 1.40
 do do button, 1.37, do 1.50
 Ladies' do do, 2.50, do 3.00
 do bright dongolas, 2.65, do 3.00
 do do kid, \$3.27, 2.50, 2.75 worth 2.50, (3.75, 3.95)
 do grain button \$1.25 to 1.50 " 1.50 to 1.75
 do kid fox, 1.50 " 1.75
 do glove laces, 1.50 " 1.40
 Misses pair 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 65 do 1.25
 do do 75 do 1.00
 Men's boots, \$1.90, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.45
 Boys do \$1.75, 1.95.
 Child's do \$1.20.

Grocery Department. All Standard Goods
 Portorico Molasses, 28c worth 35
 Cuba do 25 " 30
 Golden Syrup, 40 " 45
 Bright Drips, 50 " 55
 Granulated Sugars, 9c. Light C Sugars, 7c
 Coffees, 18, 20 and 22. Teas, 25, 40, 50 a 90c
 Flour—standard family, \$5.90 to \$6.25
Furniture Department.
 I have the pleasure to call again your attention to Furniture. The 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 cozy, 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 homes. 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 5.00
 Centre and leaf tables, 2.50 to 3.90
 Wood spill chairs, \$2.75 per half dozen do do bow backs, 3.75 " " do do 4.50 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 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 25c do Collars, all styles and sizes, 10, 12, 15 do Dress Shirts, made of N. Y. Mills (famous), 50c worth \$1.25 do do standard goods, 50, 90 do 1.10 Boys' Shirts, 15, 25, 35, 49 do under-shirts, 25, 35, 49 ladies' Jerseys, 50, 75, to 1.00 do do Hosiery, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20 do Bustles, latest styles, 25 and 50c do Collars, all do 5, 10, 12, 15 Prints, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10 to 14c Spool cotton, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50 Box paper, 34 envelopes, 24 sheets paper, [5, 8, 9, 12c] Aest. hair pins, 100 in box, 5c Butter Dishes, 10 cents, worth 25 cents
TINWARE DEPARTMENT.
 1 gallon covered buckets 9 cents
 " " " 15 " " " 15 " " " 5 to 10 " " " 5 to 10 " " " 12, 15, 25 and 35 cts
Ladies' Coat 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' Cloas, \$3.25 to \$12.00 Misses School do, \$3.50 to \$8.00
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 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, FRAMES, MOULDINGS, MANTELS, BRACKETS AND ALL KIND OF WOOD WORK.
 Office and yard No. 21 North Union St. Va tery 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, 1888—y.
FINE DIAMONDS,
WATCHES,
JEWELRY,
 SOLID SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
 Wedding and Birthday Presents.
CHARLES A. ROUSH,
 42 West Lexington St., NEAR LIBERTY, BALTIMORE, MD.
 Oct. 11—ly.

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. DeLaplane's Marble Works, I am prepared to furnish Monuments, etc. at reasonable rates.
J. A. DILLON,
 Leonardtown, Md.
 April 21, 87—tf

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.
 For terms or further information apply to
SISTER MADEIRA,
 Leonardtown, Md.
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 10—ly.
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.

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 find there 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,
 STATE'S ATTORNEY,
 AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 Leonardtown, Md.
 Jan 31—tf

JO. F. MORGAN,
 Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Agent for Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, Mutual Life of New York and Royal Fire Insurance of Liverpool,
 LEONARDTOWN, Md.
 April 1, 1888—tf
CO-PARTNERSHIP.
 THE undersigned have formed a co-partnership in the practice of law under the name and style of R. C. COMBS & SON.
 ROBT. C. COMBS,
 R. FORD COMBS.
 Oct 4 1888.
WALTER I. DAWKNS,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 10 E. LEXINGTON ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
 Will continue to practice in St. Mary's and adjoining counties. Nov 8—tf
ROBERT C. COMBS. R. FORD COMBS.
R. C. COMBS & SON,
 ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
 Leonardtown, Md.
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—tf
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
 1878—tf
B. HARRIS CAMALIER,
 ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
 Leonardtown, Md

COACH MANUFACTORY
 AND
HORSESHOEING.
 THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has secured the services of a competent and first-class Wheelwright from Baltimore and that he is at all times ready to execute orders entrusted him for the manufacture of
BUGGIES and CARRIAGES
 of all descriptions—Horse-shoeing, and Farming Work of all kinds, Wagons, Carts, &c., &c. As he has every facility, he is able to meet the wants of all who may favor him with their patronage.
HORSE-SHOEING \$1.00 cash. If charged, \$1.25.
 Terms cash. All work guaranteed, and done cheaper than any other place.
 Thankful for past favors I beg a continuance of same.
J. J. POPE,
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.
 ept 25—tf
A CARD.
ESTABLISHED 1873.
J. W. MONTGOMERY
 WITH
BULLEN & MCKEEVER,
 989 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, 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.

Fenwick's Hotel,
 Leonardtown, Md.
 RATES MODERATE.
 The Hotel has large, airy rooms, neatly furnished and everything first class. Come and see.
THE BAR
 is stocked with the choicest LIQUORS and the finest CIGARETTES.
 I am prepared to substantiate everything I claim and respectfully invite the public to give me a call and judge for themselves.
WM. C. DRURY,
 Proprietor
 May 19, 1887—tf

THE SECOND DAY OF MY TRIP
 through the Dresden and Prag road. My path from the hotel leads me down through an awful chasm in the rocks to the forest, which I have already mentioned, at the foot of the precipice. Rapidly traversing this wooded tract I arrive at the foot of the Kleine Winterberg and am horrified to perceive that I must cross this remarkably steep mountain. Thoroughly tired I reach the summit, where perched on a flat rock, I find a bare-legged woman and girl with buckets of water for sale. You can find these people wherever you go through this mountainous region, but never before has the sight been pleasant to me. They have no regular price for the water, but take what the traveler chooses to give. In my case they must be well satisfied as they gladly point out the nearest way to the summit of the Grosse Winterberg, at which place, they inform me, there is an inn, where they think I can be accommodated for the night, in case the storm overtakes me.
 On my arrival, however, my hopes are at once blasted, as every room and every cot is taken. So taking a hasty view of the grand scene made particularly wild by the fierce storm now almost ready to burst upon my devoted head, I hasten on towards the Prebischthor Hotel, where I am told there are plenty of rooms. Long before I reach my destination, however, the storm bursts upon me with all its fury; the thunder is so incessant that it echoes and re-echoes among the surrounding crags it seems to me it must be like the terrible discharge of heavy artillery in battle; must be flashes of lightning follow each other in rapid succession, until the whole heavens seem to be ablaze with electric light; the rain comes down in torrents and to add to my disagreeable situation night suddenly overtakes me. Soon a brilliant flash of lightning shows me a large stone pillar and I find that I am on the boundary line between Germany and Austria. My path now leads to the right along the boundary and I am struggling on trying to keep my umbrella over me when I suddenly find myself stopped by a strong wooden rail. The next flash shows that I am on the edge of a precipice looking down into a profound abyss perhaps hundreds of feet in depth. I now follow this rail to the left until I find that I am traversing a path out into the face of the precipice. On my right hand is a yawning chasm; on my left a solid wall of rock reaching in a black gloomy mass towards the angry clouds. But my troubles are about over, for in a few minutes I reach a place where the solid wall is cleft in twain by some ancient earthquake, leaving a passage way, with perpendicular sides, some 80 feet in width.
 In this passage way I see lights and soon am once more under a good roof where I can listen to the merry voices of the guests and feel thankful that my trials are over. The Prebischthor Hotel is a large building, but the proprietor informs me that every room is taken, but he will do his best to make me comfortable. For a long time I linger over my supper in the handsome dining room and then having called for a cigar make myself as comfortable as possible and listen to a party of ladies and gentlemen singing the sweet airs of their native country, many of which are perfectly familiar to me.
 Then the waiter approaches and informs me that my room is ready. It is at once; what a room! it is evidently intended for a closet. There is no bedstead; a single mattress reaches from the wall to the door; there is only room at the side for two chairs, one of which acts as a wash-stand. I am forced to step on my bed to get into the room. Then I find that my sheets are wet, but heartily thankful that I even have this miserable place as a protection from the storm, I throw myself, dressed as I am, on the mattress and sleep soundly until morning.
 On reaching the open air I find that it is still raining, but not so hard, so I return to look about me. What a situation for a hotel! On each side, precipices reaching high above the roof; at the back, the way I entered, a profound abyss, no outlet except the narrow path by which I came; in front a narrow and steep gorge, through which another path, in some places cut through the solid rock, winds continually in its descent to the valley

far below. The giant walls on each side of the hotel are worthy of a better description than I can give. That on the right, runs out in the direction which the narrow gorge takes, for a long distance and ends in another terrible precipice of several hundred feet. That on the left is still more remarkable, as it runs out further and ends in the same way, but the last 75 feet of which forms a natural bridge at least 50 feet in height. The pillar which forms the outer support stands on the very edge of the awful precipice, while the bridge itself runs along a narrow strip with another precipice on the left and the gorge already mentioned on the right. The diameter of the pillar which supports the out end of the bridge must be at least 75 feet.
 Returning to the hotel I take a hasty breakfast, and after a rapid walk of a few hours down the gorge and the valley at its foot reach Herruskretschon on the banks of the Elbe. Here I take the ferry boat and cross to Schoena where my trip through this beautiful country, so wonderfully formed by nature ends.
Now Mr. White Settled.
 After explaining that his son John was threatened with a breach of promise suit, and that the girl in the case lived only half a mile away and was willing to be talked to, the old man asked me to go over with him and witness his efforts to effect a settlement. We found the girl at home, also her father and mother.
 They were all abetting corn in the kitchen, and Betty, as the girl was named, looked anything but broken-hearted. She was twenty-three years old, weighing 165 pounds and was inclined to sentiment. After greetings and a general introduction, my friend, whose name was Jeremiah White, led off with:
 "Now, then, thar hain't no use in chasing rabbits all over the woods to find one in a trap. Betty, you and John hev busted up."
 "Yaas, but it hain't my fault," she replied.
 "No, indeed," added the mother. "He busted of his own accord."
 "Reckon he did," put in Betty's father as he laid down a half-shelled ear to light his pipe.
 "When folks is courtin' they often bust up," observed Jerry as he got comfortably seated. "They git jealous. They git sick of each other. They git over sorta. Mebbe one has a bad breath."
 "Yaas, Jerry, I'm follerin' ye," said Betty's father.
 "And when they bust up the best way is to be sensible. John don't want no row with Betty, and Betty don't want no row with John."
 "No more I don't," murmured the fair one.
 "John isn't fitten for you, Bet. He's all for mowls, and whisky, and tobacco, and fighting; and you is all for poetry, and stars and clouds, and flowers. You are too high-souled for John."
 "Shuck my hide if that ain't so!" exclaimed Betty's father, as he whacked the edge of the tub with a big ear of corn.
 Betty simpered and giggled, and the mother looked pleased.
 "That's why you busted," softly explained my friend. "Had to come. Couldn't help it. When one is too good for 'tother a bust always comes. Say, Betty, I couldn't sleep last night for thinking of that verse you wrote for my old woman when she was sick last year. I'll bet I repeated it over a thousand times."
 "Oh, la! Mr. White!" giggled Betty.
 "Yaas, it run into my head till I couldn't sleep. I kept saying:
 "Old Mrs. White is very sick,
 And mebbe she will die;
 Although to save her from the grave
 The doctor hard will try."
 "Ah, Betty, if I could write sich poetry as that I wouldn't be sloshing around here no great while, and you kin jigger to that!"
 "Honest injun?" she asked, holding an ear of corn in either hand.
 "Dead sure. And now, Betty, being as you war too good for John, and being as you've busted up, I'm going to send you over them two black hogs and gese as a present."
 "Is it for her wounded feelings?" asked Betty's father.
 "Kinder that way, and kinder because she's so good."
 "Bet's cried a heap, and she's lost

lots of time," put in her mother, "and you'd better throw in that ar' peacock."
 "Durned if I don't, Hanner! He's the nicest bird in the country, and a peddler offered me \$10 for him, but shuck my hide if I don't throw him in!"
 "Then I won't see," said Betty.
 "No, she won't," added the father.
 "Then it's all settled befo' this gent, who is the witness," continued Mr. White. "I'm glad on't. It's the proper way. When folks love and bust up, as they sometimes will, thar's a proper way to settle dismages. We're settled, and I'll send the stuff right over, and Bet will be free to make up to that feller who is selling fanning mills up at the corner, and who'll be down this way to-morrow."—N. Y. Sun.

THE EVIL EYE.—The original source of most superstitions, and of all idoltries in which the idol is not deliberately manufactured by human hands, is now recognized to be the sense of surprise, of sudden fear, or admiration, felt by the "untutored mind," as the Litchfield school would have called it, for anything unusual. It may be a remarkable tree, or a rock with a defined form, or an oddly-shaped stone, or a shell with its convolutions reversed, or a curious fruit like the *coco-de-mer*; but it strikes the savage imagination and is thenceforward surrounded by some of the instinctive awe felt for the supernatural. A regular worship as Sir Alfred Lyall has shown, often grows up around such a curiosity, or it becomes, as in the case of the shaligram, sacred over a great tract of the world and among entire races of mankind. Now, nothing is more frequently unusual, or so to speak, surprising, than the human eye, which varies, in occasional cases, from the moral type to a degree which has never yet been satisfactorily explained. Why is one eye fishy, while another flashes fire? There are eyes which do literally "beam," and they are so common as to have given rise to a separate description in most languages; there are eyes which in anger seem to emit light from within—Mr. Gladstone's do—there are eyes, generally steel gray in Europe, but often black in Asia, which never cease to menace, even when the face is gentle or at ease, and there are eyes into which a look of almost intolerable scrutiny can be thrown, eyes as Lord Beaconsfield described them, "which would daunt a galley slave." The writer saw a remarkable pair of them once. He was waiting with a crowd of passengers on the French frontier of Italy all under orders to pass through a barrier in single file. The Emperor Napoleon had been warned about some projected attempt by *carbonari*, and a special agent had been dispatched from Paris to examine every passenger by the train. The eyes of this agent were absolutely different from those any human being the writer ever saw, and the Italians, as they passed under their fire, visibly quailed, every third man, perhaps, throwing out his fingers to counteract the malefic effect of their influence. The English even, who had nothing to fear, did not like the eyes, which this writer will remember at the Judgment Day; and one, presumably an actor, said audibly: "My God, that is Mephistopheles alive!"
SHATTERED PRIDE OF ANCESTRY.—It sometimes happens that a Knickerbocker, proud of his Dutch descent, finds out that he has had an ancestor who did not know as much as he himself has learned. A few days ago the possessor of a name renowned in the traditions and annals of the city, and yet on the top wave, strode into the surrogate's office to see the signature of his illustrious grandam to the will by which she bequeathed the real estate that he has inherited. The document was found, dated in 1788, written by a scribe who had also signed her name, under which was a circle like the letter O, bearing the legend "Her Mark." It was mortifying to find that the aristocratic Knickerbocker lady had been unable to write or sign her name.—N. Y. Sun.
 A friend induced me to try Salvation Oil for my rheumatic foot, I used it and the rheumatism is entirely gone. JOHN H. ANDERSON, Baltimore, Md.
 Positive and unsolicited testimony from every section confirms every claim made for the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

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 After explaining that his son John was threatened with a breach of promise suit, and that the girl in the case lived only half a mile away and was willing to be talked to, the old man asked me to go over with him and witness his efforts to effect a settlement. We found the girl at home, also her father and mother.
 They were all abetting corn in the kitchen, and Betty, as the girl was named, looked anything but broken-hearted. She was twenty-three years old, weighing 165 pounds and was inclined to sentiment. After greetings and a general introduction, my friend, whose name was Jeremiah White, led off with:
 "Now, then, thar hain't no use in chasing rabbits all over the woods to find one in a trap. Betty, you and John hev busted up."
 "Yaas, but it hain't my fault," she replied.
 "No, indeed," added the mother. "He busted of his own accord."
 "Reckon he did," put in Betty's father as he laid down a half-shelled ear to light his pipe.
 "When folks is courtin' they often bust up," observed Jerry as he got comfortably seated. "They git jealous. They git sick of each other. They git over sorta. Mebbe one has a bad breath."
 "Yaas, Jerry, I'm follerin' ye," said Betty's father.
 "And when they bust up the best way is to be sensible. John don't want no row with Betty, and Betty don't want no row with John."
 "No more I don't," murmured the fair one.
 "John isn't fitten for you, Bet. He's all for mowls, and whisky, and tobacco, and fighting; and you is all for poetry, and stars and clouds, and flowers. You are too high-souled for John."
 "Shuck my hide if that ain't so!" exclaimed Betty's father, as he whacked the edge of the tub with a big ear of corn.
 Betty simpered and giggled, and the mother looked pleased.
 "That's why you busted," softly explained my friend. "Had to come. Couldn't help it. When one is too good for 'tother a bust always comes. Say, Betty, I couldn't sleep last night for thinking of that verse you wrote for my old woman when she was sick last year. I'll bet I repeated it over a thousand times."
 "Oh, la! Mr. White!" giggled Betty.
 "Yaas, it run into my head till I couldn't sleep. I kept saying:
 "Old Mrs. White is very sick,
 And mebbe she will die;
 Although to save her from the grave
 The doctor hard will try."
 "Ah, Betty, if I could write sich poetry as that I wouldn't be sloshing around here no great while, and you kin jigger to that!"
 "Honest injun?" she asked, holding an ear of corn in either hand.
 "Dead sure. And now, Betty, being as you war too good for John, and being as you've busted up, I'm going to send you over them two black hogs and gese as a present."
 "Is it for her wounded feelings?" asked Betty's father.
 "Kinder that way, and kinder because she's so good."
 "Bet's cried a heap, and she's lost

lots of time," put in her mother, "and you'd better throw in that ar' peacock."
 "Durned if I don't, Hanner! He's the nicest bird in the country, and a peddler offered me \$10 for him, but shuck my hide if I don't throw him in!"
 "Then I won't see," said Betty.
 "No, she won't," added the father.
 "Then it's all settled befo' this gent, who is the witness," continued Mr. White. "I'm glad on't. It's the proper way. When folks love and bust up, as they sometimes will, thar's a proper way to settle dismages. We're settled, and I'll send the stuff right over, and Bet will be free to make up to that feller who is selling fanning mills up at the corner, and who'll be down this way to-morrow."—N. Y. Sun.

THE EVIL EYE.—The original source of most superstitions, and of all idoltries in which the idol is not deliberately manufactured by human hands, is now recognized to be the sense of surprise, of sudden fear, or admiration, felt by the "untutored mind," as the Litchfield school would have called it, for anything unusual. It may be a remarkable tree, or a rock with a defined form, or an oddly-shaped stone, or a shell with its convolutions reversed, or a curious fruit like the *coco-de-mer*; but it strikes the savage imagination and is thenceforward surrounded by some of the instinctive awe felt for the supernatural. A regular worship as Sir Alfred Lyall has shown, often grows up around such a curiosity, or it becomes, as in the case of the shaligram, sacred over a great tract of the world and among entire races of mankind. Now, nothing is more frequently unusual, or so to speak, surprising, than the human eye, which varies, in occasional cases, from the moral type to a degree which has never yet been satisfactorily explained. Why is one eye fishy, while another flashes fire? There are eyes which do literally "beam," and they are so common as to have given rise to a separate description in most languages; there are eyes which in anger seem to emit light from within—Mr. Gladstone's do—there are eyes, generally steel gray in Europe, but often black in Asia, which never cease to menace, even when the face is gentle or at ease, and there are eyes into which a look of almost intolerable scrutiny can be thrown, eyes as Lord Beaconsfield described them, "which would daunt a galley slave." The writer saw a remarkable pair of them once. He was waiting with a crowd of passengers on the French frontier of Italy all under orders to pass through a barrier in single file. The Emperor Napoleon had been warned about some projected attempt by *carbonari*, and a special agent had been dispatched from Paris to examine every passenger by the train. The eyes of this agent were absolutely different from those any human being the writer ever saw, and the Italians, as they passed under their fire, visibly quailed, every third man, perhaps, throwing out his fingers to counteract the malefic effect of their influence. The English even, who had nothing to fear, did not like the eyes, which this writer will remember at the Judgment Day; and one, presumably an actor, said audibly: "My God, that is Mephistopheles alive!"
SHATTERED PRIDE OF ANCESTRY.—It sometimes happens that a Knickerbocker, proud of his Dutch descent, finds out that he has had an ancestor who did not know as much as he himself has learned. A few days ago the possessor of a name renowned in the traditions and annals of the city, and yet on the top wave, strode into the surrogate's office to see the signature of his illustrious grandam to the will by which she bequeathed the real estate that he has inherited. The document was found, dated in 1788, written by a scribe who had also signed her name, under which was a circle like the letter O, bearing the legend "Her Mark." It was mortifying to find that the aristocratic Knickerbocker lady had been unable to write or sign her name.—N. Y. Sun.
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