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At Leonardtown, Md.
A Dollar a Year in Advance
TERMS for TRANSIENT ADVERTISING
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A Liberal Deduction made for Yearly
Advertisements. Correspondence solicited

Saint Mary's Beacon

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OF 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.

GEORGE F. CLARK,
OF ST. MARY'S COUNTY, WITH

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,

The Leading One-Price Clothiers and Tailors, 10 &
12 E. Baltimore Street., near Charles, Baltimore, Md.

When in the city go and call for Mr. Clark, tell him you are a St. Mary's man and he
will sell you the best suit of clothes you ever saw at a moderate price. Call on him and
be convinced. The best made clothing in Baltimore is at

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO., Baltimore Street, near Charles.

To Tobacco Planters.

EXCELSIOR GUANO COMPANY'S



Forming the most Concentrated, Universal and Durable Fertilizers offered to the
Planter. Combining all the stimulating qualities of Peruvian Guano, and the durable
properties of Bones. Fine and Dry.
Put up in good strong bags, 12 to the ton. Planters should see that every bag is
branded with the 'WATERS' and our name in Red Letters.

EXCELSIOR GUANO COMPANY,
239 South Street, Baltimore.

W. V. WATERS, Agent for St. Mary's county.

OUR SPECIAL EFFORT

FOR THE

SPRING SEASON

Is to increase the purchasing power of Your Dollar
with the greatest values ever offered for the Money.
It will be to your interest to call and inspect our charm-
ing display of New Novelties and Reliable Standard
Goods in

Men's Boys' and Children's Clothing, Hats
and Caps.

S. BIEBER,

903 to 909 8th St., S. E.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

FOR TOBACCO USE

Baugh's Pure Bone and Peruvian Guano Compound

Manufactured from GENUINE PERUVIAN GUANO, PURE ANIMAL
BONE, and HIGH-GRADE POTASH.

ALSO

BAUGH'S CELEBRATED SPECIAL FERTILIZER FOR TOBACCO.

Which Has Been Used for Years by Many Leading Farmers.

Use BAUGH'S CORN FERTILIZER

For Corn, Oats and Garden Truck.

Baugh's Animal Bone and Potash Compound

Is a Complete Fertilizer for all Crops, and is used largely for Tobacco,
Potatoes, Garden Truck and all Spring Crops.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

Baugh & Sons Company,

412 EAST LOMBARD STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

LUMBER.

B. R. ABELL, agent for the large lumber firm, J. H. D. SMOOR, & Sons of
Alexandria, will keep constantly on hand in Leonardtown
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 5-11

RIG OUT NEW

It has got to that point
where necessity is knock-
ing—and knocking hard
—for attention. You don't
want to be wearing Win-
ter. Clothes in the middle
of warm weather—and you
don't need to. 'Tisn't go-
ing to take a fortune to
change yours and the chil-
dren's. In our store—
with our stock that pro-
vides for every wear-
able want—you'll find one
dollar will go most as far
as two spent elsewhere—
and we give you your mon-
ey back if you're not sat-
isfied. SUITS, HATS,
SHOES, FURNISH-
INGS, etc., the very LAT-
EST STYLES, the very
BEST VALUES, the
very LARGEST AS-
SORTMENT and the very
LOWEST PRICES you
can find.
Make a pilgrimage to
the Mecca of honest deal-
ings.

SAKS & COMPANY,
Washington, D. C.

Penn. Ave and 7th St.
June 1-12

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 usu-
ally kept in a first-class City Drug Store.
Also a large assortment of

FINE SOAPS,

PERFUMERY,

TOILET FIXTURES,

BRUSHES, &c., &c.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully com-
pounded. Orders by mail promptly at-
tended to.

I am better prepared now to conduct the
Drug business than heretofore, and respect-
fully solicit the patronage of the general
public.

HARRY SPALDING, Druggist,
Leonardtown,
Jan 29-11

Real Estate Agency.

MESSES HERBERT F. MOORE, of
Leonardtown, and T. J. MOORE, of
Washington, D. C., have entered into
co-partnership for the sale of real estate.
If parties having lands for sale will send
full description and the lowest price they
will take, we will liberally advertise their
lands free of charge and make every possi-
ble effort to make speedy sales.

HERBERT F. MOORE,
T. JACKSON MOORE,
Leonardtown, Md.

Nov 31-1

Viets's Restaurant

Having fitted up my rooms I
am prepared to furnish the pub-
lic with Oysters,

STEWED, ROASTED AND STEAMED

OYSTERS ON HALF SHELL a specialty

Persons attending Court will find my sal-
oon very convenient. Oysters at all
hours, and with them butter,
bread, pickles and a cup
of hot coffee.

The Bar

is stocked with Wines, Whiskies, Gin, Cl-
gars and Beer—the whiskey is Old Virgin-
ia and will speak for itself. Give me a call
S. E. VIET.

Dec 15-11

For Constipation

Ayer's Pills

For Dyspepsia

Ayer's Pills

For Biliousness

Ayer's Pills

For Sick Headache

Ayer's Pills

For Liver Complaint

Ayer's Pills

For Jaundice

Ayer's Pills

For Loss of Appetite

Ayer's Pills

For Rheumatism

Ayer's Pills

For Colds

Ayer's Pills

For Fevers

Ayer's Pills

Every Dose Effective

A MIDNIGHT

BY M. LOREN

The low range of hills over
which Mr. Browning was
walking was soft and level
the full summer moon. In the position
the young man could see the
level, green country to his right
and the quiet sea on the left.

It was evident, however, that he
saw neither. In his eyes was the
far away look of expectation, and,
as he moved along in buoyant ec-
stasy, he was quite unconscious
of the slipping of his feet and the
grass.

Presently he came to a break in
the hills, a sort of gully which the
sea had once cut. Here the coarse
dune grass had reluctantly given
place to a finer species, and in the
centre of the hollow stood a solita-
ry tree. Its twisted, storm-whip-
ped arms looked gaunt and appeal-
ing in the flood of moonlight.

At sight of the tree the young
man made a low exclamation and
quickerened his already swift pace.
As he approached he scanned close-
ly the scantly leaved branches. It
was not till quite near them that he
was certain of their species.

He heaved a sigh of deep satisfac-
tion.

"An oak! I thought so!"
There was a strange excitement
in his manner, and his hand trem-
bled as he took out his watch.

"A quarter to twelve. Ten min-
utes to wait. The incantation takes
but five."

Rather impatiently the young
man sat down at the foot of the old
oak, and took from his pocket a
small calf-bound volume, very old
and very musty.

He had recently found it among
a lot of old books which had been
left him by his great-uncle, a man
of much mystical learning, who, in
earlier times, would doubtlessly
have suffered under the accusation
of witchcraft.

Carter, at the time of his uncle's
death, had rather wondered at the
odd bequest. But the elder Carter
had evidently seen in the nervous,
sensitive temperament of the young
man that which would make him a
fit disciple of theosophy.

The package of books, however,
remained untouched until one af-
ternoon, Carter, from sheer laziness,
was seized with a desire to examine
the box. Rather to his own aston-
ishment, he found himself attracted
by the mystic medley which he met;
and presently went to work to study
conscientiously, that which had
found so great a place in his uncle's
life.

In such reading he had spent the
last six months, until his somewhat
poetical character had become more
than ever impractical, and he longed
to grasp the occult powers of
which he had read. In this mood
he first opened the little calf-bound
book.

An introduction in English an-
nounced that it was a collection of
incantations from different tongues
whereby the spirits of the dead, and
even of the living, might be con-
trolled. The book was in manu-
script, and oddly enough, these in-
cantations were written in English
characters, although the words were
all strange.

To-night, Browning Carter had
come, under the mystical shadow
of the oak; that he might try the
power of the spell which was to
show him the spiritual form of the
woman he should love.

With much painstaking he had
learned to repeat the words, which
meant nothing to him. It had also
given him some trouble to master
the musical intonations on whose
vibrations so much depended.

When his watch pointed to five
minutes to twelve he rose. A quiv-
er of excitement ran over him. He
took up his position some twenty
feet away from the tree. Keeping
time to the lovely rhythmic chant,
he began to move slowly around
the tree in gradually decreasing cir-
cles.

The stillness was the tremulous
one of a summer night; save for
the weird chanting there was not a
distinguishable sound. Even the

soft lapping of the sea was unheard
in the little hollow.

Slowly Carter turned around the
tree, each time coming nearer to
the rugged trunk, until he was so
close to it that he brushed it as he
went around. In the distance a
village clock struck twelve. The
chant grew softer and slower, and,
at the last stroke, ceased.

Carter leaned dizzily against the
tree. For the first time, looking
between the dunes, he noticed the
sea. Suddenly, an odd, numb sen-
sation crept over him.

On the quiet moonlight water a
figure was moving. Slender and
white-robed, it seemed to be walk-
ing on the water. Slowly it advanc-
ed, with an unnatural steady mo-
tion.

Browning Carter leaned heavily
against the supporting oak. Near-
er and nearer came the slender
white figure, and the young man
could see that it was a woman's,
and that over the shoulders hung
long dark hair. She moved slowly
across the white sand of the beach
and entered the hollow.

For a moment she paused, while
the heart of the watcher beat wild-
ly. Closer then the figure came,
and as it drew nearer he saw that
the dark hair framed an intense
white face and dark, wide-open eyes.

When but a few feet away she turned
her head, and Carter felt a wave of
sadness roll over him. On the white
face was a look of intense anguish.

Then the figure moved on, past
the gaunt oak and out of the little
hollow. Suddenly she disappeared,
and Carter, with quivering limbs,
sank to the ground. He would have
followed her, but the twenty-four
hours' fast, with which he had pre-
pared himself for his experience,
told on him, and he was unable to
move.

After some time his strength
came back, and he rose and walked
to where the figure had vanished.
He saw only a sudden fall of the
ground, and beyond a cottage built
by some summer resident. All the
world seemed sleeping.

A few days later Carter was
snatched from his dreamy life by a
party of young fellows who had come
down from the city, bent on mak-
ing the most of their vacation.
Their gayety grated on the nerves
of the mystic, who had been some-
what unmaned by his midnight ex-
perience. Courtesy, however, forced
him to lend himself to all their
plans and to enter into all their
boating, sailing and fishing parties.

On one of these he was presented
to a Miss Tremaine. Whether she
were pretty or not Carter could not
tell; for she wore a veil, thick
enough to conceal her features.
But she had a low, pleasant voice,
and a wonderfully easy, unaffected
manner.

To Carter's remark that she had
been in none of the other sailing
parties, she answered that her health
had not permitted it.

"He hoped that it had been a
merely passing indisposition."

"Yes; only a cold."

The young man noticed a tinge of
constraint in Miss Tremaine's
answer, and that she immediately
left the subject.

The party had started out in the
after-noon, for its members wished
to sail home by moonlight. The
supper on board was a merry one,
and Carter was surprised at the
hastiness with which he joined in
the general gaiety.

"It really is better for me," he de-
cided mentally, "to see more of peo-
ple."

As the moon rose the party grew
quieter; even the songs became less
rollicking. Suddenly the gay little
damsel to whom Carter was talking
saw his face change, while he stop-
ped in the middle of his sentence.

"Why, what is it?" she asked.

But Carter did not hear. He
was looking across the boat to where
sat Miss Tremaine. She had taken
off her thick veil, and the face on
which the moon shone was the face
of his vision.

Unconscious of everything else,
Carter rose abruptly and left his
little companion.

Miss Tremaine was sitting rather
apart from the others. As Carter

approached she smiled up and
moved a little, in mute offering of
the seat beside her. As if in a dream
Carter took it. It did not occur to
him to talk; he merely looked at
the white face which he had seen
under such strange circumstances.

Presently he became aware that
Miss Tremaine had been talking to
him, and that she was waiting for
an answer. But what could he say?
He had heard nothing.

"I—I beg your pardon," he stam-
mered.

Miss Tremaine laughed softly.

"You have not heard one word I
said."

The merry laugh broke the spell
that lay over him.

"Excuse me; you will think me
very rude, but your face reminded
me of one I had seen before, and I
was watching it."

"So I perceived."

Seeing Carter's evident confusion,
she laughed again, and good-natur-
edly helped him out of his difficul-
ties.

"I wonder if you have as much
trouble as I, in locating people?
If you do, I am sorry for you."

But, during the whole of the con-
versation, which lasted until the
landing, Carter was conscious of
an odd sensation of unreality.

After this the meetings of the
two were frequent. They found
much in common to discuss, and
they also found that long walks
together on the hard sand of the
beach were very favorable for an
interchange of experiences.

One afternoon, late in October,
the two were standing together at
the entrance to the oak tree hollow.

"Have you noticed," asked Miss
Tremaine, pointing out on the sea,
"that there's a sand-bar which runs
out quite a long distance? At low
tide one can walk away out on it.
I used to have such horrid dreams
about it when I first came down!"

"What were they?" asked Carter,

with a sudden hoarseness in his
voice.

"I don't like to remember them
or talk about it; only I seemed to
be always walking out on that bar,
and the water would seem to come
up, up, and it would be so cold, so
cold! It isn't much to tell, but you
know how it is in dreams; there was
always such a horrid sensation
about it."

Carter was silent, and, after a
little, Miss Tremaine continued,—

"And, do you know, I became
very much frightened about myself;
I had the dream so often. And I
think, I know, that once or twice I
must have walked in my sleep and
gone out there in reality. Just
think how horrible!"

"What did you do about it?" her
companion asked mechanically.

"I spoke to the doctor, and he
gave me something quieting. I
suppose I was a little unstrung by
my brother's death. Why, Mr.
Carter! What is matter?"

For the young man's face was
white. A moment he paused, look-
ing at her with his gray eyes large
from disappointment. Then im-
pulsively he began and told her all
of his discovery of the little book;
of his midnight incantation, and
what he had considered its result.

He recalled their subsequent meet-
ing, and told how he had felt when
she unveiled her face and he had
seen the one whom he believed to
be the destined companion of his
life. Toward the end his voice
faltered.

"I believed so firmly that we were
meant for each other that some time
you must love me. But now that
I know it was all a mistake, that it
was not your spirit, I—"

With a sob he turned away his
head. Almost immediately a soft
hand was slipped into his.

"But it was not all a mistake,"
said Eunice Tremaine.—Waverley
Magazine.

The Governor has been notified
that there are several insane pris-
oners in the House of Correction.

Courtney and Taylor, the colored
men who killed Captain Cooper at
Deal's Island are safe in Princess
Anne jail.

President Cleveland remains firm
in his purpose not to call Congress
in extra session before about the
middle of September.

A GREAT NEW STATE.—Young
America builds bigger than his
fore fathers. Wyoming is not a ex-
ceptionally large State, yet it is as
big as the six states of New Eng-
land and Indiana combined. Indi-
ana itself is the size of Portugal,
and is larger than Ireland. It is
with more than ordinary curiosity
that one approaches Wyoming
during a course of study of the new
Western States. From the palaces
of the Union Pacific Railroad,
that carries a tide of transcontinen-
tal travel across its full length,
there is little to see but brown
bunch-grass, and yet we know that
on its surface of 365 miles of length
and 275 miles of width are many
mountain ranges and noble river-
threaded valleys of such beauty
that a great block of the land is to
be forever preserved in its present
condition as the Yellowstone Na-
tional Park. We know that for
years this has been a stockman's
paradise, the greatest seat of the
cattle industry north of Texas—the
stamping-ground of the picturesque
cowboys who had taken the place of
the hunters who came from the
most distant points in Europe to
kill big game there. We know that
in the mysterious depths of his
huge State the decline of its first
great activity was last year, marked
by peculiar disorder that necessitated
the calling out of troops; but
that was a flash in a pan, much ex-
aggerated at a distance and easily
quieted at the time. For the rest,
most well informed citizens outside
the State know nothing more than
the misnaming of the State implies,
for the pretty Indian word Wyom-
ing, copying the name of a historic
locality in the East, is said to mean
"plains land."

COMMON SENSE.—Theophilus
Harrington, a Vermont judge, was
a man who loved the right and cared
little for mere legal quibbling. "If
justice controls your verdict," he
would often say to the jury "you
will not miss the general principles
of the law."

At one trial, when the possession
of a farm was in question, the de-
fendant offered a deed of the prem-
ises, to which the plaintiff's lawyer,
Daniel Chipman, objected, because
it had no seal.

"But your client, signed the land,
was paid for it and signed the deed,
did he not?" asked the judge.

"That makes no difference," said
Chipman. "The deed has no seal
and cannot be admitted in evidence."

"Is anything else the matter with
the deed?" asked the judge.

"I don't know that there is."

"Mr. Clark," said the judge, "give
me a wafer and a three-cornered
piece of paper."

The clerk obeyed, and the judge
deliberately made and affixed the
seal.

"There, Brother Chipman," said
he, "the deed is all right now. It
may be put in evidence. A man is
not going to be cheated out of his
farm in this court when there is a
whole box of wafers on the clerk's
desk."

"The court will give me an excep-
tion?" pleaded the counsel.

"The court will do no such thing,"
answered the judge, and he kept
his word.—Boston Journal.

STRICTLY FASHIONABLE CHINA.
—Strictly fashionable china must
now be all white. It may have a
scalloped edge just tipped with gilt
and a gilt band around the inside.
But there must be no flowers nor
figures upon it, nor should it be
decorated in any way.

The most elegant of the new
china is all white—plain, clear white,
with a slightly scalloped edge, the
only ornament upon the plate being
a monogram upon one side or a
single initial may be done in gold
or it may be put on in any color
preferred.

Those who wish to be specially
elegant in their chinaware, and who
have a fancy for coats of arms and
crests, may have their coats of arms
put upon the rim of the plate with
the lettering neatly done around it.
The lettering consists of the family
motto which goes with the coat of
arms or crest. If so desired, the
crest may be put upon the rim of
the plate and the family initial in
the centre.