Saint Mary's Beacon
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
At Leonardtown, Md.,
By T. F. YATES & 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. LIV. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1894. NO. 713

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.

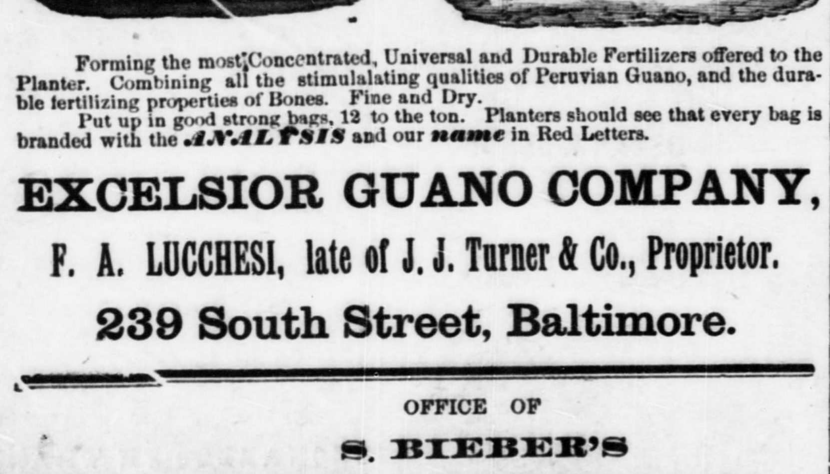
GEORGE F. CLARK,
OF ST. MARY'S COUNTY, WITH
LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,
The Leading One-Price Clothiers and Tailors. 10 & 12 E. Baltimore Street., near Charles, Baltimore, Md.

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—yt

TO TOBACCO GROWERS!
EXCELSIOR GUANO COMPANYS'



Forming the most Concentrated, Universal and Durable Fertilizers offered to the Planter. Combining all the stimulalating qualities of Peruvian Guano, and the durable fertilizing 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,
F. A. LUCCHESI, late of J. J. Turner & Co., Proprietor.
239 South Street, Baltimore.

OFFICE OF
S. BIEBER'S
STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
Washington, D. C., Oct. 20, 1893.

JUST SUPPOSIN'

Now, that you could see a Big Stock of seasonable goods, and just supposin' that the prices had been put way down to the very dead line of profit, so that none could go lower, would you have the sand to buy from a lesser stock and pay a larger price?

Would You? Would You?

WE HAVE SURELY DONE IT!

The Most Complete Stock.
The Lowest Prices.

S. BIEBER,
903 to 909 8th St., S. E.,
WASHINGTON, - - - - D. C.

STOP! LOOK!! LISTEN!!!

PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES.

FOR WHEAT AND GRASS, USE
THE OLD STAND-BY,

BAUGH'S RAW BONE

SUPER PHOSPHATE,

AN AMMONIATED DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONE,
In constant use with increasing demand since 1855.

If you want a Good, Cheap, Reliable, Animal Bone Fertilizer, use BAUGH'S RAW BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE.

For Prices and Pamphlet, write
BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,
412 E. Lombard Street, - - BALTIMORE, MD.

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.

The Blood Is the Life.

When it becomes thin or impure the vital organs suffer. Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Chills and Fever, Liver and Kidney troubles, Dropsy, Scrofula or some other form of blood disease follows. To keep the blood pure is of the utmost importance; this can be accomplished by the judicious use of

FOSTER'S GERMAN
Army & Navy Blood Bitters

A thoroughly effective scientific medicine; it both purifies and invigorates; it tones up and strengthens the system while cleansing it from all impurities. Pleasant to the taste, prompt and certain in its results. As a family remedy it is unequaled.

Sold by all Druggists.

FOSTER MEDICINE COMPANY,
BALTIMORE, MD.

FOSTER'S GERMAN ARMY AND NAVY CURE for Skin diseases is a permanent and unfailing remedy for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Ring Worm, Poison Oak, Pimples, Blotches and every form of eruption. Multitudes testify to its merits. 50 cents per box.

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.

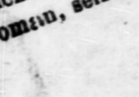
R. B. TIPPETT & BRO.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
11 E. Lexington St., near Chas., Balt., Md
Practice in the Courts of Baltimore city Court of Appeals of Md., in the counties of Charles ad St. Mary's and Washington City Speial attention given to Admiralty pactice, collection of claims.

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

RODDY & LOVE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Law Building, Cor. Lexington and St. Paul Streets, 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.
National Mechanics Bank 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—tf

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Messrs. Editors:—Please announce JAS. T. BAILY, of the 7th district, as a suitable candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries. 6TH DISTRICT.

BUTTERF[LY].

Soft-faced, passionate su... brings
Always such exquisite ...,
Jewelled head and rainb... wings.

Like to youth, to whose b... eyes
God no precious thing d...:
We are human butterflie...
—ETHELBERT RALEY in ...lto. Telegram.

FIELD-DAI[SIES].

O, you fragile golden face...
Peeping at the first bird note,
Each year come your thou...nd graces
From behind the white p... laces
That you tie about yo... throat.

Your shy modes of fascin...on
Act so charmingly on ...,
And your beauty such te...ation,
I've the greatest inclinati...
Just to stoop and set you free.
—ETHELBERT RALEY in Waverley Magazine.

TILLY'S ADVENTURE.

Tilly Clifford was sitting one evening in the doorway of her humble home, an old brown farm-house, situated two miles away from the centre of the village of N——. She was wondering what made her father so quiet and sober of late, and why she caught her mother every now and then wiping away the tears with a stealthy hand.

She heard their voices now, as they were talking in a low tone in the kitchen, and once in a while she caught the words, "mortgage,' 'foreclosure,' 'ejection,' and the like, and she pondsred very soberly upon their meaning. Pretty soon her father went out, to attend to matters in the barn, and her mother called to her to 'come in.'

'Sit down, my child,' she said, as Tilly entered. 'I want to have a little talk with you.'

The girl obeyed, rightly thinking that whatever had been troubling her parents of late was about to be revealed.

'We have been harassed greatly for some time now,' her mother began, 'with the fear that we should lose our little home.'

'Lose our home? Why, mother, I thought father owned it; that it was left to him by Grandfather Clifford.'

'So it was, dear; and your father received it free from incumbrance, but, in an evil hour, he put a mortgage of three hundred dollars upon it, in order to loan that amount to an old friend. Not long after the friend failed, and the debt was lost. The time for foreclosing the mortgage ended years ago; but kind Mr. Day, who held it, has said repeatedly, "Never mind, Mr. Clifford: as long as you pay the interest, the money can remain invested in the house.' He died, as you know, a few weeks since, and the nephew, who inherits the property, says we must pay the three hundred dollars before three months, or else leave the house.'

'O mother! will it be possible for father to do so?' asked Tilly, anxiously.

'There is only one hope. We have thought of a friend about thirty miles from here, who may possibly let us have the money, and allow us transfer the mortgage to him.'

'I do hope he will, mother; it would be so dreadful to have to leave the old house.'

'It will be as God wills,' replied Mrs. Clifford; 'but we must make every effort we can to save it. We think of taking the journey in our own wagon, to save expenses, and have decided to start to-morrow morning. You will not be afraid to stay here alone through the day, will you? We have arranged with your Uncle John to come here and sleep the night we are away.'

'It will be dreadfully lonesome here with both away, but I'm not the least afraid to stay,' said Tilly, bravely.

As they wished to take an early start in the morning, the family retired very soon after Mr. Clifford returned from doing his barn chores.

Tilly awoke at sunrise, but found that her father and mother had been up already quite awhile, and the preparations for their journey were nearly made.

'Don't leave the house, except to go a short distance, and be very careful, Tilly, about fire,' said Mr. Clifford, as they drove away.

Tilly gave the desired promise, kissed them good-by, and then went into the house, to forget her loneliness as best she could in doing up the morning housework.

She had a long day, all to herself, and many a little piece of work that had been put by for a favorable time she managed to finish. In the afternoon she happened to think of an interesting book, which one of her school-friends had lent her a day or two before, and she sat down by the open window to enjoy it.

She was so absorbed in its contents, that she was startled when she heard a sweet voice say,—

'Shall I intrude if I step in and rest myself a few moments?'

Tilly looked up, and a young lady, beautifully dressed, stood before her. She had a sweet, winning face, and the most faultless grace of manner. She was instantly charmed with her strange visitor, and quickly replied—

'Not in the least. Walk right in.'

The young lady took the chair offered, which was a cushioned rocker, and sank into its easy depths in utter weariness.

'I was journeying with my friends,' she explained, 'and somehow have strayed away from them, and we've become separated.'

'I dare say they will find you,' said Tilly, hopefully, 'and, in the mean time, you can rest here as long as you choose.'

'Thank you; this is such a clean, cozy little home, it will be a real treat to stay here a while,' replied the young lady.

The two girls were soon chatting as familiarly as though they had always known each other. As it grew toward night, and the strange lady's friends did not appear, Tilly wondered why she appeared so perfectly easy about her situation.

Not long after ten, the lady said, 'If you will allow me to spend the night here, I will make some arrangement whereby I can meet my friends farther on.'

'I should be very glad to have you stay,' replied Tilly, 'as my father and mother have gone upon a journey, and it will be pleasant to have company.'

By and by Uncle John came in, and was introduced to Tilly's visitor, who made herself very agreeable to him, as she chatted about the crops and other matters that she thought would interest him.

She retired quite early, and Tilly gave her the spare bedroom, which led out of the parlor.

'Where did that young woman come from?' asked Uncle John, as Tilly returned to the kitchen.

She explained the story of her having become separated from her friends, and of seeking rest there.

'It is rather of a strange statement, I should think,' replied Uncle John.

'Do you think there is anything wrong about her, Uncle John?' asked Tilly, anxiously.

'I cannot say there is,' he replied; 'but there's a strange glitter in her eye once in a while, which I don't like. I think she'll bear watching.'

There were two bedrooms leading from the kitchen. Tilly occupied one, and Uncle John retired to the other, where Mr. and Mrs. Clifford usually slept.

About midnight Tilly awork with a start, and thought she heard strange sounds in the kitchen. She crept out of bed, and looked through the crack of the door, which was ajar. There she saw a sight which froze her blood with horror. Her young-lay guest was standing by the table, clad in her night-dress, and wildly brandishing the carving-knife, whose edge, ever... then, she would ap... on her fing er.

'Ha! she'll make a nice victim,' [sh]e muttered; 'her neck is so thin and white. The fiends tell me I'll hav[e] a fount of blood tonight. Ha, h[a]...'

Tilly tried to scream, but she could n't make a sound. To her intense relief Uncle John, who, as he afterward ex[pressed it], 'had not undressed at all, but had slept with one eye open,' rushed out of his bed-room and wrenched the knife from the franti[c young] woman, seized her by the arm, and marched her back to her room.

By the time she reached there the fierce glitter had gone from her eyes, and she seemed docile as a child. Shutting her into her room and barricading the door, Uncle John returned again to the kitchen.

In the mean time, Tilly had dressed and stood there, with a white face, awaiting him.

'O Uncle John!' she cried, in a hoarse whisper, 'I do believe she meant to kill me; what does it mean?'

'It means, child, that the woman is crazy, and has probably escaped from some lunatic asylum.'

'O dear! I'm afraid to stay here another minute, Uncle John, and as for sleeping, I'm sure I shall not close my eyes again tonight.'

'Her madness comes on by spells, I think, and we won't be troubled by her any more tonight. You go to bed, and I'll keep watch the rest of the night,' said Uncle John.

Assured thus of safety, Tilly retired to her room, but she was too excited to sleep soundly, and only caught a short nap now and then.

Next morning the young lady came out, daintly dressed, to bleakfast, and looked and appeared so perfectly sane, that Tilly was almost fain to believe that the incident of the night before was only a horrible dream. She retired to her room as soon as the meal was finished, and while Uncle John and Tilly were consulting as to what should be done, they were startled to see a handsome carriage, with a span of horses, drive up.

A pale, anxious-looking gentleman came hastily up the walk, and knocked upon the door.

'Have you seen anything of a young lady, dressed in a black silk dress and sack, and a white hat, trimmed with lace and feathers?' he asked hurriedily.

'Yes, sir; she is here now,' said Tilly. 'Won't you come in and see her?'

'Thank God!' he exclaimed, fervently. Then, turning to the lady in the carriage, he called out:—

'Dismiss your fears, my dear. Alice is here.'

The lady soon after entered, and Tilly immediately conducted her to her daughter's room.

Upon her return to the kitchen, Tilly told the circumstances of the young lady's arrival, and Uncle John related her midnight visit to the kitchen, and the muttered threats they had heard her make while hoding the knife.

'My unhappy child,' said the poor father, in a broken voice, while the tears rolled down his cheeks. 'She has been bereft of reason for the past three years, and been the inmate of an asylum until recently. Her keepers thought she was so much better, they allowed her to come out and try a change. While we were riding slowly along yesterday, she suddenly leaped from the carriage and plunged into a piece of woods by the road. I followed as fast as I could, but she escaped me, and her mother and I have been suffering tortures of suspense in regard to her fate. She has spells of frantic thirst for blood. I shudder to think what a tragedy might have happened here.'

'It was a narrow escape,' said Uncle John; 'as it happened, there was no harm done, and I am glad that your daughter is safe.'

Soon after the young lady appeared, accompanied by her mother, and dressed for her journey. As her father passed out of the door he thrust a bill into Tilly's ha[nd] ... Tilly ... five-dollar bill ... She had never [had so much] money in her life be[fore], [and] gazed at it in pleased ... long the time seemed t[ill] ... then she expected her pa[rents]. At last they drove slowly [up the lane] ward, and from the expre[ssion of] sadness upon both their fa[ces she] knew their errand had been a [fruit]less one.

'Your father's friend was una[ble] to make us the loan, and he has come home feeling utterly discouraged,' said Mrs. Clifford, as she sank wearily into a chair.

'I'm so sorry,' said Tilly, with trembling lips; 'but it is n't so bad to lose our home as though some one of us had been killed or gone crazy.'

Then, as her father entered soon after, Tilly told all about the exciting events of the previous day and night.

As they realized the danger that had threatened their only child, Mrs. Clifford exclaimed, thankfully,—

'You were right, Tilly, in saying that our trouble is not the worse that could befall us; we'll bear it with becoming fortitude, now that all our lives are spared.'

A few evenings after, while the family were sitting together in the twilight, a neighbor, who had been to the postoffice, threw a letter into the open door.

Tilly lighted a candle, and her father gazed curiously at the direction and the post-mark.

'Who can it be from?' he exclaimed, turning it over and over in his hand.

'Why, father, open it and see,' said Tilly, laughing; 'that's the quickest way to find out.'

He did so, and a check for five hundred dollars fell out.

'Here, Tilly read it,' he said, with a trembling voice. 'I can't think what it means.'

It read thus:—

'MR. CLIFFORD: DEAR SIR,—Having obtained your name and address as I passed through your village the other day, I take great pleasue in sending you the inclosed check. It is only a slight return for the service your daughter rendered to my afflicted child. I beg that you will use this money for your own or her benefit, as you may see best. Yours truly,
'HERMAN ST. CLAIR.'

'O father,' said Tilly, clapping her hands with delight, 'that will pay off the mortgage, and we can keep our home after all.'

'We can, thank God,' he said; 'what a merciful Providence sent that young woman to our door.'

'God has many ways of bringing about the same result,' said Mrs. Clifford reverently. 'I have had faith to believe He would help us in our trouble, but I never dreamed it would come in the way it has. How can we ever be thankful enough?'

A few days after the whole family went upon a journey, and when they returned they brought with them a clear title to the little homestead. After paying the mortgage they invested one hundred and fifty dollars in the bank for Tilly, and the remaining fifty they presented to Uncle John, thus enabling the old gentleman to purchase some farm implements he had long needed.

Tilly never forgot this lesson of her girl hood, or the lesson of God's watchful care over us which it taught her.

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to b... A sprai...