

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
 advertisements. Correspondence
 solicited

Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. 71.

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 29 1910.

4522

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

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
 Those contemplating taking FIRE
 insurance in stock companies, would
 do well to drop a postal to the under-
 signed. No notes. Cheap rates. Best
 Companies.
 POLICIES WRITTEN IN YOUR OWN COUNTY.
 Only Agent that is thus authorized,
J. C. HOWARD, Agent.
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.
 MY ACCOUNT OF SALES IS MY TRAVELING SOLICIT OR
Ask your neighbor.
POULTRY, POULTRY LAMBS,
EGGS, CALVES,
GRAIN, etc. POULTRY etc.
C. M. LEWIS & SONS,
 COMMISSION MERCHANT,
 14 E. CAMDEN ST., Baltimore, Md.
 MEMBER OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

SCHOOL TEACHERS OF ST. MARY'S COUNTY
 GET 10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT
 ON ENTIRE STOCK, except Watermans Pens and Filing Devices.
The Dulany-Vernay Co.
 339-341 North Charles St
 BALTIMORE, MD.
 PRINTERS, STATIONERS, ENGRAVERS, BLANK BOOKS MANUFACTUR-
 ERS, OFFICE FURNITURE, Y. and E. FILING SYSTEMS.
 The Largest School Supply House in the South
 Feb. 17-10-17. Successors to W. J. C. DULANY CO.

The style
 Suggests Comfort.
 Wear
DOLLY MADISON
 SHOES
 \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00
 F. O. MORGAN, AGENT LEONARDTOWN MD

E. C. Raley,
 NEAR THE BANK
 Leonardtown, Md.
Groceries.
 Full Line of Shoes.
Meats.
Vegetables.
Candy.
Fruits.
 OF ALL KINDS.
 AN UP-TO-DATE GROCERY.
 March 17, 1910-11.
Kemper A. Vielt,
 SUCCESSOR TO
 S. E. VIETT.
 Oysters and Coffee.
 Fine Liquors and Cigars.
 Persons indebted to S. E. Vielt are re-
 quested to make immediate payment
 and save expense of legal collection.
 Feb. 24-11.

John B. Abell,
 DEALER IN—
 POULTRY, EGGS,
 LIVE STOCK,
 HIDES,
 WOOL, &c.
 713 Louisiana Ave., N. W.
 WASHINGTON, D. C.

W P. & C. Railroad Time Table.
 Train leaves Leonardtown at 2.20,
 P. M., arriving at Brandywine at 4.20,
 P. M. Pope's Creek Line leaves Brandy-
 wine at 4.55, P. M. Arrive in Baltimore
 at 6.50, P. M. and Washington at 8.25
 Trains connecting with the Pope's Creek
 Line at Bowie leave Washington and
 Baltimore at 7.30, A. M. No Sunday
 trains to or from Leonardtown.
 Mail Stage leaves Leonardtown every
 day, except Sunday, for Mechanicsville
 at 7.30, A. M.; leaves Mechanicsville for
 Leonardtown as soon as mail is sorted,
 but not later than 1, P. M.

HOTEL
ST. MARY'S,
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.
 Rates \$2.00 Per Day.
 Special Rates by week or
 month.
 Livery and Bar Attached.
 Everything First Class.
Open Summer & Winter
 STEAM HEAT,
 BATHS,
 GAS,
 ARTESIAN WATER.
 PHONE IN EVERY ROOM.
 Carriage Meets Every Boat.
J. BOLAND DUKE, Mgr.
Dental Notice.
 Dr. Alan S. Boardman will be at his
 office at Mechanicsville on Monday,
 Tuesday and Wednesday, and in
 Chaptico, Thursday, Friday and
 Saturday, the last full week of each
 month.

Professional.
ROBERT C. COMBS,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 Leonardtown, Md.
DR. C. V. HAYDEN,
 DENTIST,
 Leonardtown, Md.
D. S. BRISCOE,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 Room 722 Law Building, Baltimore
W. M. MEVERELL LOKER,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 Office in Enterprise Building.
JOHN THOMAS MORRIS,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 St. Inigo's, Md., and
 6 E. Lexington St., Baltimore
WALTER I. DAWKINS,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 Fidelity Building, Corner Charles
 and Lexington Streets, Baltimore,
 Md. Will continue to practice in
 St. Mary's and adjoining counties

DERBY A. LYNCH,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 UNION TR 'ST BUILDING,
 BALTIMORE, MD.
 Will practice in the Courts of St.
 Mary's and Southern Maryland.
 C. & P. Telephone, St. Paul 2222.

Tin Your Roof.
 Having accepted the Agency of the
 M. C. Mitchell & Co., Incorporated,
 I am in the position to furnish you
Tin Roofing & Metal Shingles
 All Grades at Low Prices.
 Deductions made on large orders.
 For prices and further particulars,
 Apply to
ELMER R. JARBOE,
 Mechanicsville, Md.
 Sept. 28-17.

Leonard Hall,
 Leonardtown, Md.
 CONDUCTED BY THE
Xaverian Brothers.
 Leonard Hall affords excellent oppor-
 tunities for a thorough Preparatory and
 High School Education.
 Boarders and Day Scholars are re-
 ceived.
 Tuition for Boarders \$150 Dollars per
 year. Day Scholars according to Grades.
 The grounds are extensive and afford
 excellent advantages for Athletic Sports.
 For further information, apply to
BROTHER CONSTANTINE,
 Dec. 28-11. Director.

Henry K. Field & Co.,
 Lumber, Shingles, Laths,
 Doors, Sash, Blinds and
 Building Material
 OF ALL KINDS,
 ESTIMATES FURNISHED.
 OFFICE, 115 N. UNION ST.
 FACTORY, 111 N. LEE ST
 ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Lumber.
 I will keep constantly on hand at
 Leonardtown what a full supply of
BOARDS, SCANTLING, RATHER
BOARDING, FLOORING, PALINGS
DRESSED BOARDS, SHINGLES, &c.
 All orders for Lumber, Doors, Sash,
 Laths, Lime and Hair promptly at-
 tended to.
 Orders on delivery at par.
 July 7-11. **JOS. F. NEAL.**

JOHN C. DOYLE,
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.
 HOUSE PAINTER AND DECORATOR
 Estimates furnished.
 Let me bid on your work
 Address **JOHN DOYLE,**
 Leonardtown, Md.

Painless
Extraction.
 Free when tooth work is done. Old root
 and broken down teeth made as good as new
 All the latest and improved work done in the
 most scientific manner.
 No charge for examination or estimates.
 Parties desiring work done at their home
 can be accommodated without extra charge
 All work guaranteed for ten years.
DR. J. M. COOK,
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.
Heard & Russell,
 IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC.
Wines And Liquors.
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.
 Give Us a Call

Prices to Suit the Times.
 Genuine Silver King Buggy, \$65.
 Full nickel trimmed leather Top
 Buggy, \$50.
 Full Leather Top Buggy, \$45.
 Full Rubber Top Buggy, \$40.
 Runabout leather trimmed, \$40
 Road carts, \$15 to \$20.
 These I have on hand and can sup-
 ply at once. Call and see me.
 Yours respectfully,
ADAM WIBLE,
 Leonardtown, Md.
M. R. BAILEY,
 Agent for the MARINE MOTOR,
 River Springs, Md.
 References in St. Mary's.—30 satisfied
 users.
 Call or write for particulars and prices.
 April 28-11

A. Y. GRAY
 COMMISSION MERCHANT,
 Cor. La. Ave. & 10th St.,
 Washington, D. C.
 For the sale of all kinds of Country
 Produce. Will give special attention to
 the filling of all orders for merchandise
 Prompt returns.
 References.—John H. Mitchell, Per-
 tobacco; Joseph H. Key, Leonardtown;
 Spencer C. Jones, Rockville; R. N. Wil-
 son, of Wilson, Farmer & Co., Balti-
 more; National Bank of Republic, Wash-
 ington, D. C.; Jacob Warden, Berry-
 ville, Va.
 Correspondence solicited with stock
 shippers. Write for market tin tags for
 shipping Veal and Lamb. Always mail
 card giving the number used.

Eugene Hall,
 UNDERTAKER.
 Embalming in all its Branches.
 Have established a branch at Leon-
 ardtown. Call R. Gets at Hotel St.
 Mary's who will look after all orders.
 Dec. 16-11.

Embalming.
 Having received instruction at one of
 the best schools in the Union and been
 granted a diploma, I am prepared to
 perform and conduct funerals at the
 shortest notice. I give personal atten-
 tion to all the details of the business.
 Everything in my line warranted to be
 first class and up-to-date.
 Respectfully,
SUGENE HALL,
 Leonardtown

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS
 are saved annually on Commercial Fer-
 tilizers by the use of Clover Crops.

BOLGIANO'S "GOLD" BRAND NEW
CROP CRIMSON CLOVER.
 The New Crop Crimson Clover Seed has
 just arrived, it is exceptionally fine,
 large, well matured, plump, bright
 golden berries. Crimson Clover saves
 Fertilizer Bills and increases the farmer's
 income millions of dollars. Sow liber-
 ally either alone or at the last workings
 of corn or cotton, it makes the land rich
 in humus or vegetable matter and puts
 it in the best possible condition for the
 crops which follow. It also makes a fine
 Winter Cover Crop. A Good Early For-
 age Crop. An Excellent Grazing Crop
 and a splendid Soil Improving Crop.
 It wonderfully increases the yield of crops
 which follow. If you want the best seed
 insist on Bolgiano's "Gold" Brand.

WE OFFER ENORMOUS STOCK OF
 Winter Wetch, Timothy Seed, Red Clov-
 er, Alfalfa, Ayrick, Red Top or Herds
 Grass, Pure Kentucky, Blue Grass, Or-
 chard Grass, Fancy Seed Wheat, Fancy
 Seed Rye, Ya. Gray Winter Oats, Tall
 Meadow Oats Grass Millet, Permanent
 Pasture Mixture, Dwarf Essex Rape,
 Cow Mora Turnip, Seven Top Turnip,
 Onion Sets.

NOTICE.
 Send 2c stamp and name of this paper
 for 10c packet of Giant Fancy Seed Free.
 If your local merchant does not sell
 Bolgiano's Trustworthy Seeds, write us
 direct, we will tell you where you can
 get them.
J. BOLGIANO & SON,
 Baltimore's Greatest Seed House.
 Light, Pratt & Elliott Sts.
 BALTIMORE, MD.
 Aug. 18-11.
 TAKE THIS COUPON TO
GEO. HASSELSWERTH,
 Leonardtown, Md.
 And Get a Good
BUGGY WHIP FREE
 1910-17.

A SINGULAR CASE
Where Circumstantial Evidence
Played Justice Fala.
HANGED AN INNOCENT MAN.
 Every incident in the remarkable
 Sequence of Events Seemed to Point
 Conclusively to the Guilt of Harry
 Blake, Who Was Accused of Murder.
 It began in the Blue Horse tavern,
 on the highway leading to Albany.
 Toward the close of an autumn day
 a half dozen men sat in the old bar-
 room discussing events which then
 were leading to the outbreak of the
 American Revolution. At such a time
 arguments were very likely to be rather
 more vigorous than ordinarily would
 be the case. And this was no excep-
 tion. Fearing that trouble might re-
 sult, one of the men exclaimed: "Come,
 Wickliffe, stop this. Such a dispute
 is nonsense."
 Wickliffe was an ugly looking fellow,
 short and stout, with a dark, sallow
 face, black eyes, low, wrinkled fore-
 head and lips that bared his teeth on
 occasions like a dog preparing to bite.
 "My quarrel is with Harry Blake,"
 he snarled. "It is none of your affair."
 "Well, Wickliffe," Blake cried good
 naturedly, "if you will quarrel, I won't
 say so more."
 Evidently Wickliffe was bent on
 trouble, for he muttered something
 which brought a cry of "Shame!" from
 every one in the room. Blake's face
 became deadly pale. "Wickliffe," he
 said steadily, "I didn't hear what you
 said, but I saw you to repeat it. If
 you do and there's one improper word
 in it, this hour will be the bitterest of
 your life."
 Once more the offensive words were
 flung at him, and in an instant Blake
 had seized Wickliffe and thrown him
 across the room. For a moment he
 lay stunned, but presently, his face
 dark with hatred, he rose and, shaking
 his fist at Blake, exclaimed:
 "You may take your measure for a
 coffin. You will need one."
 "Not before you," was Blake's reply.
 Shortly after the quarrel Wickliffe
 left the Blue Horse for his home.
 Blake, whose road lay in the same di-
 rection, followed soon. Ten minutes
 later two more of the lotterers, also
 going over the highway taken by
 Wickliffe and Blake, started on their
 homeward way.
 The last two travelers had ridden
 several miles, talking earnestly of the
 stirring events which then engaged
 men's minds, when a loud cry was
 heard at a little distance. In a moment
 they were stopped.
 "Mercy!" the voice pleaded, and then,
 "Oh, Harry!"
 "Can Blake be setting scores with
 Wickliffe?" exclaimed Grayson, one of
 the two riders.
 In a moment they had galloped
 around a copse of trees at a bend in
 the road. Within twenty yards of
 them, on his back in the dust, lay
 Wickliffe, dead. Standing over him
 stood Blake, grasping a knife driven to
 the hilt in his bosom.
 "Taken red handed," Grayson cried,
 while Walton, his companion, himself
 a magistrate, sprang from his horse,
 exclaiming, "Blake, I charge you with
 murder."
 "Why, I didn't kill him," Blake said
 earnestly. "You are mad. I found
 Wickliffe lying dead and was about to
 put this knife in the wound when you
 came up."
 Grayson shook his head. "I wish I
 could believe you, Harry," he said,
 "but as I hope to be saved I saw you
 stab him."
 It would be hard to imagine a situa-
 tion more likely to convince a jury
 of the prisoner's guilt. Conan Doyle in
 his wisest fancies in deduction never
 presented more damning evidence to
 Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson—the
 quarrel in the Blue Horse tavern, the
 epithet resented, the fight, the counter-
 threat of death, the departure of both
 while their temper yet was warm and
 then the terrible tableau on the high-
 way.
 What might a man expect even now
 with the thousand loopholes that the
 law provides for escape? There could
 be but one conclusion now, as then,
 and that conclusion the jury reached
 without leaving the courtroom. Blake's
 protestations were vain. He died on
 the scaffold declaring his innocence.
 Three months after the execution the
 judge who presided at the trial was
 summoned to Albany to see a prisoner
 under sentence of death. Grayson,
 whose testimony chiefly had convicted
 Blake, also was summoned. Much in
 wonder, they entered the cell together.
 "You," the prisoner said to the
 judge, "presided at the trial of Harry
 Blake."
 "I did."
 "And you," turning to Grayson,
 "swore you saw him stab Wickliffe.
 On your testimony he was hung."
 "I saw Blake stab him," Grayson
 said.
 "You did not," the prisoner sneered,
 "for I killed Wickliffe. I sprang into
 the wood at Blake's approach. His
 story was true."
 The confession was so clear and full
 that it left no doubt in the judge's
 mind that a fearful wrong had been
 done Blake. As for Grayson, the chief
 witness, he committed suicide.
 The records contain many instances of the
 law's mistakes, but few so pathetic as
 the case of Harry Blake.—Kansas City
 Star.

Quick Cure.
 Once there was a man who made life
 miserable for all he met by eternally
 harping about his aches and pains.
 He would discourse on the subject of
 his dyspepsia, and he would almost in-
 terrupt a religious service to tell of his
 rheumatic symptoms.
 If he had a stitch in his side he had
 to pester his friends with it, and a
 headache helped him make everybody
 unhappy.
 At last a bright young woman, to
 whom the man applied for sympathy,
 cured him of all his ailments.
 When he was in the midst of a cata-
 logue of his sufferings she said
 sweetly:
 "Yes, it is strange how many of
 these things afflict a man as he begins
 to grow old."
 That man never even had a symptom
 after that.—WHITUR D. Nesbit in Judge.

When Men Were Branded.
 A curious relic of bygone times, prob-
 ably the only one in England, still
 stands at Lancaster castle. It is a
 strong iron holdfast, into which the
 prisoner, who in olden time had been
 sentenced to be branded as a malefactor,
 had his hand thrust and locked.
 The branding iron after being made
 red hot at the end was pressed against
 the "brave of the thumb," and on be-
 lying withdrawn the letter it branded
 on the unfortunate prisoner's flesh in-
 dicated from henceforward that he
 was a malefactor. The ceremony was
 performed in the presence of the judge
 and jury and in open court, and the
 brander invariably turned to the judge
 after he had done his work and ex-
 claimed, "A fair mark, my lord!" It
 is over 300 years since the instrument
 was last used on two men sentenced to
 imprisonment for manslaughter.

His Maiden Speech.
 It is related that when the Earl of
 Rochester in the reign of Charles II.
 rose to make his maiden speech in the
 house of lords he said: "My lords—my
 lords, I rise this time for the first time
 —the very first time. My lords, I di-
 vide my speech into four branches." Here
 there was an embarrassing pause
 of some seconds. "My lords," the earl
 then ejaculated, "if ever I rise again
 in this house you may cut me off, root
 and branches and all, forever."
The Devil's Sonata.
 Tartini, the great violinist, after dis-
 tinguishing himself, dreamed that he had
 made a bargain with the devil for his
 soul. To prove his powers the evil one
 seized a violin and played a sonata of
 exquisite beauty. Tartini awoke with
 the ringing in his ears, committed the
 music to paper and published it as
 "The Devil's Sonata."
The Verdict.
 "How did your act take amateur
 night?"
 "Great! When I sang the first verse
 they yelled 'Fine' and when I sang
 the next they yelled 'Imprisonment!'"
 —Baltimore Sun.

His Main Want.
 Earnest but Proxy Street Corner Or-
 ator—I want land reform, I want housing
 reform, I want educational reform, I
 want—Bored Voice—Chicagoform—
 Manchester Guardian.
Proud of it.
 The Lady—Poor tramp! Have you
 anything in your life to be proud of?
 The Hero—Yesum. I never beat no-
 body out of an isendry bill.—Cleveland
 Leader.
 Give, if thou canst, an aim; if not,
 afford instead of that a sweet and gen-
 tle word.—Robert Herrick.

Registration This Year.
 On account of the fact that elec-
 tion day this year comes on the very
 latest day possible under the calen-
 dar, the days of Registration will
 also be later than usual. The fol-
 lowing are the days of registra-
 tion:
 Tuesday, October 4th.
 Tuesday, October 11th.
 Revision day will be Tuesday,
 October 18th, but on this day no
 new names can be placed on the
 books. Persons who have moved
 into this county from another coun-
 ty, or who have moved from one dis-
 trict in the county to another dis-
 trict must appear at the Registration
 office in his present district and
 get registered on one of the two
 days, if he expects to vote this year.
 Where he has moved from one dis-
 trict to another it is necessary to
 get a transfer certificate from his
 last voting district and take it in
 person to his present voting dis-
 trict and get registered.
 This is an important duty and
 should receive the attention of
 every citizen who has made a change
 in his residence since last voting
 day. The election this year will be
 important for the Democrats and
 for every man who feels the pinch
 of high prices. It will be possible
 to start the work of Tariff revision
 downward if we get a Democratic
 Congress.

Applied History.
 Teacher: With whom did Achil-
 les fight at the battle of Troy?
 Pupil: Pluto.
 Teacher: "Wrong. Try again."
 "Nero."
 Teacher: "How do you do?"
 "Then it must have been Hector.
 I knew it was one of our three
 dogs."—London Mail.

And It's Patrons Stick to It.
 "I suppose," remarked Mr.
 Brown, "now aviators are becoming
 so numerous, and are actually hold-
 ing aeroplane contests, that we may
 expect to see a weekly paper pub-
 lished in their interests."
 "Oh," said Smith, "there has
 been a suitable paper published in
 their interests."
 "Oh," said Smith, "there has
 been a suitable paper on sale for a
 long time now."
 "Indeed! What is its name?"
 "Fly paper."—Tit-Bits.

Not Cannibals; Pennsylvania Dutch.
 We were walking along the shad-
 ed street of an eastern Pennsylv-
 ania village when a girl came to the
 door of a nearby house and called
 to a small boy playing on the walk:
 "Gusty, Gusty, come and eat
 yourself once. Ma's on der table
 now and pa's half et already!"—
 Housekeeper.

Democratic Campaign Book.
 The Democratic National Con-
 gressional Committee has issued its
 Campaign Book and is now distrib-
 uting it. The committee has no
 funds save as it obtains them
 through contributions and is mailing
 the book at \$1 per copy, or for 50c a
 copy in ten or more.
 The book is replete with valuable
 matter and is said to be the best
 Campaign Book ever issued. Every
 Democrat should have it and in this
 year of Democratic effort for
 supremacy should gladly contribute
 to the committee by purchasing the
 book. The committee did valiant
 service in Maine, with notable re-
 sults, and if the Democrats every-
 where will rise to the occasion, by
 their dollar contributions, the Demo-
 cratic sun will rise triumphantly—
 not to set for fifty years to come.
 Send your orders or contributions
 to F. F. Garrett, Treasurer, Demo-
 cratic Campaign Committee, 821
 15th street, Northwest, Washing-
 ton, D. C.

Logical.
 "How old is your baby brother?"
 asked little Tommy of a playmate.
 "One year old," replied Johnny.
 "Hub!" exclaimed Tommy, "I've
 got a dog a year old, and he can
 walk twice as well as that kid can."
 "Well, he ought to," replied John-
 ny; "he's got twice as many legs."
Family Facts.
 It was little Flossie's first day at
 school. Her name had been regis-
 tered and the teacher asked: "Have
 you any brothers or sisters?"
 "Yes, ma'am," answered Flossie.
 "Are you the oldest one of the
 family?"
 "Oh, no, ma'am," returned Flos-
 sie. "Pa and ma's both older'n me."
 —Woman's Home Companion.