

Saint Mary's Beacon

Can You Tell Why?

Chicago Times: The little peculiarities of women are a fruitful topic with some masculine writers. They continually rush into print with such questions as: Why does a woman always want to know if her hat is on straight? Why does she keep waiting ten minutes after she's declared she's all ready? Why does she do this, that and the other?

Here's a counterblast from a woman writer:

Why does a man rush through his dressing and throw everything all over the room, because he's in such a hurry—he 'knows he'll be late,' and then spend a good five minutes filling and lighting his pipe?

Why does he never put together and fold up a newspaper?

Why, when a pretty girl praises another man's 'charming manner,' does he say the girl is soft?

Why can he never, by any possibility, find anything he is sent to look for in closet or drawer?

Why is his headache or toothache so much worse than anybody else's ever was?

Why is it always his liver that does not work, instead of the Welsh rabbit and mince pie that have disagreed with him?

Why does it rain too hard to go to church, but not too hard to go to dinner or a theatre or club on any succeeding stormy day?

Why does he suppose, when he notes women's 'funny ways,' that women are not at the same time noticing his own funny ways.

His Socks Got Lost.

It was in a sleeping car going through Kansas. The man from the East was evidently agitated about something. It was a remarkable fact that he had a newspaper spread over his lap and seemed scared to death every time the brakeman opened the door and let the draught turn one corner over. The man in the seat behind him saw him looking under the seat every once in a while, and after a time made bold to say:

'Have you lost anything?'

'No.' After a silence he turned his head and said: 'My friend will you lean over so that I can talk to you without turning around?'

The request was complied with, and he went on:

'I'm looking for a friend in need. You don't belong to Kansas, do you?'

'No.'

'Well, I want to borrow a pair of socks. The porter has lost mine somehow or another. I've hunted high and low, but they aren't to be found, and I find that for the first time in my life I got on the train without an extra supply.'

'I think I have a pair,' said the stranger. 'It must be rather embarrassing to be caught in such a predicament away from home,' he added sympathetically.

'Embarrassing! The worst of it is that I have low shoes on. I've gone three stations past my stopping place for fear the people out here would get on to my condition and want to run me for Congress.'

A Joke on the Chaplain.

On one occasion, while executing a change of base, our mail facilities became demoralized, and for some days we did not get a letter. At every opportunity the boys, who had become quite nervous over the prolonged delay, would appeal to the good chaplain for a letter from home. Failing to get one, they invariably began to fire questions as to the cause of the failure or endeavor to get some explanation. It was of course part of the business of the chaplain to comfort or encourage the men. He did all he could in this direction, but in the army patience soon ceases to be a virtue, even with preachers.

The chaplain became tired of answering so many questions. The same stereotyped reply, day after day, "I do not know anything about the mails," finally irritated him so that he shut himself up in his tent and refused to see any one. He was advised to place a printed notice on his quarters to the same effect, so that all anxious inquirers could see for themselves and not annoy him. He finally procured the top board of cracker box and with a piece of charcoal from his campfire wrote in plain letters the following notice and nailed it to a tree in a conspicuous place: "The chaplain don't know anything about the mails."

A wog coming along, observing the sign and also the charcoal, dryly added under the chaplain's words, "And don't care a d—."—On the Warpath.

When a girl has a dimple in her cheek, she doesn't usually get to be more than 17 years old before she learns how to work it.

"Ya-a-a," said Willie Washington, "I must confess it. I do smoke cigarettes. But I never look at the photographs."—Washington Star.

PUT UPON HIS HONOR HE WAS TRUE TO HIMSELF.

In 1846, when bands of outlaws were a constant menace to life and property in Hungary, the widow of a wealthy magnate was living in a lonely castle not far from the principle route between Buda and Vienna. The lady received one morning a polite note requesting her to provide supper at 10 o'clock that night for 12 gentlemen! There could be no doubt as to the character of her self-invited guests; but she realized the futility of sending to town for help, as every road would be watched and her courier waylaid.

At 10 o'clock that evening up rode an armed band of 12 men. The castle gates were thrown open and the mistress herself stood at the entrance to receive them, richly appareled, as if to welcome honored and invited guests. She took the arm of the chief and led the way to the dining-hall.

There a godly feast was spread, the tables and sideboard being covered with a magnificent display of gold and silver plate, the accumulation of many generations.

The leader of the robbers started in surprise, but quickly recovered himself and acted the part of a well-bred gentleman during the feast. At its close he said:

'Madam, the happiest moments of my life have been the shortest. In appealing to my honor as you have done to-night you have saved me from the commission of a crime. Bad as I am, no one ever appealed to my honor in vain. As for you,' looking sternly around with his hand on his pistol, 'whoever takes anything from this house dies.'

Subsequently the name of the robber was discovered. He was an impoverished younger son of one of the noblest families in Hungary. His fate was sad enough; he was captured a few months after the above incident and ended his life under the hands of the common hangman.—Youth's Companion.

CATS' EYES.—It is common opinion that cats are able to see in the dark. That is an error. No animal can see in absolute darkness. Some light there must be; but cats are able to see with a very, very little. Everybody must have noticed the slit-like form of the pupil of a cat's eye.

If the animal be placed in broad sunshine or strong artificial light, the pupil contracts to a mere line, thereby excluding excess of light, which would otherwise be painful. If the animal, however, be removed to a situation comparatively dark, then the pupil opens to its full size, and the slit-like aspect of it ceases.

It is a point in the comparative anatomy of cats worthy of remark, that the slit-like pupil does not exist in the larger species of the tribe. The lynx has it, but no cat-like animal of such larger dimensions.

I have seen it stated that the pupil of a cat's eye is so perceptive of variations in the intensity of light—contracts and expands regularly—that a Chinaman will tell you what the time is, or thereabouts, not by looking at a watch or clock, as we would do, but by looking into the eye of a cat.—Exchange.

SECRETARY HERBERT DID NOT FORGET HIS OLD BENEFACTOR.

A romance has blossomed from the dust of the administration routine, and it does not deserve to waste its sweetness on the desert air. Secretary of the Navy Herbert is the hero. Or, rather, the real hero lies under the consecrated soil of Gettysburg in that great silent bivouac of heroes of the blue and the gray. Secretary Herbert wore the gray in those old days of strife, and as he fell badly wounded from his bullet riddled horse at the battle of Seven Pines the worthy warrior of the blue, who so soon fell asleep on the other field of honor and duty, rescued him from the bayonet of a fierce Northern soldier, who would have transfixed the luckless Southern officer. Only since his elevation to the head of the navy was Colonel Herbert enabled to trace his unknown benefactor to the tragic end at Gettysburg; but he found still surviving an old comrade of the dead soldier who had helped to bear the wounded Colonel to the rear. This veteran was promptly installed in one of the navy yards at his post-bellum trade of ship-calker; and no one will find fault with this single violation by Secretary Herbert of the civil service order established by himself.—Philadelphia Record.

The Senate committee on foreign relations will report bill designed to place our consuls under the operation of the civil-service laws.

Why He Stabbed Him.

When ex-Congressman Thomas was Circuit Judge a case was on trial before him wherein Tom Mason was charged with stabbing Amos Tuck. Judge E. A. Cole, of Maysville, was Commonwealth's Attorney.

Mason had testified in chief in his own defense, when Judge Cole, on cross-examination, asked:

'Mason, hadn't you and Amos Tuck always been good friends?'

'We'd bin friends—neither one of us was very good.'

'You were drinking at the time of the difficulty?'

'No; he'd bin a little while before.'

'He had treated you?'

'Yes, an' dad gosed mean too!'

'Now, tell this jury just why you stabbed him?'

'Wal, sah, it was just for this reason, I cut him 'cause I didn't have no shootin' irons handy!—Cincinnati Tribune.

Ten days loss of time on account of sickness and a doctors bill to pay, is anything but pleasant for a man of a family to contemplate, whether he is a laborer, mechanic, merchant or publisher. Jas. O. Jones, publisher of the *Leader*, Mexia, Texas, was sick in bed for ten days with the grip during its prevalence a year or two ago. Later in the season he had a second attack. He says: "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with considerable success, I think, only being in bed a little over two days. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy." It should be borne in mind that the grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. When you wish to cure a cold quickly and effectually give this remedy a trial. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. F. Greenwell & Son, Leonardtown, Md.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

From the *Baltimore Sun*.

Wednesday, January 30, 1895.

Kent county is experiencing a mad-dog scare.

John Murray was knocked senseless and robbed by highwaymen in Montgomery county.

Thos. B. Gough, of Charles Co., has been appointed election clerk in the executive department at Annapolis.

Mr. Harry Walters says the Walters Art Gallery will soon be opened to the public on certain days, as heretofore at the latter season.

United States Senator James H. Berry was re-elected by the Arkansas Legislature yesterday. The election will be declared in joint session today.

It is reported from Tangier that there has been a serious disagreement between the American consular agent at Fez and the Moorish government.

An indignation meeting was held in Richmond by the students of the University College of Medicine to resent an insult to the memory of Jefferson Davis by a student from Pennsylvania. The student was present and withdrew the offensive language and the matter was dropped.

Thursday, January 31, 1895.

In Princess Anne Co., Va. Granston Bayne by mistake shot and killed his son. He thought he was shooting at his stepson.

A bill has been introduced in the Senate to permit the retirement of Associate Justice Jackson, of the United States Supreme Court, on account of ill-health.

The continued withdrawals of gold have made apparent to the President and Secretary of the Treasury the necessity of another bond issue in the absence of needed legislation by Congress to relieve the financial condition.

A confederation of Central American republics has been formed to resist the probable invasion of Guatemala by Mexico. War funds are being raised and troops are massing on the frontier. It is thought Mexico has no recourse left but to declare war against Guatemala.

The North German Lloyd steamship *Elbe*, which left Bremen on Tuesday for New York via Southampton, was sunk at day-light yesterday morning in collision with the British steamship *Crathie*, bound from Rotterdam for Aberdeen, in the North Sea, about thirty miles from the Hook of Holland.

Only twenty-one persons from the *Elbe* are known to have been saved, and it is supposed that 240 persons were drowned.

FOR SALE.

A farm of 43-1/2 acres, 36 arable and the balance in timber, situate near Oakley, 7th district, on Canoe Creek. A new dwelling in good order. Convenient to churches, wharves, stores and school. Apply to ROBERT F. LUNG, Oakley, St. Mary's county, or J. F. MORGAN, Attorney, Leonardtown, Md.

Aug 11—4

A FEARFUL COUGH

Speedily Cured by AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

My wife was suffering from a fearful cough, which the best medical skill procurable was unable to relieve. We had not expected that she could long survive; but Mr. R. V. Royal, deputy surveyor, happened to be stopping with us over night, and having a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with him, induced my wife to try this remedy. The result was so beneficial, that she kept on taking it, till she was cured. She is now enjoying excellent health, and weighs 120 pounds.—R. S. BURMAN, Sunny, Ga.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Received Highest Awards AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

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 bargains; and

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 BURNER'S Famous Yellow Label, Genuine Oil Grain Shoes for men, boys and misses—make a specialty of this line. Try them.

We are selling bargains in Kanawha Pumps and Lebrant Stoves and fixtures.

3

Three gentlemanly 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.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite, and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strength-giving medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles will give you a new lease on life, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 3c stamps we will send you a free sample of the Fair-Whisker and Book-Free.

Small circular, CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

HENDERSON, LAWS & CO. 25 E. BRATT 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.

Nov 21—4

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

Please announce Mr. MORGAN RALEY as a candidate for the next House of Delegates. He will be warmly supported by the

7th District.

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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, - 8.00
 These goods are excellent value for the money. 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.

SALESMEN WANTED! 310 ACRES, BATIMORE COUNTY

PEACH. PEAR, APPLE, CHERRY

TREES!

MALL FRUITS, GRAPE VINES, EVERGREENS, HEDGPLAN

All First Clas. Write for prices and estimates.

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.

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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 especial attention to my Blacksmith and Wheelwright departments.

All orders quickly and neatly attended to.

June 1—y

A. C. WELCH, Chaptico, Md.

FINE DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY,

SOLID SILVER and PLATED WARE.

Wedding and Birthday Presents.

CHARLES A. ROUSH,

8 West Lexington St., NEAR LIBERTY

Oct 31—1y

Real Estate Agency.

MESSRS. 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 possible effort to make speedy sales.

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

Nov 21—4

TOBACCO. FLOUR.

W. M. V. WATERS

with

J. KENT & CO.

Commission Merchants,

306 South Charles Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

GRAIN. PRODUCE.

Dec 5—4y

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.

Feb 2, 95—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. CFCIL, Collector.

Dec 26 95—4

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

St. Mary's News.

and wherever there is a St. Mary's family there you will find the

St. Mary's Beacon

If you want St. Mary's news, Take the Beacon.

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

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\$1 00 per square (right lines or less of solid brevier) for the first insertion, and 50 cts. for every subsequent insertion. Outlines, 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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