

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

Saint Mary's Beacon
 Job Printing, such as
 Handbills, Circulars
 Blanks, Bill Heads, executed with
 neatness and despatch.

A liberal deduction made for year
 ly advertisements. Correspondence
 solicited.

VOL. 71.

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1910.

4484

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

The following tracts of land located in St. Mary's county can be purchased cheap and on liberal terms, if time is desired.

A farm on road leading from Saint John's to St. Andrew's church, containing 125 acres. Dwelling of five rooms, stable and barn. Level and fairly timbered. Soil varied.

A farm near, or adjoining the same, on the Glebe road, containing 228 acres, level and well timbered. Small dwelling and stables, barn and corn house in good condition. Fine tobacco soil.

A farm near Laurel Grove containing 100 acres, more or less. Dwelling and out houses in good condition. Fine Tobacco soil.

Also one farm containing 100 acres, near Jarboesville, 8th District, well timbered in oak, pine and gum.

The above lands being owned by me, can be purchased exclusive of Agent's commission.

In addition to the above lands, I have for sale the following very desirable farms in the 5th district, near Charlotte Hall, and on the Southern Maryland Railroad, which can be bought at a reasonable figure and on liberal terms.

A farm in the 5th District, containing 250 acres, can be divided into two farms. On one side is a barn of 60x40, with large peach orchard; on other side, two small dwellings, directly on railroad; both sides well timbered.

Another farm containing 209 acres building; large dwelling of 10 rooms three barns and tenant house. Well timbered.

Another farm of 198 acres; fine roomy dwelling; new barn, 40x40; well timbered and tenant houses for labor.

Another farm of 196 acres; large dwelling of 7 rooms and 2 barns; heavily timbered with chestnut and white oak. Tenant house for labor.

Another farm of 163 acres; 6 room dwelling; 3 nice barns in good repair; 1 tenant house.

The last mentioned four farms, in each other, near Charlotte Hall, and in close proximity to Railroad.
 ENOCH B. ABELL,
 Leonardtown, Md.

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—a . . . often themselves.

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. Experienced clerks. Polite attention.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, EMBLEMS, RINGS, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS and BRONZES, PRAYER BOOKS and MEDALS.

725 7th Street, N. W. Washington, D. C., is the place and the man to deal with is E. VOIGT.

Everyone who deals with Voigt is pleased.
 Nov. 12-17.

SAINT MARY'S ACADEMY.

LEONARDTOWN, MD.,
 Conducted by the
**SISTERS OF CHARITY,
 OF NARBETH, KY.**

Boarding and day School for Young Ladies, situated in the most picturesque part of beautiful Maryland.
 Academic, Intermediate, Elementary and Commercial courses; special advantages 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.
 Various games tend to render the students healthful and afford ample opportunity for enjoyable outdoor exercise.
 Parents desiring to enter their children will please make application at once.
 For further information and catalogue, address
**SISTERS OF CHARITY,
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.**

RESOLUTIONS FOR THE MEN.

WHAT would I suggest? Oh, lots of things! To begin with, I'd have husbands make a cast iron resolution to spend more of their time at home. When a man marries a woman he leads her to suppose he does it because he yearns for unlimited quantities of her society, and it must strike any fair minded person a good deal like getting goods under false pretenses if as soon as the honeymoon wanes he chases off to the club or downtown the minute he gets his dinner, leaving her to solitude and the unexciting delights of her own company. It is a situation that perhaps a man never appreciates, because he has never been there himself. It couldn't happen to him, because the moment he detected a symptom of loneliness he would put on his hat and go off to the theater or the corner saloon or some place where there were light and brightness and gaiety. A woman has no such resources. She can't go around at night by herself hunting up company, but must sit at home, no matter how lonesome and bored she may be. Men are forever wondering why women are deriding why women are deriding why women want to talk about it. They are deriding why women want to talk about it. They are deriding why women want to talk about it.



NEW YEAR'S HAIR SPLITTING.

Difference Between Resolutions and Good Intentions.

“DID you make any New Year's resolutions, Johnny?” asked the cashier as the bill clerk returned from his locker.

“What do you take me for?” asked the bill clerk. “It may be necessary for you, but I don't quite see what I've got to make resolutions against.”

“I beg your pardon,” said the cashier. “As usual, I spoke in haste and unthinkingly. New Year's resolutions are for imperfect and weak willed persons like me. Not for you.”

“I've made em, all the same.”

“Then originally you had faults?”

“One or two little blemishes, perhaps,” admitted the bill clerk. “One time I swore off smoking cigarettes.”

“Some people might regard that as a blemish,” said the cashier.

“I guess I kept it to it for about three weeks,” said the bill clerk, “and that was doing pretty darned well, too. Most of them don't last that long. It always makes me a little weary to hear a fellow say: ‘No, I ain't taking any, thank you. I've sworn off, and I'm not going to begin again.’ In a day or two you'll see him lining up in the same old way at the same old place, and that's all there is to it.”

“It is only too often the case, I fear,” sighed the cashier.

“Billy Manchip has sworn off from cussing,” said the bill clerk, with an amused smile. “I came in through the alley, and he had three fellows leading for him, and they were handling the cases as if they were going to sleep when Billy came out. I expected to hear something rich and fancy, but except that he kind of stuttered when he came to the places where the ornamental words would have fitted you'd have thought he was talking to a Sunday school class. I said to him, ‘What's the matter, Billy?’

“‘It's just a fool habit, swearing,’ says Billy. ‘I've sworn off.’”

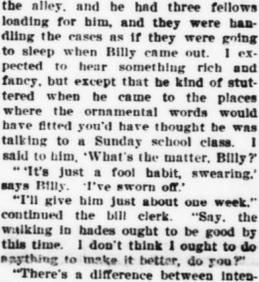
“I'll give him just about one week,” continued the bill clerk. “Say, the walking in hades ought to be good by this time. I don't think I ought to do anything to make it better, do you?”

“There's a difference between intentions and resolutions,” said the cashier. “A good intention is all right, but it needs a resolution on top of it to make it stick. You may intend to quit going into debt for things you could do without, and you may intend to get around to the office on time and put a little more ginger into your work when you do get there. You may intend to be a little more deferential in your manner toward your elders and superiors in the office and to take good advice when your elders and superiors give it to you, but nothing's likely to come of intending. When you resolve—when you say to yourself, ‘I am going to do this,’ or ‘From this time on I'm not going to do that,’ then there's some hope for you.”

“You think it's all right, then?” queried the bill clerk.

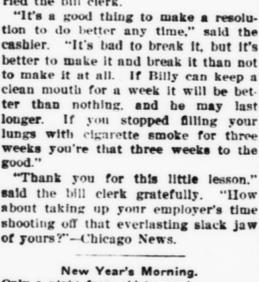
“It's a good thing to make a resolution to do better any time,” said the cashier. “It's bad to break it, but it's better to make it and break it than not to make it at all. If Billy can keep a clean mouth for a week it will be better than nothing, and he may last longer. If you stopped filling your lungs with cigarette smoke for three weeks you're that three weeks to the good.”

“Thank you for this little lesson,” said the bill clerk gratefully. “How about taking up your employer's time shooting off that everlasting slack jaw of yours?”—Chicago News.



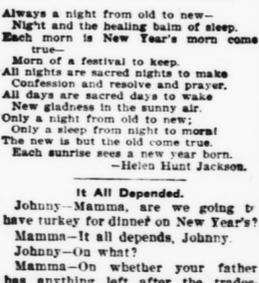
THE LAWYER

WITH this new year I'll aim to please.
 I'll do great work for little fees.
 Prevarication I'll eschew
 And utilize no dodges new.
 I'll advocate no unjust cause
 And break no wills, whatever the laws.
 These resolutions are not grudging,
 For lawyers, too, in time are judged.



THE GROCER

WELL, this, I s'pose, is New Year's day
 And time for me to change my weigh.
 From this time on I'll do things clean
 And sell no oleomargarine.
 To patrons old I'll be as good
 As to the new ones, though my food
 I risk in doing so. I'll bust
 Or sell as cheap for cash as trust.
 To him who pays I shall not place
 The debts of those who fall from grace.
 Adulterations I shall scorn
 For honesty may 'em adorn
 A grocery, and grocers reap
 Rewards in heaven, heap on heap.



It All Depended.
 Johnny—Mamma, are we going to have turkey for dinner on New Year's?
 Mamma—It all depends, Johnny.
 Johnny—On what?
 Mamma—On whether your father has anything left after the tradesmen's clerks and the janitor get through wishing him a happy New Year's.

THIS NEW YEAR'S



THE HUSBAND

I AM resolved this New Year's day
 To go a new and better way
 No more the lodge shall I attend;
 The horseward good by me I'll send.
 While in no house I'll ever be
 Or tell my wife a “cheesnut” joke.
 The servant girl I'll never kiss,
 But be content with wedded bliss.
 I'll bear with patience all my ills
 And swear no more at dry goods bills.



THE WIFE

RESOLVED am I for this new year
 In no high bonnets to appear.
 All costly wraps I'll now forego
 And do away with idle show.
 In husband's business I'll not mix
 And get him in another “fix.”
 My shopping I'll curtail at once,
 For well I know I am a dunce.
 In scandals I shall no more speak;
 I'll lecture only once a week.



THE PREACHER

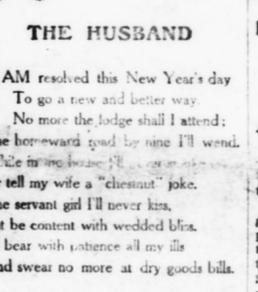
AS this is New Year's, I may say
 I'll turn a leaf on this good day.
 My sermons now I'll shorten some;
 No more they'll charge that I'm humdrum.
 The wealthy sinner I'll assail
 And scorn his wrath if I shall fail.
 My salary I shall not seek
 To swell, for I'll be plain and meek.



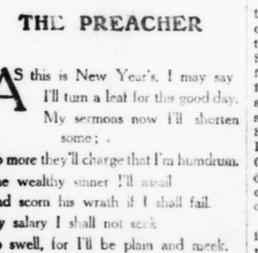
THE DOCTOR
 ANOTHER year! Well, I must make
 In my prescriptions to make
 In 1910, for these young men
 In drug stores talk too much—ahem!
 The code I'll follow close this year;
 No advertising shall appear.
 I'll speak no ill of other “does.”
 And quit for good all “dressing rocks.”
 I'll be on hand in hours late
 And greet good husbands at the gate.
 I'll upright live as any Quaker
 And spare my friend the undertaker.



GOOD RESOLUTIONS

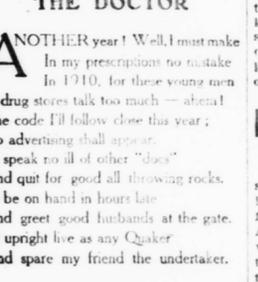


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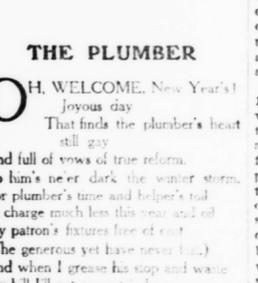
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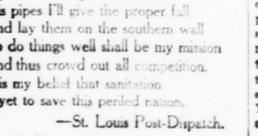


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UNCLE SAM'S WAY OF DOING IT.

How He Wishes All the World a Happy New Year.

AT midnight Uncle Sam wishes all the world a happy New Year. The clock of the time signal instrument in the United States Capitol building in Washington, D. C., rings out the greeting to the nations of the world.

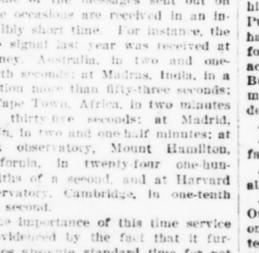
This sending forth of a New Year greeting is sentimental in its nature perhaps, but it is practical in its illustration of the accurate time service that has been adopted by the United States and the organization of a standard time schedule in this country, which it is hoped some day will extend throughout the world. So these New Year greetings of Uncle Sam's, which have become an annual feature of the national observance, give an object lesson to the nations that may lead to as great a reform in a universal time system as Pope Gregory instituted in the correction of the Julian calendar.

The first of these New Year messages was sent out in 1863, the telegraph companies entering into the project with great interest and energy. The signals were transmitted at midnight and 1, 2 and 3 a. m., so that each great section of the country received its own midnight signal direct from the naval observatory. So successfully was the plan carried out and so general was the interest in it that it was decided to make it a feature thereafter.

Some of the messages sent out on these occasions are received in an incredibly short time. For instance, the time signal last year was received at Sydney, Australia, in two and one-fourth seconds; at Madras, India, in a fraction more than fifty-three seconds; at Cape Town, Africa, in two minutes and thirty-five seconds; at Madrid, Spain, in two and one-half minutes; at Lick Observatory, Mount Hamilton, California, in twenty-four one-hundredths of a second, and at Harvard Observatory, Cambridge, in one-tenth of a second.

The importance of this time service is evidenced by the fact that it furnishes accurate standard time for not only navigators at all the chief seaports of the United States, but for the whole country except the Pacific coast, which receives a similar service from the naval observatory at the Mare Island yard. When it is understood that the service is rendered at no expense whatever to the government, being merely incidental to the work required for the rating of chronometers for naval vessels, the results attained will appear all the more remarkable. The time signal is sent out daily at noon on seventy-five meridian times, with an accuracy for the year of only fifteen hundredths of a second. The signal goes over the wires of the various telegraph and telephone companies, penetrating eighteen thousand public and private clocks throughout the country.

The accuracy required in the operation may be appreciated when it is known that the hundredth fractions of seconds are wanted here (involuntarily) quantities that almost rival the twinkling of the hair-splitting timekeeper of ancient India.—New York Times.



DIPLOMATIC RECEPTION

The reception at the house of the secretary of state on New Year's day is by all odds the most spectacular function of the year in Washington. All the diplomats are in full uniform, with much gold embroidery and glittering decorations, bearing a few from the Latin American nations, which appear in plain evening dress, though it is the most formal. It is a scene of brilliancy and glitter. One recognizes the members of the German embassy by their costumes of white broadcloth and silver. The Chinese, a numerous staff, are gaily in silk gowns. The British ambassador, Mr. Bryce, is easily identified by his coat of blue cloth and gold, with white knee breeches, white silk stockings and gold shoes, silk shoulder-bags and mounted sword and cocked hat of black beaver with a white ostrich feather.

Nobody is asked to sit down. When all the guests have arrived, Mr. Knox will offer his arm to Marie des Planches, Mrs. Knox will hold the arm of the ambassador and they will lead the way into the dining room, where an elaborate luncheon or breakfast, if one prefers, is spread. There will be unlimited champagne, with soups, pies and whatever else may gratify the appetites.

When the function is over at about 1 p. m. the wives of the diplomats will go to their own homes and spend the rest of the day receiving. The ambassadors, ministers and similar fry, if made any will call on the vice president, the members of the cabinet, the secretary of the treasury, the members of the committee of foreign relations of the house. They will also call on the wives of one another. It will be a tremendous busy day for those a continental distance from home to place in a multitude of calls and the social task which is to them as a necessary official duty, will not come to an end until nearly midnight, when they will be glad to crawl into bed, exhausted but delighted that New Year's will not arrive again for another twelvemonth.



AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

New Year's is the hardest day in the twelvemonth for the diplomats in Washington. It is not too much to say that they look forward to it with dread. And no wonder, inasmuch as it is the only day in the year on which they are really obliged to work. The trouble begins at the White House, where they are expected to present themselves at 11 a. m. sharp in all their most elaborate and gorgeous togs, for at that hour the president's New Year's reception begins, and after the vice president and the members of the cabinet have shaken hands with Mr. Taft it is the diplomats' next turn.

For the common people, who will follow in thousands, a number of ceremonies—the president's chief military aid, Captain Butt—will act as introducer. But for the purpose of presenting the members of the diplomatic corps this function is performed by the secretary of state, Mr. Knox.

In earlier days there was a great struggle among the diplomats at Washington for precedence, and many blackings arose. All such annoyances were happily done away with, however, by the laying down of a rule to the effect that representatives of foreign powers should take rank in the order of the dates of their credentials. Thus on New Year's day the first member of the corps to greet the president will be the dean of the diplomatic colony at the capital.

At exactly 11:15 of the clock this official, in gorgeous array, the entire troop of his coat covered with gold lace and a cocked hat under his left arm, will be introduced to the president by Mr. Knox. He is dean of the diplomatic corps by reason of the fact that he is the ambassador of longest service in Washington. Following him will come his wife and then the subordinate.

DIARY OF A RESOLUTION.

JAN. 1.—I was born today. Of course my impressions as to the world into which I have just made by debut are somewhat fragmentary, but of one thing I am certain—my father is a very pleasant sort of chap. I confess that he is a bit awkward about holding me, and he seems rather ridiculously proud of me, but I dare say both will pass away with increased familiarity.

Jan. 2.—Well, I have met her. At least I suppose the very charming girl we called on last evening is my mother, though I was surprised to hear my father call her “Miss Alice.” No doubt there are many in this world to which I must become accustomed. My proud parent exhibited me to my other parent, who was really charmingly enthusiastic over me. She promised to go to the theater with us and have a little supper afterward.

We are to sup at the Water Wag, on which must be a fashionable restaurant, as she seemed so delighted and laughed so at the prospect.

Jan. 3.—My father exhibited me at his club today and seemed as proud as Punch over my accomplishments. Perhaps I should say “accomplishment,” for the only one I have had time to acquire is saying, “No, thank you.” But it seemed to take very well, for all my father's friends laughed a great deal whenever I said it.

Jan. 4.—I don't feel well today.

Jan. 5.—Something is wrong. My father was quite rude to me today.

Jan. 6.—My father left me at home all day, and I feel rather neglected.

Jan. 7.—I think it's all over with me. One of my father's friends came to call on us this evening, and my father petted me and praised me; but, oh, I could feel that he wasn't sincere! His friend examined me closely and finally remarked that there was something wrong with my backbone. He must be a doctor. I am very unhappy.

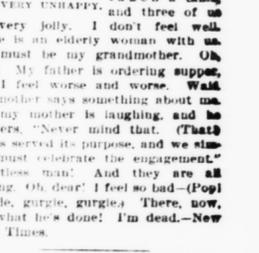
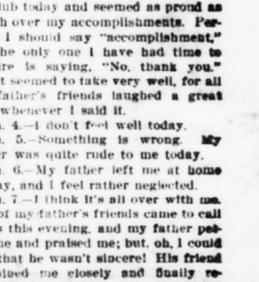
Jan. 8.—It is all over with me. We went to the theater tonight with my mother, and neither of my parents paid a bit of attention to me or to the play. I was right about the fashionable restaurant, but it has changed its name. We have taken a table, and three of us are very jolly. I don't feel well.

Jan. 9.—I don't feel well. He must be a doctor. I am very unhappy.

Jan. 10.—It is all over with me. We went to the theater tonight with my mother, and neither of my parents paid a bit of attention to me or to the play. I was right about the fashionable restaurant, but it has changed its name. We have taken a table, and three of us are very jolly. I don't feel well.

Jan. 11.—I don't feel well. He must be a doctor. I am very unhappy.

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