

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

# Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. 70.

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1909.

4458

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 de-  
scriptive 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.**  
135 S. SOUTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.  
ALSO DEALERS IN  
Edelen Bros., Special Tobacco Guano, Edelen Bros. Wheat and Grain Mix-  
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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  
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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  
regions.  
Everything is done to make SENATOR FLOUR what the best  
housekeepers pronounce it—"THE BEST."

**CHAS. KING & SON,** Wholesale Senator  
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**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  
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matter how much we sell, though, we  
are bound that every stick and board  
leaving this place shall be thor-  
oughly seasoned and of the quality you  
want under obel 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, EGGS, GRAIN,**  
**POULTRY LAMBS, CALVES, LIVESTOCK,**  
**etc. POULTRY, 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 15th St., N. W.,  
PUBLISHERS, SOLESELLERS, STATIONERS AND PRINTERS. (between and L.)  
Washington, D. C.,  
Agents for Milton Bradley's Kinder-  
garten Supplies. Wm. A. FENWICK, Proprietor.  
Send for Catalogues. 14th Street on within a block.  
Feb. 15, '08—41.

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Mail Orders, Grain and Country Produce  
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**HOTEL SWANN**  
PINE POINT, MD.  
Open all the year to the general public  
and traveling men. Livery attached.  
Drummers catered to and from St.  
George's Island. Rates reasonable.  
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**SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY**  
LEONARDTOWN, MD.,  
Conducted by the  
**SISTERS OF CHARITY,**  
OF NABARETH, 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  
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121 9  
LEONARDTOWN, MD.

**Md. Del. & Va. Ry. Co.**  
**POTOMAC RIVER LINE.**  
SCHEDULE  
In Effect Monday, May 15, 1909.  
THREE TRIPS WEEKLY.  
—BETWEEN—  
BALTIMORE and WASHINGTON.

Read Carefully important changes have  
been made.  
Leave Baltimore, pier 3, Light street  
wharf, weather permitting, 4 p. m., every  
Monday, Wednesday and Satur-  
day, for the following River Landings,  
Alexandria and Washington.  
Baltimore, 6 p. m., Miller's, Brome's,  
Porto Bello, Grason's, Coas, 5 a. m.,  
Bundick's, Lakes, Walnut Point, Cow-  
arts, Lovette, Kinsale, Lodge, Mundy  
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  
Monday, Wednesday and Saturday 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., Abell's, Piney  
Point, Cintra, Lodge, 10 a. m., Mundy  
Point, Cintra, Lodge, Coas, Bundick's,  
Lakes, Walnut Point, Lovett's, etc.,  
etc., Miller's, 4 p. m., Grason's, 5 p. m.,  
Brome's, Porto Bello, 6 p. m., Baltimore.  
Stops only on Signal.  
Arriving in Baltimore early Wednesday,  
Friday and Monday Mornings.  
Freight received daily in Baltimore  
on sailing days until 4.00 p. m.  
This time-table shows the times which  
steamer 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.  
REARDON & GUNN, Agents,  
Telephone 50, Alexandria, Va.  
STEVENS & BNO., Agents,  
Telephone 745, Washington, D. C.  
T. MURDOCK, Gen. 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-  
ERALDS, 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 is E. VOIGT.  
Everyone who deals with Voigt is  
pleased.  
Nov. 12—17.

**CHAPTER XVII.**  
"Matter as you will, Rob," said  
Cocklescraft; "by St. Iago, I will  
try conclusions with the Secretary  
—folly! He has taught the maiden,  
he added, with a bitter emphasis,  
"to affect a scorn for me, and he  
shall smart for it."  
"Halcy spirit is ever for undoing!"  
exclaimed Rob, suddenly changing his  
mood, and forcing a harsh laugh  
of derision. "Mischief is your pro-  
per element—your food, your repose,  
your luxury. Well, if you must  
take on a new life, and strive to be  
worse than I, I would counsel you to  
begin it with some deed of charity,  
not strife. I had as well make my  
lectures to a young wolf! Ha, Dick-  
on, you will be prospering pupil to  
the master that teaches you the virtue  
of charity! Such rede will be wel-  
come to you as water to your shoes!  
I have scanned you in all your humors!"  
"I assure upon your advice, and  
will not be scorned, old man!" said  
Cocklescraft, angrily. "The maid-  
en shall be mine, though I pluck her  
from beneath her father's blissing  
plowshare, and then I'll have her  
province, and you'll mark you  
that I come not to be snatched with  
your ill favored speech! My men  
shall be withdrawn from the Chapel.  
I will put them on worthier service  
than to your greediness."  
"Hot brained, silly idiot—thou  
drivelling fool!" shouted Rob. "Do  
you not know that I can put you in  
the dust and trample on you as a  
catfish that I can drive you from the  
province as a vile outlaw? Are you  
such a dizzard as to tempt my an-  
ger? If you would thrive even in  
your valiant wooing, have a care  
not to provoke my displeasure! One  
word from me, and not a man paces  
your deck: yag go abroad unattend-  
ed, stiverless, a fugitive with his  
and dry at your heels. How dar'st  
thou reprove me, boy?"  
"Your hand, Rob," said Cockles-  
craft, relenting. "You say no more  
them my folly warrants: I am a  
wanton fool: your pardon—let there  
be peace between us."  
"Art reasonable again! Bravely  
confessed, Dickon! I forgive your  
rash speech. Now go your ways,  
and the Fool One speed thee! I  
have naught to counsel, either for  
strife or peace, since you have nei-  
ther wit, wisdom, nor patience for  
sober advice against the current of  
your will. It will not be long be-  
fore this maimed trunk shall sink in  
to its natural resting place—and it  
matters not to me how my reman-  
ent of time be spent—whether in  
hoarding or keeping. The world  
will find me an heir to squander  
what little store it hath pleased my  
fortune to gather. So go your way."  
"I will see you again, friend Rob,"  
said the buccannier. "I have mat-  
ter to look after at the chapel, and  
then I'll get back to the port, to  
drive my suit to a speedy issue. I  
came here but in honest dealing with  
you, to give you friendly notice of  
my design, and perchance, to get  
your aid. You have no counsel for  
me? It is well; my own head and  
arm shall befriend me; they have  
stood me instead in straits more  
doubtful than this: farewell—fare-  
well!"  
As the skipper stepped along the  
beach, Rob planted himself in the  
door of the hut and looked after him  
for some moments, nodding his head  
significantly towards him, and mut-  
tering in a cynical undertone, "Go  
thy ways, snake of the sea, spawn  
of a water devil! You married! ha,  
ha! Your lady gail shall have a  
sweetened cup in you; and your  
wooing shall be tender and gentle  
—yes, as the appetite of the sword-  
fish. It shall be blissful wooing—all  
in the light—in the light of the  
bride's own blazing roof: a dainty  
wolf! a most treacherous shark! Oh,  
I cannot choose but laugh!"

**CHAPTER XVIII.**  
Some with the ladies in their chambers ply  
their bounding elasticity of head,  
Swelling, as they slip it, with gaily.  
The merry masses of the entangled foot.  
"You wear a sword, sir, and so do I!"  
"You know the use, sir, of a sword?"  
"I do—to whip a knave, sir."  
THE HUSBAND.  
The festival of St. Theresa,  
Blanche's birthday, so anxiously

looked for by the younger inhabi-  
tants of St. Mary's, and scarcely  
less heartily welcomed by the elder,  
at length came round. Towards  
sunset of an evening, mild in tem-  
perature and resplendent with the  
glorious golden-tipped clouds of the  
October sky, the air fraught with  
that joyous freshness which distin-  
guishes this season in Maryland,  
groups of gay-clad persons were  
seen passing on the high road that  
led from the town to the Rose Croft.  
The greater number, according to  
the usage of that day, rode on horse-  
back, the women seated on pillows  
behind their male escort. Some of  
the younger men trudged on foot,  
and amongst these was even seen,  
here and there, a buxom damsel  
obscurely making her way in this  
primitive mode of travel, and show-  
ing by her merry laugh and elastic  
step how little she felt the inconven-  
ience of her walk.

It must not be supposed from this  
account that the luxury of the coach  
was altogether unknown to the good  
people of the province. Two of  
these vehicles were already within  
the dominions of the Lord Proprietary;  
one belonging to his Lordship  
himself, and the other to Master  
Thomas Nolley, of Nolley Hall, mem-  
ber of the council, and sometime,  
during the Proprietary's late visit  
to London, the Lieutenant-General  
of the province. They were both of  
the same fashion, stiff, lumbering,  
square old machines which had been  
imported some twenty years past,  
and were often paraded in the street  
of St. Mary's with their bedizened  
postillions and footmen, to the no  
inconsiderable embarrassment, in the  
eyes of the burghers, of the dignity  
and state of their possessors. The  
bountiful foresight and supreme  
authority, it may be said, of the  
Lord Proprietary, had procured the aid  
of both these accommodations for  
the service of the evening, and they  
were, accordingly, now plying back-  
ward and forward between the port  
and the Collector's, for the special  
ease and delectation of sundry wor-  
shipful matrons whose infirmities  
rather inclined them to avoid the  
saddle, and also for the gratification  
of such favorites of the good lady,  
amongst the younger members of  
the population, as she vouchsafed  
to honor by the token of her re-  
gard. By the help of these conven-  
iences, a considerable number of  
guests had been set down, at the  
scene of festivity, a full hour before  
sunset—this early convention being  
in conformity with the social usages  
by which our ancestors were accus-  
tomed, on occasions of jollity, to take  
up the forenoon.

The table of the Proprietary,  
the Rose Croft had attracted, in ad-  
dition to the invited guests, all such  
more idlers as the humbler ranks of  
the townspeople supplied. These  
were chiefly congregated about the  
principal gateway, drawn thither  
by their desire to witness the com-  
ing of the visitors and to feast their  
eyes upon the display of holiday  
finery, which furnished so large a  
fund of interest to persons of this  
class. The crowd was composed of  
servant-men and maids, (disappan-  
tled and vagrant strikers, of both  
sexes, with a due admixture of rag-  
ged, bare-legged boys, who drove a  
business of some little gain, by tak-  
ing charge of the horse of such as  
were dismounted at the verge of the  
enclosure that surrounded the dwell-  
ing. Willy of the Flats, ordinarily  
a comrade of these groups, was now  
elevated into a character of some  
importance on the theatre of  
higher honor, and having become a  
personage, in their estimation, of no  
mean rank, did not fail to let his  
consequence be seen and felt by his  
old compeers. His rough shoes  
were greased to give them a more  
comely exterior, his linen, new-  
washed, was ambitiously displayed  
upon his breast, and his dilapidated  
garments, put in the best condi-  
tion their weather-stricken service  
would allow, ostentatiously fresh-  
ened up with knots of party-colored  
ribbons, which, especially upon his  
vest, he wore, fastened in streamers,  
and audibly fluttered in the zephyr  
that played across his brow. His  
fiddle, which was soon to be called  
into active employment, was as yet  
suspended to the kitchen wall in its  
green bag, and he strutted, in va-  
cant leisure, across the lawn in the  
presence of his envying cronies at  
the gateway, with a vain-glorious  
and self-gratulating step, that show-  
ed, at least, how complacently he  
viewed his own exaltation, even if  
he did not win as much worship  
from the spectators.

"Michael Mossbank," he said  
with a significant wrinkle of the eye;  
"we will make dainty work of it to-  
night—our junketing shall be spoken  
of on both sides of the bay this  
many a long year. The quality  
themselves do not often see the like,  
—and the simple folks that have had  
the luck to be let in, will not forget  
it, or I am mistaken, till the young  
down turns into old bristles. It is  
like to be a most caperous one and I  
may say melodious merry-making.  
You had no light hand, Michael, in  
the ordering of it."  
"You may make Bible oath to  
that," replied the gardener; "and  
you would never be forsworn. Or-  
der it, I did,—the outdoor work,  
the kitchen-work, and the hall-work.  
Here was the trimming of hedges to  
make all smooth at the bank side,  
and the setting out of the lawn—not  
a straggling leaf shall you see upon  
it; then the herbs for the kitchen,  
and the flowers for the hall! Faith  
it was a fearful work for a week-  
past. If it had not been for Mich-  
ael there would have been but tame  
sports to-night."  
"Oh, but you have a great head  
for such monstrous contrivances,

Michael! you are a gardener of gar-  
deners! Adam was of the trade be-  
fore you,—but he had no jig-muster  
to set out in his time—his noddle  
could never have compassed it—  
his five wits would have buzzed in  
the great blind,—and then all his  
children would have given up the  
trade forever after. Oh, was it not  
lucky for us that Father Adam was  
not put to the ordering of a jig-mus-  
ter?"  
"Out, you best-face," exclaimed  
the gardener, half angrily. "Go put  
your gibes upon them that have an  
ear for such cracks! Why do you  
stand grinning there with your  
flaunting ribbons, when there is  
work for you elsewhere? Look to  
your rapping beggars at the gate—  
they will presently so crowd the  
way that no one may enter. Look  
to it, until you are wanted in the  
hall, and you shall earn your penny-  
fee and broken victual the better for  
it."  
"Out upon you, Michael, yourself,  
for a churl, a cockle-weed! I sat  
as broken victual at your hands:  
he would have small fare who wait-  
ed on your charity. A fiddler has  
as much worship as a spade-lifter  
any day in the year—so, cook your  
nose at some one below you!"  
"A jest for a gibe, Willy," return-  
ed the gardener good-humoredly;  
"a jest for a gibe. Play turkey-cook  
and swell to your heart's content!  
—and when you have let off your  
spite go to the gate where you are  
wanted."  
The fiddler, after this short and  
ruffling encounter, having regained  
his equanimity, and not displeased  
at the chance of showing his impor-  
tance to the loiterers about the gate,  
went to the post assigned to him;  
where, with a self-complacent air  
of admonition, he addressed the as-  
sembling, consisting of some dozen  
auditors, with a discourse upon the  
behavior expected of them on this  
interesting occasion both by him-  
self and the master of the feast.

Prominent amongst those upon  
whom this instruction was bestowed,  
was one who regarded Willy with  
singular deference; this was a lean  
and freckled lad, just on the verge  
of manhood, whose unmeaning eye,  
relaxed fibre and ever present smile  
denoted a stunted intellect, whilst  
his unoffending inquisitiveness gain-  
ed him admission to the skirts of all  
gatherings, whether festive or sad.  
His restless foot and characteristic  
thirst for knowledge habitually im-  
pelled him to seek the most compli-  
cated post of observation, and he  
was now, accordingly, in the fore-  
most rank of Willy's hearers.  
"Willy of the Flats," he said, "is  
a good fellow, and a goodly formal  
coot, with which the benevolent spi-  
rit-master made solutions to the arriving  
troops; who, in their turn, did full  
homage to the claims of the lady as  
the presiding genius of the ball."  
Blanche Warden, with a playfu-  
lness that vibrated between the wo-  
man and the girl, abandoned the re-  
ception of the guests to the elders of  
the guildance, and gave herself up  
to the guidance of the prevailing hu-  
mor, as she appeared, at present, in  
the hall smiling amidst the con-  
gratulations of friends, and as an-  
other, skimming across the lawn  
with a dozen of her school mates in  
the random flight of their wild fan-  
cies. Her dress was characterized by  
the simplicity of a maiden as yet  
unambitious to assume the privi-  
leges of womanhood. It consisted  
of a bodice of scarlet velvet accurately  
fitted to her shape, and laced  
across the bosom with silken cords,  
the tasseled extremities of which  
depended almost to the ground;  
short white sleeves looped to the  
shoulder by bands of the color of  
the bodice; a skirt of white lawn,  
and a white slipper disclosing a foot  
and ankle of faultless proportions.  
Her neck and shoulders, of match-  
less beauty, were given uncovered  
to the evening breeze; and her glos-  
sary hair, constrained above her brow  
by a fillet of ribbon, fell in rich  
volumes down her back. No jewel  
or gem contributed its lustre to grace  
her person, but her eyes, of choice  
flowers planted on the upper verge  
of the bodice, and a white rose  
nestling amongst the braided tresses  
on her forehead, better than car-  
net or chain of gold, diamond  
clasp or ear-ring, consorted with the  
virgin purity and artless character  
of the wearer.  
For a time, until the thickening  
shades of twilight and the keenness  
of the evening air began to admon-  
ish them of the comfort of the house,  
many of the guests, attracted by  
unusual mildness of the season,  
loitered about the door or strolled  
across the grounds. Near the brink  
of the cliff which overlooked the  
river might have been seen Captain  
Dauntless amusing a group of idle  
comrades. Here and there, a priest  
from the Jesuit House of St. Inigo's,  
in his long cassock, diversified the  
general aspect of gay costumes, with  
a contrast grateful to the eye. The  
Proprietary, with the buxom old  
host, Mr. Warden, and the aged  
Chancellor, essayed to make merry  
with some venerable matrons, who  
with a sagacious presentiment of  
rheumatic visitations; were effecting  
a retreat towards the chimney cor-  
ner of the parlor. Talbot played  
the gallant amongst a half-score maid-  
ens, who flitted along the margin  
of the cliff with a clamor that almost  
amounted to a riot, whilst in his  
wake, Master Benedict Leonard, as  
giddy as a jay, strutted swagger-  
ingly along, apparently but to in-  
dulse his admiration of his kinsman  
or to discharge some shot of saucy  
reedom amongst the maidens.  
To Be Continued.