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advertisements. Correspondence solicited

Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. LII. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1892. NO. 620

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 handbills
neatly executed and at City Prices.

OUR FALL

--AND--

WINTER STOCK

is now complet. An extensive line
to select from at
LOWER PRICES
than ever.

We guarantee to save you 25 cts.
on every dollar.

S. BIEBER'S
STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
903, 905, 907, 909 Eighth St., S. E.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The largest ground floor of any Clothing House
in Washington.

FOR PLANT BEDS,

USE

BAUGH'S Peruvian Guano Compound.

Made from GENUINE PERUVIAN GUANO, PURE ANIMAL BONE and
HIGH GRADE POTASH. We consider this by far the best fertilizer now sold for
Plant Beds, and we think it will pay all planters to use it liberally.
We also recommend BAUGH'S NEW PROCESS TEN PER CENT.
GUANO, which is used largely on Plant Beds with excellent results.
We also have on hand, at market prices, GENUINE LOBOS or GUANAPE
PERUVIAN GUANO and TEN PER CENT. PERUVIAN GUANO.
The stock of Peruvian Guano in this country is limited, and those who want to use it
should place their orders promptly. Address,

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,
412 East Lombard Street (Exchange Place), Baltimore, Maryland.

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

LUMBER.

H. H. ABELL, agent for the large lumber firm, J. H. D. SMOOR, & 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 6-11

PROFESSIONAL.

JO. F. MORGAN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
and Agent for Connecticut Mutual Life In-
surance Company, Mutual Life of New
York and Royal Fire Insurance of Liver-
pool.
LEONARDTOWN, MD.
April 1, 1890-11.

DANL. C. HAMMETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Leonardtown, Md.
Jan 31-11

B. HARRIS CAMALIER,
STATES ATTORNEY,
AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Leonardtown, Md.

D. S. BRISCOE,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
219 St. Paul's Street, Baltimore, Md.
1878-11.

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

GEORGE BLAKISTONE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Farmers' and Merchants' Bank Building,
Corner South and Lombard Sts.,
Baltimore, Md.
Sept 26-11

WALTER I. DAWKINS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
14 E. LEXINGTON ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
Will continue to practice in St. Mary's
and adjoining counties. Nov 8-11.

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, 89-11

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

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

A. KINGSLEY LOVE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Leonardtown, Md.
Legal papers carefully prepared and titles
thoroughly examined. Will practice in
St. Mary's and adjoining counties and
Court of Appeals of Maryland.
Oct 13-11

DUKE BOND,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.
Loans negotiated, and prompt attention
given to all business entrusted to his care.
B & O Central Building,
Baltimore, Md.
Sept 29 '92

DR. WHIT HAMMETT,
DENTIST,
306 9th N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.
Operative and mechanical Work done
in best manner. All work guaranteed.
Prices moderate. Consultation free.
Sept 1-11



DR. J. H. McLEAN'S
STRENGTHENING CORDIAL
AND BLOOD PURIFIER.
An Invigorating Tonic for strengthening the
weak, purifying the blood, clearing the com-
plexion and imparting the rosy bloom of health to
the cheeks. Pleasant to the taste and a fa-
vorite with ladies. 51.00 per bottle.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Almanac for 1893 with
Storm Calendar and Weather Forecasts by Rev
H. H. Hicks will be ready Sept. 1, 1892. Form
filled free to all dealers who sell our medicines.
Ask your druggist for one or send a two-cent
stamp to
The Dr. J. H. McLean Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BOARDING.
First class permanent and transient
boarding at
E. W. MATTINGLY,
No. 321 N. Charles Street,
Terms moderate. Baltimore, Md.
May 5 '92-6m*

TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
Oil Clothing
is warranted the Best in the World!
Is more WATERPROOF,
Is STRONGER, and
will WEAR LONGER
than any other goods manufactured.
Ask for the "FISH BRAND" take no other.
L. O. GILMAN, BALTIMORE, MD.

ONE HUNDRED POUNDS REWARD.

I had been six years a surgeon in
the navy, and for two of
those six years I was cruising
on that dreadful Goshawk. Per-
haps I was not the most temper-
ed man in the service, but I thought I
was badly treated. An Admiralty
and I had a high agreement,
and the end was that I threw up
my commission in disgust. My
health was much broken, and while
I was recruiting in the little
Devon village, I met the man
which I have since learned
was in the service of the
married her. I had a certain amount
of money, which I invested in a
country practice; and for some time
all went well with us.

But we were not to escape our
share of trouble. My health, which
had suffered more seriously than I
imagined during my period of ser-
vice, broke down; and to make a
long story short, three years after
our marriage, one miserable Sun-
day in November found my wife
and myself, with our two little
children, occupying a single poor
room in Grenville Street, off Guild-
ford Street. We had then been in
London about six months, and I
had been unable—chiefly on ac-
count of my precarious health—to
get anything to do.

About a month, however, before
the day I speak of, an old friend
in London had held out a hope of
obtaining for me the post of private
physician to a wealthy relation. But
my friend had been compelled sud-
denly to go abroad, and though he
was daily expected back, yet three
weeks had now passed, and I had
gone to his house in Kensington
day after day without getting any
tidings of him. Meanwhile our lit-
tle stock of money was quite ex-
hausted; everything that could be
spared was sold or pawned; and on
this Sunday evening, with a month's
rent due next day, my wife and I
sat before a miserable apology for a
fire, with absolute want staring us
in the face.

We had not quite a shilling left,
and when I looked at my sleeping
children and thought of the future,
I fairly broke down in utter des-
pair. It was then I found what a
treasure I had in the noble woman
by my side. Affecting a cheerfulness
which she could not feel, she im-
parted to me a portion of her own
courage, and at length induced
me—anxious to please her and glad
to do anything rather than sit power-
less—to go once more to my friend's
house.

It was ten o'clock, on a cold,
drizzling night, when I set out on
my walk. I somehow felt a kind
of fictitious hopefulness, and walked
briskly, resolutely sluttng out the
thought of failure. I stood some
time at my friend's door before I
dared to ring the bell that would
change my hopes or my fears into
certainty; and when at last the ser-
vant who answered my ring told me
that her master had not yet return-
ed, I fairly staggered into a chair in
the hall, overcome with disappoint-
ment. The woman, seeing my con-
dition, brought me a little brandy,
which revived me somewhat; but it
was some time before I felt able to
move, and it struck midnight as I
left the door for my cheerless walk.
The rain fell in a steady drizzle,
but, though I was lightly clad, I
never heeded it. My thoughts were
fixed on my poor wife sitting alone
and watching for me, and on the
wretched news I was bringing her.

I walked on, heedless of the bitter
cold and of the constant rain, feel-
ing the numbness of misery in my
heart.
How it happened I do not know,
but somehow I lost my way, and
after wandering aimlessly for some
time, I found that I was in a street
I did not know—the Gray's Inn
Road, as I afterward learned. I
could see no one to direct me, and was
walking on rather anxiously, when
I stumbled over the form of a man,
who was lying half and half out of
the covered entrance of a wretched
court. For a few yards I walked,
too much absorbed in my own trou-
bles to think of anything else; but

then, thank God! I thought of the
unfortunate man lying in the rain,
and as a doctor, felt, more strongly
perhaps than I otherwise should,
that it was my duty to go back and
assist him if possible.

There was a gas-lamp in the en-
trance to the court, and by it I was
enabled to see that the prostrate
figure was that of a singularly tall
and powerfully built man; and on
a closer inspection I was surprised
to find that his dress was that of a
gentleman. At once I thought he
had been robbed, and perhaps mur-
dered; but, taking his hand to feel
his pulse, I saw that he had a re-
markably handsome diamond ring
on his finger; and the beating of
his pulse, though very faint, showed
that he was not dead.

Then I thought, with something
of contempt, that I had a case of
mere drunkenness to deal with; but
yet, on careful examination, I could
detect no fume of spirits, and the
faint action of his heart at length
convinced me that the man was in a
state of complete exhaustion, prob-
ably from want of food.

With considerable labor, in my
weak condition, I managed—half
lifting, half dragging him—to con-
vey him into the covered passage,
and determined to stay with him
until some passer-by would assist
me. I had not waited long when a
half-tipsy woman, walking past,
looked into the passage, and came
over to see what was the matter.
She looked keenly at me and my
unconscious patient, and I noticed
her eye gleam as she caught sight
of a massive gold chain on his vest.
I asked her to go at once and fetch
assistance, but she immediately re-
plied that I need not trouble myself
any further.

"I know him well; he's Rooney,
that owns the public house close by.
I'll get him home all right."
At first her assurance almost im-
posed upon me, but when I looked
at the pale, aristocratic face that I
supported on my knee, I felt con-
vinced that she had invented the
story, with a view to plundering the
helpless man. I told her sternly
that if she did not go for a police-
man I would do so myself. She
went off hurriedly—as I thought,
for that purpose—but came back
no more; and now I was once more
alone with my strange patient, and
as the minutes went by I knew not
what to do.

Help, however, was near. I no-
ticed a poor girl—she did not look
more than sixteen—walking slowly
on the other side of the street; I
called to her, and after a moment's
hesitation she came over. I briefly
explained to her the circumstances,
and asked her, if she possibly could,
to get me a drop of cordial, or the
man would die.

"I have only got fourpence," she
said, in a kindly Irish voice, "and
I was going to pay for my bed with
that at the kitchen in Fulwood's
Rents. But, sure, I'll get some-
thing from the chemist instead, and
I'll trust to God for a night's lodg-
ing—I've slept out before now."
And away she went, surely not the
worst of Good Samaritans.

Very soon she returned with the
medicine, and I sent her again to
fetch a policeman. I forced a lit-
tle between the man's teeth, and
presently he came to and opened
his eyes. I asked him how he came
there; he said, "Tired and starv-
ing." And then I asked him where
he came from, and he suddenly
brightened up, and looking keenly
at me for a moment, said, "Edin-
burgh"; but from the way he said it
I felt convinced he was deceiving
me, and shortly after asked the
same question again, and he, with
the same look, said, "Glasgow."

In his weak state, however, I for-
bore questioning him further, and
a policeman presently coming up,
we got him into a cab, and took him
to the hospital, where I waited un-
til he was put to bed. Before I left
I asked the house-surgeon to give a
shilling to the poor girl—Mary Ken-
nedy was her name. He readily
did so, and she went off to sleep in
"Old Walter's" lodging-house in
Fulwood's Rents.

When at last I got home, I found

my wife waiting anxiously for me.
However, when I told my story she
forgave the delay, and in talking
over the strange circumstances of
the night we forgot for the time our
own troubles. My wife insisted
that something good would come
out of the matter, and eight o'clock
next morning she roused me, and
made me set off for the hospital.
As I was on my way there my eye
was caught by an advertisement on
a boarding:

**"ONE HUNDRED POUNDS RE-
WARD.—A Gentleman of unsound
mind has escaped from the M—
Private Asylum. The above re-
ward will be paid to any person find-
ing him and restoring him to his
friends."**

Then followed a description which
exactly tallied with the appearance
of my patient. Everything was
now clear to me, and I fairly ran to
the hospital.

Here, however, my hopes were
damped, for I found that policeman
Z had gone there before me and told
a story very different from the true
one, which I have narrated, and had
actually gone the length of warning
the authorities against me. The
solicitor whose address was given in
the advertisement had been sent
for, and the worthy constable had
evidently determined to brazen it
out and secure the hundred pounds.
I saw the house-surgeon, and told
him the whole story. He thought
for a few moments, and then said,
"We must get that girl at once."
I went myself immediately to the
wretched den where she had stop-
ped, and brought her back with
me. A very short examination be-
fore the solicitor settled Policeman
Z's case; and an hour afterward I
was able to go back to my wife with
more money in my pocket than I
had had for many a long day.

But that was not the best of it.
I visited my patient—who was no
other than the wealthy baronet, Sir
Charles Frampton—every day. He
seemed to take a strong liking for
me, and when he was well enough
to be moved, his friends proposed
that I should take him under my
care. He was perfectly harmless,
and, after residing abroad with us
for a couple of years, he so far re-
covered that he was enabled to dis-
pense with my services, and to man-
age his own affairs. He showed his
gratitude, however, in most princely
fashion: settled an annuity on
poor Mary Kennedy (she had been
previously been liberally rewarded
by his friends), and bought me the
practice which I still hold. From
that day everything has prospered
with me, and I am now rich enough
to leave the work to my eldest son,
and amuse myself in writing some
of the curious incidents of my life,
not the least strange of which is
the providential occurrence in the
Gray's Inn Road.

Great Maryland Lawyers.

From the Baltimore Sunday Herald.

WILLIAM WIRT.

Though William Wirt, for three
administrations Attorney-General
of the United States, was not al-
ways a member of the Baltimore
bar, he was a native of the State
and practiced here for many years.
He was born near Bladensburg in
1775, and while a young man re-
moved to Richmond, where at the
direction of Thomas Jefferson, who
was then President, he prosecuted
Aaron Burr on the charge of trea-
son. While living in Virginia he
served in the legislature, wrote the
"Letters of a British Spy" and a
"Life of Patrick Henry, and in 1817,
while but 42 years old, was made
Attorney-General under Monroe.
When he retired from this position
he returned to the State of his
birth, and until his death practiced
in the Baltimore courts. He was
a prominent member of that galaxy
of brainy men who made the Bal-
timore bar famous in the first quar-
ter of the present century.

LUTHER MARTIN.

Luther Martin was one of the
greatest lawyers of his day. He
was one of the most striking and
picturesque characters the country
has ever produced. He seems to
have been a man of great intellect

and many weaknesses. In the end
these latter ruined him. His early
life was spent in Cecil and Queen
Anne counties, teaching school for
his bread and butter, while his spare
time was devoted to the study of
law. With the help of some wealthy
neighbors, who had taken a liking
to the brilliant young fellow, he
was enabled to hang out his shingle
as a country lawyer in Somerset
county and soon forged to the front
rank. Country courts were too
small for him, and he came to Bal-
timore to live. He was a great op-
ponent of England, and a member
of the Annapolis convention which
declared for separation from the
mother country. He was made at-
torney-general of the State in 1778
and when Justice Chase was im-
peached for malfeasance in office he
was his counsel. He was also the
counsel of Aaron Burr when the
latter was tried for treason.

Martin was a very eccentric, ex-
travagant and intemperate man,
but he made many warm friend-
ships, and when misfortune came
to him in the latter years of his
life, and his great mind was clouded
by excesses, the friends he had made
in happier days did not desert him.
The Legislature passed a resolu-
tion requiring that every person
admitted to the Maryland bar should
contribute \$5 a year toward his
support, and Aaron Burr gave him
a home until the day of his death.
A picture of Martin, which hangs
in the Superior Court-room, shows
a face of great power.

WILLIAM PINKNEY.

With perhaps the single exception
of Luther Martin, to whom he was
a great contrast in every way, Wil-
liam Pinkney was the most striking
character ever a member of the
Baltimore bar. Unlike Martin, he
was very fastidious as to his dress;
he was always attired in the height
of fashion, and never argued a case
in court without wearing a pair of
white gloves. He was born in An-
napolis on March 17, 1764, and
studied law under Chase, was at one
time Attorney-General of the State
and was made a commissioner under
John Jay's English treaty. After
this he was Minister to England,
and on his return to this country
he was made Attorney-General of
the United States. When the War
of 1812 came on he entered the ar-
my, and was wounded at Bladens-
burg, went to Congress from Balti-
more in 1815, and was made Min-
ister to Russia by President Mun-
roe. He was a United States Sena-
tor when he died in 1822.

ROGER BROOKE TANEY.

Roger Brooke Taney, the only
Chief Justice that Maryland has
ever given to the Supreme Court, is
the best known lawyer born in
Maryland. He was a native of Cal-
vert county, where he was born in
1777. He graduated at Dickinson
College and, after serving a term
in the Senate from his native coun-
ty, he came to Baltimore. After
serving a term as Attorney-General
of the State he was in 1831 appoint-
ed by Andrew Jackson Attorney-
General of the United States. The
Senate refused to confirm him, but
Old Hickory was not to be outdone,
and made him a member of his Cab-
inet, giving him the Treasury Port-
folio. Then he nominated him for
Associate Justice of the Supreme
Court, and the Senate again refus-
ed to confirm. A few months after
this Chief Justice Marshall died,
and Jackson immediately nominat-
ed Taney to fill the vacancy.

The complexion of the Senate
having been changed, he was con-
firmed. He is described as a man
of feeble constitution, but of won-
derful will power. His most famo-
us decision was the Dred Scott
case, in which he decided that the
negro was a chattel. This is said
by many students of history to
have done much toward precipitat-
ing the Civil War. The Chief Jus-
tice was a devout Catholic, and it
is related of him that once when
waiting to go to the confessional
several colored men were in line
before him waiting their turn. The
priest saw and beckoned to him,
but though he had declared the ne-
gro a chattel, he shook his head at
the negro and remained in Row.