Saint Mary's Beacon

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

In Leonardtown, Md.,

[illegible] & F. V. KING

A Dollar a Year in Advance

TERMS for TRANSIENT ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion........$1 00
Each subsequent insertion........ 50
Eight lines or less constitute a square.

A Liberal Deduction made for Yearly advertisements. Correspondence solicited

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. LIII. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1893. NO. 660

Saint Mary's Beacon.

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.

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

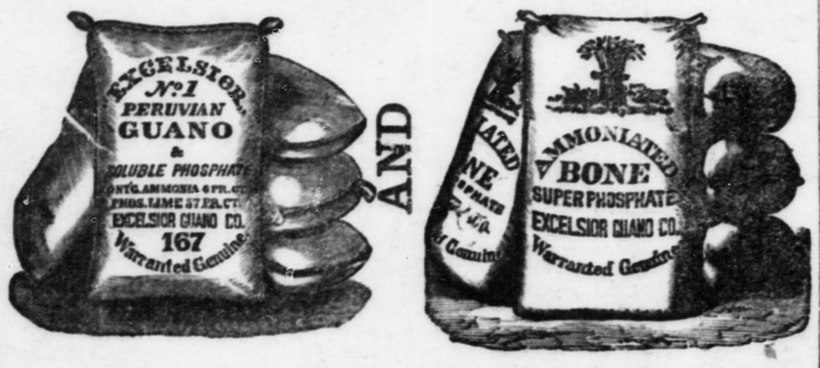
When in the city go and call for Mr. Clark, tell him you are a St. Mary's man and he will sell you the best suit of clothes you ever saw at a moderate price. Call on him and be convinced. The best made clothing in Baltimore is at

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

April 20—y‡

To Wheat Growers!

EXCELSIOR GUANO COMPANY'S



Forming the most Concentrated, Universal and Durable Fertilizers offered to the Planter. Combining all the stimulalating 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 ***ANALYSIS*** 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 charming 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.

BAUGH'S WHEAT FERTILIZER,

FROM ANIMAL BONE STOCK,

PURE RAW BONE MEAL. HIGH GARDE AGRICULTURAL CHEMICALS.

LUMBER.

B. R. ABELL, agent for the large lumber firm, J. H. D SMOOT, & SON of Alexandria, will keep constantly on hand in Leonardtown

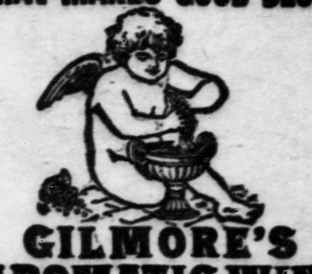
Boards, Scantling, Weather Boarding, Flooring, Palings
Dressed Boards, Shingles, Doors, Sash; &c

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 -tf

A MEDICINE THAT MAKES GOOD BLOOD



GILMORE'S AROMATIC WINE

Will completely change the blood in your system in three months' time, and send new, rich blood coursing through your veins. If you feel exhausted and nervous, are getting thin and all run down, Gilmore's Aromatic Wine, which is a tonic and not a beverage, will restore you to health and strength. Mothers, use it for your daughters. It is the best regulator and corrector for all ailments peculiar to woman. It enriches the blood and gives lasting strength. It is guaranteed to cure Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Summer Complaints, and keep the bowels regular.

Sold by all druggists for $1 per bottle.

PROFESSIONAL,

JO. F. MORGAN,
Attorney and Counsellor 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, 1880—tf.

DAN'L. C. HAMMETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Leonardtown, Md
Jna 31—tf]

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

D. S. BRISCOE,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
219 St. Paul's Street, Baltimore, Md
1873—tf.

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

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—tf.

HENRY F. SPALDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 25 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.
Prompt attention given to all business intrusted in his care.
Jan 1, 85—tf†

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 ad St. Mary's and Washington City Special attention given to Admiralty pactice, collection of claims.

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

ALBERT KINGSLEY LOVE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, and SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
11 E. Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.
Claims collected and promptly paid over.
References:
Citizens National Bank, Baltimore.
J. Frank Ford, Clerk Court of Appeals, Md.
Oct 13—tf, capr27 93

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

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—tf]

UNDERTAKING

Messrs. H. B. Cawood and A. C. Welch have dissolved co-partnership. Mr. CAWOOD will continue the business at

Chaptico
and will furnish

CASKETS that are elsewhere sold for $50 and $75 at $30.
Proportionately low prices for COFFINS
H. B. CAWOOD,
Chaptico. Md,
Feb2, 93—y

JO F. MORGAN,

Insurance Agent & Broker
LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Represents the following First class Companies with combined assets of twelve million of dollars, and has facilities for placing large lines of insurance on the most favorable terms in home or foreign companies.

Royal Fire Insurance of Liverpool,
Watertown Fire, of New York,
London, Liverpool & Globe, Fire,
Mutual Endowment Assessment of Baltimore Life,
New York Mutual Life,
Connecticut Mutual Life.

Jan 13,82—y

THE SENTENCE OF MEHENED.

From Romance.

Ahmanzade Mehemed, the Sirdar of the auxiliary troops of Tunisi, was known on account of the rigorous discipline that he exercised over his soldiers. "It is not the enemy you must fear, but me," he would often remark to the young soldiers, who came to increase the ranks. Thus his army was an army of heroes, who had ...... on the battle-field, but who trembled in the presence of their leader.

The first campaign in which they fought was at Albania, in the battle against the rebel Greeks, and on that occasion Mehemed's men proved themselves afficient. It happened that Mehemed one day ordered eight soldiers to remain in ambush at the "five fountains" of Arta, at which point the Greeks were likely to open their attack. They were to stop any one who should try to pass by, and they were strictly cautioned not to dismount or fall asleep. The soldiers executed with exactness all their instructions.

A vehicle which attempted, toward midnight, to cross the line unobserved, was discovered and stopped. The man who had charge of the oxen which drew it ran away, abandoning his wagon. On this wagon was a barrel. It was easy to ascertain what the barrel contained, even without dismounting, and without falling asleep. You only had to open the bunghole to smell the pleasant odor of liquor escaping from it. And it must have been an excellent liquor, compounded largely of figs and dry raisins. The Giaurri (Christians) undoubtedly knew what was good.

The soldiers had not been forbidden, if they seized liquor, to drink it. And really they did not drink directly from the barrel; they merely sunk bulrushes in it, through which they sipped the sweet and intoxicating liquid. Was it not harmless to sip with such thin rushes? One could scarcely call that drinking! But justly does the Prophet remark that wine is a deceitful beverage, in which the devil has had his hand, since this drink brings men to every evil.

First, the soldiers asked each other why they should sit in their hard saddles, when the grass made such a soft bed on the ground. And if they lay there for only a short while, nobody would know it; they could tie the horses to the wagon, and these certainly could tell no tales. After they had dismounted, the infernal drink persuaded them that it was a useless task for eight men to remain on guard; four would suffice, and the rest could sleep. To the four men who were to keep awake, the waiting for their turn seemed too long, and they agreed that two might sleep, while the other two remained true to the orders.

Maruf and Sefer were the two designated to watch for the rest.

"Do you know," said Sefer to his friend, "do you know that one man is of the same value in this case as two? It will do just as well if only one of us watches. Do you not agree?"

Maruf assented.

"I propose," continued Sefer, "that we play a game of chess; the loser will have to watch, and the winner may sleep!"

Maruf accepted the conditions.

The two Bedouins prepared the ground in front of where they stood, and with their spears they traced a square, dividing it into sixty-four smaller squares. Then they substituted for the regular pawns the fruits of the woods. The wild pears became kings, the apples queens, the castles were represented by acorns, the bishops by rose-hips, the knights by nuts and the pawns by berries. The men thus provided, the game began by the light of the camp-fire.

At first, Sefer held the advantage, but that inebriating daink overcame him, little by little, so that he was not in condition to distinguish his pawns. He lost his queen, and was very near being checkmated.

"Sefer, you are in a bad mess," remarked Maruf when he saw that the game was in his hands.

"You are right. I am as sleepy as the sea when it is calm."

"You are losing the game.'

"I can see that, too!"

"Well, lie down, in the name of Allah. I will watch for you.

Sefer shook his friend's hand in grateful acknowledgment of the sacrifice, and he thought he spoke to him, but he only dreamed it, for he fell asleep immediately.

Maruf, on the contrary, kept his eyes open, and leaning on his gun, he looked at his sleeping companions. But that devilish drink began to murmur softly;

"Why do you not sit down?" You could see just as well!"

As soon as he was seated, Satan again began to tempt him.

"Why do you tire your eyes? If you shut one of them, you will see with the other just as well as with both."

Maruf reflected that, if his eyes were closed, his ears were open, and that he would be ready to start at the smallest danger that might threaten his companions and himself. And with the firm purpose of not falling asleep, he slumbered as heavily as the rest.

In the mean time, the bidden Greeks came all of a sudden upon the sleeping men, untied the horses of the Turks and would certainly have killed them, had not Maruf's horse, as though he foresaw the danger, begun to neigh. The first to awaken was Maruf, and in a few moments the rest were ready. They ran to get their arms and stood on the defence, now fully awake and sober.

They threw themselves on the enemy; but it was of no avail. The Greeks had mounted the horses and laughed at the Turks, who endeavored to overcome them on foot.

Maruf's horse alone would not submit to the Greek who had mounted him, and began to rear and plunge until he had succeeded in throwing the rider. He then kicked him and returned to his owner.

Eight men had one horse left among them. What was Mehemed going to say? The Bedouins, yet young, were cast down at the thought of death. They knew their leader would have no pity for them; and still sadder were they at loss of their beloved horses. Of what use is a man without a horse?

Mortally worried at the punishment they expected, they returned to headquarters, and, brought face to face with Ahmanzade, they narrated what had happened; how they had disobeyed his orders, how they had fallen asleep after drinking the liquor, how the last two watchmen had played chess, and finally how they had lost their horses. Ahmanzade was not in the habit of making a display of passion when he had to pass sentence. In his immovable face, no one could read whether he decreed life or death.

"As for eight men there remains only one horse," he remarked, "you will agree with me, that there are seven of you too many. I have never read in the Koran nor in the Azorat that eight men should ride one horse, and as you are such good-players, sit down and let skill decide which of you is to be the man who is to have the one horse. All the others are sentenced to die."

Having said this, Ahmanzade had four chess-boards brought in, for the Turks are in the habit of carrying chess-boards with them, even in war. As soon as the men were arranged, he ordered the Bedouins to begin their play.

Twelve of the best marksmen were ready with their rifles to shoot the losers. Two or three gave in at once to their stronger adversaries; in others, despair battled with craftiness against the advantage of their more skilful opponents, and the former would win when the latter had victory in their hands.

The losers were immediately removed, and the noise of several shots indicated that they had ceased to exist.

The first tilt was over. Four had lost, four were winners. These last were paired. New hopes and new fears. A danger would pass unobserved, and he who had made the error would raise a cry which was his death-sentence.

Again two lost, and again two were shot. And now only two remained—Maruf and Sefer. They found themselves, as they had been before, in front of the camp-fire. They were the best players. They began the game with a good deal of caution, resting their foreheads on the palms of their hands, thoughtfully calculaing every move, without hesitating but without hurrying.

For a long while neither of the two succeeded in obtaining an advantage; for each gain there was an equal sacrifice.

The spectators nod to each other when either one makes a brilliant move. Little by little, the number of pawns on the chess-board diminishes; the main figures lie scattered to the right and to the left; the situation becomes plainer; a few more moves, and Sefer will lose his castle!

Maruf has one more castle than his adversary, and this means a good deal at the present stage of the game. The crowd believes that the game is in his hands.

All of a sudden, great drops of sweat cover the forehead of Maruf—a fear overtakes him, he trembles through all his body. He has noticed that, if his adversary sacrifices his queen instead of the castle, he can checkmate him with the bishop. Would Sefer see that move? On that depends life and death!

Sefer looks at the chess-board for a long while; his looks betray that he has seen the move that will save him. But he does not touch the men, and he seems to hesitate.

'Maruf,' he asks all of a sudden, 'how many children have you at home?'

'Four,' is the answer that comes from trembling lips.

'You have a good wife?'

'An excellent wife,' answers Maruf with a sigh.

Sefer passes a hand over his face, and begins to murmur as though he were praying.

Then he asks for water; he washes his eyes, his hands,—first the left hand, then the right hand. Unseen two guardian angels watch ever by those who pray.

'Yesterday night you gave me the game so that I might sleep,' he says.

Maruf does not answer, but bows his head in assent.

'You have always been a good friend of mine, Maruf.

Maruf lets his head drop on his breast entirely overcome. Sefer then slowly lifts his hand to the chess-board and makes a move, not with the queen, but with the castle.

'Checkmated!' you hear murmured on all sides. Maruf has won, and Sefer lost. Sefer raises quietly, offers his hand for the last time to his friend Maruf, who seemed nailed to his place, and signals to the soldiers to be ready. Two seconds later a shot announces that the tournament is over.

But Maruf does not stir. With intent eyes he looks at the board, and with trembling hand he puts the pawns in their places, but like one who does not know which are the places assigned to them. The other men are confused with the pawns, the white with the black.

'Get up,' exclaimed Ahmanzade. 'Ride your horse, you are to live!'

The man, however, does not move, and continues with his vacant stare to arrange the chess-board, making strange moves with the figures.

'What an absurdity!' he exclaims, laughing recklessly. 'One has a turban, and the other a horse's head!'

'Pick him up,' orders Mehemed. And two soldiers lift him. Maruf, however, continued to laugh with a lunatic's laugh. Heaven, earth and men were now alike unknown to him.

During the last move he had become mad.

Confound the man who invented the thermometer! Why? If it were not for him, we'd never know how beastly variable this climate is.—Harper's Bazar.

A STORY OF A DOG.—Nearly all dog stories are about dogs that have showed themselves very smart in some way or other; but this concerns a dog who was not particular-"bright," and proves that there is about the same difference between dogs that there is between people.

Duster was a red Irish setter, a hunting dog. When he went to hunt he would go after the game his master had shot and bring it back in his mouth without ruffling a feather, just taking the bird by the top of a wing. He is very gentle with birds, whether they had been shot dead or not. One day, at home, a pet canary got out of its cage, and as it was fluttering down on the floor Duster seized it in his mouth. The bird's mistress thoughs her pet was swallowed, but the dog came to her and laid down the bird without having hurt it in the least.

But though Duster was a hunting dog he was ridiculously afraid of everything in the world except birds. He acted like an idiot sometimes.

One day in town, while he was going along a business street, he caught sight suddenly of a huge stuffed beer outside a fur store. He gave one bound into the middle of the street, held his tail between his legs, showing how scared he was, and barked loudly until passers by laughed at him. At last he got up courage enough to go up to the bear and sniff at it, and then when he found there was no "scent" he probably concluded it was not an animal at all, and sneaked away as if ashamed.

In fact, like some children, Duster never seemed to learn anything by means of his eyes.

He used to make a very foolish appearance on that account. Sometimes he would bark as hard as he could at a stump or a stone, and then would seem ashamed when he found it wasn't alive.

His master would often play a little trick on him, because he was so stupid about using his eyes.

When they were out walking, Duster would "scoot" into a field to dig out a field mouse. When he began to run on again his master would step to the side of the road, not behind a tree, but in plain sight.

Poor foolish Duster would come tearing along after his master, run a few yards ahead, past him, then stop and come back slowly with his nose in the air to get the scent. At last when he did find him he would act as if he had made a great discovery, although his master had been in plain sight all the time.

Dogs are seldom caught in a trap, especially if they have once had a good look at it. But one night the house was roused and Duster traced by his howis and found in a stall which could only be reached by an outside door, locked before Duster left the fireside. He must have reached it by climbing a ladder to the hay loft and jumping down through the small opening by which hay was thrown into the manger. There he was howling terrifically, with his nose fast in the rat trap which he had watched his master set that very day.

Surely Duster was destitute of several of his "fine instincts."—*Republic.*

COWS ON A JAG.—Since fish stories and snake stories are becoming flat and unprofitable something has to be done to take their place.

A dispatch says: When farmer Jacob Cristman, of Pottstown, Pa., went to a pasture field a few days ago he was astonished at the antics of his large drove of cows. They were all staggering about like so many drunken men. They bellowed, threw their heads and tails in the air and acted like circus horses prancing to the tune of a brass band. It was the worst lot of jig steps the farmer had ever seen. The cows were intoxicated, but how they came to be so was a mystery until A. K. Evans, a veterinary surgeon, was called. He found that the cattle had broken into a corn field and the green corn they had eaten fermented in their stomachs, causing intoxication.