

All sorts and conditions of men. Can any more powerful example be needed to prove the good influence of a novel written with a purpose?

No book can be a true work of art unless a lesson of truth, like a vein of pure gold, runs through the whole, interweaving in and out among the lighter, glittering tinsel which forms the fabric of the story.

In the execution of a work of art the painter has his colors, his canvas and his brushes; the sculptor his clay, his chisel, and modeling tools; the poet his rhythm; every art has its different instruments; but the novelist has human nature; and what vast possibilities for influence lie in his power cannot be justly estimated!

Every artistic production, whether poem, picture, story or drama must carry within its outer dress of loveliness a lesson to mankind.

There is about all great works of art a subtle influence, cultivating, elevating, refining the minds of those who can perceive its lesson.

Another pleasure that has been much commended is theatre-going. The dramatic art is, above all the art of humanity. This is what makes a play the highest of pleasures, the pleasure which moves the people most powerfully, while it offers to the refined the most exquisite enjoyment.

Far seeing investors have bought large tracts of land on the line of this tunnel a short distance from the City, and propose as has been done in all the Cities of the East to increase the growth and importance of Baltimore by developing its suburbs for every small town must be supplied with provisions, labor and money, and hence act as feeders, and its trade derives great benefit from such suburban towns.

Among the towns of this description there is none that has a more promising future than Loreley City, for being only thirteen miles from the center of Baltimore City, on the line of one of the greatest trunk Railroads in the country, it is thus easy of access to all the principal cities of the East.

Occupying the lofty plateau that crowns the Gunpowder River, here a bold mountain stream, with a fall of many hundred feet, its location is exceedingly beautiful and healthful, and it is one of the few places in the vicinity of Baltimore where paper and other mills needing a vast deal of water and power can be operated.

A new York Syndicate with a large capital has been formed for the purpose of establishing immense industries at Loreley City and of otherwise taking advantage of its great resources.

Electric dynamos are shortly to be placed in position at Loreley City for street illumination.

This my dear Editors will tend in an humble way to show you what we are doing at the head waters of the Chesapeake, and may the progress of Baltimore extend itself to its sister Cities.

Yours obediently, GUNPOWDER.

IN THE WRONG OFFICE.—He was and perhaps still is a book agent. Just how long he had been in business is not recorded. In the course of his work he found himself in a down-town building, and was meeting with but indifferent success when he entered one office without paying any attention to the name on the door.

He was not warmly received. However, he rattled on as to the merits of the best selling book that he was handling. It was no use. He passed to the next book on his list, but again with no success. Then he went through his whole list of half a dozen works. The last was one that he had never sold a copy of, and never expected to. Nevertheless, when he mentioned it his listener seemed to get interested.

"Let's see," he said, "that's a work on ancient architecture, isn't it?" "That's it exactly," said the agent. "You must have heard of it selling immensely!" "It is, hey?" said the prospective buyer. "Where is it selling?" "Everywhere!" explained the agent, earnestly. "Best people are buying it. Had to get out a dozen editions to supply the trade here, and it's translated into French and German on the other side. The author has been made both rich and famous."

"H-m-m. You don't say so!" "But I do. It's true, every word of it!" "Well, young man," said the prospective customer, "I'm really glad to hear it. I had heard of this book before, but I didn't know that its author was rich and famous. Now, young man, I wrote that book myself and you are either one of the best, most thorough, open faced, back action liars I ever met, or I've been swindled, for publishers say they can't even get people to take that book for nothing."

But the agent had fled before this statement was finished. Perhaps he is still flying.

(Correspondence of the Beacon.) Messrs. Editors:—Baltimore has for many years been looked upon as a large City with everything necessary to make it one of the foremost marts of Commerce in the Country, but without enough energy to grasp the golden opportunities and possibilities which nature has so lavishly cast at her feet.

But there has come a great change over our devoted City (the Chicago of the South) for foreign capital which is essential to the growth of every City is now pouring in on all sides. Rapid transit has been adopted, and with the construction of the different systems, a great deal of money has come into circulation, the people think and act faster, and a spirit of energy, confidence and courage is fast taking the place of the "old foggyism" of Baltimore.

Numerous Railroads leading from the Coal Regions of West Virginia, and our own State are being built, and finding outlets to tide water; thus increasing our commerce to a large extent. A tunnel bisecting Baltimore is being built at a cost of ten millions of dollars for the purpose of giving a quick means of transit to the residents of the towns contiguous to Baltimore.

Far seeing investors have bought large tracts of land on the line of this tunnel a short distance from the City, and propose as has been done in all the Cities of the East to increase the growth and importance of Baltimore by developing its suburbs for every small town must be supplied with provisions, labor and money, and hence act as feeders, and its trade derives great benefit from such suburban towns.

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(Correspondence of the Beacon.) FALL'S CHURCH, Va., June 25, 1891. Messrs. Editors:—As I am old Confederate, and, too, having formed the acquaintance of several of the citizens of St. Inigo's district—I believe this is the correct name—I concluded several months ago whenever I could spare the time that I would take a trip to Point Lookout, my former home as a prisoner of war. Well, the leisure time presented itself on the 15th instant, and so I got my carpet-bag and started for Alexandria in time to take the Tyger. After arriving at Alexandria, I was told that the boat did not stop at the Point, but that I could get off at Beville's wharf, and perhaps get conveyance there. Although somewhat disappointed, I was not discouraged; for I had made up my mind to see a small part at least of your ancient country. As the last sack of meal was carried aboard, I hurriedly followed, and before many minutes elapsed the little steamer was swiftly steaming down the historic and beautiful Potomac.

I arrived at B's wharf just in time to obtain a ride to the village (?) of the Pine. An acquaintance kindly gave me the ride, and after resting about an hour, for I was considerably jolted, the road being tolerably holey and the horses would trot, I left for the Point, arriving there just as my host was preparing to "light up" as he expressed it. I am fully assured that neither Webster's nor Worcester's unabridged dictionaries could supply me the words, the designation of which, could adequately convey to you and your readers my feelings after that walk through sand and mud. My host quickly discerned my condition, and it was not many seconds before I was seated in an old-fashioned arm chair, which was very comfortable, I assure you, to my tired anatomy. The clock struck seven and immediately thereafter I was invited to "tea"—we call it supper in my State—and with no little effort I arose, and in a short while I was doing justice to a keen appetite, made so presumably by the long walk and the inhaling plenty of oxygen. After "tea" I enjoyed a pipe of Maryland's justly celebrated tobacco. How time passed! The clock musically gave the hour, ten; so, after taking a look at the surroundings and asking a few desultory questions, I bid good night and retired. I did not have too waly sleep, and well, sir, when I awoke the sun was shining through the eastern dormer-window with a brilliancy not to be easily forgotten. Before I had made my toilet a familiar voice announced that breakfast was ready. I hurried to consummate same, and in doing so, I accidentally struck my occiput against one of the angles of the octagon bedstead, which impulsively caused me to use a phrase not approved of by the strictly pure in heart. I descended the stairs and after interchanging the customary morning salutation, I was invited to the dining-room, and in truth I never enjoyed a meal better. After breakfast, I indulged in my narscham, and as I was anxious to see more of the Confederate Cemetery—having taken only a slight glance at it the day before—I took a walk there notwithstanding it was very warm, in fact, sultry. I was agreeably surprised to find that the management and grounds are properly cared for. The plot and narrow have been used to good effect, and I was informed that ladies, especially Misses Ella and Kate Clarke, Miss Hallie Gail, Miss Mildred Leon Adams and Mrs. J. Frank Smith, occasionally beautify the monument by suspending choice flowers therefrom and also placing them profusely upon the pedestal—a meritorious work, eye, a spectacle angels view with approving smiles.

Clank, clang is indistinctly heard and simultaneously an old colored man appeared driving an ox somewhere. Inquiry elicited that it was the bell of the Catholic (St. Michael) Church, and that it was 12 m. I bid a feeble adieu to the thousands of my departed comrades, and just as the hour hand indicated one, I reached the Point—just in time for dinner. Fortunately I did not have to return to the wharf via the Pine. My host gave me a pleasant sail there; and the wharfinger entertained me with edifying conversation until the steamer arrived. My trip was a comparatively pleasant one, and it will remain indelibly impressed in my mind for an indefinite time. We should give credit to men for superior skill in that art, which they have made their peculiar study. That there are practical farmers in St. Mary's I will not take it upon me to deny, and you will pardon me no doubt for saying that the majority with whom I had the pleasure of conversing are opposed to internal improvement, which is owing I presume to their long isolated condition, coupled with the trifling manner in which they have been treated by different railroad companies.

Wishing you every success, and trusting that the iron horse may soon make its appearance at the Point, I remain, respectfully, VIRGINIA.

A drummer in a Grand Rapids merchant's store was making some inquiries about his business.

"You run the establishment alone, I notice," he began.

"Yes."

"Anybody in with you?"

"His name doesn't appear on your sign?"

"None."

"Ah! A silent partner?"

"Not much! It's my wife."

Merely a Slight Difference of Opinion.—"I don't meet you at Miss Svelte's any more."

"No; she and I have had a difference of opinion."

"Nothing serious, I hope?"

"Oh! no; only I thought I was the man she ought to marry and she thought I wasn't."

Woman's Rights Away Back.—Men are oppressors. They withhold from women the callings of life, and yet there is Biblical sanction for the emancipation of woman.

WHAT OF THE FUTURE!—That history repeats itself has passed into a proverb; but if history is sure to repeat itself, then woe to the present civilization. As nearly as we can see through the dim glass of history and the still dimmer glass of tradition, all the civilizations that have preceded ours have culminated in a state in which the rich were rich beyond their capacity to enjoy and the poor miserable beyond their power to endure. Then the civilization was overthrown and barbarism succeeded. So Egypt, Assyria and Rome rose, became corrupt, and fell. Will our civilization go the same way? The road we have traveled so far is the same. The line of demarcation between the rich and the poor is becoming plain and plainer so rapidly that a comparison of a decade with the preceding decade reveals a startling progress on the road to the point at which previous civilizations have collapsed. Where will it end? Must it ever be true of civilizations as of men that

From year to year we ripe and ripe, and then from year to year we rot and rot? Will there never be a civilization that will endure? Must all the efforts of men to build up a society which shall not fall to pieces of its own rottenness forever fail? If history is to repeat itself again, then this civilization must sicken and die as all previous ones have done. What is the cause of it all? What is the disease of which all past civilizations had died? Of what disease is it that ours is already sick unto death? Unless all the wisdom of the past is folly and all its truth falsehood, then the disease is mammon worship—greed of gain.

Instead of the sure rock of association for the common good, the only foundation on which society can stand, we have builded on the sands of competition. Mammon worship makes men not each other's associates and helpers, but their competitors and foes; and so while men worship mammon, the shrewd, the cunning, the grasping and the men who have the power of accumulation will grow richer and yet richer, while the rest must grow poorer. Then, when the strain becomes too great, civilization fails.

Either those who are seeking to win the people from mammon worship and to overthrow the competitive system, which is its other and common name, will be heard, and that soon, or history will repeat itself.

Journal K. of L.

"When your heart is bad, and your head is bad, and you are bad clean through, what is needed?" asked a Sunday-school teacher of her class. "I know—Ayer's Sarsaparilla," answered a little girl, whose sick mother had recently been restored to health by that medicine.

When signs of falling, begin at once the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. This preparation strengthens the scalp, promotes the growth of new hair, restores the natural color to gray and faded hair, and renders it soft, pliant, and glossy.

We have no hesitation in pronouncing Ayer's Hair Vigor unequalled for dressing the hair, and we do this after long experience in its use. This preparation preserves the hair, cures dandruff and all diseases of the scalp, makes rough and brittle hair soft and pliant, and prevents baldness. While it dyes a dye, those who have used the Vigor say it will stimulate the roots and color glands of faded, gray, light, and red hair, changing its color to

A Rich Brown of even black. It will not soil the pillow, nor is it a pocket-handkerchief, and is always agreeable. All the dirty, greasy hair preparations should be displaced at once by Ayer's Hair Vigor, and thousands who go around with heads looking like "the funeral parlor" should hurry to the nearest drug store and purchase a bottle of the Vigor.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is excellent for the hair. It stimulates the growth, cures baldness, restores the natural color, cleanses the scalp, prevents dandruff, and is a good dressing. We know that Ayer's Hair Vigor differs from most hair tonics and similar preparations, in being perfectly harmless. From Goodness, Boston, by Eliza B. Parker.

Ayer's Hair Vigor PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

DRUG STORE. I BEG LEAVE to remind my friends, patrons and the general public that I have just purchased and will always keep on hand a full line of Drugs, such as is usually kept in a first-class City Drug Store. Also a large assortment of

FINE SOAPS. PERFUMERY. TOILET FIXTURES. BRUSHES, &c., &c. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded. Orders by mail promptly attended to. I am better prepared now to conduct the Drug business than heretofore, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the general public. HARRY SPALDING, Druggist, Leonardtown, Md. Jan 29—47

BOARDING. MRS. GARDNER, 411 St. Paul st., Baltimore. 75 cents per day or \$4 per week. Good meals. May 28—47

WANTED!

By a suitable and trustworthy servant, a situation in city, town or country, can furnish the most satisfactory references from the best families in America. I am willing to give my best services to those who desire to employ. My qualifications as a servant are:

- 1. I am of age and have a powerful arm.
2. I am of good form, well built and have an iron constitution.
3. I need no doctor, and never have fit.
4. I am a good worker and willing at all times.
5. I require no rest, as I never tire.
6. All the food I require is a few drops of Oil each day, which keeps me in good working condition.
7. I never eat a single rice or bad habit.
8. I never ask for a holiday.
9. I always give satisfaction, no matter how fast I am compelled to work.
10. I have no country cousins or other company.
11. I have no particular religion, but am willing to conform to the belief of my employers.
12. I can easily do the entire work of the most exacting employer.
13. I am a thoroughbred American-born, and reared in the city of Bridgeport, State of Connecticut.
14. Having been employed in the families and factories of all nationalities, I can understand one language as well as another, and can give you thousands of the best of recommendations.
15. I can do sewing of all kinds, the most beautiful work you ever saw, on any kind of goods from lace to leather. My embroidery is simply marvelous. I can make any design and will guarantee to decorate and beautify your home. I can make beautiful button-holes, and have made as many as 4000 in one day. I can do your work better, cost less to keep me, will live longer and earn you more money than any servant you can employ.
16. I do my work so quietly as not to annoy or disturb any one, this alone ought to be a merit.
17. I am a friend to everybody, and no one should be without me. My name is WHEELER & WILSON, call on my Agent and see what I can do to help you. F. C. MORGAN, Feb 26; Agent, Leonardtown.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Farm of 300 acres, fertile, good building, situated about 14 miles from Oakville and four miles from steamboat wharf. Good state of cultivation. Price \$2,000. Terms easy.

Farm 110 acres, good buildings, fine soil and well improved. Suitable for trucking. Price \$1,000. Near St. Joseph's Church. Terms easy.

Farm 200 acres on Britton's Bay opposite Leonardtown. Under high state of improvement. All necessary outbuildings. Fine place for fruit. Price \$5,000. Terms easy.

Farm 40 acres on St. Clement's Bay. Fine two-story dwelling. New. Suitable for cultivation of fruit. Beautiful view. Price \$3,000. Apply to

A small farm, 14 miles South of Chaptico, at Cross Roads. Two miles from steamboat wharf. 77 acres. Common Improvements. Good stand for business—mercantile or mechanical. Suitable for fruit. Price, \$400. Terms easy.

Small tract of land on tributary of St. Clement's Bay. Good dwelling. About 8 acres. Good for trucking. Price \$450. Terms easy. J. F. MORGAN, Attorney Aug 25—47 Leonardtown, Md.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

\$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and \$15 the SINGLE CASE ODELL, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines Simplicity with Durability, Speed, Ease of Operation, wears longer without cost for repairs than any other machine. Has no ink ribbon to bother the operator. It is neat, substantial, nickel-plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person may become an operator in two days. We offer \$1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the DOUBLE CASE ODELL.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers. For pamphlet giving endorsements, &c., address ODELL TYPE WRITER CO., 85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL. May 21-91

NOTICE.

MESSRS. G. OBER & SONS CO. is now ready to fill all responsible orders from their new

FACTORY AT LOCUST POINT with the same old reliable goods that has stood the test in your county for twenty years.

Thanking you for past patronage we will endeavor, by diligence and careful attention, to merit a continuance of the same. O. B. LLOYD, General Agent. March 30—47

Fire and Life Insurance.

THE undersigned can place insurance on farm property for term policies at very low rates in the Royal of Liverpool, the company having the largest surplus in the world. No charge for survey or policy fee. Will visit any portion of the county. Also Life Insurance can be secured in New York Mutual Life and Mutual Reserve Fund of New York at low rates. J. F. MORGAN, Agent. Dec 12—47

DANIEL SHANKS AT Fenwick's Hotel, Leonardtown, Md.

RATES MODERATE. The Hotel has large, airy rooms, neatly furnished and overlooking first-class. Come and see.

THE BAR

is stocked with the choicest LIQUORS and the finest CIGARS. I am prepared to substantiate everything I claim and respectfully invite the public to give me a call and judge for themselves. DANIEL SHANKS, Proprietor. April 4, 1889—47

Notice to Debtors.

The taxpayers of the 1st Election District are notified to come forward and settle at once, otherwise taxes will be collected according to law. JOHN T. RICHARDSON, Collector. April 8—47

Special Inducements.

FLOORING AND SHINGLES, BUILDING LUMBER

Generally, Doors, Sash and Blinds.

—GET OUR— VERY LOW PRICES BEFORE BUYING.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO

414 Light St. Wharf, Balto, Md. Established 50 Years.

SALEMEN WANTED! 310 ACRES, BALTIMORE COUNTY PEACH, PEAR, APPLE, CHERRY.

TREES!

MALL FRUITS, GRAPE VINES, EVERGREENS, HEDGPLAN All First Class. Write for prices and estimates. WM. CORSE & SONS, SECOND STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, P. O. Box 406 Balto., Md.

Persons desiring to visit nurseries will please call at our office and we send them free of charge. Write for prices and catalogues. Dec 1—47

Don't Buy Anything In The BUILDING LINE

UNTIL YOU GET OUR ESTIMATE ON YOUR Sash, Blinds, Frames, Mouldings, Brackets, Doors, Lumber, Mantels, &c. Our inducements are:—BEST MATERIAL LOWEST PRICES.

SMOOT & CO.,

No 119 North Union Street. Alexandria, Va. ESTIMATES MAILED FREE.

LUMBER.

B. R. J. BELL, agent for the large lumber firm, J. H. D. Smoot, & Son 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 in Alexandria will be promptly attended to. Sept 5—47

HOW DOES IT HAPPEN

that Kendall, in Washington, can sell his goods at such a low figure, and still give reliable material? It's a secret, but I'll tell you—he sells heaps of it; has to buy direct from factory, and consequently has to buy big lots and pays cash for them. It don't do to let stock lay still, for stock is money, so he just keeps rolling it over and over at as near the cost line as is safe for him to go. That's how. Don't tell anybody, he don't want it to get out.

J. B. KENDALL, 618 Penn Ave. 618 B Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.