

Saint Mary's Beacon
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 A Dollar a Year in Advance
 TERMS for TRANSIENT ADVERTISING:
 One square, one insertion, \$1.00
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 Eight lines or less constitute a square.
 A Liberal Deduction made for Yearly
 Advertisements. Correspondence solicited

Saint Mary's Beacon

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Saint Mary's Beacon
 JOB PRINTING,
 SUCH AS
 HANDBILLS,
 CIRCULARS,
 BLANKS
 BILL HEADS
 REPRODUCED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH
 Parties having Real or Personal Property
 for sale can obtain descriptive handbills
 neatly executed and at City Prices.

Just Received—TWO CARGOES
Genuine Peruvian Guano,
 Which we are offering in Quantities to Suit Buyers.
FOR TOBACCO USE,
BAUGH'S PURE BONE & PERUVIAN GUANO,
COMPOUND FOR TOBACCO.
 Manufactured from GENUINE PERUVIAN GUANO, PURE ANIMAL
 BONE, and HIGH GRADE POTASH. Price \$40 per Ton, Cash.
Baugh's Celebrated Special Fertilizer for Tobacco,
 Price \$35.00 Per Ton, Cash.
BAUGH'S ANIMAL BONE AND POTASH COMPOUND,
 Price \$25.00 Per Ton, Cash.
 We think it well to pay our Tobacco Growers to use our HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS liberally this season, as good Tobacco will command good prices for some time to come.
 Use **BAUGH'S SPECIAL CORN FERTILIZER,** PRICE \$25
 FOR CORN, OATS AND GARDEN TRUCK.
BAUGH & SONS CO. Mauf's and Imp. Fertilizers,
 BALTIMORE, MD.

PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS.
 ESTABLISHED 1774
PERFECTION IN FLOUR.



THE PREMIER FLOUR OF AMERICA
Our Patent Roller Flours
 are manufactured from the CHOICEST WHEAT OBTAINABLE, including the hard variety of Maryland and Virginia.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
 PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT, PATAPSCO FAMILY PATENT, MEDORA, HIGH GRADE WINTER PATENT, ORANGE GROVE EXTRA, BALDWIN FAMILY, MAPLETON FAMILY.

C. A. GAMBRIEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
 214 COMMERCE ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

Oct 15, 91-1y



NO DANGER

of getting an old style suit when you buy here. All our goods are

Fresh and New.

Be fair with yourself and see our Spring Stock. Our store is crowded with the

Newest of New Styles.

selected with experienced care as to quality, good taste as to style, and generous prodigality as to variety. It is the RIGHT PLACE to get the RIGHT GOODS at the RIGHT Prices.

Popular Styles, Late Novelties, and Newest Attractions

are all found in abundance in every department of our elegant line of

MEN'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING, HATS, AND FURNISHINGS.

No question about these goods not pleasing. They make none better.

No question about these prices being satisfactory. None can sell cheaper.

Come to see us for your Spring Goods and you will come out ahead.

S. BIEBERS,
STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
 903, 905, 907, 909 Eighth St., S. E.,
 We are now occupying our New Building. The largest ground floor of any clothing house in Washington.

1892.
PUBLIC LOCAL LAWS.

CHAPTER 285.

AN ACT to authorize the County Commissioners of St. Mary's county to levy upon the taxable property of said county a sufficient sum of money for the erection of two school houses for white children in said county, one in the First Election District, and the other in the seventh election district of said county.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the County Commissioners of St. Mary's county be and they are hereby authorized and empowered to levy upon the taxable property of said county a sufficient sum of money for the erection of two school houses for white children in said county, one in the First Election District, and the other in the seventh election district of said county.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That said school houses shall be erected under the supervision and control of the School Commissioners for said county; and the sites for said school houses in said Districts shall be determined by said School Commissioners.

SEC. 3. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage. Approved March 30th, 1892.

FRANK BROWN, Governor.

MURRAY VANDIVER, Speaker of the House of Delegates.

EDWARD LLOYD, President of the Senate.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

CARLTON SHAPER, Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

April 21, 1892.

CHAPTER 283.

AN ACT to authorize the County Commissioners of St. Mary's county to levy upon the taxable property of said county a sufficient sum of money for the erection of a school house for white children in the Fourth Election District of said county.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the County Commissioners of St. Mary's county, be and they are hereby authorized and empowered to levy upon the taxable property of said county a sufficient sum of money for the erection of a school house for white children in the Fourth Election District of said county.

SEC. 2. And be it further enacted, That said school house be erected under the supervision and control of the School Commissioners of said county; and the site for said school house in said District shall be determined by said School Commissioners.

SEC. 3. And be it enacted that this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage. Approved April 7th, 1892.

FRANK BROWN, Governor.

MURRAY VANDIVER, Speaker of the House of Delegates.

EDWARD LLOYD, President of the Senate.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed January Session, 1892.

CARLTON SHAPER, Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

April 21, 1892.

NOTICE.

Office of County Commissioners of St. Mary's county, April 13, 1892. Applicants for appointments as Constables must file their applications at this office on or before MAY 1, 1892. By order, T. LEE MATTINGLY, Treas. and Clerk to Co. Commrs. April 14—3d

NOTICE.

I will offer to the lovers of fast trotters and the public generally, the services of the famous trotting stallion FREDERICK this season. No one can go amiss in breeding to such a horse, whether they want trotters or general purpose horses. Terms will be made known later. BILLINGSLEY GARNER, Chaptico, Md. March 31—4f

SOUTHERN MARYLAND REAL ESTATE AGENCY,

1020 F. S. N. W., Washington, D. C. WANTED FOR PURCHASERS St. Mary's county lands, desirably located and reasonable in price. Write me giving full description and all particulars. G. H. CALVERT & CO. July 7—4f

THE COMMERCIAL HOUSE
 MECHANICVILLE, MD.

G. W. BURROUGHS, Proprietor. Good rooms, good table and everything first class. Give me a call. Liquor attached, and travelers sent to all parts of the county. Rates low. June 24—4f

UNDERTAKING,

WHEEL-WRIGHTING, BLACK-SMITHING. Full and complete Stock of COFFINS and CASKETS always on hand and Furnerals served at shortest notice. A. C. WELCH, Chaptico, Md. March 1891—1y

FOR SHERIFF.

Memor. Editors: Please announce W. V. WATERS, as a suitable candidate for the next Sheriffalty subject to the decision of the Democratic party and say that he will be warmly supported all over the county and especially by the Fourth District. Nov 19 91—1e

FARMS WANTED.

IF parties having farms for sale will send description and prices to the undersigned or call in person, it will be to their advantage. I have now orders for several farms. Nov 14—4f J. F. MORGAN.

CAUGHT IN A TRAP.

BY A. M. W.

One fine summer evening, towards the end of Queen Anne's reign, the stout landlord of the 'British Lion'—the one inn possessed by the little village in which he stood—was lounging in his rear doorway, which he fairly filled up from side to side, when a grave-looking, middle-aged man, followed by a boy of fourteen, came up to the door, and informing him that they proposed to take up their quarters there for the night, asked what they could do for supper.

The stranger spoke with an air and tone of patronage and almost condescension which nettled John Trotter's British independence of spirit not a little, and the worthy landlord was all the more affronted by it from the fact that the speaker's outward appearance did not in any way sustain such an air of dignity and importance.

First and foremost, instead of arriving in a post chaise, or on the back of a fine horse—the only possible mode of traveling for a gentleman, according to John Trotter's ideas—this man had come in humbly on his own feet. Secondly, the baggage which he and his companion brought with them did not impress him with any evidence of overflowing wealth, consisting as it did, of nothing more than a large bundle on the shoulders of the man and a small wooden box under the arm of the boy.

Had the two wayfarers been finely and stylishly dressed the landlord might have taken the whole thing for a passing frolic on the part of some rich man and his son. But Mr. Trotter's observant eyes did not fail to note that the boy's shoes were nearly worn out, that the man's suit was rusty, and the little linen that he allowed to be visible by no means so clean as it might be.

At these ominous signs all the landlord arose in honest John's ample breast, and he answered, slowly and solemnly, with very significant emphasis—

'There be good lodgin', and there be good eatin', too, at the sign o' the British Lion,' for them as can pay, but at this house we doan't tak' in no folks out o' charity.'

The stranger's only reply to this broad hint was to thrust his hand full of silver, in the midst of which appeared two or three pieces of gold.

At the sight of these unchallengeable testimonials to character, the host's scruples melted like snow in the sunshine, and he rejoined, in a considerably softened tone—

'That be some' at likel. Come thy ways in, then.'

The worthy host's idea of his guest's consequence altered when, directly after supper—for which the man in black, with an air of offended dignity, insisted on paying in advance—the boy went around the whole village, blowing a trumpet and announcing, at the top of his voice, that the great and famous doctor and magician, Professor Antonio Pomposo, who had mastered all the secrets of medicine and magic, and had just returned to England after many years spent in the service of the Austrian Emperor and the great Mogul of India, would be on the village green at an early hour next morning to lend the aid of his invaluable science to all who might need it.

Such an announcement, made in such a way, was quite enough to bring together the entire population of the place at the appointed hour on the following day. Some came because they really were ill, some because they fancied they were, and others because they feared to become so. Many came out of mere curiosity, and not a few because they saw their neighbors do it; and thus the illustrious Professor Antonio Pomposo—whose real name, by the bye, was Jack Blogg—had a great many customers.

The worthy doctor really did know something of medicine, and one or two simple cures at the outset gave him a reputation to start with, while his black dress, grave

looks, long gray beard, and solemn tones, together with the credulity of the ignorant rustics, did the rest.

Meanwhile the boy kept blowing the trumpet and shouting to the crowd as it gathered around the tiny black tent, in which set the learned professor, who, well knowing the value of a little mystery in such cases, only showed himself to his admirers every now and then.

'Is there any honest shoemaker here,' cried the trumpeter, at length, prefacing his question with a sonorous blast, 'who would like to know how to make a pair of shoes in half a minute? Let him pay a penny—one penny only—and he shall have the secret.'

A small, pale-faced man stepped forward and held out the required fee.

The boy thrust his head into the tent, held a brief parley with his master, and came back with a small strip of paper, from which he read aloud—

'Out off the tops of a pair of boots!'

The roar of approving laughter with which the bumpkins hailed this peculiar kind of wit, which was just the sort that they were best able to appreciate, completely drowned the angry exclamations of the disappointed cobbler; and the boy, with another echoing trumpet blast, offered, at the same price a charm warranted to keep any chimney in the whole village from smoking. This charm was eagerly purchased, and, when examined was found to be couched in these few words—

'Don't light the fire!'

This last joke was even more successful than the former, and when the day's proceedings closed, Dr. Pomposo had already reaped a plentiful harvest and retired to his quarters amid general applause.

But all this while the renowned doctor had never once lost sight of his secret determination to punish the suspicious landlord for his un courteous reception on the previous night, and poor John Trotter himself unconsciously paved the way for the professor's meditated vengeance by asking, innocently—

'Say master, if thee be so clever, belike thou know'st some conjuring tricks, sitch-like as turnin' bits o' bread into birds and makin' 'em fly away, or pullin' twenty different things out o' one hat. I do love thy tricks; and I'll pay 'ee well for the trouble.'

'Very good, my friend,' answered Professor Pomposo, in a condescending tone, after meditating for an instant; 'I will do my best. If you and your good lady will come up to my room in an hour's time I think I can show you something worth seeing.'

The landlord, little dreaming what kind of entertainment was being prepared for him, eagerly assented, and the worthy professor at once hurried upstairs and gave secret instructions to his boy to blacken his face, slip on a white shirt over his clothes, and hide himself under the bed till he should hear his master call out 'Salamalae!' when he was to spring forth instantly, with a frightful yell.

Such a prank was just the thing to suit the mischievous boy, who at once entered into it with all his heart. He was already commencing preparations when it suddenly occurred to him that he might as well make quite sure that there was room enough under the bed for him to slip in and out with ease. In he crept, therefore, and discovered in a corner, to his immeasurable delight, part of a black bullock's hide, with the skull and horns still attached to it, which appeared to have been thrust in there and then forgotten.

Overjoyed at thus finding a disguise ready made to his hand, which was more terrific by far than the one devised for him by his master, the lad lost no time in equipping himself in this demon uniform, and then, creeping into his hiding place, lay snugly there till he heard the doctor's foot mounting the stairs, followed by the ponderous tread of the portly landlord and the lighter

step of his wife.

The learned professor began by stationing the host and hostess in a corner and warning them, in an impressive whisper, not to speak a single word if they valued their lives. He then proceeded to light a small lamp (the faint and wavering flame of which made the surrounding blackness doubly ghastly), and to tie round his waist one of those scarfs of crimson silk, embroidered with cabalistic characters, without which, according to the popular ideas of that day, no magician would have been complete.

Then equipped, the doctor's next move was to draw a circle of chalk in the centre of the floor, around which he walked slowly three times, with his arms outspread, and muttering to himself as if reciting some magic formula, while the landlord and his wife watched him with ever-increasing amazement and terror. Then the magician suddenly threw up his hands wildly above his head and shouted, or rather screamed, at the full pitch of his voice—

'Salamalae!'

The cry was instantly answered by a yell that made the air ring, and up started before them, as if it had risen through the earth, a huge, black, misshapen figure, surmounted by a horned head.

The doctor, who, of course, knew nothing of this fresh disguise, was scared almost out of his senses. With a yell tenfold louder than that of his confederate, he plunged wildly towards the door. The landlord and his wife followed. The boy, diametrically at this unexpected result, dreading his master's angry rebuke, started headlong in the same direction, and doctor, boy, landlord, and landlady all rolled down the stairs together in a writhing heap, while the hide and horns came clattering after them like a pursuing demon.

The professor certainly attained his object of punishing the landlord, who did not get a wink of sleep all that night. But his triumph was dearly bought, for, what with the fright and what with the fall, he was so shaken that he did not recover from the effects of his own joke for nearly a week.

WANTED TO GIVE PLENTY.—A friend dropped into the office and told the following good story: A lady on one of the sugar plantations, a zealous Christian worker, has the little negroes come to her to say the catechism. She requires only that the scholars shall be cleanly dressed, and in case of disobedience she does not hesitate to administer the old-time discipline.

A little negro named Joe came in with his catechism, when the following occurred:

'Joe, how many Gods are there?'
 'Three.'
 'Why, Joe, don't—'
 'Four.'
 'Joe, is it possible—'
 'Five.'
 'Will you ever learn—'
 'Six.'
 'I am astonished—'
 'Seven.'
 'Oh, Joe, you are—'
 'Eight.'

This was too much, and Joe received a sharp rap on his ears and left in disgrace and tears. Going out, he met a little nigger named Bill coming in.

'Whar ye gwine Joe?'
 'I'se gwine home. Look yer, Bill; how many Gods is der?'
 'Lord, Joe, don't yer know dat much? Dar's only one.'

'Look yer, Bill, ye gwine in dar and tell Miss Grace dar's only one God, she kill you. I tole her dar was eight and she almos' knocked me down.'

NOR IS IT.—Jones—a man at the circus last night jumped a platform with three elephants on it.

Adams—That's nothing. A man jumped a bail bond last week with three brown-stone houses on it—New York Truth.

LIVED BY HIS PEN.—Miss Back-bay—Did you say your father lived by his pen?
 Miss Bacon (of Chicago)—Yes; it holds an awful lot of pigs.—Truth.

LITTLE CURIOUS THINGS.—In 1886 a petrified frog was found in a quarry near Elmira, N. Y., which measured 3 feet 8 inches in length and weighed over a hundred pounds.

Well-borers at East Los Angeles, Cal., found the trunk of a mastodon or American elephant at a depth of forty-six feet below the surface.

It is now known that the ancient Babylonians had a tunnel under the Euphrates almost equal in point of workmanship to the famous Thames tunnel at London.

Two locomotives built on the same plan, exactly alike and of similar material, will have different rates of speed and drawing power. The difference of speed in twin engines has been known to reach fifteen miles an hour.

In Berlin rails for railroads are being manufactured wholly of solidified paper. Paper wheels have been in use for years also and are said to be superior to iron in many respects.—Republic.

KEEP TRYING.—A countryman standing on one of the wharves at Albany one summer day was so badgered by a lot of hoodlums that he offered to bet five dollars he could throw the chief hoodlum across the Hudson river. The money was put into reliable hands and the countryman threw the hoodlum into the river about a rod from the shore. The hoodlum swam out and demanded the money. "No, you don't," said the countryman; "I didn't agree to dew it the first time; I can dew it, and I will dew it, and I'm going to keep trying till I dew." The hoodlum lost his bet.

NEWS IN BRIEF.
 From the Baltimore Sun.

Wednesday, April 27.
 The new oyster law excludes dredgers from some rich bars which they have heretofore enjoyed.

Bills will be reported from the ways and means committee of the U. S. House of Representatives to place lumber and silver lead ores on the free list.

Republicans held county conventions and elected delegates to the State convention.

It is thought that Baltimore carpenters will go on a strike May 1, as builders have refused to accede to their demands.

There was a scene in the room of the House committee engaged in investigating the management of the pension office. Commissioner Raum denied having made a certain admission to Representative Enloe, of Tennessee, whereupon the latter pronounced the commissioner a liar. Raum retorted that the man didn't live that he feared. The members of the committee interfered and prevented blows and a hasty adjournment ensued.

Thursday, April 28.
 The Gary faction of the Republican party carried the State.

A resolution to indorse the administration of President Harrison was offered in the Colorado Republican State convention and defeated by a vote of 623 to 2.

A large number of weddings took place in Maryland including that of Ex-Gov. Wm. Pinkney Whyte and Mrs. Mary McDonald Thomas.

The corner-stone of the Grant monument in Riverside Park, New York, was laid by President Harrison. Chauncey M. Depew delivered the oration.

Wm. Marsh, of Somerset county, Md., was convicted at Drummond-town, Va., of violating the Virginia oyster laws, and was sentenced to three months imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$200.

The Republican conventions of five more States—Maine, Nebraska, New Jersey, New Hampshire and Missouri—endorsed Harrison yesterday.

The Grand Central Theatre, the Times annex, Taggart's Sunday Times building, Poulson's restaurant and several adjoining buildings in Philadelphia were burned last night. "The Devil's Auction" was being played at the Central Theatre and the curtain was just about to be rung up when the alarm of fire was given. A panic ensued and over fifty people were injured but none killed. The loss is estimated at nearly one million dollars.