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Saint Mary's Beacon

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LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1909.

4454

EDELEN BROS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, FOR THE SALE OF TOBACCO, GRAIN AND PRODUCE. Special attention given to The Inspection of Tobacco. 1186 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.

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

Read Carefully important changes have been made. Leave Baltimore, pier 3, Light street wharf, weather permitting, at 5 p. m., every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, for the following River Landings, Alexandria and Washington. Baltimore, 5 p. m., Miller's, Bromes's, Porto Bello, Grason's, Coan, 5 a. m., Bundick's, Lakes, Walnut Point, Cowart's, Lewistown, Kinans, Lodge, 10 a. m., Mundy Point, Clatra, Piney Point, 10 a. m., Leonardtown, 12 noon, Abella, Coburns, Stone's, Bushwood, Lancaster's, 4 p. m., Riverside, Liverpool Point, Glymont, Alexandria and Washington. "Stops only on Signal."

Leave Washington, Seventh St. Wharf, (weather permitting,) at 5 p. m., every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday for the following River Landings and Baltimore. Washington, Alexandria, 4.45 p. m., Glymont, Liverpool Point, Riverside, Bushwood, Lancaster, Coburns, Stone, Leonardtown, 6 a. m., Abella's, Piney Point, Clatra, Lodge, 10 a. m., Mundy Point, Kinans, Logan, Coan, Bundick's, Lakes, Walnut Point, Cowart's, Lewistown, Miller's, 4 p. m., Grason's, 5 p. m., Bromes'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 steamers will be expected to arrive at and depart from the several wharves, but their arrivals or departures 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. LEONARD & GREEN, Agents. Telephone 50, Alexandria, Va. STEPHENSON & BRO., Agents. Telephone 745, Washington, D. C. T. MURDOCK, Gen. Frt. and Pass. Agt.

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ROB OF THE BOWL. A LEGEND OF ST. INIGO'S. BY JOHN F. KENNEDY. J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, Washington Square, Philadelphia, Sept. 22, 1908. FRANCIS V. KING, Esq., Leonardtown, Md.

JOHN PENDELTON KENNEDY, LL. D., died Oct. 26, 1878. He graduated at the University of Maryland in 1832; was admitted to the bar in 1835; served in the Legislature in 1839-41; number of Congress 1852-61; presidential elector on the Harrison ticket in 1856, and was Chairman of the House Committee on Commerce in 1857. He graduated at the University of Maryland in 1832; was admitted to the bar in 1835; served in the Legislature in 1839-41; number of Congress 1852-61; presidential elector on the Harrison ticket in 1856, and was Chairman of the House Committee on Commerce in 1857. He graduated at the University of Maryland in 1832; was admitted to the bar in 1835; served in the Legislature in 1839-41; number of Congress 1852-61; presidential elector on the Harrison ticket in 1856, and was Chairman of the House Committee on Commerce in 1857.

CHAPTER XVIII. With the lighting of candles the first notes of Willy's fiddle were heard in a bravura flourish summoning the dancers to the hall; and here the ball was opened, according to prescriptive custom, with the country-dance, which was led off by no less a personage than the Lady Maria, attended by the worshipful Collector himself as her partner, the couple affording, both in costume and movement, the richest imaginable portraiture of that "ancientry and state" which so pleased the fancy of our progenitors. Other dances of the same character, mingled with jigs and reels, succeeded, and the company soon rose into that tone of enjoyment which the contagious merriment of the dance diffuses over all such assemblages. Cards, at that day, evenness as at present, constituted the sober resource of the elder and graver portions of society of both sexes; and accordingly, by degrees, the Collector had drawn off to the parlor a respectable corps of veterans, who, group around the small tables, pursued this ancient pastime with that eagerness which it has always inspired among its votaries, leaving the hall to the unchecked mirth of the dancers.

"We heard it said that Master Cooklescraft, of the Olive Branch, was to be here to-night," said Grace Blackiston, as she encountered Blanche in the dance. "He told Father Pierre that he was coming; and I have heard it whispered too, that he has brought some pretty presents with him from abroad. I do not behold him yet, and here is the evening half gone. Oh, I do long to see him, for they say he dances so well. Is he not coming?" "He has been bidden," replied Blanche, "though not much wits my will; I care not whether he comes or stays away."

"Ha, Blanche has no eye but for Master Albert," said the merry maiden, as she turned off and addressed herself to a schoolmate who stood near; "yet a good dancer is too good to be scorned now-a-days, even if the Secretary were a better. And if he were a better, he doesn't dance so much that we should content ourselves with him. The Secretary has not been on the floor to-night, but must be tracking and trailing; Father Pierre about the room. I do believe he does so for no purpose but to get sights of Blanche Warden. I wonder if the dullard can be in love? It looks hugely like it."

The Secretary had, in truth, not yet mingled in the dance, but from the beginning of the evening had loitered in the hall, apparently watching the sports, and now and then, communing with Father Pierre, who, though a priestly, was far from being a silent or grave-looking one. The benevolent churlishman enjoyed a commanding popularity with the younger portions of the society of the province, and took so much pleasure in the manifestation of it, that he was seldom absent from such of their gatherings as the course of his duty would allow him to attend. For the same reason he was generally to be found amongst the assemblages of his children, as he called them, rather than mingling in the graver coteries of those of his own period of life. On the present occasion he had scarcely quitted the dancing-apartment during the evening, but stood by a delighted

spectator of the mirth that sparkled in the faces of the happy groups, and heard with glee, almost equal to their own, the wild laughter that echoed through the hall. "They will presently begin to think Master Albert Verheyden intends to set himself up for a philosopher," he said, as the Secretary encountered him on the skirts of the dancers, the eyes of the priest beam ing with a good-natured playfulness. "It is not usual for a squire of dames to be so contemplative. My son, have you given over the company of damsels to consort with an old priest in so gay a scene as this?" "Father, I would dance if there were need; but there is not often an empty space upon the floor, nor want of those who seek to fill it. It pleases me as well to discourse with you."

"Ah, benedictus my son, it is not at your time of life that you may be believed for such self-denial. More than one of the maidens has put the question to me to-night, how this should come to pass."

"Reverend father, though I will not deny I love the dance, yet my nurture long made me a stranger to it; and now, since my fortune has brought me into the world, I can scarcely conquer the diffidence I feel to exhibit myself in such exercise."

"It is an innocent pleasure, son Albert, and a graceful. There is healthful virtue in these laughing faces and active limbs. St. Ignatius forbid that I should commend an unseemly sport! but it has ever been my belief that the young men can find no better instructors in the gentle perfections of charity and good will than in their sport-mates amongst the maidens,—and so I preach in my office; nor truly, may the maidens better learn how to temper their behavior with the grace of pleasing—which has in it a summary of many excellences, Master Albert—than in the fellowship of our sons. Now, away with you. There is Blanche Warden, who has sent her eye hither a dozen times, since we have been speaking, to ask the question why I detain you from your duty. Ah, blessed Theresa! daughter Blanche does not suspect I am chiding you for that very fault. Go, my son; it is a shame to see you so little dainty in your company as to prefer the cassock to the petticoat. Go, go!"

The lively gesture of the priest and his laughing face, as he dismissed the Secretary from his side, attracted the notice of Blanche, who, as Albert Verheyden approached her, saluted him with—"Am glad, Master Albert, that Father Pierre has seen fit to bestow upon you such chiding as I would have given you myself. I looked to you to help me through my ball to-night, and made sure of it that you would lead out some of the maidens to dance; for there are many here that have not yet had their turn;—there's Mistress Hay, the viewer's sister,—she has sat there all night, unregarded by mortal man. Ah, you are no true friend to desert me in my need."

"Fair Mistress Blanche," replied the Secretary with a downcast look, "I stand under your displeasure, and acknowledge my fault. Indeed, my dull brain did not perceive your straits. I waited for your bidding. You will pardon me that, waiting for your command, I did not now presume to move without it. I will go and lead forth the viewer's sister on the instant."

"Nay, stay now; I have saved you that errand. Captain Dandrees, upon my request, has proffered his hand, and, you may see, they are now standing on the floor ready to begin. You shall find other duty."

"To dance with you, gentle mistress, if it like you."

"I will dance with you, Master Cooklescraft," said Blanche smilingly, as she turned to the skipper working in his face notwithstanding his effort to disguise it; whilst, at the same time, she feared that his peevish allusion to the Secretary might have been overheard: "call on me for the next set, and I will dance with you."

"I thought your goodness would relent! 'Tis not in your nature to be unkind. Gracious I am; at your feet, Senora—I shall be on the watch, Scotch jig, reel, or country-dance, they all come pat to me. I can dance the bransle, cinquepace, or minute—the corant, fandango, or galliard. You shall find me at home, mistress, in every clime. Meanwhile, I will seek our host, the worshipful Collector; I have not seen him yet."

This familiarity in the address of the skipper, and the impudent and even offensive freedom of his manner, were the result of an endeavor to conceal a discontented temper under the mask of gaiety. He had brooded over the incidents unconnected with his late visit to the Rose Croft, until he had wrought himself into a tone of feeling that might engender any extraordinary behavior. The coldness of the maiden, who we have seen, he imputed to causes altogether independent of her good will or aversion; and he was, therefore, determined to persevere in his aim to win her favor—an enterprise which, in his harsh and rude estimate of the proprieties of conduct, he did not deem in any respect hopeless. He made sure, in his reckoning, of the friendship of the Collector, from whom he had experienced those manifestations of good-feeling which a hospitable and kind-hearted man flings around him almost at random, but which Cooklescraft's self-flattering temper magnified into indications of special regard.

The agitation of these topics had thrown him into a perplexed thoughtfulness which alone was the cause of his tardy appearance at the ball; and now that he had arrived, the same rumination kept him vibrating, in a moody abstraction, between total silence at one period, and an unnatural exhibition of mirth at the next, giving to the latter that garish flippancy of manner which was so annoying to the maiden.

The cordial and frank civility with which the Collector recognized the skipper amongst the guests, unfortunately contributed to confirm him in the opinion of Master Warden's favor. "Why, Richard Cooklescraft," said the host, upon looking up from the cards which had been absorbing his attention, and discovering the skipper, "are you here among the gray-beards? Why should you flock to the old fowl when the young are gathered in your toe? Get thee back, man—we will have no deserters here! You promised to bring a blithe foot for a jig, Master Cooklescraft; are you tired of the sport already?"

"In truth, worshipful Master Warden," replied the skipper, "I have, but within this half hour, arrived at the house; 'tis not long since I left my brigantine, where matters on board detained me."

"He, and you have not danced to-night. Then you owe Blanche a turn of duty. Go quickly back, Richard, and foot it with my girl. I have praised your leg, man, and said enough to put you on your mettle. Back to the hall, Master Cooklescraft, and say to Blanche I sent you for a straight-backed comrade to hold her to the pledge of a reel."

"I am already bound to that pledge, and the time is at hand to make it good. I but stole away for an instant to pay my duty here," replied the skipper; and taking heart from the familiar greeting of his host, returned to the dancing apartment with lighter step and more cheerful face.

Blanche took the earliest moment to perform her engagement, hoping by this alacrity to acquit herself of her obligation in a manner least calculated to occasion remark, and soonest to disengage herself of her partner's importunity. The dance, on her part, was a reluctant courtesy, and was accordingly so manifested in her demeanor, in spite of her resolution to the contrary. Cooklescraft, however, was too much elated to perceive how ill he stood in the maiden's grace. Scant encouragement will suffice to feed the hopes of a lover; still more scant in a lover of such a temperament as that of the heady seaman. His vanity was quick to interpret favorably every word of civility that fell from Blanche's lips; and the little that escaped her during the dance seemed anew to brighten his hopes and inspire the zeal of his pursuit.

When the engagement was accomplished the maiden quickly escaped from her distasteful suitor, by retiring from the hall and mingling with other companions.

To Be Continued.