

Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. 66. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1905. 4271

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Every close buyer of lumber knows that an inquiry, addressed to Frank Libby & Co., Washington, D. C. brings out the fact that

PRICES are always lowest; SHIPMENTS are prompt; QUALITY the same as represented, and ENTIRE SATISFACTION given by the old firm at 6 & New York Avenue, N. W.

WE QUOTE YOU GEORGIA PINE FLOORING, \$2 per hundred square feet. CEILING, beaded, clear and dressed \$1 50 per hundred sq ft 6-inch Weatherboarding, dressed, \$1 35 per hundred sq ft DOORS, 1 1/2 inch thick, five panels, \$1 15 cents each BEADED CEILING, common, \$1 25 per hundred sq feet.

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Established 1869. The Test of Time. A clean record for 35 years. LIVE AND DRESSED POULTRY. Shippers who want a large and absolutely reliable house to handle their Baltimore accounts should not in touch with I. COOKE & SONS, 7 W. Pratt St. We have the outlet and can please you. We handle Poultry, Eggs, Calves, Lambs, Wool, Fur, Grain, Dressed Pork, Fruits and Vegetables. Returns Made Daily. Sept 22-y

Ship your Poultry, Eggs, Grain, Wool and Lambs -TO- C. M. LEWIS, 14 E. CAMDEN ST., Baltimore, Md., MEMBER OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

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DUDLEY & CARPENTER, General Commission Merchants, 125 Light Street, Baltimore, Md. Sell Tobacco, Grain and Country Produce. Particular attention given to the careful sampling of Tobacco.

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Here is just what you may expect: The Nicot, Latest Style Spring Hat, The Prettiest, Most Becoming Dress, The Neatest, Best-Fitting Shoe, As entire outfit of Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Wrappers, Bonnets, etc., Aprons and Dress Gingham.

Mrs. CORA E. ABELL, Ridge, Md. At same time and place, Henry F. Abell, Agent for a General Line of Machinery, and R. H. Pollock's Fertilizers, will sell you any Farming implement from a New Osborne Binder to a Harrow tooth, and save you money on every purchase. Binder Twine at wholesale or retail. Come and see.

Md. Del. & Va. Ry. Co. PATUXENT RIVER ROUTE.

SPRING SCHEDULE. In effect March 24, 1905. Steamer ST. MARY'S Will leave Pier 3 Light Street, weekly permitting, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 8 a. m. for Fair Haven, Plum Point, Governor's Run, Daro's and Patuxent River as far up as Benedict.

Returning will leave Benedict, weather permitting, every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 8 a. m., Sottery at 8 a. m., Millstone Landing at 10 a. m., Pearson's at 10:15 a. m., Governor's Run at 12 a. m., Plum Point at 1 p. m., for Baltimore.

Freight received at Pier 3, Saturday until 6 p. m., for the following wharves: Leitch's, Trueman's Pier, Deep Landing, Leitch's, Chiff's, Lagruder's Ferry, Lower Marlboro, White Landing, Ferry Landing, Nottingham's, Lyon's Creek, Bristol, WILLARD THOMPSON, President, T. MURDOCK, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agent.

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824 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Maryland. We have our place fitted up with the most modern make of jewelry. You will find in our store the finest and most artistic jewelry. No matter what you need we assure every customer of entire satisfaction. Our store is located at 824 E. Baltimore St.

HEADQUARTERS FOR WALL PAPER. NO need to send away for Wall Paper and pay two prices for it and at the same time have nothing to pick from, and then be dissatisfied with it after paying a large express bill extra to get it here.

BOUGHT & SOLD. Improved farms bought and sold. Parties desiring to do either will find it to their interest to communicate with C. W. THOMAS, Mechanicalville.

Wm. Keiles, Graduate Optician. Now on regular Spring Trip thru the country. Maryland Optical College. March 21-1st. How Sweet! Granulated Sugar. We give 16 ounces to the lb. Also Brown Sugar, the kind your great-grand mother made taffy with. TIPPETT, JOHNSON & FOXWELL

A SPRING SONG.

A little while ago, the melody here And cold and hard; the snowed tall and chill in utter nakedness. The river's voice was muted beneath the death-like shroud Of snowy ice.

And now! Why now, the earth rolls green and glad, With thick leaved bushes all alive with light and life, And dogwood flashes white and fair Against the verdant woods. The purple Along the river banks recalls once more The world's great tragedy, the sin-betrayal.

The river flows and ebbs, and ebbs and ebbs and flows With music flappings all along the shore Among the pebbles and the reeds. The white sailed boats glide swiftly o'er the waves; The laughter of the merry crew Comes after, softly o'er the water's width, And sometimes snatches glad or sad Of tender song.

And, over all today, the sun has shone As though high Heaven smiled and said: 'Work on earth children, with thy hopes and joys Thy little cares, o'er thy sorrows that do often weigh More heavy than the thought of death. The time draws near when ye shall lie in earth's kind arms; What time thy spirits shall arise and mingle with the sun and Me, And in that time thy spirits shall re-live More fair, ten thousand times more fair Than this glad world, re-land in gold and green.

St. MARY'S CITY, MD., May 3, 1905.

Peiham-Breathed Battery.

BY H. H. MATTHEWS. PART XIV CONTINUED. Stuart having no artillery with him applied to Col. Long, commanding the artillery of Ewell's corps. 8 guns were put in position. Their fire soon silenced the enemy's batteries and compelled their artillery support to seek shelter.

The 12th Va. was ordered to charge the bridge. Darkness was now setting in upon the field. Baylor led his men in the face of a very sharp fire from the rifle pits, near the abutments of the bridge, when he discovered that the planks had all been taken up from the floor of the bridge. There was no confusion, no halting. He swung his squadron to the rear, rushed to the ford with drawn sabres, rushed across the water, up the hill they went, and soon the rifle pits were cleared of the enemy. It was a gallant fight and was witnessed by the infantry amid shouts and the wild rebel yell. The planks on the bridge were hurriedly laid at the ford. We chased the enemy back to the Warrenton road. It was dark now, but Stuart ordered Funston and Gordon to proceed to Warrenton, where they encamped that night. On the morning of the 13th, while Lee was concentrating at Warrenton station, Stuart was ordered to make a reconnaissance to Catoletta.

He immediately sent forward Lomax's brigade, Funston's and Gordon's. Lomax moved to Auburn and ascertained that the enemy held Warrenton Junction in force. He halted his command to await the other brigades. Stuart, expecting that some heavy fighting would take place, had with him 3 pieces of artillery and five ordnance wagons, that he might be ready to meet any emergency. Stuart joined Lomax about 4 in the afternoon. The country in this locality is very rough, broken by hills both clear and wooded. The crossing at Cedar Run is difficult. Leaving Lomax to guard his rear, Stuart proceeded towards Catolet station with his command. About 3 miles from Auburn the country debouches from the woods into the open fields, through which passes the O. & A. R. R. Here we saw a slight that made our mouths water. An immense park of wagons occupying the two fields between the two stations, while infantry, artillery and wagon trains were hurrying northward along the line of the railroad in steady columns. Stuart watched the movements quietly. This proved to be the 2nd army corps, which had been camped at Freeman's Ford and was moving to join Meade. The 2nd corps, which had been stationed at Culpeper, was recalled and reached Fayetteville that morning and waited there until the 3rd corps had gotten out of the way. The 2nd corps was supposed to follow the same route, reaching Auburn that afternoon. They ran into Lomax, who had

been left to bring up the rear of Stuart.

They pushed Lomax aside very easily, they retired towards Warrenton. Lomax had sent a messenger to Stuart, who failed to reach him. Evening was now upon us and Stuart with his command was in a piece of woods, with two corps of Federal infantry on each flank. Stuart made a slight reconnaissance, which revealed the fact that he was surrounded, and that any attempt at that time to force his way through their lines would prove unavailing. I will quote Major McCellan, who was on eye witness as the chief of staff of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, and who has recorded these events in his magisterial work entitled The Life and Campaigns of Major General James Ewell Brown Stuart:

"Stuart hesitated not a moment. With all of his fondness for attack he knew when to remain quiet as well as to act. Every available staff officer was employed in withdrawing the command from the road to the field. On its northern side the advance and rear guards were drawn in with orders, on no account to return the enemy's fire. As if by magic the roads were cleared of horsemen, artillery and ambulances. Darkness found us snugly sheltered beneath the hills which raised their friendly crests between us and danger. How thankful we were for these hills. How thankful for darkness. An hour of daylight would have wrought our destruction, for even with Lomax's assistance on the opposite side, a passage of the difficult ford would have been impossible in the face of Warren's Corps, and in no other direction could we look for assistance. The enemy enclosed us in front and rear and on our left was a forest, on our right a mill race. Breathed was posted upon the crest of a hill which overlooked the ford and in 300 yards of the road, along which the enemy was marching. Nothing now remained but to watch, wait and keep quiet. Quiet? Yes; the men kept quiet as they had never done before, for they realized that even Stuart never before had been in such a tight place. But many times did we fear that we would be betrayed by the weary, hungry mules of the ordnance train. Men were stationed at the head of every team; but in spite of all precautions a discordant bray would every now and then fill the air. Never was the voice of a mule so harsh, though not without an admixture of the ludicrous. Those were anxious hours. This was the only occasion in which I have ever seen Stuart give outward manifestations of his deep concern. So close were we to the marching columns of the enemy that we could hear the voice of the men in conversation, and could distinguish between the passage of wagons and artillery by the noise of the wheels. Through the whole night and almost without interruption did we listen to the sound which arose from their camp. Many were the plans of relief-discussed and suggested. At one time it was proposed to abandon the artillery and wagons, mass the cavalry and over-ride all opposition, break away through the marching columns. But Stuart would not listen to a plan which involved the loss of a single gun or wheel. This might be adopted as a last resort. Stuart still had hope, that Gen. R. E. Lee would attack this position, in which case he was in the best position to inflict damage. And so the night wore on. No break occurred by which it might have been possible to move. Our main hope lay in the expectation that the rear of the enemy would have passed our position by dawn, or would have left the vicinity of Warrenton Junction so as to admit of a de-tour in that direction. Should this fail we had an abiding faith and confidence that Gen. R. E. Lee would send reinforcements to us. Stuart had taken measures to inform him of our situation. As day began to dawn it was manifest that a collision of some kind was unavoidable. Between us and the ford a large body of infantry had halted, stacked arms and were preparing their breakfast. Our guns were pushed a little further on the crest of the hill, so as to fully command the opposite camp, and then we waited. As soon as it became light the infantry began to straggle in search of water, and some of them approached so near that they could not fail to recognize the Confederate States uniform. A few shots next to the Warrenton side informed us that some one had commenced and in an instant our guns were raining shells and canister upon the enemy. Never were men more completely surprised. Soon they recovered themselves and a regiment or more were moved up in line of battle, without skirmishers, directly upon our guns. But our fire was more than they could stand. Their line of battle sank from sight below the crest of the hill and was seen no more. Our left flank was our weak point. It extended across the road to Catolet's Station. A strong attack was made upon this flank. Col. Ruppitt of the 1st N. C. led his regiment in a charge. He rode over a strong line of skirmishers, most of whom surrendered, but his charge was broken by a close line of battle beyond. His men returned and rejoined for another attack, but left behind their dead. The enemy's advance was checked and a favorable opportunity the artillery and wagons were withdrawn from the hills, and passing in rear of the enemy's position the whole command was extricated from its position. Gen. Stuart had expected that he would be aided by a vigorous movement of our troops from Warrenton, and had hoped that the combined assaults would inflict serious damage upon the enemy and perhaps bring upon a general engagement between the two armies. Gen. Lee had been fully informed of this situation by no less than six brave men passing through the enemy's lines carrying verbal messages. A part of Ewell's corps had moved down to his assistance and had commenced the attack, but as the fire of Stuart's guns, which were served with intense energy, continued and increased, the fire on the opposite side diminished to a weak skirmish-

ing. The advance of Lee's army ended with the fight at Bristol station."

Gen. Stuart continued to follow the retiring lines of the enemy and we had splendid shooting for a few days at Bull Run, Manassas, Groveton and Frying Pan Church. As a result of these movements, Stuart with Hampton's division was in position at Buckland supporting Kilpatrick cavalry and a large infantry support. Fitz Lee's division was in supporting distance at Auburn. The enemy attempted to force the passage at Broad run at Buckland on the 18th, but were repulsed at every attempt. The morning was wearing away in the contest when Fitz Lee sent word to Stuart that he was in motion, and suggested that Stuart should retire from Kilpatrick's front, drawing him towards Warrenton, while he (Fitz Lee) would attempt to interpose his division between Kilpatrick and Broad run. Stuart agreed to this proposition, and that he would turn on Kilpatrick at the sound of Fitz Lee's guns. Halting Custer at Broad run to guard his flank and rear Kilpatrick followed Stuart as far as Chestnut ridge. Fitz Lee had in the meantime come up from Auburn expecting to gain unopposed the rear of Kilpatrick's entire division, but he found Custer at Broad run ready to oppose him. A hot fight ensued. Lt. E. Johnston, of Breasted's battery, has this to say: "The battery was hotly engaged when Fitz Lee attacked Custer's brigade at Buckland Mills. The battle was of the most obstinate character, Fitz Lee exerting himself to the utmost to push Custer into Broad run, and Custer seeming to have no thought of retiring. Suddenly a cloud arose on the road towards Warrenton, and as suddenly every thing in our front gave way. The mounted men were ordered forward and I saw no more of the enemy, although following as closely as my wounded condition would permit." We lost heavily in men and horses. One shot from Pennington's battery dismounted the 1st gun, killed two horses and cut off the leg of driver, Geo. Triplett. In connection with this action I will publish a letter written to me from Raleigh, N. C. by Gen. Carl A. Woodruff, of the U. S. Artillery Corps, retired, who in this affair took a very conspicuous part as Lt. Col. of Pennington's celebrated horse battery. In addition to the many contests he had with Breasted's battery, he speaks of this action: "I intended to write that I so remember having Breasted's battery in my immediate front at Buckland Mills Oct. 19, 1862. Lt. Johnston, I was informed, commanded your battery that day. [Not correct] I had 5 guns of battery M. 2nd U. S. horse on that day. Pennington having taken one gun off to our left, finally Pennington came along in my rear and commanded 'number rear.' One gun only responded. Egan and I remained with our guns. Pennington then sent me an order to timber up and retire to the other side of the road run. [Breasted] was pouring it into them. I directed Lieut. Egan to retire and take position to cover my crossing the stream. I remained in action until Custer in person ordered me to get out there with my guns. I got out in a hurry—crossed the stream at a gallop—some Confederate cavalry with drawn sabres who charged my retreating section crossing with me. My support, some 40 men of the 5th Michigan cavalry, and Major Clark were captured; also the regiment of the regiment. W. B. Haines, who now lives in Kansas city, Mo. You people called Buckland Mills Buckland race, Stuart halted Kilpatrick pretty badly that afternoon."

Signed CARL A. WOODRUFF, Arty Corps U. S. A. I do not remember ever having been in such a hot place for the short while we were engaged. Breasted's battery was well handled, as Gen. Woodruff's letter shows, and the men as usual fought with that desperation that was peculiar to that command. After the battle was over Fitz Lee rode up to Breasted and said, "Breasted, did you develop the enemy?" "Yes," replied Breasted, "they enveloped us."

"Stuart from his self-imposed inaction. In-stantly Hampton's division was faced about and hurried upon Davis' brigade. Gordon's brigade took the road. Rosser and Young charged on either flank. The attack was so sudden and impetuous that the enemy's lines were broken and routed. Now commenced what is known as the "Buckland Races." Stuart in front and admonished by Breasted's guns that an enemy had gained their rear, Kilpatrick's guns ran in a manner that would put to blush an English Derby. For miles the chase continued. The fugitives made better time than the pursuers. This stampede of Davis' brigade placed Custer in a peculiar position, causing him to withdraw from Fitz Lee's front. But Custer was a hard fighter, even on a retreat, and he succeeded in saving his artillery—Pennington's battery—as Woodruff writes was among the racers. We got among the spoils Custer's headquarters, with his baggage and papers. Fitz Lee now pushed down the pike towards Gaines' Mill while Stuart moved on the left towards Galtsville. We moved on until we encountered the 1st army corps. On the 21st Stuart marched through Warrenton to regain Lee's army, which was on the Rappahannock river. Stuart's loss was 408. Major Hylar, Provost-Marshal of the cavalry corps, reported 1270 prisoners. The Federal cavalry lost 938 killed and wounded.

Terrific Race With Death.

"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralph F. Fernandez, of Tampa, Fla., describing his fearful race with death, "as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and of all interest in life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect, that in three days I felt like a new man, and today I am cured of all my troubles." Guaranteed at Loker & deWaal's drug store; price 50c.

"A man on being told by a generous farmer that he would give him a barrel of good cider, asked the farmer if he would bring it to his house. "Certainly," replied the farmer, "with pleasure." "Well," returned the grateful man, "What will you pay me for the barrel when the cider is gone?"

A Twice Told Tale.

We wish to repeat what he have said once before in these columns that Elliott's Emulsified Oil Liniment is the best Liniment ever prepared for use in the family and on animals. Best for rheumatism, lameness, stiffness and soreness of joints or muscles. Best for bruises, contusions, sprains and swellings. You get a full half pint for 25c and get your money back if it does not do all it is recommended to do. Loker & deWaal.

A Search of the Scriptures and What the Minister Found.

"Don't you find something new in the Bible every time you look into it?" asked a Calais lawyer of a preacher as they were seated together on a train coming into Bangor. "Every time," said the young minister. "I never open the book but I find some new food for thought, and speaking of food thought, I must tell you what I found in the Bible last week," and the minister smiled a regular orthodox smile.

"You see, a family moved to St. Stephen this fall, and the first Sunday they came to our church and I found they wanted to join us on a letter from their former church. I appointed a time to receive them and give the right hand of fellowship, but when the time came it had to be postponed because they could not find the letter from their former church.

"The lady said she had mislaid the letter. I called at the house twice and they had not found it. "The lady said she was sure she had laid it away somewhere, but could not find it. I was anxious to get them into our church out of the cold, so I suggested different places for them to hunt for it.

"Finally, I saw a Bible on the table, and I suggested that maybe they had it in the Bible. The lady said maybe, but if it was in there it was lost, because they never could find anything in the Bible. "I took up the good book and opened it at the New Testament, and in the first chapter of Matthew I found a paper and opened it, the brother and sister looking over my shoulder. Opening the paper, I was about to read it, when the lady said that was not the letter; it was only a receipt for making face powder.

"I let up on that and turned over a few leaves, when I found an envelope, and opening it I learned how to make mixed pickles. In Luke I struck pay dirt, turning up an old Confederate \$10 bill, which was good for its face in two years after the acknowledgment of the Southern Confederacy.

"There were a couple of long hair pins in Luke, also a piece of black court plaster. In Genesis I found a remedy for rheumatism, and a little further along was a formula for preparing a gargle for sore throat, and over a leaf were two blocks all patched ready for a silk quilt, and the tail of several neckties. "When I opened on Deuteronomy I thought I had the letter. There was an envelope with something in it, and I opened it, but it was not a church letter. It was ten shagans of stock in the Rev. Mr. Jernegan's salt water gold mine at Lubec, and on the back of the envelope was written in pencil 'The greatest fraud on record!'

"Deuteronomy didn't pan out any more except a recipe for making a salve, but when I struck Leviticus there seemed to be a grand field for research. There was a new white kid glove with the thumb half torn off, and a lock of curly hair which brought tears to the eyes of the brother and sister who were aiding me in the search, and I knew it was from the head of their darling who had been taken away from them.

"On the next page was a recipe for making preserves of watermelon rinds, a root beer recipe, and a chromo from a tea store. "In Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians I ran on a recipe for making soft soap, and a clipping from an agricultural paper telling how to start a balky horse, besides a formula for an insect powder.

"The search was becoming interesting. When I got to Chronicles new beauties were open to me, and I found a porous plaster and a photograph of Langtry. Proverbs contained a recipe for sauerkraut.

"I tackled Revelations and after reading a glowing account of how to wash flannels so they would not shrink, we found the letter we were looking for in an envelope with a prepared mustard plaster. So I think I have shown you that he who searches the Scriptures, in the ordinary family Bible, will find much that will make him tired."

A Creeping Death. Blood poison creeping up towards the heart, causing death. J. E. Stearns, Belle Plaine, Minn., writes that a friend dreadfully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica Salve drew out the poison, healed the wound, and saved his life. Best in the world for burns and sores. 25c at Loker & deWaal's drug store.