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VOL. LII. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1892. NO. 608

**PROFESSIONAL,**

**JO. F. MORGAN,**  
 Attorney and Counselor 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, 1890-4f.

**DAN'L. C. HAMMETT,**  
 ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
 Leonardtown, Md.  
 Jan 31-4f

**B. HARRIS CAMALIER,**  
 STATE'S ATTORNEY,  
 AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 Leonardtown, Md

**D. S. BRISCOE,**  
 Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,  
 219 St. Paul's Street, Baltimore, Md  
 1878-4f.

**ROBERT C. COMBS,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 Leonardtown, Md

**GEORGE BLAKISTONE,**  
 Attorney-at-Law,  
 Farmers' & Merchants' Bank Building,  
 Corner South and Lombard Sts.,  
 Baltimore, Md.  
 Sept 26-4f

**WALTER I. DAWKINS,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 14 E. LEXINGTON ST., BALTIMORE, MD.  
 Will continue to practice in St. Mary's  
 and adjoining counties. Nov 3-4f.

**HENRY F. SPALDING,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 No. 25 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.  
 Prompt attention given to all business in  
 trusted in his care.  
 Jan 1, 85-4f

**WALTER B. DORSEY,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.  
 Office—Register of Wills' Office.  
 Jan 14 '92-1y.

**R. B. TIPPETT & BRO.**  
 ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
 11 E. Lexington St., near Chas. Balt., Md.  
 Practice in the Courts of Baltimore city,  
 Court of Appeals of Md., in the counties of  
 Charles and St. Mary's and Washington  
 Co. Special attention given to Admiralty  
 practice, collection of claims.

**FARMS FOR SALE.**

Farm of 300 acres, fertile, good build-  
 ings, 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 \$1,500. Near St. Joseph's Church.  
 Terms easy.

Farm 250 acres on Brittan'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.

A small farm, 14 miles South of Chaptico,  
 at Cross Roads. Two miles from steam-  
 boat wharf. 77 acres. Common improve-  
 ments. Good stand for business—mechan-  
 ical 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

JO. F. MORGAN, Attorney  
 Aug 22-4f Leonardtown, Md.

**ST. 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 Gu-  
 tar and French.  
 Boys from the age of 7 to 14 years  
 received.  
 For terms or further information apply to  
 SISTER MADEIRA,  
 Leonardtown, Md.

**Mutual Fire Ins. Co.**

of  
**Montgomery Co., Md.**

This old and reliable company of nearly  
 fifty years standing insures at extremely  
 low rates.  
**W. L. THOMAS, Agent,**  
 CHARLOTTE HALL  
 Aug 14-4f

**FOR SALE.**

A desirable farm, one mile from Leon-  
 ardtown, and containing about 300 acres.  
 It has fine buildings and is well adapted  
 to all the staple crops of the section, and  
 particularly to fruits and vegetables.  
 well watered. For terms and particulars,  
 apply to CHARLES Y. HAYDEN,  
 Sept 23-4f, Leonardtown, Md



**BAUGH'S WHEAT FERTILIZER,**  
 FROM ANIMAL BONE STOCK,  
 For WHEAT AND GRASS. Price \$28 Per Ton, Cash.

**PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS.**

ESTABLISHED 1774  
**PERFECTION IN FLOUR.**



**THE PREMIER FLOUR OF AMERICA**  
 Our Patent Roller Flours

are manufactured from the CHOICEST WHEAT OBTAINABLE, in-  
 cluding 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. GAMBRILL 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 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. BIEBER,**

**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.

(Written for the Beacon)  
**COLUMBIA**

Columbia, seated on her mountain peak  
 In lonely grandeur, looks our flag un-  
 furled  
 Daughter best-loved of white-robed Liberty,  
 She speaks aloud to all the listening  
 world:

I am the living fame of those whose hand,  
 Directed by the god of Liberty,  
 Drew back the curtain here in ebon folds  
 Across the bosom of the sparkling sea;

Drew back the curtain and revealed a world  
 Fresh and untamed, over whose freeways  
 Freedom rode on the wind, and whose each ear,  
 Entered each eye, entered each heart and  
 smiled;

Drew back the curtain, and revealed of  
 man  
 And let God's light pour in; taught man  
 to see,  
 To feel his manhood, read his clanking  
 chains,  
 To raise his head and strike for liberty.

Then, Hail Columbia! let us proudly sing:  
 Teach freedom to the nations far and nigh  
 And on thy mountain peak, high o'er the  
 world,  
 Exalt our starry banner to the sky!

—G. H. M., Hanover, Germany.

(Correspondence of the Beacon.)

**BASEBALL AT SAND GATES.**

On Thursday, Sept. 1st, the Sol-  
 omon's Island baseball nine paid a  
 visit to Sand Gates to play the nine  
 of this place. A good substantial  
 dinner had been provided for the  
 visitors, which was served about  
 12.30. After dinner the two teams  
 appeared on the ground, and after  
 the usual preliminary delay "play  
 ball" was announced by Messrs.  
 Files and Sewell, who umpired the  
 game. The visitors took the bat,  
 but failed to score a run in their  
 first half inning. Then the home  
 team took their turn at the bat and  
 almost met the same fate, as they  
 could only get in one run. It looked  
 then as if it would be a close game,  
 but the visitors failed to score but  
 one run in their half of the second  
 inning, while the home team batted  
 out nine runs, which gave them a  
 good lead, which they kept through-  
 out the game, much to their sur-  
 prise, as the umpires seemed to show  
 more partiality than was ever wit-  
 nessed at any game played by the  
 home team. They went so far as to  
 count a runner out by being struck  
 by a ball thrown from the catcher to  
 second base. We were not familiar  
 with such baseball rules. T.

Aunt Jerusha is my Aunt. When  
 pa was a little boy she was his sis-  
 ter. I like little sisters. Dicky  
 Mopps has a little sister. Her name  
 is Rose. I take her out riding on  
 my sled. Aunt Jerusha don't like  
 her. She calls her that Mopps girl.  
 I think Aunt Jerusha ought to be  
 ashamed of herself.

Aunt Jerusha lives with us. Some-  
 times I think ma would rather have  
 her live with somebody else. I  
 asked Aunt Jerusha once, why she  
 didn't marry somebody and set up  
 for herself. She said that a man  
 wanted to marry her, but that while  
 Susan Jane was in such a state of  
 health she could not think of leav-  
 ing. 'Besides,' she said, what would  
 become of your pa?

Aunt Jerusha has a state of health,  
 too. On washing-day she has a  
 headache, and does her head up in  
 brown paper and vinegar; and I  
 have to make toast at the kitchen  
 fire. I make some for myself, too.  
 Aunt Jerusha says nobody knows  
 what she has done for that boy.  
 That boy's ma again. I told pa  
 what she said. Pa said it was just  
 so. Nobody did know. Ma says  
 Aunt Jerusha means well, and that  
 she is pa's dear sister. I don't see  
 why that is any reason she should  
 always scold me when I eat cabbage  
 with a knife.

(Correspondence of the Beacon.)

**CHARLOTTE HALL, Sept. 2, 1892.**

Messrs. Editors:—Our quiet vil-  
 lage (very quiet since school closed)  
 presented an enlivened and an in-  
 teresting scene last Tuesday, the  
 occasion being a picnic given to the  
 Sunday School children of Mechan-  
 icsville and this place. The chil-  
 dren, about sixty in number, with  
 their friends, met in the Dent Me-  
 morial Chapel about 11 A. M., and  
 after a short but interesting service,  
 consisting of singing several hymns,  
 conducted by Mrs. T. A. Reeder  
 and prayers by the worthy Rector of  
 All Faith, they were conducted by  
 the Superintendent of Charlotte  
 Hall S. S. to the pleasant grove,  
 east of the historic Cool Spring of  
 200 years notoriety, where they were  
 entertained by the reading of bio-  
 graphical sketches of Scriptural  
 worthies by the pupils of both  
 schools. There were eight sketches  
 read in the forenoon as follows:  
 Adam..... Hattie Reeder,  
 Noah..... J. R. T. Reeves,  
 Eve..... Hattie Darnell,  
 Abraham..... Mabel Sothorn,  
 Rebecca..... Wye Reeder,  
 Joseph..... Stanley Harrison,  
 Samson..... Harry Back,  
 Ruth..... Janey T. Petherbridge,  
 after which a recess was given and  
 they were invited to

To partake of kindly prepared refreshment  
 Of things too numerous here to mention,  
 To which no one evinced an intention  
 Of offering a serious objection.

They were most courteously served  
 at the table by Mrs. Prof. E. T.  
 Briscoe, Mrs. Dr. G. W. Pether-  
 bridge, Mrs. Addie Harrison and  
 Mrs. Capt. W. F. Chesley. After  
 enjoying themselves upon the grass  
 (what little the drought has left us)  
 for a couple of hours or so, in plays  
 and promenades, the children were  
 called together again and the pro-  
 gramme of the day was finished as  
 follows:

Can..... Minnie Buck,  
 Abraham..... Boydon Buck,  
 Samson..... Mabel Canter,  
 Samuel..... Ferguson Harrison,  
 Solomon..... J. Warwick Haley,

Sufferers from dyspepsia have  
 only themselves to blame if they  
 fail to test the wonderful curative  
 qualities of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In  
 purifying the blood, this medicine  
 strengthens every organ of the body,  
 and even the most abused stomach  
 is soon restored to healthy action.

A Talbot county horse, after fin-  
 ishing a race at Elkton fair, dropped  
 dead in front of the judges' stand.

**HE WASN'T IN IT.**

They built a fine church at his very door—  
 He wasn't in it.  
 The brought him a scheme for relieving  
 the poor—  
 He wasn't in it.  
 Let them work for themselves as he had  
 done.  
 They wouldn't ask help of any one  
 if they hadn't wasted each golden minute—  
 He wasn't in it.  
 So he passed the poor with haughty tread—  
 He wasn't in it.  
 And he scorned the good with averted  
 head—  
 He wasn't in it.

When man in the halls of virtue met  
 He saw their goodness without regret;  
 Too high the mark for man to win it—  
 He wasn't in it.  
 A carriage crept down the street one day—  
 He was in it.  
 The funeral trumpet made a dirge—  
 He was in it.

St. Peter received him with book and bell;  
 "My friend, you have purchased a ticket  
 to—well,  
 Your elevator goes down in a minute."  
 He was in it.  
 Detroit Free Press.

**HE QUIT TRUSTING.**

It was in Western Kansas. Just  
 at sundown of a summer day I rode  
 up to a house which stood on the  
 prairie, ten miles from anywhere.  
 A lank, hungry looking man stood  
 in the door, and when I asked if I  
 could put up there for the night he  
 thought it over for a minute and  
 then replied:

"It'll crowd things purty cius, but  
 I guess you kin stop."  
 His house was only one story and  
 one room, and he had a wife and  
 five children. It was a very slim  
 supper we set down to, and the fam-  
 ily were evidently very poor. The  
 man seemed to think some explana-  
 tion necessary, and after supper  
 he remarked:

"The fac is, stranger, we haven't  
 had a fair show out here."  
 "Sickness?"  
 "Some sickness, but not enough  
 to discourage."  
 "Grasshoppers?"  
 "Some few, but no damage. I'ts  
 them ere infernal cyclones that  
 knocks the tar out o' us around  
 here."

"Joseph don't you swear!" chided  
 the wife, as she boxed two of the  
 children's ears.  
 "Who's a-swearin'?" I'm jest a-  
 sayin' that if it wasn't fur them  
 gaul darned, infernal, cantanker-  
 ous, thunder and blazes cyclones a  
 whoopin' it up every summer we  
 might git a bushel o' taters ahead  
 now and then!"

"Do they occur every season?" I  
 asked.  
 "They do. They don't occur all  
 over the State, but they do right  
 here. They're got up for my speci-  
 al benefit—just a hundred rods wide,  
 so's to rake my farm lengthwise.  
 Durn my old butes! but I'm a-get-  
 tin' tired of 'em!"

"Joseph, how dare you complain  
 of the Lord's doin's!" exclaimed the  
 wife, as she gave the squalling baby  
 a shake that nearly broke its neck.  
 "If the Lord is a-fingin' them  
 cyclones at me then I've a right to  
 complain!" he answered. "This is  
 our third house in three years.  
 The other two are scattered all over  
 America. We've lost crops and  
 cattle and pigs and hens and 'won't  
 take more'n one more cyclone to  
 make a mighty homesick man of me."

"Joseph! The Lord hears you!"  
 "Can't help it if He does. I'm  
 gittin' powerfully discouraged over  
 sich bizness."  
 "I say to you to put your trust in  
 the Lord!" she exclaimed. "You  
 haven't fully done it, or we wouldn't  
 hev had them cyclones. Shouldn't  
 he do it, stranger!"

"I think so."  
 "Of course he should, but he's  
 bin stiff necked about it and brung  
 calamities on this family."  
 "Well, I hev bin a leetle mulish,  
 I guess," said Joseph, "but I'll quit  
 right off and go to trustin'."

We went to bed soon after, and it  
 was just at daylight that I was  
 awakened by the man getting up  
 and looking out doors and saying to  
 his wife:

"I can't say fur sure, but I guess  
 you'd better git them young 'uns  
 into the dugout. Dod rot my hide,  
 but it would be just my luck!"

She roused up the children and  
 left by the back door, and the hus-  
 band went with them. I got up off  
 the floor, where I was sleeping, and  
 was just pulling on my clothes when  
 he came rushing in.

**IS ANYTHING THE MATTER?** I asked.  
 "I should somewhat insinuate  
 that there be!" he exclaimed.  
 "There's a gaul darned cyclone  
 getting ready fur business down  
 thar towards Ellsworth, and you  
 can't git into our hole in the ground  
 any too fast!"

He had constructed a rude out-  
 door cellar against the hill behind  
 the house, and I followed him and  
 crowded in.

He stood by the door a moment  
 to watch the storm, and when he  
 entered he growled out:

"What's a-comin' head first in this  
 direction and jest exactly a hun-  
 dred rods wide to an inch!"

She came. She came with a roar  
 and a shriek, and with such force  
 as to tear up the grass by the roots.  
 In three minutes it had passed and  
 the farmer and I crept out. The  
 house was not to be seen, while  
 chicken coop and pig pen and sod  
 stable had vanished and left no  
 trace behind. We stood gazing  
 about us in silence—when the wife  
 called out:

"Joseph, has she passed?"  
 "She has."  
 "And didn't I tell you to trust in  
 the Lord?"

"You did, and now you crawl up  
 and see what trustin' the Lord in  
 the State of Kansas amounts to!  
 Durn my good fur nothin' old hide,  
 but this is the last straw an' we  
 start back for Illinoy inside of one  
 hour!"

**GREATER THAN A KING.**—"I'd  
 like to be a king for awhile," said  
 one of the boys as he became tired  
 of playing policeman.

"What for?" asked his companion.  
 "Oh, jest so's I could boss people  
 around and be bigger'n any one."  
 "Ho! I'd rather be president," re-  
 turned the second boy, with a burst  
 of patriotism, "He's bigger'n a  
 king."

"No," said the first boy, with a  
 shake of his head. "He gets bossed  
 himself too much. He has to  
 knuckle under to lots of fellers.  
 I'd rather be a king, an' when any-  
 one wanted to see me I could be  
 sort of high and airy and tell 'em  
 to wait in the other room till I  
 finished my smoke. Wouldn't it  
 be bully to keep the president of a  
 railroad or an alderman, outside  
 swearin' and kickin' his heels to-  
 gether, knowin' that he dassen't  
 do anything but look pleasant when  
 you told him to come in."

"That would be pretty bully,"  
 admitted the second. "But if I was  
 goin' to be a big gun that way I  
 wouldn't be a king."

"What would you be?"  
 "I'd be a doctor, an' keep 'em  
 waitin' long're'n any king an' make  
 'em look pleasant when they paid  
 me \$5 for the fun of waitin' an'  
 seein' me look wise."—Chicago Tri-  
 bune.

**IT WORKS BOTH WAYS.**—"The  
 American farmer has been protected  
 from competition, and now has  
 more complete command of the  
 home market, which belongs to him.  
 He has had good crops and has ob-  
 tained far better prices for them  
 than he would have done if he had  
 been subjected to the competition of  
 Canadian farmers."

So says the New York Tribune,  
 but when the Tribune comes to  
 speak of manufactured articles it  
 can show with equal glibness that  
 the McKinley law has reduced  
 prices. The two contrary effects of  
 the McKinley law, as stated by the  
 champions, reminds one of the story  
 told of Lord Melbourne, who at  
 the end of a cabinet session which  
 agreed to propose a fixed duty on  
 corn, put his back to the door and  
 said: "Now, is it to lower the  
 price of corn, or isn't it? It is not  
 much matter which we say, but  
 mind we must all say the same."—  
 News.

No person should travel without  
 a box of Ayer's Pills. As a safe  
 and speedy remedy for constipation  
 and all irregularities of the stomach  
 and bowels, they have no equal,  
 and, being skillfully sugar-coated,  
 are pleasant to take, and long retain  
 their virtues.