

Saint Mary's Beacon

To My Baby Boy.

Yes, young tyrant, you gay young villain, you have well proven that the tail can wag the dog. I was once the master of mine house. I was once the lord of mine ancestral castle. To me my servants once paid allegiance; to me my dear wife paid homage; but you came, ruthless destroyer, and I retire to the hospitable seclusion of a corner, or within the kindly mantle of a shadow, to watch you toddle by in all the glory of conquest.

Base young deceiver! To you, who have embraced me, and on my brow have showered kisses, I am now obliged to draw near submissively. Whilst on your throne at the head of mine own banquet board, you reserve the right to decide whether, in supercilious condescension, you will allow me the privilege of kissing your tiny toes, or, at the bidding of a tyrannical whim, shall thrust them at my head. No sultan, nor czar, usurper, ever seized the power that you have, nor gave vent to such arbitrary caprice.

If you but choose, marauder, to creep forth in search of more plunder, the nearest courtier must go down upon all fours and follow in your train. If you but choose, dictator, to descend into unknown regions in quest of pillage, you have your court assembled at the bottom of those awful stairs, ever fearful of a possible misstep.

Nor does your sway stop there, for if you desire to close your eyes for slumbering dreams of victories yet not won, or glories passed, you have your sweet-voiced musician by your side to soothe your ear and lull you into further sleep.

You descend upon the sacred grounds of my dearest possessions, with streamers flying, and your person clothed in my own apparel, and enter forthwith to pillage. You are the lord of all you can see; to own is for you, to be shown.

O noisy, clamorous young conqueror! From where have you come that you should have such assurance? With whom have you gambled on the green fields of Elysium? Are all the elves as you? WILL EMORY DAY.

An Aid to Milking.

A college student in one of our Western States recently returned home after his course was finished to find that his father, a clergyman with a small salary, was eking out his living by running a small farm. One of the adjuncts of the farm was a cow, a pretty good animal, which, however, had a strong aversion to being milked.

"Father," said he, "Prof. G— says if one will place a weight upon a cow's back it will make her give down the milk."

The reverend gentleman, favorably impressed with this information that his son had learned from Prof. G—, decided to try the simple remedy. Instead, however, of placing a weight upon the cow's back, the clergyman placed himself upon it. But then he answered the purpose. The cow, however, was still obstinate.

"Tie my legs under the cow," said the father to his son.

The son did so. But the cow, unused to such unusual and arbitrary proceedings, manifested her displeasure by rearing and plunging, entirely unmindful of the dignity of the personage astride her spinal column. It was getting altogether too interesting for the two bipeds concerned in the transaction.

"Cut the rope! Cut the rope!" shouted Mr. V— to his dutiful son, meaning the rope by which he was attached to the cow.

But the son, being somewhat excited, cut the rope by which the cow was fastened to the stanchion. At once availing herself of the liberty thus offered, the cow took an unceremonious exit from the stable, and down the street she went. The minister accompanied the cow, but in a manner not exactly befitting the dignity of his profession.

As it happened, one of the sisters of the congregation was on the street as the race was in progress. Surprised at such a sight the good sister cried out: "Why, Bro. V—, where are you going?"

His sense of the ludicrous coming to his aid, Bro. V— shouted back: "The Lord and the cow only know. I don't!"

The clergyman was eventually rescued from his awkward perch, and never attempted the feat again.—The Voice.

The prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla will invariably cure all affections of the kidneys.

Gubernatorial Hippodrome.

"The great Gubernatorial Hippodrome," which started out on Wednesday to make a circuit of this county, and which it was supposed would be the greatest drawing-card of the season, soon fell to pieces, and after one performance at Elkton the actors scattered, and even the chief performer of the troupe, as well as the subordinate, failed to put in an appearance at Rockville Friday, where they were expected to perform before the large and admiring audience which had gathered from all parts of Montgomery and the surrounding counties.

No one exactly understands why the show broke up so soon, and the people of Rockville and vicinity are loudly lamenting the catastrophe. The band-wagon had drawn up in front of the railway station to meet them, the marshals and their aids, resplendent in red sashes and gorgeous uniforms, curbed their prancing steeds on the roadside, but when the train arrived the "main guys," as "the boys" call them, were not on board. His Excellency the Governor did not descend the steps, the silver-tongued Congressman from Baltimore did not alight, the suave and handsome Colonel Smith from Worcester was not to be seen, and slowly and sadly the procession took its way back to the fair-grounds.

It is said the brotherhood of Gubernatorial candidates has permanently dissolved "by mutual consent," and will no more delight the rural hosts. After one brilliant and successful performance to a full house at Elkton, "internal dissensions and jealousies" are said to have caused the breaking up, and hereafter Governor Brown, Congressman Rayner, State Treasurer Jones and Col. John Walter Smith "will go it alone" and make their visits to the fair "singly and alone," as it may suit their convenience.

It is intimated that the real trouble was a misunderstanding about who was playing the leading part in the programme. Everybody wanted to be the star.—Sunday News.

Gold Storage for Eggs.

A remarkable change has taken place of recent times in the egg industry through the introduction of cold storage appliances, and it is now possible to sell eggs almost as cheap in December and January as in May, aside from the influence of speculations.

Some interesting points, relating to this industry were brought out recently by the purchase of an immense number of eggs by a Baltimore retail merchant. There were four carloads, each containing 400 cases, and each case containing 30 dozen eggs, making in all 48,000 dozen or 576,000 eggs.

Some of the eggs were put on present sale, but the majority were stored away for use next winter. Eggs put in cold storage will keep fresh for from eight to ten or twelve months, and a Baltimore physician has given his opinion that a cold storage egg is better than a fresh egg, as any germs of disease that may collect on the shell of an egg by the frequent handling it receives before it reaches the consumer are killed by the intense cold of the storage rooms.

This purchase of 576,000 eggs for retail sale is small as compared with the number of eggs bought at a time by wholesale and commission merchants in Baltimore, and enormous quantities have been bought in the past summer and spring and put in cold storage, so that the prices in the winter holiday seasons will be small as compared with those of past years, when they have been as high as 60 cents a dozen during Christmas season. The old method of keeping eggs was to pack them in lime, but this served to deaden or flatten the flavor of the egg.—Sun.

NEW YELLOW CORN FROM KENT COUNTY.—In the offerings of corn at the Corn and Flour Exchange yesterday were 150 bushels of new yellow on the cob. This is the earliest day of the season in the records of the exchange on which new corn has been received. Last year the first receipts came September 20, which is also an early date. Generally the first of the crop fit for market reaches here between September 25 and October 1. The lot received yesterday came from Kent county, and while the grain was plump and well framed, it was soft and apparently was not thoroughly ripe. It was consigned to J. W. Jerome & Co., and was sold to James J. Corner & Co., at private sale.—Sun.

One of the experiments made by those whose business it is to test the strength of dynamite, gun cotton and other explosives is to place fresh plucked leaves between two plates of piano steel and explode cartridges on the upper plate. The recoil in such cases is so great and sudden that the upper plate is driven downward with such force and rapidity as to catch exact impressions of the leaves before their delicate ribs have time to give away to the force of the blow. This novel method of engraving is one of the wonders of the century.

Mr. Catt and Mr. Sapp are candidates for Congress in Kansas, Mr. Yackum seeks similar honors in Texas and Mr. Sauerherring hopes to hold down one of the Wisconsin seats in the next House of Representatives. At this rate the Fifty-fourth Congress will be a remarkable and picturesque body.—Herald.

HE WANTED A PAIR.—The following is a copy of an advertisement taken from a Mississippi paper: "Notis. Wanted to trade a horse for a mule or a mule for a horse, don't make no difference which. The idee is this, I have got a mule and a horse and I want two of a kind."

A. M. Bailey, a well known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhoea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by William F. Greenwell & Son, Leonardtown, Md.

HE THOUGHT SHE WHISTLED.

—There was a ludicrous incident in one of the St. Louis street cars recently: A daintily dressed gentleman tried to signal the conductor to stop at the next corner. She stood up in her seat, waved her parasol feebly, but made not the faintest sign of a chirp, and consequently her attempts were failures. She was just about to give up in despair, when a man behind her, who had noticed her vain attempts, gave vent a whistle which rang out like a fog horn. The conductor and half the passengers looked up in amazement, under the impression that she was the author of the unmelodious note, and, as she left the car, the knight of the bell punch murmured audibly: "Well, there ain't no danger but what she won't get left." The few passengers who saw the whole performance are still laughing every time they think of the ludicrous scene.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Wednesday, September 12, 1894.

At Newport News, Va., Andrew Humes, a plumber, was killed by the explosion of a barrel of whisky. The court has ordered the production of books and vouchers of the Howard county school board before the grand jury.

The Sultan of Turkey has given three hundred Turkish pounds for the benefit of the sufferers by forest fires in Minnesota and Wisconsin. Reports of the progress of cholera throughout Russia during the past three weeks show that there were 5,513 cases and 2,781 deaths from the disease.

The Chinese army in Korea is said to be badly demoralized. The generals are incompetent and hundreds of soldiers are dying from want and exposure. There is no transportation system.

Reports received at democratic headquarters from various sections indicate great enthusiasm everywhere. Congressman Bynum reports an improvement in sentiment in Indiana beyond comprehension.

Mr. Thomas S. Hodson, in a letter to Governor Brown, stated that the price where the boats William C. Price and C. W. Stevenson were said to have been dredging illegally properly belongs to Maryland.

The result of the election in Maine is not a surprise at democratic congressional headquarters, and is not regarded as indicating the trend of public opinion on any of the great questions before the people. The democrats made no attempt to get out their vote, while the republicans put forth every effort to secure an "old-fashioned" majority.

Thursday, September 13, 1894.

A handsome new Catholic Church was dedicated at Cambridge by Bishop Curtis, of Delaware.

The centennial of Fort McHenry, Baltimore, was celebrated with street parades, addresses and song.

Governor O'Ferrall declined to address the convention of colored editors in Richmond because of their indorsement of Ida Wells.

Mr. Ferdinand Williams, of Cumberland, was nominated for Congress by the democratic convention of the sixth district of Maryland at Hagerstown.

The public auditing committee of Caroline county, has made a report showing that there has been a "generous prodigality of expenditures" that the debt is far greater than was supposed and the assets wholly unequal to striking a balance.

One advantage of taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood is that you need not infringe upon your hours of labor nor deny yourself any food that agrees with you. In a word, you are not compelled to starve or loaf, while taking it. These are recommendations worth considering.

FAIR FACES

restored by Eruptions

restored by

SARSAPARILLA

ARE YOU?

Interested in Low Prices.

IF YOU ARE looking for a safe and reliable place to trade, we wish to inform you that all our departments are replete with the newest novelties, embracing the best of European and American goods.

- For Furniture,
 - Stoves,
 - Fall and Winter Dry Goods,
 - Boots and Shoes,
 - Underwear,
 - Notions, &c.,
- go to
W. A. Loker's,
Leonardtown.

Prices Lower Than Ever Before.

We are the *Safe House* with low prices for *HORNER'S Famous Yellow-Labeled, Genuine Old Grain Shoes* for men, boys and misses. We make a specialty of this line. Try them.

We are selling bargains in Kanawah Pumps and Leibrandt Stoves and fixtures.

3

Three gentlemen clerks to wait upon you, who will convince you that it is to your advantage to buy of

WM. A. LOKER.
Dec 1—11
LEONARDTOWN.

HENDERSON, LAWS & CO.

25 E. PRATT ST.,
Baltimore, Md.
Manufacturers of CAKES, CRACKERS and CANDIES by steam.

I beg leave to inform my friends and patrons that I have permanently associated myself with the above firm and respectfully ask for a share of your patronage. Thanking you for past favors, I am yours very respectfully,
W. B. TENNISON.
J—7.

NOTICE.

THIS is to inform my friends and the public generally, that I will positively be at my place of business during business hours hereafter. Will make the repairing of harness, boots and shoes a specialty and as low anybody else will do it. All work guaranteed to be done as neat and as substantial as can be done in the city. I have put repairing down lower than anyone in the county. I also put up Gent's fine boots, shoes and gaiters as neat as you can get them done in the city. Give me a call. JAMES L. CONNELLY.
Jan 11—11
Leonardtown.

MOORE'S HOTEL
AND
Summer Resort.

I take pleasure in informing my customers and the traveling public that I have thoroughly renovated my house, improved and refitted the same and am fully prepared to accommodate both.

Permanent and Transient Boarders.
The B.A.R. in every particular, complete. My stables have been rebuilt and are in first-class condition for accommodation of horses and the storage of all kinds of vehicles. Call and see for yourself.
HERBERT F. MOORE,
Proprietor.
June 25, 1894—11

PURUKER.

DEALER AND MANUFACTURER

Fine Guns,

Rifles,

Pistol, &c

POWDER, SHOT, SHELLS, &c.

constantly on hand and at the lowest prices.

E. PRATT ST., near Light, Baltimore, Md.

MATTHEW J. POPE,

Blacksmith and Wheelwright,
Leonardtown, Md.

Special attention given to horse shoeing. I can always be found at my shop and will do all work in my line at shortest notice and as cheap as can be done in the county. Terms cash. Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully ask a continuance.
Jun 218—11

THE COMMERCIAL HOUSE

MDONANTOVILLE, MD.,

G. W. BURROUGHS, Proprietor.

Good rooms, good table and everything first class. Give me a call. Livery attached, and travelers sent to all parts of the county. Rates low. June 24—11

CARPET WEAVER.

JOSEPH LANTZ, manufacturer of bed covers, bags, ingrain and rug carpets. On the Leonardtown road near California, Md.
Jan. 4, '94—11

LUMBER.
GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.
414 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.
We offer you, delivered to wharf or Depot in Baltimore:
1 inch Yellow Pine Boards, (Edge.) \$12.50 per M.
6x20 Sawn Cypress Shingles, 15.00
Worked Yellow Pine Flooring, 3.00
We have higher grades at higher prices. If you wish prices on other goods, write us and we will reply promptly.

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, ETC.
SHINGLES.

Established 50 Years.

TREES!

SALEMEN WANTED! 310 ACRES; BATIMORE COUNTY

PEACH, PEAR, APPLE, CHERRY,

WM CORSE & SONS,
SECOND STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, P. O. Box 408 Balto., Md.
Persons desiring to visit nurseries will please call at our office and we send them free of charge. Write for prices and catalogues. Dec 1—

Don't Buy Anything In The BUILDING LINE
UNTIL YOU GET OUR ESTIMATE ON YOUR
Sash, Blinds, Frames, Mouldings, Brackets,
Doors, Lumber, Mantels, &c.
Our inducements are:—BEST MATERIAL LOWEST PRICES.

S. MOOT & CO.,
No 119 North Union Street, Alexandria, Va.
ESTIMATES MAILED FREE.

UNDER TAKING.

WITH an elegant new Hearse and a full stock of Coffins and Caskets I am prepared to serve funerals at the shortest notice and upon the most reasonable terms.

In connection with this I designate special attention to my Blacksmith and Wheelwright departments.

All orders quickly and neatly attended to.

A. C. WELCH,
Chaplico, Md.

TOBACCO. FLOUR.
WM. V. WATERS
WITH
J. KENT & CO.
Commission Merchants,
306 South Charles Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
GRAIN. PRODUCE.
Dec 5—11

UNDER TAKING

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

CASKETS that are elsewhere sold for \$50 and \$75 at \$30. Proportionately low prices for COFFINS.
H. B. CAWOOD,
Chaplico, Md.
Feb 2, 93—y

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.
Until further notice for the purpose of receiving taxes I will be at
Jarboesville, the 1st Monday of each month.
St. Inigo's, the first Tuesday of each month.
Valley Lee, the 1st Saturday of each month.
All who are owing back taxes to me must settle at once. W. W. CECIL,
Collector.
Dec 22 92—11

Democrat in Politics.

Take the Beacon.

If you want to reach St. Mary's farmers, ed vertise

In The Beacon.

Published every Thursday morning at Leonardtown at

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

\$1.00 per square (eight lines or less of solid brevier) for the first insertion, and 50 cts. for every subsequent insertion. Obituaries, church festivals, etc., over ten lines in length will be charged at the rate of 25 cents per square. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year.

All communications must be accompanied by the real name of the author or no attention will be paid them.

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Done with neatness and despatch.

T. F. YATES and F. V. KING, Publishers.

Saint Mary's Beacon.

Don't give the latest foreign news.

It does not claim to circulate all over the earth, but it does give all the

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