

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 year
ly advertisements. Correspondence
solicited.

Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. 70. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1909. W I Dawkins Fidelity

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

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 Mix-
ture, Pure Ground Bone, Pure Dissolved S. C. Bone.
Our 'Special Tobacco Guano' and Wheat and Grain Mixture are
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 best producing
Minnesota area.
Everything is done to make SENATOR FLOUR what the best
housekeepers pronounce it—"THE BEST."
CHAS. KING & SON Wholesale Senator
Flour, Alex. Va.

LOOKOUT
Prices of Lumber Much Lower.
LUMBER THE
CARPENTER LIKES
As piled high in our yard—sometimes
As a rule it is kept moving, so great
and steady is the demand for it. No
matter how much we sell, though, we
are bound that every stick and board
leaving this place shall be thoroughly
seasoned and of the quality you
want under chisel and saw.
This card solicits your orders,
large or small.
Flooring—very good—
\$2 per 100 feet.
Dressed Siding—Clear—\$2 per 100 feet.
No. 1 Cypress Shingles, \$5.00 per 1000.
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, POULTRY LAMBS,
EGGS, POULTRY CALVES,
GRAIN, etc. POULTRY LIVE STOCK, etc.
C. M. LEWIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
14 E. CAMDEN ST., Baltimore, Md.,
MEMBER OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Wm. J. C. Dulany HOTEL DONALD,
Company, 1010 13th Street, N. W.,
PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS, STATIENERS AND PRINTERS. (between K and L.)
Washington, D. C.,
Agents for Milton Bradley's Kinder-
garten Supplies. Wm. A. FENWICK, Proprietor.
Send for Catalogues. 14th Street cars within a block.
Feb. 15, '06-tf.

The Latest Patterns
Wall Paper.
So. apiece; Gift, So. apiece; Win-
dow Shades, 20c. to \$1.00.
Thomas & Messer Co.,
1015 W. BALTIMORE STREET,
Baltimore, Md.

Dudley & Carpenter
125 LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE.
Commission Merchants,
Open all the year to the general public
and traveling men. Livery attached
Drummers conveyed to and from Mt.
George's Island. Rates reasonable.
Feb 7-7 J. T. SWANN.

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY
LEONARDTOWN, MD.,
Conducted by the
SISTERS OF CHARITY,
OF NARABETH, KY.
Boarding and day School for Young
Ladies, situated in the most picturesque
part of beautiful Maryland.
Academic, Intermediate, Elementary
and Commercial courses; special advan-
tages in Music and Vocalization.
Besides the best moral and religious
training and a thorough knowledge of
the courses pursued, particular attention
is also given to the cultivation of lady-
like manners, amiable deportment and
whatever tends to inspire a love for the
good, the beautiful and the true.
Parents desiring to enter their child-
ren will please make application before
the opening of the new session, Monday,
February 1st.
For further information, address
SISTERS OF CHARITY,
121 S. LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Md. Del. & Va. Ry. Co.
POTOMAC RIVER LINE.
SCHEDULE
In Effect Monday, March 28, 1909.
FOR FISH SEASON.
THREE TRIPS WEEKLY.
—BETWEEN—
BALTIMORE and WASHINGTON.

Leave Baltimore, pier 3, Light street
wharf, weather permitting, at 5 p. m.,
every Tuesday, Thursday and Satur-
day for the following River Landings,
Alexandria and Washington.
Baltimore, 5 p. m.; Miller's, Bromes',
Porto Bello, Grason's, Coan, 5 a. m.,
Bundick's, Lakes, Walnut Point, Cow-
arts, Lewistown, Kings, Lodge, Mandy
Point, Cintra, Piney Point, 10 a. m.,
Leonardtown, 12 noon, Abells, Coburns,
Stones, Bushwood, Lancaster's, 4 p. m.,
Riverside, Liverpool Point, Glymont,
Alexandria and Washington.
Stops only on Signal.

Leave Washington, Seventh St. Wharf,
(weather permitting) 4 p. m., every
Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday for
the following River Landings and Bal-
timore:
Washington, Alexandria, 4 45 p. m.,
Glymont, Liverpool Point, Riverside,
Bushwood, Lancaster, Coburns, Stones,
Leonardtown, 6 a. m., Abells', Piney
Point, Cintra, Lodge, 10 a. m., Mandy
Point, Kings, 12 noon, Coan, Bundick's,
Lakes, Walnut Point, Cowarts, Lewistown,
Miller's, 4 p. m., Grason's, 5 p. m.,
Bromes', Porto Bello, 6 p. m., Baltimore.
Stops only on Signal.
Arriving in Baltimore Tuesday, Thurs-
day, and Saturday Mornings.
Freight received daily in Baltimore
on sailing days until 4:00 P. M.
This time-table shows at times which
steamers may be expected to arrive at
and depart from the several wharves,
but their arrivals or departure at the
times stated is not guaranteed, nor does
the Company hold itself responsible for
any delay or any consequences arising
therefrom.
WILLARD THOMPSON, General Manager.
READMAN & Barnes, Agent,
Telephone 50, Alexandria, Va.
STEPHENSON & Co., Agents,
Telephone 745, Washington, D. C.
T. MURDOCK, Geo. Frt. and Pass. Agt.

E. VOIGT
MANUFACTURING JEWELER
725 Seventh Street Northwest,
BETWEEN G. and H.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Everybody has some friend
whom they wish to make
happy. It may be mother
or father, sister or brother. It
may be a wife, or it may be a
sweetheart—and often them-
selves.
Our stock of Jewelry and
Bric-a-Brac is a complete.
Each piece has been carefully
selected and we feel satisfied
that a visit from you will
bear us out that we have as
fine a selection as can be
found anywhere. Why not
give us a call.

Any article that you may
select will be laid aside and
delivered when wanted. Ex-
perienced clerks. Polite at-
tention.
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, EM-
BLEMS, RINGS, SILVERWARE,
CLOCKS and BRONZES, PRAYER
BOOKS and MEDALS.
725 7th Street, N. W. Washing-
ton, D. C., is the place and the man
to deal with. E. VOIGT.
Everyone who deals with Voigt is
pleased.
Nov. 12-17.

ROB OF THE BOWL.
A LEGEND OF ST. INIGO'S.
BY JOHN P. KENNEDY.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY,
Publishers, Washington Square,
Philadelphia, Sept. 22, 1908.
FRANCIS V. KING, Esq.,
Leonardtown, Md.
DEAR SIR:—Replying to yours of the 17th,
instant, we would state that all interest in
P. Kennedy's "Rob of the Bowl" is owned
by the author's estate, but we have had no
correspondence on the subject for some years
and do not know where to direct you. How-
ever, the work is now out of copyright, and
there is no reason why you might not re-
print it without permission.
Yours very truly,
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY,
R. G. E.

JOHN FENDELTON KENNEDY, LL. D. auth-
or, was born in Baltimore, Aug. 18, 1797; died
Oct. 2, 1870. He graduated at the University
of Maryland in 1817; was admitted to the bar
in 1819; served in the Legislature in 1823-24;
member of Congress 1829-31; presidential
elector on the Harrison ticket in 1840, and
was Chairman of the House Committee on
Commerce in Congress, 1842. He was again
elected to the Maryland Legislature in 1843,
Speaker of the House in 1844. Was appointed
Secretary of the Navy 1852, and aided in fit-
ting out Commodore Perry's Japan expedi-
tion and Dr. Kane's second Arctic voyage.
At his death was proved of the University of
Maryland, vice-president of the Maryland
Historical Society, chairman of the Board of
Trustees of the Peabody Academy, Balti-
more and trustee of the Peabody Educa-
tional Fund. Was the author of several novels
and a Life of William Wirt.

(Reprint from the Lippincott edition of 1891.)
CHAPTER XIV.
Every white will have his black,
And every sweet its sour.
OLD BALLAD.

The birth-day festival at the Rose
Croft might be said appropriately
to belong to the eminent domain of
the Lady Maria. It therefore lacked
nothing of her zealous supervi-
sion. With the aid of Father Pierre
and some female auxiliaries she
had persuaded the Collector—a task
of no great difficulty—to sanction
the proceeding, and she was now
intent upon the due ordering and
setting out of the preparations.—
The day was still a week off when,
early after breakfast, on a pleasant
morning the business-fraught lady
was seen in the hall, arrayed in rid-
ing-hood and mantle, ready to mount
a quiet black-and-white pony that,
in the charge of a groom, awaited
her pleasure at the door. Natta,
the little Indian girl, stood by en-
trusted with the care of a work bag
or wallet apparently well stuffed
with the materials for future occu-
pation—the parcel-fragments which
thrifty housewives and idleness-hat-
ing dames, down to this day, are ac-
customed to carry with them, for
the sake of appearance, at least, of
industry. Just at this moment the
Proprietary came into the hall, and
seeing that his worthy sister was
bound on some enterprise of more
than usual earnestness; he added
to his customary morning salutation
a playful inquiry into the purport
of her excursion.

"Ah, Charles," she replied, there
"are doings in the province which
are above the rule of your bourgeois
and counsils. I hold a convocation
at the Rose Croft to-day, touching
matters more earnest than your state
affairs. We have a merry-making
in the wind, and I am looked to both
for countenance and advice. It is
my prerogative, brother, to be
mistress of all revels."
"God bless thine age, Maria!"
was the affectionate reply of the
Proprietary—"It wears a pleasant
verdure and betokens a life of in-
nocent thoughts and actions. May the
saints bear thee gently onward to
thy rest! Come, I will serve as thy
cavalier, and help you to your horse,
sister. See now, my arm has pith
in it. Hither, Natta,—there is the
wench on the pillion—who could
serve thee with a better grace than
that?"

"Thanks—thanks, good brother!"
ejaculated the lady as the Proprietary
lifted her to her seat, and then
swung the Indian girl to the pillion
behind her. "Your arm is a valliant
arm, and is blessed by more than
one in this province. It has ever
been stretched forth in acts of char-
ity and protection."
"Nay, Maria, you are too old to
flatter. Piel! I have no advance-
ment to offer you. In truth you are
sovereign here—though you go
through your realm with but scant
attendance for one so magnified.
Why is not Albert in your train? I
may well spare him—as he has a
liking for such service."
"Brother, I would not tax the
Secretary. He has a free foot for
his own pleasure; and, methinks,
he finds his way to the Rose Croft
easily enough without my teaching.
It is an ancient caution of mine in
such affairs, neither to mar nor
make."
"Heaven help thee for a consider-
ate spider!" said the Proprietary
with a benignant smile as he raised
his hands and shook them sportive-
ly towards his sister. "Go your

ways with your whimsies and your
scruples; and a blessing on them!
I wish yours were our only cares;
but go your ways, girl!" he added,
as the lady set forth on her journey
and he withdrew from the door.
At the Rose Croft, the approach-
ing merry making had superseded
all other family topics, both in par-
lor and kitchen. The larder was
already beginning to exhibit the
plentiful accumulation which, in a
place of strength, might portend a
seize: the stable boys were ever on
the alert with their cavalry, to do
rapid errands to the town, and Mi-
chael Mossbank, the gardener, was
seen in frequent and earnest con-
sultation with John Pouch, a river
side cotter, touching supplies of fish
and wild-fowl.

Whilst the elder sister Alice des-
patched the graver duties of the
housekeeping, she had consigned to
Blanche the not less important care
of summoning the guests, and the
maiden was now seated at the table
with pen in hand registering the
names of those who had been, or
were to be invited to the feast, or,
in other words, making a census of
pretty nearly the whole titheable
population of St. Mary's and its de-
pendencies.

"A plague upon it for a weary la-
bor!" she exclaimed as she threw
down the pen and rested her chin
upon the palm of her hand. "I
know I shall forget somebody I
ought not to forget, and shall be
well rated for it. And again I shall
be chid for being too free with my
fellowship. What a world of names
is here! I did not think the whole
province had so many. There is
Winifred Hay, the viewer's sister—
they have tales about her which,
if they be true, is not fit she
should be a crony of mine—and yet
I don't believe them, though many
do. Truly, the viewer will be in a
grand passion if I slight her! Sis-
ter Alice, give me your advice."

"Bid her to the feast, Blanche.
We should be slow to believe these
rumors to the injury of a neighbor.
Winifred Hay is not over discreet—
and gives more semblance to an
evil opinion than, in truth, her
faults deserve: but the townspeople
are scarce better in this quickness
to censure—especially such as look
to the tobacco viewling. Lawrence
Hay's place has something to do
with that scandal."

"I am glad, sister Alice, you give
me an argument to indulge my own
secret wish," replied Blanche; "for
I like not to believe harsh reports
against any of our province. And
so, that is at an end. Alack! here
is another matter for counsel: Grace
Blackston says Helen Clements is
too young to be at my gathering—
she has two years before her yet at
school, and has only begun embroid-
ering. Oh, but I would as soon do
a barefoot penance for a month as to
disappoint her!—she is the wildest
of all for a dance, and looks for it,
I know, though she says never a word
and has her eyes on the ground when
we talk about it. Ha; let Grace
Blackston prate as she will, Helen
shall be here. Fairly, my gosso—
I will be mistress in my own house,
I promise you!"

"There is room for all your friends,
young and old," said Alice; "and
you should not stint to ask them for
the difference of a span or so in
height. You are not quite a woman
yourself, Blanche—no, nor Grace
neither—although you perk your-
selves up so daintily."
"Would you have the gauger's
wife, sister?" inquired Blanche,
with a face of renewed perplexity.
"I think my dear Lady Maria would
be pleased if I bid the dame—for the
gauger is a good friend of his Lord-
ship—hot headed, they say, but that
does not make him the worse—and
his dame takes it kindly to be no-
ticed."

"Even as you will, Blanche,—it is
a mark of gentle nurture not to be
too scrupulous with your questions
of equality—a kind neighbor will never
disgrace your courtesy. Put one
thing, child, your father will look
to—see that you avoid these Coodes
and Fendalls and even the Chissel-
dines. There is a feud between them
and the Proprietary,—and my
Lord's friends are warm in the matter,
—your father amongst the rest."
"I protest they get no bid from
me," said Blanche, as the color man-
ifested her cheek. "I hate them stook
and branch—yes, as my good lady
hates them."
Blanche had scarcely uttered these
words before the good lady herself
rode past the window. The maiden
bounded forth to receive her,
and Alice with less precipitation
followed.

"I come with pony and pillion,"
said the visitor as she was assisted
to the ground, and bustled into the
parlor. "I could not rest until I
saw Blanche to know if all her bid-
dings were abroad. My pretty bird,
pray look you to your task—you
have no time to lose: there are the
families beyond Patuxent—and our
friends across the bay,—besides
many at home that I know have not
heard from you yet. And here,
sweet, I have brought you some
trinketry which you shall wear at
the feast: a part is for Grace Black-
ston, and a part for you. You shall
have the choice, Blanche,—but
whilst not a word of it to Grace, be-
cause I think she has a conceit to be
jealous of your favor."
Whilst the two sisters welcomed
the lady and responded to her volu-
ble communications in a tone of af-
fectionate intimacy, the contents of
the work-bag were thrown open to
view, and successively gave rise to
sundry discussions relating not only
to the objects presented, but also
collaterally to the thousand matters
of detail connected with the festival,
thus engrossing the first hour of
their interview, until the subject
was changed by an exclamation from
Blanche, as she looked through the
window upon the river—
"Oh, but here is a gallant sight—
see yonder hawk following a heron.
He will strike presently—the heron
cannot get away. Poor bird! how
he doubles and drops in his flight
to escape the swift hawk;—but it is
of no avail. I should almost say it
was sinful,—if it was not approved
and followed by those I love best—
I should hold it sinful to frighten
and torture a harmless heron by
such pursuits. There, the hawk
has struck, and down comes hawk
and quarry to the water."
"It is his Lordship's hawk," said
the Lady Maria, as she looked out
upon the river. "Derrick the falcon-
er must be abroad to-day with his
birds;—and now whilst I speak,
there he is walking along the beach.
And he is not alone neither,—by
that short mantle and that feather,
Blanche, you may know a friend."
The color rose on the maiden's
cheek as she said, "It is Albert,
his Lordship's secretary."
"His eyes are turned this way,"
said the sister of the Proprietary.
"A wager he comes to the house in
the next ten minutes!—He would
fain find some business with the
Collector—I know Master Albert's
occasions; nay, do not hurry thy-
self, my sweet Blanche."
"I wish the Secretary would
come," returned the maiden; "we
have need of him; he promised to
show me how it were best to arrange
my flower vases."
"Then you would do well to des-
patch a messenger to him," inter-
rupted the Lady Maria, playfully;
"do you not think he might forget?"
"Oh no, my dear lady," replied
Blanche, "Master Albert never for-
gets a promise to me."
"Indeed! Well, I should have
thought that having occasion to
make you so many promises—for he
is here at the Rose Croft thrice a
week at least—and every visit has
its promise, or I mistake—he would
forget full one half."
"I deal but scantily in promises
with the Secretary," replied Blanche.
"Master Albert's errands here are
for pastime mostly."
"Ah, he does not forget," exclaim-
ed the Lady Maria; "for there I see
the feather of his bonnet as he climbs
up the bank,—and now we have his
head and shoulders; we shall get
the whole man anon,—and Master
Benedict Leonard in the bargain.
For I see him trudging in the Sec-
retary's footsteps, as he is wont to do;
his young Lordship has become the
Secretary's shadow. And there is
Derrick behind. They are all
bound for this haven."
As the lady spoke, the Secretary
was seen from the hair appar-
ent and the falconer on the verge of
the bank which they just ascended.
Benedict Leonard had a hooded
hawk upon his fist; and Derrick,
waving a light rod to which a small
streamer or flag was attached, was
busy in luring down the bird that
had just flown at the heron. Whilst
the falconer continued his occupa-
tion the Secretary and his young
companion entered the mansion.
Albert Verheyden's account to the
ladies was characterized by a fami-
liarity not unmix'd with diffidence,
and a momentary flush passed across
his cheek as, after saluting Mistress
Alice, and turning to Blanche, his
eye fell upon the sister of the Proprietary. "I did not expect to find
my honored lady so early at the
Rose Croft," he said with a pro-

"I come with pony and pillion,"
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eye fell upon the sister of the Proprietary. "I did not expect to find
my honored lady so early at the
Rose Croft," he said with a pro-

found reverence. "It should have
been my duty, madam, to attend
you, but I knew not of your purpose;
and the falconer being bent to fly
the east of lanerets which Colonel
Talbot lately sent to my Lord, would
have me witness the trial, and so I
came with Master Benedict to see
this sport."
"Nay, Albert," replied the lady,
"you should not have been of my
company even if you had sought per-
mission. I come today on no idle
errand which might allow your loit-
ering paces and customary delays
to gaze on headlands and meadows,
whereby you are wont to interrupt
the course of your journey. The
matter of our present meeting has
need of stirring feet, which go di-
rect to their work,—yours are not
such. Still, Master Albert, you
shall not be useless to-day,—here, is
occupation to your hand; Blanche is
in much want of a penman, and as
you are of the writing craft, she
would gladly enlist you in her ser-
vice—that is, if you have not been
already marshalled and sworn un-
der her colors."
"Master Albert, our dear lady
does not jest," said Blanche. "She
knows I had at first no need of bet-
ter penman than myself, and now
have need of none,—for, in truth,
my work was finished ere she came.
But your service I may command in
a better task. You did promise to
bring me some device for my flower
stands."
"The joiner will have them here
to-day," replied the Secretary. "I
have not failed to spur his industry,
as well as my own invention to do
your wish."
"Then all is done but the render-
ing of thanks," said Blanche, "which
yet I am not in the humor to do,
having matter of quarrel with you
for that following of the poor heron
which, but now, we saw the hawk
strike down, whilst you were a
looker-on, and as we suspect, an en-
courager of the act. It was a cruel
thing to assail the innocent fowl,
which, being native here, has ever
found friends in our house;—yes,
and has daily fed upon the flat bed
of the garden. These herons scarce
soar when I walk by them on the
beach. I wish the falconer had
sought his quarry elsewhere than
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To Be Continued.