

Saint Mary's Beacon
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A Dollar a Year in Advance.
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 Each subsequent insertion..... .50
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 A liberal deduction made for year-
 ly advertisements. Correspondence
 solicited.

Saint Mary's Beacon

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Saint Mary's Beacon.
 Job Printing, such as
 Handbills, Circulars,
 Blanks, Bill Heads, executed with
 neatness and despatch.
 Parties having Real or Personal
 Property for sale can obtain des-
 criptive handbills neatly executed
 and at city prices

LUMBER BUYERS-ATTENTION.

BEST ONE INCH BOARDS—BRIGHT IN COLOR AND WIDE BOARDS. BOARDS THAT ARE ONE LENGTH—ALL 16 FEET—AT A PRICE WITHIN REACH OF ALL LUMBER BUYERS:

\$1.65 per 100 square feet. These Boards too, are from North Carolina pine-forests, and when sawed have been put through the dry kiln, thereby giving you the best kind of rough pine boards for general use to be found anywhere.

North Carolina Pine Flooring at only \$1.75 per 100 feet. This flooring is all even width, (3 inches), which makes an uniform floor, and enables you to match up all the cuttings in laying the floor, therefore, no waste occurs and the manufacture is so perfect that the tongue and groove match up evenly and make a good smooth floor. This flooring too is kiln dried and therefore bright in color.

Millwork for Frame Houses of all kinds kept in stock, and we are prepared to load out in one day from one to three carloads of all the materials necessary to construct a suburban residence or a barn. There will be no delay, no disappointments, no errors, for we always invite the carpenters to spend the day with us and inspect the loading of their car. We have a complete stock of

SHINGLES, DOORS, BLINDS, SIDINGS, ETC.
FRANK LIBBEY & CO.,
 6th & New York Ave., N. W. Washington, D. C.

Farmers' and Planters Agency,
 27 East Pratt Street, Baltimore.

For the sale of Tobacco, Grain, Fruit and all kinds of country produce.
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 dent; SAMUEL K. GEORGE, Treasurer; SAMUEL M.
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Directors:
 Hon. John P. Briscoe, John W. Crawford, James Alfred Pearce,
 Edwin H. Brown, John Shepherd, Samuel M. Hinks,
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PERUVIAN GUANO, Clover and Timothy Seed and all Household and Farm supplies Furnished. Advances made on consignments.

EDELEN BROS., COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF
TOBACCO, GRAIN AND PRODUCE.
 Special attention given to
The Inspection of Tobacco.

125 S. SOUTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD
 ALSO DEALERS IN

Edelen Bros., Special Tobacco Guano, Edelen Bros. Wheat and Grain Mix-
 ture, Pure Ground Bone, Pure Dissolved S. C. Bone.

Our 'Special Tobacco Guano' and 'Wheat and Grain Mixture' we
 HAVE HAD MANUFACTURED. SPECIAL ORDERS SOLICITED.

F. SHAW and JNO. M. TALBERT, JOHN M. PAGE,
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The Maryland Commission Agency,

OF BALTIMORE CITY.
 For the Sale of

Tobacco, Grain and Wool.
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 LOUIS F. DETRICK,
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Farm Produce Generally
 South East Corner Pratt and Charles Streets.

MR. JOHN M. TALBERT will give his personal attention to the inspec-
 tion of all Tobacco consigned to us.

H. G. Dudley. J. Frank Ford.

DUDLEY & CARPENTER,
 General Commission Merchants,
 125 Light Street, BALTIMORE.
 Sell Tobacco, Grain and Country Produce.

Particular attention given to the careful sampling of Tobacco.

Jas. A. Dawkins. W. Bernard Duke.

DAWKINS & DUKE,
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 FOR THE SALE OF
 TOBACCO, GRAIN AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.

No. 219 SOUTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE.

W. H. MOORE. JOHN MUDD.

W. H. MOORE & CO.,
 Grocers & Commission Merchants,
 105 S. Charles Street, BALTIMORE.
 Particular attention given to the inspection and sale of TOBACCO,
 the sale of Grain and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

[COMMUNICATED.
 WASHINGTON, December 7, 1903.

There is going to be a whole lot of fun here on or about the 11th and 12th of the present month when the Republican National Committee meets for the purpose of selecting the time and place for the holding of the next Republican National Convention. There is going to be an attempt made at that meeting to fire the Hon. Perry S. Heath, Secretary of the Republican National Committee. The late report of Hon. Joe Bristow, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, has thrown the harpoon into Mr. Heath with all the energy of a man who wanted to get even for some things, and that report has stirred up the President to the sticking stage, and he says that Mr. Heath must go. Senator Hanna, the Chairman of the Committee, is the friend of Heath, and he is as insistent that Mr. Heath must not be disturbed. This presents an issue at once between the President and the Senator from Ohio, who is the real leader of the republican party. The President apparently forgets that he did not make up the present National Committee of the republican party, which yields the influence and controls things until it is elected at the next national republican convention, but that it was made up by McKinley and Hanna, and therefore is under the control of Hanna. This being the case, the committee will accept the dictum of Hanna and refused to "fire" Heath. That will discredit Roosevelt and at the same time place the republican party in the attitude of working in the interest of a man who practically has been indicted for boodling in the Post Office Department. There is going to be a warm time and much republican dirty linen will be washed for delectation of the general public. It will be a straight fight between Hanna and Roosevelt and Hanna is going to win. Watch the game.

The letter of Grover Cleveland absolutely declining to be considered as a candidate for the Presidential nomination on the democratic ticket is causing much comment here, and the attempt of the people who were touting Cleveland to make Judge Parker, of New York, the residuary legatee of Cleveland, has had exactly the opposite effect on the leaders of the democratic party here, that they expected and hoped it would. It has shown up those people as opposed to the true principles of the party. As was stated in this correspondence some months ago, the attempt to tout Cleveland was simply an effort on the part of the reorganizing element of the party in the east to feel the pulse of the people. They had no idea that Mr. Cleveland would stand for renomination, but they wanted to see how far the people would stand for the idea. After they had worked it as far as they desired, they would bring out the real man behind the movement, a man who is entirely satisfactory to Wall Street interests. It seems that Judge Parker is the man. The democratic leaders in Congress are laughing at the efforts of these people to stampede the democratic party to a man who is the choice of the men who manipulate stocks and bonds and all the new-fangled get-rich-quick games that originate in the Maelstrom of Money. They say that if that is the name of those people, they will have none of Judge Parker in theirs. They see no difference in a republican and a man who is acceptable to the Wall Street gang in the democratic party. They say we may as well have a republican in the White House as a man who has to go to the Wall Street interests and get the money with which to elect him, and who must make ante-election promises in order to get it. In consequence of this feeling the stock of the Hon. William Randolph Hearst as the candidate of the democracy in the next contest, the only man so far mentioned for the nomination who is not dominated by that gang of commercial pirates, who hate him cordially, has gone up several perceptible points.

The Panama deal is still a topic of political discussion here, and the democrats are as determined as ever to make it an issue in the next campaign. If they do they will show up one of the most stupendous outrages ever attempted by this government. From the looks of things this will be supplemented by another attempt on the part of this republican administration to grab San Domingo. The recent troubles down there have made things ripe for the

deal that a few men in this country have been trying for years pull off. It is not generally known, but nevertheless it is the truth, that the bonds of San Domingo, the negro republic, to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars, are owned in this country and are controlled by Senator Matt. Quay, of Pennsylvania, and his copartners in the gambling game. If this government were over the island of San Domingo, those bonds, which cost the purchasers about twenty-five cents on the dollar, will be worth par. They, therefore, will make some three hundred per cent. profit. The bonds are in the hands of San Domingo. Look out for developments in San Domingo.

The Sugar Trust is again in full control of Congress, and is corrupting the legislation now, as frequently in the past. It dictates every move made by the republicans in Congress. The people do not know it, but behind the innocent proposition to take a vote in the Senate on the Cuban Reciprocity bill, stalks the Sugar Trust. The vote on this bill will occur in the Senate, under agreement, on December 16th. The bill and treaty cannot possibly take effect before the 26th day of December, and probably not until many days thereafter. Observe now the reasons why the Senate, taking its cue from the Sugar Trust, is proceeding so leisurely. The Sugar Trust agents are now in Cuba and have been for the past two weeks, engaged in the purchase of all the cane sugar, ground and manufactured, not already owned by the trust, with the view of bringing this sugar into the United States under the reduced tariff, which will be only eighty per cent. of the Dingley law rates. That sugar they are purchasing from the manufacturers and growers at the market price obtaining now, when it could be imported into this country only under the full hundred per cent. rate of the Dingley law. In this way the Sugar Trust, which controls only about two-thirds of the sugar production of Cuba, will be enabled to purchase one-third of the sugar product of the island at a rate that will give it a profit of twenty per cent. more than if the bill should be passed at this time. That is the reason for the postponement of the passage of the bill. This means about \$2,000,000 in the pockets of the Sugar Trust, and a gain to all the Senators who are in on the deal, and who are now engaged in buying sugar stock which has been going up steadily since the postponement of the vote on the bill. Is this not a disgrace? And this time the White House participates in the disgrace, for, while the President most strenuously insisted on the passage of this legislation, he has never even suggested the removal of the differential duty on refined sugar. How do the people like the picture?

CHAS. A. EDWARDS.

A Timely Suggestion.
 This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is certain to be needed before the winter is over, and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept at hand and given as soon as the cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system. In almost every instance a severe cold may be warded off by taking this remedy freely as soon as the first indication of the cold appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no harmful substance. It is pleasant to take—both adults and children like it. Buy it and you will get the best. It always cures. For sale by Wm. F. Greenwell, Leonardtown.

Winter Has Its Joys.
 Tess—Mrs. Styles appears to have become quite religious; she attends church very regularly now.
 Jess—Yes; she's praying for a cold and early winter.
 Tess—Well, well! the idea?
 Jess—She had a birthday last week, you know, and her husband gave her a sealskin sacque.—Phila. Press.

Bilious Colic Prevented.
 Take a double dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as soon as the first indication of the disease appears and a threatened attack may be warded off. Hundreds of people who are subject to attacks of bilious colic use the remedy in this way with perfect success. For sale by Wm. F. Greenwell, Leonardtown.

How President Andrew Jackson Collected a Bill for a Widow.

When Andrew Jackson developed from his army position as General into that as President of the United States he found himself a much sought after man. It did not take him long to learn that while head of the army and nation, he was regarded by the people as their servant. He was hounded down by men who sought to use him as a tool, and, like his successors in the office, found it necessary to devote a portion of his waking hours to the public service and shut out office-seekers. To this end he gave strict orders to his messenger at the door to admit only certain persons on a particular day.

Despite this peremptory order, however, the attendant bolted into his apartment during the forenoon and informed the General that a person was outside that he could not control and who demanded to see the President, orders or no orders. "By the eternal!" exclaimed the old man, nervously, "I won't submit to this annoyance! Who is it?" "Don't know, sir."
 "Don't know? What's his name?" asked the President.
 "Beg pardon, sir, it's a woman," replied the man.
 "A woman! Show her in," exclaimed the General, promptly.
 The next moment there entered the apartment a neatly clad woman of middle age, who courteously advanced toward the old man and accepted the chair offered her.
 "You are very kind, sir; I am a poor woman, General."

"Poverty is no crime, madam," remarked the great man.
 "I am a widow, sir, and a clerk in the Government employ is indebted to me for a considerable amount, which I cannot collect. I need the money sadly, and I came to ask if a portion of his pay cannot be bestowed from time to time until this claim of mine—an honest one, General, of which he had the full value—shall be paid."
 "What is the amount, madam?"
 "Seventy dollars, sir. Here is the bill."
 "Exactly, I see. And his salary?" asked the President.
 "It is said to be twelve hundred a year," she replied.
 "And not pay his board bill?" he ejaculated.
 "As you see, sir—this has been standing five months unpaid. In three days he will draw his monthly pay, and I thought, sir, if you would be kind enough to—"
 "Yes, I have it," remarked the General. "Go to him and get his note today, for thirty days."
 "His note, General?" exclaimed the widow, in surprise. "It would not be worth the paper on which it is written. He pays no one a dollar voluntarily."
 "But he will give you his note, madam," calmly remarked the President.
 "Oh, yes; no doubt he would be glad to have a receipt in that way for a month," answered the lady reluctantly.

"That's right, then. Go to him, obtain his note for thirty days, give him a receipt in full and come to me this evening."
 The lady departed under the President's orders, called upon the clerk, dunned him for the amount, at which he only smiled and made the usual excuses. Finally she asked him to give his note for the amount at thirty days.
 "To be sure," readily replied the clerk.
 "You will pay it when it falls due, sir, thirty days hence, won't you, sir?" asked the lady.
 "Yes, certainly; of course, I will, always pay my notes, I do, and as the widow departed the knowing young man believed he had accomplished a very neat trick.

The widow called again upon the President, who asked her, "Did you get the note, madam?"
 "Yes, General. Here it is," she replied.
 The President quickly turned it over and with a dash of his pen wrote upon the back of it the name of the President of the United States.
 "Take it to the bank, madam," said the General smilingly, "and you can get the money for it."
 She found no difficulty in obtaining the cash for it at sight. One week before the end of the thirty days J. Smith received notice that his note for \$70 would be due on the 27th inst., and he was requested to call at the bank and pay the same.
 "Ha, ha!" laughed Mr. Smith, and very soon forgot it. Pay day came

around again, and he once more received his monthly salary from Uncle Sam—\$100.

As he passed down Pennsylvania avenue the note came to his mind again, and he wondered who could have been fool enough to aid the woman. He determined to go to the bank and solve the mystery.

"It was discounted," said the note taker.
 "Discounted!" exclaimed the clerk; "whom earth would discount my note?"
 "Anybody, with such a backer as you have on this," replied the smiling teller.

"Backer! Me? What backer?" asked the bewildered boarding house cheat.
 "Here's the note, you see," said the teller, presenting the document, on which the clerk instantly recognized the bold signature of the then President of the United States.
 He recognized in that signature the hand of fate and counted out \$70 for the piece of paper. Another paper greeted him next morning at the department, which told him his services were no longer required to run the Government.—St. Louis Republic.

The Joy of Living.

"We know but little of joy; and as for the joy of living, most of us have missed that altogether—the lack of happiness in the world and the unreasonableness of such a state of affairs is the subject of an inspiring paper by Lillie Hamilton French, in the January *Deliverator*. Although the writer lays much stress upon the non-existence of happiness, she points a way to individual betterment of conditions. Many people sink under a burden of care, where care should be an uplifting influence, for the saddest of life is not found where Care is, but there where Love and Care is denied." There is that in life to recompense for sorrow, however great; the trouble is that many cannot see the good about them everywhere, in Nature. Therein is the secret of all joy, is Miss French's message—a right understanding of life, looking on the bright side of things. "Yet even when your strength dies with discontent—and here is the very joy of life itself—Nature, with its remedial forces, will bring strength back to you, for Nature, which is life, goes on eternally, renewing all things and always ready to renew you."

Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious troubles in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the Kidneys and Bowels, stimulate the Liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Loker & deWaal Druggists.

Latter day Proverbs.

Affairs of honor are sometimes affairs of dishonor.
 The Russian evidently doesn't like blue coats in his diet.
 Man and his appetite make a pair that often like to treat each other.
 The best way to file a complaint is to file it away.
 A lie gets sicker the more you doctor it up.
 Canada would like to slip in at the back for a handout, if she thought no one would see her.
 Money is not so valuable as the ability to make it.
 Envy eats out its own heart and spoils the happiness of others.
 Russia has demonstrated to the world that she needs a little jannpaning to cover the rough spots on her exterior.
 It is now up to Hanna to be IT or to be president and a good part of the world is waiting in breathless anxiety to see what IT is going to be.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion, try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says, "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." There are people in this community who need just such a medicine. For sale by William F. Greenwell, Leonardtown, Md. Every box warranted.

In His Private Capacity.

"I shall be delighted to be one of your poor guests," she said merrily. "It will be a curious party!"
 "A very curious party," I agreed.
 It was. There Billy's grandmother, sitting in an armchair and beaming on everybody; and her daughter, a stout, red-faced woman, who kept an apple-stall. She had been in the ballet years ago, and showed the children how to dance. Alf, her stepson, who was looked up to by the others, being a well-established crossing sweeper, with a pitch of his own, sat in another armchair nursing his wooden leg. The crying boy and the other boy turned somersaults round the Christmas tree. "Mord" turned them, too, till her mother very properly intervened. "Evelin Mybel" made violent love to Billy, who hobbled about with a stick. The other small boys and small girls—we had let each child ask a friend—did all sorts of preposterous things.

Miss Simmons turned the chaos into an ordered bedlam, by making them play absurd games. Much against my inclination I was dragged into them. I found myself waltzing with "Mord" and being hit over the back with the hunted slipper. I lost a coattail at "Oranges and Lemons," broke my eye-glasses at "Musical Chairs" (a most violent game), and had to stand on a form for a forfeit till a "young lady" lifted me down. The lady was named "Becky," and her surname was either Moses or Solomons I mixed up rather. She took me round the legs, and we both sprawled on the floor. It is a pity that the poorer classes can only be amused by horse-play!

I was relieved when supper gave me a rest. At least, I had only to serve ginger beer and lemonade and cakes and other indigestible things. It is astonishing how much children can eat.—*Collier's Christmas Num ber.*

A Distinguished Side Show.

Governor Van Sant of Minnesota is a mild-mannered and obliging man, but after a recent incident, in which he was the central figure, he remarked with sincere feelings:
 "It's a long worm that has no turning, and it's about time to turn when I am made a side-show feature."

He visited the State fair grounds, and entered a restaurant with his secretary, searching for a hasty lunch. The Governor was recognized, and shown all possible attention, but as he was about to begin eating, he was surprised to hear the "bar-ker" outside the tent shout, as he swung the dinner-bell vigorously:
 "Step right right this way to get your nice warm lunch. Only chance you may ever have to see the Governor of Minnesota eat. He is just sitting down to the table, and can't get through for half an hour. Plenty of time to watch the whole performance, and shake his hand when he gets through. Come right in and watch him feed, and it won't cost you one cent extra, as long as you order the regular bill of fare."

In a few minutes the tent was crowded, and the blushing Governor and his fidgety secretary had to grin and bear it until they could obtain their purposely delayed orders, and show the crowd how the Chief Executive "fed" when he was raming at large.—*Collier's Weekly.*

Closed the Debate.

She had been given him a curtain lecture for two hours. Being a member of a woman's club and famed for her skill as a debater, she was giving a splendid address on the failings and shortcomings of her recreant husband. He tried to stuff the bed clothes into his ears, but the shrill, high keyed voice that had been trained to be heard even when fifty other women were talking at once, penetrated the barrier. Finally an inspiration came to him. Sitting up in bed, he said:
 Madam President, I move that the previous question be now put."
 And then she shut right up. There was a motion before the house, and, according to the rules, discussions must cease until it is disposed of. Like the true club member that she was, she would rather die than be unparliamentary.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c. at Loker & deWaal Drug Store.