Saint Mary's Beacon
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
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. 69. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1908. 4400

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 descriptive handbills neatly executed and at city prices

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 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.

The Best Thing About SENATOR FLOUR
It is mechanically clean.
Every grain of wheat from which it is made goes through two distinct cleaning operations by the best modern machinery.
It is chemically pure as no adulterant is used in its manufacture. It is a perfect food product.
The manufacturers of SENATOR FLOUR buy only the best wheat from the wheat-producing limestone area.
Ask your Grocer for Senator Flour—look for the trade-mark—and refuse substitutes.
Everything is done to make SENATOR FLOUR what the best housekeepers pronounce it—"THE BEST."
CHAS. KING & SON, Wholesale Senator Flour, Alex. Va.

LOOKOUT
Pricesof Lumber Much Lower.
FRANK LIBBY & CO., Washington, D. C.
Dressed Siding--Clear--$2 per 100 feet.
Frank Libbey & Company, 6th street & N. Y. avenue.
Flooring--very good--$2 per 100 per 100 feet.
Frank Libbey & Company, 6th Street & New York Avenue.
No, 1 Cypress Shingles, $5.50 per 1000.
Frank Libbey & Co., 6th Street & New York Avenue.
Mail inquiries invited. Answered same day. Bids given at once. shipments quick and reliable. We invite your presence as our guests when we load your car or vessel. If not entirely pleased money refunded. Our warehouses and sheds stocked so full we can supply your entire list in one day. NO DELAY. ALWAYS CALL ON
FRANK LIBBEY & CO.,
6th & New York Ave., N. W. Washington, D. C.

MY ACCOUNT OF SALES IS MY TRAVELING SOLICITOR
Ask your neighbor.
POULTRY, EGGS, GRAIN, etc. POULTRY POULTRY LAMBS, CALVES, LIVE STOCK, etc.
C. M. LEWIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
14 E. CAMDEN ST., Baltimore, Md.,
MEMBER OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Wm. J. C. Dulany Company,
PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS AND PRINTERS.
Agents for Milton Bradley's Kindergarten Supplies.
Send for Catalogues.
335 N. Charles Street, BALTIMORE, MD
Feb 16—y.

GEORGE V. COLONA
DEALER IN
Staple and fancy GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, DRUGS, STATIONERY, FRUITS, VEGETABLES and BEEF &c.
Charlotte Hall, Md.
PHONE CALL.
Jan. 24, '07—tf.

W. BERNARD DUKE JAMES A. DAWKINS
Dawkins & Duke,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Tobacco, Grain & Country Produce.
No. 219 South Charles street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

HOTEL DONALD,
1010 13th Street, N. W.,
(between K and L.)
Washington, D. C.,
WM. A. FENWICK, Proprietor.
14th Street cars within a block.
Feb. 15, '06—tf.

The Latest Patterns In Wall Paper,
5c. apiece; Gilt, 8c. apiece; Window Shades, 20c. to $1.00.
Thomas & Messer Co.,
1015 W. BALTIMORE STREET, Baltimore, Md.

Greenwell's Mill.
FLOUR, Meal and Feed on hand for sale all the time cheap for CASH.
Hereafter, in order to avoid having to keep mill books, all orders must be accompanied by the cash.
F. F. GREENWELL.

HOTEL SWANN
PINEY POINT, MD.
Open all the year to the general public and traveling men. Livery attached Drummers conveyed to and from St. George's Island. Rates reasonable.
Feb 7—y J. T. SWANN.

KEMPER A. VIETT
SUCCESSOR TO
S. E. VIETT.
Oysters and Coffee. Fine Liquors and Cigars
Persons indebted to S. E. Viett are requested to make immediate payment and save expense of legal collection.
May 2, '05—tf.

J. W. LYNN & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
935 La. Ave., Washington, D. C.
FOR THE SALE OF
Lambs, Calves, Live Stock, Eggs, Poultry
We solicit a trial shipment.
Guarantee full Market Price.
Returns made day of
Established 1892.
Refers to Lincoln Nat. Bank of Washington and numerous patrons throughout St. Mary's. Consignments solicited.
Dec. 24, '03—tf.

New Hotel Service.
HOTEL LAWRENCE
will be open Sept. 1st, 1906, with everything new and up-to-date. With best services and Livery attached. Open day and night. Meals at all hours. Give us a call.
TIPPETT, JOHNSON & FOXWELL, Proprietors,
July 12—tf.

JOSEPH A. MOORE
—WITH THE—
R. M. SUTTON CO.,
Baltimore, Md.
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
I solicit your patronage and will give direct orders my personal attention.
Aug 9—1y

WM. T. BAILEY,
AGENT FOR
WILLIAM CHAUNCEY.

GRAVESTONES AND MONUMENTS CHEAP AND GOOD
Leave orders with me and I will attend promptly to them.
May 1—tf WM. T. BAILEY' Morganza.

Undertaking.

William C. Mattingly, of Leonardtown, Md., and A. C. Welch, of Chaptico, Md., having formed a co-partnership, under the firm name of
William C. Mattingly & Co.,
for the conduct of the
UNDERTAKING BUSINESS,
inform the general public that they are prepared to attend Funerals from Leonardtown, at short notice and on reasonable terms.
EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.
Trimmings and ornaments of all kinds for Burial Cases kept constantly on hand. Ready-made Coffins, of all sizes and of various styles, always in stock. Personal attention given at funerals, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.
March 7, '07—tf.

Lime, Farm Machinery, Buggies, &c.
I wish to remind Farmers that I have perfected arrangements to furnish to any part of the county that may be reached by water
GROUND LIME,
Buggies that are Buggies.
BINDERS, MOWERS, REAPERS, WAGONS, FERTILIZERS and Farming Implements.
For further information apply to
H. A. RICHARDSON,
St. Inigo's, St. Mary's Co., Md.
March 28, 07—tf

John Johnson of Minnesota

One of the Common People, Forceful in Character, Who Looms Up in the Presidential Limelight—How He "Made Good" Despite the Adverse Circumstances of His Early Life.

AFTER all, the American people despise snobs. There is but a very small [illegible] among us that apes aristocracy and puts ancestry upon a pedestal to kiss the dirt at its feet. For proof of this we have only to look to Minnesota, wherein dwells a man who in these ante-campaign days is being exploited for a presidential nomination by thousands of men who never saw him and never heard of him until three years ago.

Why this man's presidential boom? Just because he has "made good" despite the fact that his father died in the poorhouse and his mother took in washing. Nobody disputes the popular assumption that Governor John A. Johnson is an able man and of presidential dimensions. But, for all that, he never would have been mentioned for the presidency save for this poorhouse and washerwoman story. Upon this foundation we see the proof that America, heart, head and hand, is still essentially anti-snob.

In 1904 the Democrats of Minnesota nominated for governor a country editor, the St. Peter Herald man. John Johnson was a pretty good country editor, too, but there were some 700 others in Minnesota. St. Peter is a small town, and the Herald is a small paper. But it is not necessarily true that a small paper in a small town has a small man at the head of it. Plenty of instances to the contrary might be cited, but Johnson's is enough. For fifteen years Editor Johnson had run the editorial end of the Herald, while his partner, Henry Essler, had run the mechanical end. Both took a hand at the business end. Johnson became secretary and then president of the State Editorial association. So the other editors knew him, and they liked him.

Johnson had served one term as a state senator, and some of the politicians knew him and liked him too. But he was defeated for re-election, being a Democrat in a Republican district, and when his party placed him at the head of the state ticket he was plain John Johnson, country editor.

Champion Political Joke.

Minnesota's normal Republican majority is between 60,000 and 70,000. The Democrats had little or no expectation of electing Johnson. One reason they picked him for the candidacy was that he was a Swede and would get the Scandinavian vote, which in Minnesota is a considerable factor. They hoped he, at any rate, would make a decent showing, and most of them would have been satisfied with that. But Johnson, having accepted the nomination, made a systematic campaign. His opponent, State Auditor Dunn, was not altogether popular in his own party. Dunn's unpopularity helped Johnson, against whose record nobody had anything to say. Johnson's popularity increased as Dunn's decreased. Something had to be done for Dunn. Then somebody "done it." The manner of doing it, the madness of its method, must stand forever as the champion political joke of the ages. Did you ever see a boomerang? A boomerang is a curved club. When thrown by one who knows how it makes a turn around in the air and comes back to the thrower. If the thrower doesn't look out, the boomerang will smash his face.

Ten days before election some boomerang thrower in Minnesota printed and distributed a circular setting forth that Candidate Johnson's father had been a drunkard and had died in the poorhouse and that his mother had taken in washing. You cannot find in Minnesota today the thrower of this political boomerang. Most likely he is and was then an inmate of the asylum for the insane.

Some supporters of Johnson, too much excited to know a golden opportunity when they met face to face, were perturbed by this circular and urged the candidate to make a strong denial of the statements.

"I can't," was Johnson's quiet reply.

Story Went the Rounds.

The reason he couldn't was that what the circular said about his parents was true. A St. Paul newspaper which supported him sent a staff correspondent posthaste to the little town of St. Peter. The staff man investigated the immediate antecedents of John Johnson. The reportorial assignment would have delighted any good newspaper man. It is not often that a reporter strikes such "human interest" color. The story of John Johnson of St. Peter as published in the St. Paul paper quickly went the rounds of the Minnesota press; also it went the rounds of the corner groceries and the drug stores and the country hotel offices, where governors are made and presidents are prepared from the raw material.

GOVERNOR JOHNSON OF MINNESOTA.

The St. Paul reporter discovered that Gustaf Johnson, a blacksmith, had emigrated from Sweden about fifty years ago, settling in St. Peter. He had been a heavy drinker in his native land and came to America in the hope that he might reform. He did reform for a few years. He married Caroline Haden, a Swedish girl, also an immigrant. She was utterly alone in America. The blacksmith installed her in a two room house near St. Peter. For a few years the brawny arms of Gustaf Johnson earned a living for the wife and the little ones who came, John being the first baby, born in 1861. Then recurred an attack of the old malady, the old disease, which in the system of the village blacksmith demanded alcohol. The blacksmith became a drunkard. Like many others of his unfortunate class, he went "from bad to worse." Finally the local authorities placed him in the poorhouse, where after some years he died.

Mrs. Johnson was left with six children to support. John was only twelve years old, but he arose to the occasion. He insisted upon quitting school so that he might help. He got a job in a grocery store. A grocer's boy has no snap of a job, but some of them have snap as individuals. John Johnson—they probably called him Johnny then—got $10 a month, which he turned over to his mother. He found time to deliver "laundry" washed and ironed by his mother, his splendid, heroic mother, and also to deliver papers on the carrier's route—the town paper. After two years of this grocer's boy life he got a job in the drug store at a slightly higher rate of pay. From this time on his mother quit taking in washing. John supported the family in the years following three of the little sisters died, and John Johnson was in debt to the undertaker. The boy studied hard while working in the drug store. The little public library was in the same block. He read many books from the library, being chiefly interested in history. Meanwhile he studied pharmacy, too, and eventually he became a registered pharmacist.

Real Journalist With a Real Job.

After nine years in the drug store John Johnson became a journalist. In the cities a journalist is sometimes described as a newspaper man out of a job. In St. Peter John Johnson was a real journalist with a real job, paying for a half interest in the Herald, for which friends who believed in him had put up the money. Johnson had paid off the undertaker. He had bought in the two room family homestead, which was about to be sold for taxes, and he had added other rooms and improvements.

So this was the story discovered by the St. Paul reporter. It was so magnificently true that American Minnesota arose gloriously to the occasion. President Roosevelt carried the always Republican state of Minnesota by a majority of 161,462—a hundred thousand above the normal majority. But, hold! John Albert Johnson, Democrat, was elected governor by a majority of 7,800—not a very large majority that, and yet he turned 84,400 votes to get it.

The country editor closed down his desk at St. Peter, probably saying to Henry Essler: "I'll be back in two years. Try to keep the subscribers in line, and don't let the ads. get away from you. Keep the jobwork going."

Then he went to work at his new job in St. Paul, his office being in Minnesota's fine new state capitol building. Did Johnson as governor of a great state pose as a sickly sentimental friend of "the common peepul?" Not a bit of it—not he. Johnson made no pretense of being ultra Democratic. He wore good clothes, the prevailing style, and cut just as dignified a figure at a gubernatorial reception as he had cut in the editorial sanctum at St. Peter. He had sense enough to adapt himself to his environment.

He Made Good.

Johnson also had the moral and mental backbone to make him Johnny-on-the-spot with his new job. He had had no experience as an editor when he took hold of the St. Peter Herald, but he made good. He made good also as governor of Minnesota. Do you want proof? Then read the election returns of 1906. Normally the Republican candidate should have won by about 70,000 majority. As a matter of fact, Johnson won by 72,000 majority. Somebody asked him how he did it.

"I only tried to make good," replied Johnson.

No boomerang was thrown in the second campaign. If Johnson had not made good in his two years' term as governor he would have been sent back to the St. Peter Herald office. As it is, he now stands in the glare of the presidential limelight. The washerwoman circular promulgated by the unidentified asylum inmate made him governor, but as governor he made good himself. Those years of struggle, of self effacement, of mother love and brotherly devotion in St. Peter gave him the stamina to make good. When some one asked him what he considered the most important result of his administration as governor he replied:

"Law enforcement. We have brought about conditions by which the state officers obey the law themselves and enforce it."

But Governor Johnson did not stop at enforcement of the laws on the statute books. By his influence he brought about the enactment of new laws to meet conditions. One thing he did was to have the legislature give him a board of tax equalizers. Johnson appointed three of the best men in the state. Under the law this board had only advisory powers. The governor used his discretion. The steel trust has immense mines in northern Minnesota. These mines were taxed on a valuation of $38,000,000 when Johnson took office. Now they are taxed on a valuation of $194,000,000, and the poor taxpayer feels better. The electric railways uniting St. Paul and Minneapolis are paying twice as much taxes as they paid before the advent of Johnson. Tax dodgers have been wincing since Johnson became governor.

Strike Settled Without Riots.

The way Governor Johnson settled a strike last summer shows his power as a conservative official. The miners in the Mesaba range went out, and there was imminent peril of violence. Instead of sending his state militia to the scene Governor Johnson himself went alone. He talked with the strike leaders and with the employers. He visited the strikers and heard their grievances. He gave them good advice. If they remained orderly, he said, no troops would be sent, but if they became violent he would be forced to quell their violence with soldiers. The strike was settled without riots.

Some persons take pleasure in comparing John Johnson with Abraham Lincoln. This is due to the fact that both men had immediate ancestors of the kind that, as a rule, do not produce society swells. Johnson seems to have much of the homely honesty of Lincoln and more dignity than "Honest Abe." Whatever he may turn out to be in the future, we must go back to the original thesis and assert that if Johnson had been a candidate for head sheik of Fifth avenue's Four Hundred or for chief chimpanzee of the Newport set that lunatic's circular would have defeated him. But he was running merely for the governorship of the plain, common, sensible, intelligent people of an American commonwealth.

MORTUARY.

In sad, but loving remembrance of our dear little brother SPILLMAN, who departed this life one sad and lonely day, March 11, 1908. How sadly have we counted the hours since our dear little brother was called away

Darling brother, thou hast left us
And your loss we deeply feel
But 'tis God Who has bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

Yet again we hope to meet you
When the days of life have fled,
And in heaven with joy to greet you
Where no farewell tears are shed.

Time cannot heal our aching hearts
Nor fill the vacant chair,
We miss our baby brother,
We miss him everywhere:

How we loved our brother dear
No heart on earth can tell,
But Jesus loved him better
And called him home to dwell.

We will keep green the ivy o'er his grave and cherish his memory until we are called to join him in his heavenly home.

—By his devoted Sisters and brother.

SUSIE GATTON.

In fond remembrance of my little niece who departed this life, May 6, 1908, after a short but painful illness, SUSIE, loving daughter of John A. and Mamie E. Gatton, aged 7 years and 5 months. Her remains were buried in St. Nicholas graveyard. Loved in life; in death remembered!

'Twas hard to give little Susie up.
The one we loved so dear,
But we know that she is in Heaven,
And hope to meet her there.

—by her loving Aunt, W. M. B.

A. A. WOOD.

Departed this life, April 4, 1908, ALBERT ALVEY WOOD, beloved husband of Zora Ann Wood, aged 70 years.

What is home without a father? It is robbed of its flower, and there a broken heart will spend many a lonely hour.

Oh, how I loved my father,
No heart on earth can tell,
But Jesus loved him better
And called him home to dwell.

—by his daughter HORTENSE.

Tom Lawson's Mistake.

"For one, I aint never been able for to understand Tom," said Mr. Billy Sanders. "He done a mighty good day's work when he shuck up the insurance companies an' caused 'em to be trousled by the minions of the law; but what did he expect the people to do except set back an' enjoy the whole show? What could they 'a' done? How could they 'a' backed up to Tom any more than they did? The people can't organize a mob an' correct things except in certain specefied cases; they've got things done in the regular way, an' sometimes that's harder to do than to get a bunch of chawin' gum out'n a slot machine. Take the people one by one, an' they're mighty onsatisfactory to me, but take 'em as you take hay, in the bulk, an' they're purty grand when they aint hongry an' out'n work.

"I remember mighty well that when me an' Billy Bryan was defeated for President, an' free silver was put on the shelf whar nobody could reach it, I had the idee that the people was human frauds. A big majority of em' was for free silver, but when it come to a showdown, they blushed like the playactors does, an' give me an' Billy the back of the'r hand. You may well believe that I forgot all the bokays that Jefferson had flung at 'em, an' took the notion that they wa'n't wuth savin', even ef they deserved it"—*Joel Chandler Harris*, in *Uncle Remus's—The Home Magazine For May.*

Better Than Whitewash.

A serviceable paint for farm buildings can be made by thickening sour milk or buttermilk with Portland cement and metallic Venitian red, or bright red paint powder to the ordinary paint consistency. I painted the outside of my barn (rough lumber) with this mixture and also painted a few boards with ordinary oil paint as a check, and six years after the milk paint had preserved the wood better than the oil paint. It has kept its color and shows no sign of age. This paint will not rub off like whitewash. The grease in the milk seems to have the fixing quality, as I tried using water with the cement and paint and found it rubbed off readily. For this reason it is judged that sour milk is better than butter milk as it contains more grease. This sort of paint costs but little and can be mixed up instantly. It is very valuable for doing little odd painting jobs around the farm which might not otherwise get done. It is necessary to keep agitating the paint as the cement settles quickly.

Bad Attack of Dysentery Cured.
"An honored citizen of this town was suffering from a severe attack of dysentry. He told a friend if he could obtain a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, he felt confident of being cured, he having used this remedy in the West. He was told that I kept it in stock and lost no time in obtaining it, and was promptly cured," says M. J. Leach, druggist, of Wolcott, Vt. For sale by Foxwell & Johnson.