

Saint Mary's Beacon
JOB PRINTING,
HANDBILLS,
CIRCULARS,
BLANKS,
BILL HEADS

RESPECTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH
Parties having Real or Personal Property
for sale can obtain descriptive hand bills
neatly executed and at City Prices.

ESTABLISHED 1822.
JOSIAH H. D. SMOOT,
(DEALER IN

Lumber, Shingles, Laths,
NAILS, LIME, CEMENT, CALCINED
PLASTER, &c., &c., &c.

MANUFACTURER OF
FLOORING, DOORS, PAPER BLINDS,
FRAMES, MOULDINGS, MANTELS,
BRACKETS AND ALL KIND OF
WOOD WORK.

Office and yard No. 21 North Union St. Fac
tory 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, 1889—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 pre-
pared to furnish Monuments, etc. at rea-
sonable rates.
J. A. DILLOW,
Leonardtown, Md.
April 21, 89—1y.

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, Eng-
lish Grammar, Geography, History, Rhetor-
ic, the Elements of Botany, Mental and
Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemis-
try, Literature, Plain and Ornamental
Needlework, Music on the Piano and Gai-
tar 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 Alexan-
dria, will keep constantly on hand in Leon-
ardtown
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 Alex-
andria will be promptly attended to.
Aug 16—1y.

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, 1889—y.

Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. XLIX. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1889. NO. 436

Likes, Berwanger & Co.

10 & 12 E. Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

Great Reduction Sale.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENTIRE INTEREST OF MR. B. KATZ-
ENSTEIN, OUR RETIRING PARTNER, WE DESIRE TO

Reduce Our Large Stock.

To accomplish this, we have reduced the price on every article in our
establishment from

15 to 20 PER CENT.

We want our customers to derive the benefit of the reduction, we to take
the loss. These goods being all our own manufacture and as we handle no
Shoddy or Cotton Goods, we can safely guarantee entire satisfaction. This is
an extraordinary chance to buy bargains. Inspect our stock and judge for
yourself.

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE
BEST CLOTHING,

Men's Youth's,

Boys' and Children's.

10 & 12 E. Baltimore Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

April 4, 1889—1y

Farmer's and Planter's Agency

220 S. CHARLES ST.,
BALTIMORE.

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

JOS. SHEPHERD, Pres., Dr. G. W. DOR-
SEY, Treasurer, L. E. HINKS, Sec.,
SAML. M. HINKS, Cashier, G.
W. DORSEY, Tobacco Salesman,
Salesman for Grain, Hay, Wool, Fruit and
Poultry, JOHN E. BRISQOE.

Manufacturers of High Grade Fertilizer
and agents for Dissolved Bone, Fine Ground
Bone, Kainit and
Peruvian Guano.
Clover and Timothy Seed and all House
hold and Farm supplies furnished.
Advances made on consignments.
March 17—y.

A CARD.

ESTABLISHED 1873.
J. W. MONTGOMERY

WITH

BULLEN & MCKEEVER,

939 LA. AVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The firm of Burch & Montgomery hav-
ing dissolved by mutual consent, I have
associated myself with the old reliable firm
of BULLEN & MCKEEVER for the transac-
tion 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.

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 at-
tached, and travelers sent to all parts of the
county. Rates low. June 24—1y.

LOUIS HARLE,

Custom Boot and Shoemaker,

has located at CALIFORNIA, and is ready to
fit any foot from the smallest to the largest
at the most reasonable rates. Ladies and
gentle fine work a specialty at shortest no-
tice. Nov. 18—1y

GOIN' TO SLEEP.

One evening, as I sat at one of
the mountain hamlets, and the in-
habitants in a state of excitement
called "proud excitement." A dis-
trict school had been held that day,
and roll-call had shown fifteen chil-
dren present. A few of the old peo-
ple were distrustful of the results,
and one old woman, very near
sticking her snuff-box in my eyes as
she flourished it around me, said:

"I never did suppose you'd write
nohow, nohow. I never did
write, but if that's the way woman in
this county who is better woman than
me let her step out! I kin shut a
gun, handle a hoe or ax, make the
best soft soap, cure a hile, cook a
chicken or a skin a b'ar, and I'd like
to know what else a human female's
expected to do."

This speech floored the meeting for
a few minutes, but at length a griz-
zly old mountaineer replied:

"But we've got to hev eddecashun,
Sallie. It takes eddecashun to keep
postoffice and store. If the postma-
ster didn't hev eddecashun how'd he
know when a letter cum for you?
How'd the storekeeper figger up?"

"Oh, a sprinklin' might be eddeca-
ted," she graciously admitted—"them
as ain't of no earthly good for other
work, but this eddecashun everybody
is dangerous, Sam'l, and I do believe
it's agin the Lord's wishes. Eddeca-
shun makes a rascal. Look at Long
Davis. If he hadn't been eddecated
would he hev set fire to that saw mill?
Look at Morgan's gal, Jenny. If she
hadn't been eddecated would she hev
run off with that 'ar' chap from Ken-
tucky?"

"That's a heap of sense in what the
ole woman says," added one of the
men, "but I go in for eddecashun—
no' or less. We've got to hev it or
we can't do bizness. If I'd had ed-
decashun when I out them 'ar' seven
cords of wood for two cents a cord I
wouldn't hev bin fuled into takin' a gal-
lon of 'lasses and half a pound of tea
and wipin out my claims. Consarn his
old pictur', but I'll kill a mawl fur him
if he don't even up!"

"What dy'e think, stranger?" asked
one of the women of me.

"Education won't hurt your children
ma'am."

"Won't it make 'em lazy nor sassy?"

"I don't think so."

"Won't they try to boss the ole
folks, and want broadcloth and silk?"

"They shouldn't."

"Well, I dunno—I dunno. Seems
to me like flyin in the face of Providence,
but mebbe it will cum out all right.
I wash my hands of it, anyhow. If
badness cum of it nobody must blame
me. You all remember that I was again it."

After supper, the man who had
been responsible for the excitement,
asked me to take a walk with him.

When we were half a mile from the
hamlet he filled his pipe, sat down,
smoked for five minutes without a
word, and then quietly asked:

"Hev you ever been to skul?"

"Yes."

"Hurt ye any?"

"No."

"Do ye good?"

"Yes."

"Will it hurt any of us?"

"No. It's the best move ye ever
made."

"Honest Injun?"

"Yes, keep that school going if you
have to live on roots. No man has a
chance in this world unless he has
education."

"Just as I told 'em, but they wouldn't
listen. Will ye cum up to the skule
house to-morrow?"

"Yes."

"And ye won't go back on your
opinion?"

"No."

"Put it thar!" he said as he reached
out his big, rough hand. "I kinder
felt I was right all the time, but they
was all agin me."

Next forenoon I went over to the
schoolhouse. It was a little room in
the rear of a building which answered
for a black-smith, wagon and cooper
shop. Every body else also went
over, and when we all got in there
was no room for anybody to sit down.
The teacher was a woman who had
never attended anything higher than
a district school, and the outfit con-
sisted of a black-board, one spelling
book, one old geography and a third
reader. The teacher was frightened

to death by the sudden attack, but
my friend of the night before sought
to calm her fears by explaining:

"Don't you go far to faint away nor
jump through the winder and make
for the woods, fur we is on your side.
This ere gent is all the way from
Michigan, and not only smuggles to
eddecashun, but he's actually been to
akule himself! He's goin' fur to say
right out what he believes."

I was called upon for some remarks
during which I asked how Grover
Cleveland could have been elected
President had he not been an educa-
ted man.

"That ere settles it!" said the chair-
man, as he rose up. "If that is any
critter yere as can dodge them ere
remarks, let him step out!"

"I confess I was opposin'," said the
old woman who had been so obstinate
the evening before, "but I hadn't
gwine to oppose no mo'. I never
dun thought of Gov'ners and Presi-
dents and sich. If our son Bill 'ar'
gwine to be President he' got to hev
eddecashun and I disses (confess) it."

This settled the question that the
school was a good thing and should
stay, but there was one more speech
to come yet. A venerable man, who
leaned heavily on a home-made cane,
slowly arose and said:

"I've fit Yanks, and I've b'ar'd
wild cats, and I've lived heathen-like
all my days. If I'd hev growed up
to read and write and know sunthin',
I might now be worth a piece of a
mawl's hide, which you know I hain't.
Eddecashun beats shotguns and b'ar
traps all holler. It beats makin'
moonshine whisky. It beats plug
tobacker and laziness. I've dun
gone and make up my mind that
we've got to hev skules and gin our
boys a chance, and if thar's any critter
yere who wants to live on like a can-
nibal he'd better git outen yere right
smart!"

It was all settled, and as school
had been going a week, the people
wanted the pupils examined to see if
they had 'soaked in' any knowledge.
A trial proved that four of them knew
that the world was round, five could
count up to twenty and the remainder
had almost learned what an island
was. After we were through, the
chairman suggested that I ask the
teacher a few questions. I realized
the situation and determined to go
light, asking:

"How is the earth divided?"

"'Into land and water."

"'Add twenty and ten."

"Thirty, I reckon."

"Name three or four rivers."

"Mississippi, Ohio, Tennessee and
Amazon."

"Name the continents."

"Europe, Asia, Germany and France."

I let her off on that, and after we
had adjourned to the store the chair-
man reached out his hand agin and
said:

"Put it thar, mister? You 'un is
eddecated, and no mistake! Didn't
that 'ar gal jist rattle off them answers,
though? I reckoned them big rivers
would be too much for her to swaller,
and that she'd go to kerfunk right
afore the meetin', but she was ready
with both heels at the word. Lordy,
stranger, but what a strain on a man's
mind! I'm fur eddecashun clear
around the cornfield, but how a feller
who knows a heap must suffer to carry
it around with him."—Detroit Free
Press.

FRISBY'S EXPLANATION.—The pastor
of the Spout Spring (Allen county,
Kentucky) church paused during a
sermon on the ills of politics and fixing
his cutting gaze on the congregation,
said:

"Brethren, your ill behavior makes
me bleed with humiliation. It is
supposed that we come here for the
purpose of contemplating the stirring
beauties of the gospel, but to a chance
visitor it would seem that we had just
held an election and that a plot to
steal the ballot-box was being executed.
During the last ten minutes not fewer
than eight of you have brusquely left
the house. I cannot put up with so
shameless a discourtesy. It is posi-
tively insulting to me. Brother
Fraby, are you not a deacon in this
congregation?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you not get up a few moments
ago and noisily leave the house?"

"I went out just now. I don't re-
member that I went out noisily."

"But you did, Brother Fraby. You
were so eager to get out that you trod

upon a dog and had him howling just
at a time when I desired to be im-
pressive. That was a disgrace, a
positive shame. I should expect such
confusion at a fire, but not in a house
of worship. In my younger days I
have seen dog fights that would pro-
perly illustrate a scene of this sort.
In fact, I have seen 'coon fights, where
the owner of a certain dog exhibited
enthusiasm in favor of his pet animal,
and I would have proclaimed it to be
nothing more than proper, but this
noise in the sanctified house of prayer
almost stupefies me. Brother Fraby,
why did you go out?"

"Parson, I don't like to say."

"Out with it, Brother Fraby. Truth
is the hand-maiden of godliness.
Truth holds high the lamp and lets
fall a ray of light upon crouching
error. Why did you go out, Brother
Fraby?"

"Wall, parson, if you crowd me to
the wall, why, I reckon I'll hatter
sneak. You know, parson, that this
is a prohibition community."

"Of course I know that, Brother
Fraby. Why do you mention so
serious a fact?"

"Wall, I done it to sorter lead up
to what I want to say. You know
that a drink of licker in this here
community is a drink of licker."

"Brother Fraby, you have descended
to annoying trifles. All of us who
are serious know that a drink of
liquor is a drink of liquor, no matter
where it is."

"Yes, parson—yas; but I didn't
know that you would acknowledge so
much. But, parson, before you con-
demn us fellows will you let me ask
you a few questions?"

"Most assuredly, Brother Fraby;
most assuredly, for I never like to
condemn a man without a hearing."

"Thankee, sub. Now, suppose you
was out somewhar an' was cooped up
an' wanted licker, an' all of a sudden
you lart that a fine man had
What would you do?"

"Brother Fraby," said the minister,
'are you trying to flirt with me, or are
you sticking close to a fact?"

"To a fact, parson."

"Well, then, if you are not trying
to trifle with my affections, go ahead."

"Thankee, parson, thankee, sub.
Now (and the deacon bit off a chew
of tobacco), if you was confined in a
room an' a feller was to tell you that
he had a jug hid out, you would lift
up your head with a sort of approv-
ment, eh?"

"Most assuredly, Brother Fraby."

"Thankee, parson. Wall, jest now,
Mose Sevier—thar he sets—lowed
that he had a jug out yander in the
woods, an' I followed him and took a
snort of—"

"What, Brother Fraby?"

"'Old corn, sub.'"

"Are you sure, Brother Fraby, that
it was corn?"

"Yes, parson."

"Where is Mose?"

"There he stands."

"Mose," said the pastor.

"Yes, sub," Mose answered.

"Are you sure it is corn?"

"Wall, sub," Mose answered, "it is
either corn or rye."

"Mose," said the pastor, "are you
sure it is either corn or rye?"

"Yes, sub," Mose answered.

"Well, then," said the pastor, "put-
ting the hymn book away, 'we will go
out and see. The pastor of this
church wants the truth. If it be not
corn or rye, Mose, there shall be a
black mark against you. Hold on,
Brother Fraby, not so fast. In your
mind the thing must be settled by
this time. The congregation is now
adjourned until a convenient season.
Not so fast, Brother Fraby."

Day by day we are making the
influences which will presently be
our rulers; we are making our destiny.
We are choosing our habits, our asso-
ciates, our trails, our homes. In time
these acquire a power over us which
enslave our will and from which we
neither will nor can break loose.

A recent estimate places the
number of human lives lost in the
United States by tornadoes during
the last ten years at a little less than
2,000. It is also declared that nearly
all these lives were needlessly sacri-
ficed through ignorance or foolhardi-
ness. Those who will heed the warn-
ing in the sky can put themselves in
a place of safety long before the des-
troyer bursts upon them.

Truth is mighty and will pre-
vail, because that which prevails is
called truth.—Puck.

Saint Mary's Beacon
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
At Leonardtown, Md.,
By T. C. YATES & F. V. 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
Advertisement. Correspondence solicited.

SAVED BY A BELL BUTTON.—"Some
years ago," said A. Howard, "my life
and \$20,000 belonging to my partner
Jim Bigney and myself, were saved,
and a gang of robbers broken up by
means of an electric bell. Jim and I
had been telegraph operators, but
had abandoned the business for min-
ing. We had luck in prospecting,
and after a few years had sold our
claims for \$27,300, of which we took
\$7,300 in promissory notes and start-
ed with the balance, chiefly in bank
notes. It appears that three outlaws
learned the real value of our old
trunks and contents. I had left Jim
at the clerk's desk of a new fangled
hotel in a western town and followed
the porters as they carried the bag-
gage to the front end of our room, on
the fourth floor. After dismissing
them I had shut the door, neglecting
to lock it, however, and had turned
to the washstand behind, when I heard
the door swing slowly open behind
me.

"Thinking it was Jim, I rinsed the
lather from my eye and turned, only
to find a man holding a six-shooter in
my face another locking the door,
and a third making a break for the
trunk. I wanted at first to argue the
matter from a standpoint of morality
and so inquired what right they had
to disturb me in dressing. But the
man with the gun remarked axioma-
tically, 'Might makes all things right
stranger, and this is might, tapping
my weapon with the disengaged hand.
I felt that the silent instrument in
his hand was a deeper, a more potent
argument than any I could advance
under existing circumstances.

"Back him up to the wall and keep
him covered until we get the stuff,
and then we'll slit his throat and
lope," resumed the leader.

"Though the program did not just
suit me, I acquiesced as far as the
wall. 'Put your hands behind you,'
commanded the leader, and I was
a happy thought struck me. My right
hand had come in contact with a
knob, which I recognized as the elec-
tric bell which communicated with
the clerk. This was a feature of civi-
lization the robbers were not posted
about. Unobserved by them, I began
by sending the following message:

"Jim—Three robbers have the door
locked and are just waiting to get
our dust to murder me. Get a man
and a step ladder and don't make a
sign of noise, put a gun through the
transom and shoot. Be quick and
careful."

"My only hope was that Jim might
still be lounging where I left him in
which case his ear would quickly
catch on. There was a chance in a
hundred, and I began to sweat very
freely. But I started repeating the
message, and was nearly through,
when bang, bang two shots were fired
from over the door, and the man who
had not been hit, turned just enough
to let me hit him back of the ear with
my right hand—the force of despair
and the knowledge of being on the
right side at last. It would be paint-
ing it a shade light to say we had
sprung a surprise party on the visi-
tors. I had a gun in a moment, and
kept the thieves at bay until the two
men outside got in and tied them up,
except the leader, who was as dead
as a man ever gets to be. The
other wounded one died in a hospital
three months afterward, and my jail-
or was killed in an attempt to escape
jail about the same time.

"As I had expected, when the bell
began ringing the message in the of-
fice, Jim was there and commenced
taking it. The clerk gazed in such
astounded that he forgot to start a
boy up to answer it for a minute,
when Jim pulled his gun and remark-
ed: 'The first man that leaves this
room gets all I've got here in the neck.
When he had got the 'ringogram,' as
he afterward termed it, he rapidly ex-
plained, cautioned everybody else not
to follow, took a drummer he had met
on the train, snatched a ladder, and
as soon as he could climb around the
job was done."

"Can't you tell me what the 'golden
rule is?' asked the Sunday school
teacher. 'Yes'm' promptly replied
the jeweler's offspring. 'It's twenty-
four grains make one pennyweight
twenty pennyweight one ounce, twelve
ounce one pound."

A great man is happiest when he
can sit down and write his memoirs
and forget all the mean things he
knows about himself.—New Orleans
Picayune.