

Saint Mary's Beacon

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LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1904.

4203

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 a 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. PHILIP H. TUCK, President; Judge JOHN P. BRISCOE, Vice-President; SAMUEL K. GEORGE, Treasurer; SAMUEL M. HINKS, Cashier.

Directors: Hon. John P. Briscoe, John W. Crawford, James Alfred Pearce, Edwin H. Brown, John Shepherd, Samuel M. Hinks, Samuel K. George, Adrian Posey, Phil. H. Tuck.

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, 126 S. SOUTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

ALSO DEALERS IN Edelen Bros., Special Tobacco Guano, Edelen Bros. Wheat and Grain Mixture, 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, Salesmen. JOHN M. PAGE, Cashier.

The Maryland Commission Agency,

OF BALTIMORE CITY, For the Sale of

Directors: J. T. HUTCHINS, President, Tobacco, Grain and Wool.

JOSEPH S. WILSON, Secty. JOHN H. MITCHELL, AND F. H. DARNALL, JOHN B. GRAY, LOUIS F. DETRICK, S. E. F. PALMER, DR. GEORGE W. DORSETT. Farm Produce Generally

South East Corner Pratt and Charles Streets.

MR. JOHN M. TALBERT will give his personal attention to the inspection 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, Commission Merchants, 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.

GEN. LONGSTREET IS DEAD.

Last But One Of The Confederate Lieutenant-Generals.

Gen. James Longstreet, at the age of 84, the last of ranking lieutenant-generals of the Confederacy, except Gen. J. B. Gordon, veteran of the Mexican War and United States Commissioner of Railways, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. Estlin Welchell, on College avenue, Gainesville, Ga., January 2, 1904.

Gen. Longstreet was buried at Gainsville, Ga., Right Reverend Benjamin J. Keiley, Catholic Bishop of Savannah, who was a soldier under Longstreet, conducting the services.

His Long and Distinguished Career.

Gen. James Longstreet spent his life's peaceful evening at Mount Airy, Ga.

At the close of the Civil War physicians warned General Longstreet he should be thankful to live eight years. All of the men who made the prediction crossed "the Great Divide" more than 25 years ago, and General Longstreet saw the light of a new century.

The last year of his life he suffered greatly from an epithelioma involving his right eye. Always a lover of horseback riding, the deprivation of that sport was perhaps his greatest loss.

He also grew very deaf and used an ear trumpet.

General Longstreet was born in South Carolina January 8, 1821. He removed at an early age with his parents to Alabama, from which State he was appointed to the United States Military Academy, at West Point, in 1838. He graduated in 1842, entering the army as lieutenant of infantry, and after a few years of routine life in garrison and on the frontier in the Southwest the threatened troubles with Mexico called him into more active service.

From the occupation of Texas he was engaged in all the principal battles of the Mexican War up to the storming of Chapultepec, where, in the assault upon the castle he received severe wounds. For Contreras and Cherebusco he was brevetted captain, and major at Molino del Rey. As adjutant of his regiment he served mostly on duty at frontier posts in Texas from 1847 to 1852, when he was appointed captain, but remaining in Texas until transferred to the staff in 1857 as paymaster, with the rank of major.

In June, 1861, Captain Longstreet resigned to join the Confederate Army and commanded a brigade at Bull Run the following month; promoted to be major-general in 1862, he thereafter bore a most conspicuous part and rendered valuable services to the Confederate cause. In command of the rear guard of the army falling back from Yorktown, he had pressed through Williamsburg May 5, 1862, when he was called back to oppose the hastily advancing Union forces, a battle lasting nearly nine hours resulting, thus allowing the escape of the main army to Richmond, he himself following rapidly under cover of night.

At Seven Pines he directed the main attack, and in the subsequent fighting at Gaines' Mill, Frazier's Farm, Malvern Hill and other famous battles his division fought bravely, losing half its men in killed and wounded. At the second battle of Bull Run General Longstreet skillfully made the passage of Thoroughfare Gap, and on the second day held the right of the line and contributed largely to the success of the day. At Antietam he commanded the right wing. At Fredericksburg General Longstreet commanded the left wing, where the assault was so fatal to the Federal army. After the latter battle he was temporarily detached with three divisions of his corps to operate below the James, and in April he attacked General Peck at Suffolk, Va., which place he invested until recalled by General Lee after the battle of Chancellorsville.

In the organization of the army with which it was designed to invade the North, Longstreet was assigned to the command of one of its three corps, with the rank of lieutenant-general, and in the ensuing battle of Gettysburg commanded the right of the line during the second and third days of that terrible fight. General Longstreet's conduct at Gettysburg has been the subject of much controversy, which will probably continue as long as the Civil War is discussed.

Many Southern soldiers have declared that had he obeyed Lee's order the Confederate Army might have won the battle of Gettysburg. General Longstreet's friends stoutly deny that he disobeyed orders. After Gettysburg the importance of impending operations in the West caused General Lee, who felt secure against attack, to again detach Longstreet, and on the occasion the charge was timely, for he arrived with his corps in time to decide the fortunes of the day at Chickamauga. The following month General Bragg assigned Longstreet to lead a movement against Burnside in East Tennessee, and in November he compelled that general to retreat. Longstreet's strength with his army, which place Longstreet beleaguered, but was compelled to abandon the siege upon Grant's victory at Chattanooga, and hastily moved eastward to Virginia, where he rejoined the army of General Lee. In the ensuing campaign General Longstreet was severely wounded by his own troops in the Wilderness battle, on May 6, 1864, and disabled for months. Returning to duty in October, 1864, he commanded the defense of Richmond north of the James and was partially engaged in the action around Petersburg the day of evacuation. Taking up his residence in New Orleans after the war he became a Republican and was appointed in 1869 Surveyor of the Port by President Grant. He was a devoted friend of President Grant, having brought him and Miss Julia Dent together in their youth. In 1875 General Longstreet removed to Georgia. He served as Minister to Turkey in 1880-1881 and subsequently as United States Marshal for the northern district of Georgia. In September, 1897, Gen. Longstreet was married at the age of 76 to Miss Ellen Dorich, the Assistant State Librarian of Georgia, an attractive young lady of 22 years. "Old men get lonely," he said, "and must have company." He was appointed by President McKinley as Railway Commissioner, an office he held at the time of his death. A favorite joke which Gen. Longstreet told on himself was concerning meeting his old nurse, "Daniel," at what was once the family home in Macon, Miss. "He calls promptly when I visit Macon," the General used to say, "and looks 'for something to remember you by.' During my last visit he seemed more concerned for me than usual, and on one of his calls asked: "'Marse Jim, do you belong to any church?' "'Oh, yes,' I said. 'I try to be a good Christian.' "'Something must have scared you mighty bad to change you so from what you was when I had to care for you,'" was the negro's reply.—Sun.

Dead Hero From Talbot.

Fayette Gibson, aged 72, died Monday at the home of his sister, Miss Mary Chew Gibson, in Hayde de Grace. He was not married. Mr. Gibson was a native of Talbot county, and was born at Marengo, Miles River Neck, the family seat of the Gibsons. The late Dr. John Chew Gibson of St. Michaels was his brother. Frank Tilton Gibson, clerk at the Hotel Avon, is his nephew.

During the war Mr. Gibson was a Corporal in Breathed's Battery, Stuart's Horse Artillery. H. H. Matthews, who was in the Battery, writes:

Cor. Fayette Gibson, of Breathed's Battery, Stuart's Horse Artillery. Corporal Fayette Gibson came to us very early in the spring of 1862. It was only a very short time before Captain Pelham began to realize the soldier and the true type of manhood that constituted his make-up. He was fearless—as brave a man as ever stood behind a gun, always ready to do his duty at any time or times that he was called upon. I do not remember ever having seen a cooler man under the most severe artillery fire than Corporal Fayette Gibson. He was considered one of the best shots in the battery, accurate and suborn when fighting his gun. The manner in which he threw his shells into the ranks of the enemy proved him to be a master gunner. Gen. J. E. B. Stuart on many occasions complimented "Gib" (as we called him) on the fearful execution of his three inch rifle. Corporal Gibson won his spurs a Mechanicsville, Va., June 27, 1862. We had protected General Jackson's flank from Ashland, Va., up to where we formed our line of battle. Major Pelham had ridden ahead to find a place for his battery. He returned in a short while (about 5 P. M.), giving the command, "Pieces pass your caissons, trot, march." We generally knew what that meant—trouble ahead. Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, in his report of that action, says: "Videttes placed on our left kept me advised of the enemy's movements. About 5 P. M. a movement was observed of the enemy's artillery or the road leading to the Grapevine bridge.

"The only artillery under my command being Pelham's Battery, Stuart's Horse Artillery, the 12 pounder Blakeley and Napoleon guns were ordered forward to meet this bold effort to damage our left flank. The Blakeley was disabled at the first fire, the enemy opening simultaneously eight pieces, proving afterwards to be Weed's and Tidball's batteries of Horse Artillery, the fower of the Federal Army. Then ensued one of the most gallant and heroic feats of the war. The Napoleons, solitary and alone, received the fire of those batteries concealed in the pines on a ridge commanding its ground. Yet not a man quailed, the noble Captain Pelham directing the fire himself with a coolness and intrepidity only equalled by his previous brilliant career. The enemy's fire sensibly slackened under the determined fire of this Napoleon gun, which clung to its ground with unflinching tenacity. I had an opportunity of calling Gen. Jackson's attention to the heroic conduct of the officers and men of this piece of artillery."

This action was Corporal Fayette Gibson's baptism of fire with the battery. He was corporal, or gunner, of that Napoleon gun. I could bring before the eyes of the reader many other similar exploits of the gallant soldier, but deem this sufficient to show what a noble and heroic man Corporal Gibson was. He was universally esteemed by every man in that gallant band of artillerymen, and those of us who survive him will cherish his memory as long as we are left behind to give a word of testimony to our dead comrades in arms.

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Saved From Terrible Death. The family of Mrs. M. L. Bobbitt of Bargerton, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skillful physicians and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It's the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed Bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial Bottles Free at all Druggists.

Like the rest of my sex," said the mermaid, "I suppose I open my mouth a good deal, but—" "But what?" interrupted the lobster. "I never put my foot in it," continued the belle of the sea, as she plunged into the surf.—Chicago News.

Spoiled His Piety. Horace Greeley used to affirm that newspaper men were the most patient people, as a class, on earth; and he was not far from right, though there are times when patience ceases to be a virtue with the most enduring. Nearly everybody in Michigan knows Burr, who used to start a newspaper about once a month the year round, generally bringing them out in Grand Rapids, but sometimes making a flying trip to other points. Burr could stand to be told that he lied about circulation, was on the fence as a politician, and that he did not know anything about publishing a paper; and when men threatened to sue or thrash him, he only smiled a sad smile and wished that mankind would not get excited. During a religious revival in Grand Rapids, Burr was converted, and it frequently happened that religious people called at his office to talk to him. One day a minister came in, and, after talking awhile, he proposed prayer. He was in the act of kneeling, when his foot struck one of the outside forms, which was leaning against a leg of the imposing stone, ready to be lifted up, and over it went, making a half bushel of pi. Burr looked at the ruin wrought, and then commenced taking off his coat, saying:

"I'm trying to be a Christian, and set a good example, but damned my buttons if I can't just lick you in just two minutes." The minister backed down stairs in no time, dodging the mallet on the way, and Burr backedslid at once, sent down for a pint of stimulant.

The Greatest Bridge in America.

One of the greatest deeds ever wrought in stone and steel is the new East River Bridge, formally opened, December last. Beside the interest and admiration excited by the building of the first bridge that linked Brooklyn with Manhattan, this far more imposing climax of engineering genius has passed almost unnoticed, for two reasons.

Weaving these tremendous webs of steel over a mile and a half of river and shore, and swinging the crowded traffic of the greatest city of the land on slender cables around which a man may clasp his arms, are no longer a novelty.

A fifty million dollar tunnel under the Hudson River; a thirty-five million dollar subway driven the length of the narrow strip of a city packed with suffocation; fifty million dollars worth of new railway terminals; one, two or three new bridges costing fifteen millions each—these only arouse a flurry of interest in New York. It has no time to turn aside for big things that would mark epochs elsewhere.

The new bridge is forty per cent wider and one-sixth longer than the older Brooklyn Bridge, and the traffic capacity is more than twice as great; or if 300,000 can be crushed across the old bridge in a day, then nearly two-thirds of a million will be able to swarm across the greater structure. Yet the cost of the new bridge is less by \$3,500,000, and the time of building less than by five years. These facts mark the march of engineering knowledge and experience in fifteen years.

The total length of the new bridge is 7,200 feet, a mile and a third of double-decked steel roadways soaring one hundred and thirty-five feet above tide-water, hung from steel towers three hundred and thirty-five feet high. Four trolley tracks, two tracks for elevated trains, two driveways, two footpaths, and a cycle path are laid in the one hundred and eighteen feet of width, three times as wide as a cross-street of New York. Twenty thousand tons of dead weight pull at the granite anchorages before a car or a passenger crosses, compared with the fifteen thousand tons of material striving to pull the older Brooklyn Bridge up by the roots.

Experts say that no possible strain can break down the bridge, and that "when the old Brooklyn Bridge has crumbled away and nothing is left but the granite towers, the new bridge will still be open for business." Skeleton steel towers are substituted for the granite monuments at the ends of the other bridge, a seeming paradox when the Pennsylvania Railroad is spending millions to replace steel bridges by solid stone to make a more permanent way. Much added strength is in the four cables, which are eighteen and a quarter inches in diameter against fifteen and three quarters for the first bridge. The difference is slight to look at, but impressive when seen beneath the steel jacketing which hides the most wonderful and delicate achievement in all bridge construction. Each of these four cables is made of 7,696 separate wires, each wire strung separately across the East River, while one hundred and forty men spun the huge steel rope. This daring band of workmen bound twenty-six tons of steel wires into this cable web each day, each wire thirty-five hundred feet long, and only three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, scarcely bigger than heavy picture wire. Five thousand tons of steel were fashioned thus into four cables the thickness of a stout tree, and the strength of each little wire, tested beforehand, became part of a mighty harmony of effort all pulling together, yet the power to bear its gigantic burden was no more than the united endeavors of thirty thousand "picture wires." The four cables cost \$1,400,000.—Collier's Weekly.

Points From Paragraphers. Chicago News: It is impossible to patch up a reputation so the patches won't show. Chicago News: For each big man at the top there are a million little ones at the bottom. New York Press: It's an ill stomach that can't ache just before it is time for a boy to start school. Detroit News: Much political difficulty arises from the fact that the issues that seem most likely to unite all factions interest none. Brooklyn Standard-Union: Mr. Hill's 4000 words at the dinner indicate a belief that Democratic harmony consists of a solo by David B. Hill. Washington Star: A few years ago no one would have believed that Auginaldo would not be in demand for at least an occasional magazine article. St. Joseph Gazette: After all, we oughtn't to blame Senator Gorman for trying to make an issue of the Panama affair. It was the right thing to do. Louisville Times: The frost Canada got in Alaska ought to be sufficient for all ordinary purposes without going out of the way to look for a cold lead in Greenland. Boston Herald: This Schwartzkoppen incident that is to figure in the Dreyfus case ought to be condensed before the final hearing opens. It might tangle up the cable.

Mark Twain on Woman. In all of the relations of life, sir, it is but a tribute to woman to say, she is a brick. In whatever position you place her, sir, she is an ornament to that place she occupies, a treasure to the world. As a sweetheart, she has few equals and no superiors; as a cousin, she is convenient. What, sir, would the people of the earth be without woman? They would be scarce, sir, almost scarce. Then let us cherish her, let us protect her, let us give our support, our encouragement, our sympathy, ourselves, if we get a chance. Woman is lovable, gracious, kind of heart, beautiful, worthy of all respect, of all esteem, of all deference. I say, blessed be woman. Yes, of old ocean, she is the purest gem; of the mine, the rarest jewel; of the garden, the loveliest flower; of the heavens, the brightest star. What more can I say? Of all creatures, she is the ne plus ultra, and to my heart of hearts I clasp the precious treasure—metaphorically speaking, of course.

Fires in Chimneys Easily Extinguished.

An innovation in methods of extinguishing fires that occur in chimneys and stove-pipes has been introduced in the fire department by Chief George W. Horton. The work is done by the fumes of zinc, soda or sulphur. Very little of either is required. Three or four days ago Chief Horton had it tried and it worked successfully.

"The people ought to know of a thing of this kind," said the Chief yesterday, "and I do not hesitate in recommending it." Many of these chimney fires could be extinguished before the nearest engine company could reach the scene. Considerable property could thus be saved. Zinc is the best commodity that I have found as yet, but ordinary baking powder or sulphur will do the work. We sometimes use the soda that is in our chemicals."

Chief Horton said all that is necessary in case of a chimney fire is to throw a small bit of zinc or a handful of soda or sulphur into the furnace or stove. The fumes supplant the oxygen in the chimney. Without oxygen fire cannot burn. Zinc fumes not only extinguishes the flames, but bring down the soot as well, thus cleaning the chimney. Neither of the articles mentioned will seriously injure the fire in the furnace or stove. The only effect will be to slightly deaden it temporarily.

"Chimney fires," said the Chief, "are caused by the accumulation of soot. They usually start where the pipe enters the chimney. Recently there have been quite a large number of these fires, and our zinc pile is getting low. We use the scrap discarded by the telegraph department."

The Chief said he remembered when chimney fires were extinguished with the aid of the old blue-head or "eight-day" matches. Four or five boxes of them thrown into the furnace or stove will put out a fire in the chimney in less time than it takes to talk about it.—Baltimore Herald.

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