

Saint Mary's Beacon
 PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
 At Leonardtown, Md.,
 by F. 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, JANUARY 31, 1895. NO. 728.

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 hand-bills neatly designed 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 20-21

TO TOBACCO GROWERS!
EXCELSIOR GUANO COMPANY'S



Forming the most Concentrated, Universal and Durable Fertilizers offered to the Planter. Containing all the stimulating qualities of Peruvian Guano, and the durable fertilizing properties of Bones. Fine and Dry.
 Put up in 50-lb. strong bags, 12 to the ton. Planters should see that every bag is branded with the **J.V.L.P.S.** 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 sensible 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 1873.
 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,
 112 E. Lombard Street, - - BALTIMORE, MD.

LUMBER.
 B. R. JESSELL, agent for the large lumber firm, J. H. D. STROY & SON of Alexandria, will keep constantly on hand in Leonardtown
 Boards, Siding, Weather Boarding, Flooring, Palings, Dressed Boards, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Etc.
 Also, faiths, lime and hair, which he will sell at very low prices.
 Orders for lumber from in Alexandria will be promptly attended to.

Piles.
 Piles is so common that every other person you meet is troubled with it more or less. It seems to be a little thing and usually gets little attention. It may not be serious at first, but it makes a man sick—makes him nervous, cross, irritable—unfit for business. It robs him of sleep, takes his appetite—cuts down his flesh—and yet he is careless about it.



will cure Piles. It will cure other things, too, but it is particularly good for Piles. It stops the itch and the ache at once. It may take several days to wholly allay the inflammation and reduce the swelling, but it will do it—sure. Has done it in innumerable cases. Never has failed.
 Good for Eczema, Ring Worm, Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Dandruff, Pimples, and all Skin Diseases.
 50 Cents—Drug Stores.

FOSTER MEDICINE COMPANY,
 BALTIMORE, MD.
 FOSTER'S GERMAN ARMY AND NAVY CATHARTIC Cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head and all Inflammation of the Nasal Passages, of the Throat.

PROFESSIONAL.

F. MORRIS,
 Attorney and Counselor 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, 1890-11

DAN'L. C. HAMMETT,
 ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
 Jan 31-11

B. HARRIS CAMALIER,
 STATE'S ATTORNEY,
 AND ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.

S. BRISCOE,
 Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,
 219 St. Paul's Street, Baltimore, Md.
 1873-11

ROBERT C. COMBS,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.

WALTER I. DAWKINS,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 FIDELITY BUILDING CORNER CHARLES AND LEXINGTON STS., BALTIMORE, MD.
 Will continue to practice in St. Mary's and adjoining counties. Nov 3-11

HENRY F. SPALDING,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 No. 25 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.
 Prompt attention given to all business entrusted in his care.
 Jan 1, 85-11

WALTER B. DORSEY,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.
 Office—Register of Wills' Office.
 Jan 14 '92-11

R. B. TIPPETT & 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 Charles and St. Mary's and Washington City. Special attention given to Admiralty practice, collection of claims.

GEORGE BLAKISTONE,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Farmers' & Merchants' Bank Building,
 Corner South and Lombard Sts., Baltimore, Md.
 Sept 21-11

ROBY & 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 13-11, exp 27 '93

DUKE BOND,
 ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
 National Mechanics Bank Building
 BALTIMORE, MD.
 Sept 29 '92

DR. W. H. 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

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER
 Please announce through the Beacon Mr. Theobald Bly as a candidate for county commissioner subject to the election of the 1st district, 7th and 4th districts.

From the Telegram.
MY MINDING
 The autumn moonlight beams through the leaves. Upon my perch's eaves, I sit, waves of bliss, waves of bliss, waves of bliss.
 —J. B. HAYES

DUEL TO THE DEATH.

Washington Post.
 "There are people here," said the present Prince of Bismarck, to John Lathrop, "who declare that it takes more moral courage to decline a challenge than to accept it. These people either do not know what they are talking about, or are simply falsifiers, as well as cowards. One might as well call him the braver of the two who stood on a hill and watched his comrade lead a charge of infantry against a battery." Bismarck, at the time he uttered this opinion, was a young diplomat and the best shot with a dueling pistol in all Germany. He fully carried out the spirit of the English statesman, who, on his death bed, adjured his sons to "always be ready with the pistol." Certainly no one who possesses ordinary good sense will ever pretend to believe that it takes more courage not to stand in front of a dueling pistol or rifle than to face the weapon. It is not probable that dueling will ever be the vogue it once was in any part of the country, but it will remain the occasional last resort by which a wrong can be avenged in the South for many years to come. Without entering into any discussion of the moral side of the question, as between a rencontre on crowded streets or shooting an enemy at sight and the duel, the latter is certainly preferable.

OLD TIMES IN LOUISIANA.
 Twenty-five years ago, or from 1868 to April 17, 1877, there was no State in the South where political rancor was more bitter than in Louisiana. The Republicans were invariably denominated "carpet-baggers," a title invented by John Forsyth, then editor of the Mobile Register. There was another class, small in number, but of far more influence, in the Republican party. These were the native Southerners, who, for some reason, had left their old political affiliations, and joined the enemy. These were hated with an intensity that can now hardly be realized. There was a time when there were but two native Republicans in Louisiana whose social status and associations were unaffected by their political sentiments. They had both been distinguished soldiers of the Confederacy. One was the Adjutant General and Chief of Staff to Lieutenant General Polk; the other served on the staff of General Bragg and then with Lieutenant General Hardee, afterward commanding his regiment until the end of the war. Though these gentlemen were Republicans they were not called "scallawags."

But among those who were the most bitterly denounced was Judge William E. Cooley. He was a Louisiana, born in the parish of Pointe Coupee, and served in the Southern army. As to the causes that induced Cooley to join with the hated opposition, as his own people denominated the ruling power, I have no desire to speak. But once in the opposition no measures aimed at his former friends and associates seemed too drastic to meet with Cooley's approval. He was appointed a Judge of the Eight District of New Orleans with extraordinary powers. His was the only court that could grant injunctions. Being thoroughly familiar with the Louisiana system of practice and the civil code of the State, Cooley was of the greatest possible service to his party. He was a fairly good lawyer and utterly fearless. His rigid enforcement of the United States statutes relating to reconstruction and the acts of the Republican Legislature in the same direction, excited the bitterest personal opposition and added to the animosity his political course had already created.

Among these acts was the civil rights bill, the almost forgotten result of an attempt to legislate the social questions by legislative act, or, as Senator Ben Hill, of Georgia, characterized it, "a plan evolved from the mighty brain of the carpet-bagger to make the negro the equal of the Southern white man by an act of Congress." Though there is no intention to discuss political questions in this article, to the civil rights bill more than any one incident of reconstruction was due the implacable hostility of the average Southern white man. He knew it was enacted solely on the demands of certain fanatics of the dominant party for Southern humiliation. Mr. Conkling, Governor Morton, of Indiana, the greatest man of the stormy era from 1865 to 1867; Speaker Blaine and others of high rank in the party councils were opposed to it. But it was enacted, and dreadfully did it avenge itself on its perpetrators until Justice Bradley of the United States Supreme Court killed it. COOLEY'S DECISION A CHALLENGE. But to return, Judge Cooley took the first opportunity to declare the civil rights bill valid. Some negroes went into a famous New Orleans cafe—Dumantiel's, on Canal street—and demanded to be served. They were politely informed that persons of color were not entertained there. In an hour after the proprietor was arrested. He was tried in Judge Cooley's court, convicted and fined \$1,000 and costs. In some rulings and in his charge to the jury the court took extreme ground in favor of the civil rights act. * * * The entire city was deeply excited at the outcome of the case. The press criticized Cooley fiercely. Especially bitter was the Picayune's leader. It was written with undoubted ability and was full of invective. Its denunciation of Judge Cooley was as forceful and effective a bit of writing as the New Orleans press has ever printed. It stung Cooley beyond expression, and he determined to call the Picayune's responsible editor out. Though the article in question was said to have been the work of Judge Alexander Walker, a distinguished journalist, a native of Alexandria, Va., who had been in New Orleans since his youth, the editor "responsible" was R. Barnwell Rhett, of South Carolina. Mr. Rhett had not been at the head of the paper very long, but was an able, if at times somewhat prolix, writer.

After consulting with the leading men of his party Judge Cooley sent Rhett a peremptory challenge. There never was a Rhett that would not fight, but the editor of the Picayune was somewhat embarrassed. He, unfortunately, had not taken any part in the war as a soldier. In an interview, which appeared in the New Orleans Republican, the official journal of the Republican party, Cooley sneered at Rhett's courage, and intimated that there had been "four years of war in which the valor of the South Carolina importation might have expended itself in the rage of battle." Rhett, being a stranger, did not know just how to proceed in the matter of seconds, for one's most intimate friends usually act when he is about to be married or stands up to be shot at. Finally, taking the advice of a man who knew New Orleans well Rhett went to perhaps the very best man in the city to advise him, General Henry T. Hays. Though not a "fire-eater," General Hays had been "out" himself and was known for his coolness and high courage. He commanded the Seventh Louisiana Regiment in Virginia until he was made a Brigadier General, one of Stonewall Jackson's "reliables." In the riots of July, 1866, Hays was the only man who could restore order in New Orleans, and was made High Sheriff of the Parish of Orleans and given unlimited authority by General Sheridan. This was the man to whom Mr. Rhett told his story.

"I am a stranger here, General," he said, "and I wish to be advised how I shall act."
 "I have always opposed dueling when there was any other means of procedure," answered General Hays. "In your case there are neither features. You will have to fight here sooner or later. You are at

the head of a prominent journal and you might as well fight Cooley and have it over."
 "But I have no second," was Rhett's reply, "and I don't know what weapons to choose."
 "What sort of a pistol shot are you?" General Hays asked.
 "I never shot a dueling pistol a dozen times in my life," said Rhett. "I am a vestryman in my church and a communicant, but I can't be called a coward. If you say fight, I will."
 "You come to my house this afternoon," General Hays said "I will ask a very competent man to meet you and be second for you."
 A DUEL WITH SHOTGUNS.
 When Rhett returned to General Hays' house in the afternoon he found Hays in deep conversation with a soldierly looking man, whom he was presented to as the friend who had been selected to act for him. It is doubtful if in all the city a better adviser in a case like that pending could have been found than Colonel C. McCrea Selph. He had served through the entire war with distinguished credit as a staff officer of the Seventh Louisiana; then with General Albert Sidney Johnson, and after that officer's death Major Selph was ordered to General E. Kirby Smith, as assistant Adjutant General, thence to General Pemberton, and afterwards to Lieutenant General Richard Taylor. Selph soon settled matters.

"I think you had better choose double-barreled shotguns, loaded with a single bullet. This will give Cooley, who is a dead shot with a pistol or rifle, no advantage over you." So it was agreed. Selph accepted Cooley's challenge. The men were to fight over in Mississippi, just across the line, at 2 o'clock on the following day. Now, of all fatal weapons ever used in the duel, a double-barreled shotgun has been the deadliest. It has never been used in Louisiana that one of the antagonists has not fallen. With a bullet fitting tightly, when lightly patched, at 30 or 40 paces, this weapon is almost as accurate as a rifle. The writer knew General Hays very well and Colonel Selph slightly. Though it was not the usage to allow a newspaper man to be present officially at such an event, yet the New York Herald wanted a good report, and Colonel Selph made no objection to my being on the ground as a witness.

RELATED BY AN EYEWITNESS.
 It was a gloomy day, I went over to Bay St. Louis on the early morning train and was on the ground when the party arrived. Cooley had come over the evening before, as soon as the preliminaries were arranged. Rhett arrived on the ground promptly at the hour. The spot was well chosen. It was a perfectly level space, clear of undergrowth, but surrounded by tall pines, distant about 300 yards from the railway. Cooley looked dark and forbidding. He was dressed in full black, with a coat of the Prince Albert pattern, buttoned close to the throat, not showing a particle of white at which to aim. Rhett was attired in the same fashion. A gunsmith named Gerteis had procured two fine Manton 12-bore double guns, of the same weight, length and trigger pull. In presence of the two seconds he loaded the right barrel of each with 3 1/2 drams of fine powder, then a heavy wad, and last the big bullet, wrapped in a bit of fine kid skin slightly greased. I observed that the bullets went down very hard. The powder came well up into the tubes, which were capped, and the weapons, each on the half cock, were handed to the seconds. Selph won the word on the toss of a coin. The men were stationed 30 paces apart. The cocked guns were given them, which they held at a "present arms."
 "Gentlemen," said Selph, standing about midway between them, and 15 paces to the left, "I will give the word thus: 'Are you ready? Fire, one, two, three. Stop.' Four seconds will elapse between each word, after the fire. Your shots must be delivered between the words 'fire and stop.' Do you both compre-

hend?" Each man nodded. Both men were perfectly cool. I saw an ugly look in Cooley's face, which meant Rhett's death. I do not think Rhett wanted to kill his antagonist, but rather to wound him. "Are you ready?" called out Colonel Selph, watch in hand. "Fire, one, two"—He got no farther. Simultaneously, with the word "two," first Cooley's and then like an echo Rhett's gun flashed and roared. Everyone—there were five persons, besides the principals, on the ground—looked at Rhett.

THE CHALLENGER'S FELL.
 All expected to see him fall. But he seemed to be watching his antagonist with an interest as intent as unusual. In a second Cooley, who had been unnoted, for all were watching the other man, fell to the ground heavily. His second and doctor went to him. "Am I at liberty to leave my position?" asked Rhett. Colonel Selph nodded "yes." I saw that Rhett was much disturbed. "You have shot Cooley through the brain," the doctor in attendance over him whispered. The Rhett party passed the dead man where he lay with hats off and bowed heads. Rhett's bullet had hit Cooley just under the left eye, which was half forced out of its socket by the power of the ball's impact. It came out at the back of the head, making an awfully ghastly wound, out of which bits of brain were exuding. It is always the duty of one side at a duel—usually the challenged—to bring to the field a piece of black cloth about six feet long by four wide. Colonel Selph had not forgotten it. This was produced, and the dead man covered. A shutter from a cottage not very far away was obtained, and on it the body was carried to the flag station. Oh, the awful ghastliness of taking the man killed in a duel back to his former home! There was but little conversation as the party went back. Rhett asked Colonel Selph to see that he was left alone. He covered his face as far as was possible with his hat, and was left to his own thoughts.

The affair made a tremendous sensation among Cooley's party followers. They talked extravagantly of all sorts of vengeance. But the duel was fought outside of Louisiana's lines, and there were no witnesses, had the State of Mississippi been disposed to prosecute. Rhett did not remain in New Orleans very long after this event. "Cooley must have remained standing nearly 30 seconds after he died," said Dr. Burnes. "He never knew what hurt him when struck by that awfully deadly bullet."—Washington Post.

There is good reason for the popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Davis & Buzard, of West Monterey, Clarion Co., Pa., says: "It has cured people that our physicians could do nothing for. We persuaded them to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and they now recommend it with the rest of us." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. F. Greenwell & Son, Leonardtown, Md.

Johnny Asker—Say, paw, what's the difference between a visit and a visitation?
 His Pa—A visit, my son, is when we go to see your grandmother on your mother's side.
 'Yes, sir.'
 'A visitation is when she comes to see us.'

Don't worry. Don't run in debt. Don't trifle with your health. Don't try experiments with medicines. Don't waste time and money on worthless compounds. Don't be persuaded to take a substitute for Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the best of blood-purifiers.

After Deacon Smithers had finished his call on the pastor, the latter's little daughter said: "Papa, didn't the deacon say he didn't believe in Santa Claus?"
 "That's what he said, love."
 "Then, papa, won't we have to try him for heresy?"
 Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled sedative expectorant.