Saint Mary's Beacon
UBLISHED 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 yearly advertisements. Correspondence solicited

# Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. 72. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY. JANUARY 26 1911. 4538

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 descriptive 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 undersigned. No notes. Cheap rates. Best Companies.**

POLICIES WRITEN IN YOUR OWN COUNTY.

Only Agent that is thus authorized.

*J. C. HOWARD, Agent.*

LEONARDTWN, MD.

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, ENGRAVERIES, BLANK BOOKS MANUFACTURERS, OFFICE FURNITURE, Y. and E. FILING SYSTEMS.

The Largest School Supply House In The South

Feb. 17-10—1y. Successors to W. J. C. DULANY CO.

F. O. MORGAN, * AG LEONARDTOWN MD

MY ACCOUNT OF SALES IS MY TRAVELING SOLICITOR

Ask your neighbor.

POULTRY, EGGS, GRAIN, etc. POULTRY POULTRY LAMBS, CALVES, LIVE STOCK, etc.

C. M. LEWIS & SONS,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

*14 E. CAMDEN ST., Baltimore, Md.*

MEMBER OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Kemper A. Viett,

SUCCESSOR TO

S. E. VIETT.

Oysters and Coffee.
Fine Liquors and Cigars.

Persons indebted to S. E. Viett are requested to make immediate payment and save expenses of legal collection.
Feb. 24—tf.

John B. Abell,

—DEALER IN—

POULTRY, EGGS,
LIVE STOCK,
HIDES,
WOOL, &c.

913 Louisiana Ave., N. W
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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.

h 17,'910—tf.

HOTEL ST. MARY'S,

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Rates $2.00 Per Day.

Special Rates by week or month.

Livery and Bar Attached.

Every thing First Class.

Open Summer & Winter

STEAM HEAT,
BATHS,
GAS,
ARTESIAN WATER.

PHONE IN EVERY ROOM.

Carriage Meets Every Boat.

J. ROLAND DUKE. Mgr.

Heard & Russell,

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC.

Wines And Liquors.

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Give Us a Call

NOTICE.

T. Spencer Crane and Aloysius P. King of the Local Bar have formed a partnership for the practice of their Profession under the firm name of Crane and King, with Office in the Beacon Building.

T. SPENCER CRANE. ALOYSIUS P. KING.

CRANE & KING,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office, Beacon Bldg. Leonardtown, Md.

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

WM. 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,
ATTOREY-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 TRUST BUILDING,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Will practice in the Courts of St Mary's and Southern Maryland.
C. & P. Telephone, St. Paul 2089.

W. H. MOORE JOHN MUDD

W. H. Moore & Co

GROCERS AND

Commission Merchants,

105 SOUTH CHARLES ST.,

BALTIMORE

*Embalming.*

Having receiving instruction at one of the best schools in the Union and been granted a diploma, I am prepared to Embalm and conduct funerals at the shortest notice. I give personal attention to all the details of the business Everything in my line warranted to be first class and up-to-date.

Respectfully,
EUGENE HALL,
Dynard M

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to

C.A.SNOW & CO.

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
WASHINGTON, D.C.

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, Por-Tobacco; Joseph H. Key, Leonardtown Spencer C. Jones, Rockville; R. N. Wilson, of Wilson, Parmer & Co., Baltimore; National Bank of Republic, Washington, D. C.; Jacob Wardon, Berryville, Va.

Correspondence solicited with stock shippers. Write for market tin tags for shipping Veal and Lambs. Always mail card giving the number used.

Surety Bonds.

As State, county or Municipal Official: Officer of a Fraternal Society; Employee of a Bank, Corporation or Mercantile Establishment etc.

If you want a bond

As Executor, Trustee, guardian, administrator, receiver, assignee or replevin, attachment cases; and as contractor United States official, etc.

FIDELITY and DEPOSIT COMPANY OF MARYLAND,

N. W. COR CHARLES & LEXINGTON STS., BALTO., MD,

EDWIN WARFIELD, Pres't.

HARRY NICODEMUS, Sec-Tres.

Francis V. King, Local Agent
Jan 28 09—tf. Leonardtown.

TRUEMAN C. SLINGLUPP,

Proprietor of the

*Wicomico Roller Mill*

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FLOUR, FEED and MEAL,

Blackstone, P. O.

Orders solicited. Terms Cash.

Grinding Days. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

CLEAN, DRY WHEAT and CORN wanted at market prices.

Send in a trial order and be convinced that it is to your interest to deal with the "Wicomico Mill."
Sept. 20—tf.

BANK STATEMENT.

No. 6606.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ST. MARYS at Leonardtown in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, January 7, 1911.

RESOURCES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loans and discounts, | | $346,685 05 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured, | | 99 01 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, | | 24,900 00 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits, | | 1,000 00 |
| Others Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits, | | 5,250 00 |
| Bonds, securities, etc., | | 16,190 08 |
| Banking house, furniture, fixtures, | | 7,200 00 |
| Other real estate owned, | | 2,719 04 |
| Due from National Banks not reserve agents, | | 596 88 |
| Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks, | | 38 20 |
| Due from approved reserve agents, | | 21,424 25 |
| Checks and other cash items, | | 750 72 |
| Notes of other National Banks, | | 4,235 00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickles and cents, | | 122 20 |
| Lawful money reserve in bank, viz: | | |
| Specie, | 17,845 60 | |
| Legal-tender notes, | 2,620 00 | 20,465 60 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) | | 1,249 50 |
| Total, | | $853,000 53 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in, | $ 25,000 00 |
| Surplus Fund, | 25,000 00 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, | 6,656 18 |
| National Bank notes outstanding, | 24,990 00 |
| Due to other National Banks, | 471 78 |
| Individ'l deposits subject to check, | 267,168 18 |
| Certified checks, | 80 38 |
| Cashier's checks outstanding, | 536 77 |
| United States deposits, | 1,000 00 |
| Reserved for taxes and interest, | 2,107 24 |
| Total, | $353,000 53 |

State of Maryland, County of St. Mary's, ss:

I, L. J. STERLING, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. L. J. STERLING, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of January 1911.

HARRY M. JONES, J. P.

CORRECT—Attest:
P. O. MORGAN,
E. B. ABELL,
F. V. KING,
Directors.

Leonard Hall,

Leonardtown, Md.

CONDUCTED BY THE

Xaverian Brothers.

Leonard Hall affords excellent opportunities for a thorough Preparatory and High School Education.

Boarders and Day Scholars are received.

Terms 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 WALTER,
Dec. 23—1m. 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.

John M. Talbert, J. J. F. Shaw, Salesmen. J. J. F. Shaw, Cashier

THE MARYLAND

Commission Agency,

at Baltimore City,

FOR THE SALE OF

TOBACCO, GRAIN AND WOOL and Farm Produc. Generally,

236 South Charles Street, Baltimore,

DIRECTORS:

W. McK. Burroughs, Pres., John B. Gray, Sec.
F. H. Darnall, Louis F. Detrick.
J. T. Hutchins, Thomas Parran,
John A. Barber, T. Van Claggett.

Mr. John M. Talbert will give his personal attention to all Tob acco consigned tour.
March 29, '05—tf.

Established 1879.

L. P. KREY. ALBIN PRICE.

*KREY, PRICE & CO*

LIVE STOCK

commission Merchants

933 LA. AVENUE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

We Will Sell Your CATTLE, SHEEP, LAMBS, POULTRY and EGGS, Obtain You Highest Market Prices, and Give You Quick Returns.

For over Twenty-five Years we have given special attention to the sale of Live Stock, and can render you the best service to be had in this market.

We have no connection with any other Houses.
Sept. 29—tf.

Greenwell's Mill.

FLOUR, Meal and Feed on hand for sale all the me cheap for CASH Thereafter, in tiorder to avoid having to keep mill books, all orders must be accompanied by the cash.

F. F. GREENWELL.

DEAD CHICKS.

Saves Baby Chicks.

B. B. Goehnauer, Fauquier Co., Va. writes "I have used you "Square Deal Chick Starter with excellent results. Have lost less chicks since Feeding than ever before.

PREVENTS DIARRHOEA.

Chas. S. Grason, Baltimore Co., Md writes: "I have by actual comparison found that Bolgiano's "Square Deal" Chick Starter has a great advantage over all prominent foods on the market. it does'nt give the Baby Chicks Diarrhoea

WITHOUT AN EQUAL.

Mr. C. E. Johnson of Atlantic Co., N. J. on Oct. 27th, 1910, writes as follows:

I want to state that your three grades of Poultry Feed, Chick Starter developing food, and Square Deal Scratch Food stands without an equal today. They are perfect mixtures and sound in grain and pleasant to handle.

BEST HE EVER PURCHASED.

Eli. L. Griest, Cessna, Pa. writes: Your "Square Deal Scratch Food or Poultry is the best I have ever purchased at my price. I have no trouble to sell it, as my customers like it.

SQUARE DEAL.

Chick Starter, Chick Food, Scratch Food.
1st weeks, 5 weeks to 10 weeks, Make Hens Lay.

DON'T BE FOOLED.

If your local merchant does'nt sell "Square Deal Foods, drop us a postal and we will tell you who does. Send us 5 per cent. in stamps to pay postage, and mention the name of this paper, we will send you a package each of Pansys, Nasturtiums, Asters, Sweet Peas, Scarlet Sage, also our Garner and Flower Seed and Poultry Supply New 1911 Catalogue.

J. BOLGIANO & SON,

Seed Growers, Importers, Manufacturers
Four Generations of Umbroken Success.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Jan. 12—tf.

*The Latest Patterns Wall Paper,*

5c. apiece; Gilt, 8c. apiece; Window Shades, 20c. to $1.00.

Thomas & Messer Co.,

1015 W. BALTIMORE STREET,

Baltimore, Md

# CHRISTMAS CAROL

BY

Charles Dickens

The famous Yuletide tale which, with its story of Tiny Tim, has touched millions of hearts and wrought for human kindliness.

## Chapter Five

THE END OF IT.

YES, and the bedpost was his own, the bed was his own the room was his own. Best and happiest of all, the time before him was his own to make amends in.

"I will live in the past, the present and the future!" Scrooge repeated as he scrambled out of bed.

He was so fluttered and so glowing with his good intentions that his broken voice would scarcely answer to his call. He had been sobbing violently in his conflict with the spirit, and his face was wet with tears.

"The spirits of all three shall strive within me. O Jacob Marley! Heaven and the Christmas time be praised for this! I say it on my knees, old Jacob; on my knees!

"They are not torn down," cried Scrooge, folding one of his bed curtains in his arms; "they are not torn down, rings and all. They are here! I am here! The shadows of the things that would have been may be dispelled. They will be. I know they will!"

His hands were busy with his garments all this time, turning them inside out, putting them on upside down, tearing them, mislaying them, making them parties to every kind of extravagance.

"I don't know what to do!" cried Scrooge, laughing and crying in the same breath and making a perfect Laocoon of himself with his stockings. "I am as light as a feather, I am as happy as an angel, I am as merry as a schoolboy, i am as giddy as a drunken man. A merry Christmas to everybody! A happy New Year to all the world! Hello here! Whoop! Hello!"

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO EVERYBODY!"

He was checked in his transports by the churches ringing out the lustiest peals he had ever heard. Clash, clang, hammer, dingdong, bell! Bell, dongding, hammer, clang, clash! Oh, glorious, glorious!

Running to the window, he opened it and put out his head—no, fog, no mist; clear, bright, jovial, stirring, cold—cold, piping for the blood to dance to; golden sunlight, heavenly sky; sweet, fresh air; merry bells. Oh, glorious, glorious!

"What's today?" cried Scrooge, calling downward to a boy in Sunday clothes who perhaps had loitered in to look about him.

"Eh?" returned the boy, with all his might of wonder.

"What's today, my fine fellow?" said Scrooge.

"Today," replied the boy. "Why, Christmas day."

"Do you know the poulterer's in the next street but one, at the corner?" Scrooge inquired.

"I should hope I did," replied the lad.

"An intelligent boy," said Scrooge, "a remarkable boy. Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey that was hanging up there? Not the little prize turkey—the big one!"

"What—the one as big as me?" returned the boy.

"What a delightful boy!" said Scrooge. "It's a pleasure to talk to him. Yes, my buck!"

"It's hanging there now," replied the boy.

"Is it?" said Scrooge. "Go and buy it."

"Walk-er!" exclaimed the boy.

"No, no," said Scrooge; "I am in earnest. Go and buy it and tell 'em to bring it here that I may give them the direction where to take it. Come back with the man and I'll give you a shilling! Come back with him in less than five minutes and I'll give you half a crown!"

The boy was off like a shot.

"I'll send it to Bob Cratchit's," whispered Scrooge, rubbing his hands and splitting with a laugh. "He shan't know who sends it. It's twice the size of Tiny Tim."

The hand in which he wrote the address was not a steady one, but write it he did somehow and went downstairs to open the street door, ready for the coming of the poulterer's man. As he stood there waiting his arrival the knocker caught his eye.

"I shall love it as long as I live!" cried Scrooge, patting it with his hand. "I scarcely ever looked at it before. What an honest expression it has in its face! It's a wonderful knocker! Here's the turkey. Hello! Whoop! How are you? Merry Christmas!"

It was a turkey. He never could have stood upon his legs, that bird. He would have snapped 'em short off in a minute, like sticks of sealing wax.

"Why, it's impossible to carry that to Camden Town," said Scrooge. "You must have a cab."

The chuckle with which he said this, and the chuckle with which he paid for the turkey, and the chuckle with which he paid for the cab, and the chuckle with which he recompensed the boy, were only to be exceeded by the chuckle with which he sat down breathless in his chair again and chuckled till he cried.

He dressed himself "all in his best" and at last got out into the streets.

He had not gone far when coming on toward him he beheld the portly gentleman who had walked into his counting house the day before and said, "Scrooge & Marley's, I believe." It sent a pang across his heart to think how this old gentleman would look upon him when they met, but he knew what path lay straight before him, and he took it.

"My dear sir," said Scrooge, quickening his pace and taking the old gentleman by both his hands, "how do you do? I hope you succeeded yesterday. It was very kind of you. A merry Christmas to you, sir!"

"Mr. Scrooge?"

"Yes," said Scrooge; "that is my name, and I fear it may not be pleasant to you. Allow me to ask your pardon. And will you have the goodness"— Here Scrooge whispered in his ear.

"Lord bless me!" cried the gentleman as if his breath were gone. "My dear Mr. Scrooge, are you serious?"

"If you please," said Scrooge—"not a farthing less. A great many back payments are included in it, I assure you. Will you do me that favor?"

"My dear sir," said the other, shaking hands with him, "I don't know what to say to such munifi"—

"Don't say anything, please," retorted Scrooge. "Come and see me. Will you come and see me?"

"I will!" cried the old gentleman, and it was clear he meant to do it.

"Thank'ee," said Scrooge. "I am much obliged to you. I thank you fifty times. Bless you!"

He went to church, and walked about the streets, and watched the people hurrying to and fro, and patted children on the head, and questioned beggars, and looked down into the kitchens of houses and up to the windows, and found that everything could yield him pleasure. He had never dreamed that any walk, that anything, could give him so much happiness. In the afternoon he turned his steps toward his nephew's house.

He passed the door a dozen times before he had the courage to go up and knock. But he made a dash and did it.

"Is your master at home, my dear?" said Scrooge to the girl. "Nice girl—very."

"Yes, sir."

"Where is he, my love?" said Scrooge.

"He's in the dining room, sir, along with mistress. I'll show you upstairs, if you please."

"Thank'ee. He knows me," said Scrooge, with his hand already on the dining room lock. "I'll go in here, my dear."

He turned it gently and sidled his face in round the door. They were looking at the table, which was spread out in great array, for these young housekeepers are always nervous on such points and like to see that everything is right.

"Fred!" said Scrooge.

"Why, bless my soul," cried Fred, "who's that?"

"It's I—your Uncle Scrooge. I have come to dinner. Will you let me in, Fred?"

Let him in! It is a mercy he didn't shake his arm off. He was at home in five minutes. Nothing could be heartier. His niece looked just the same. So did Topper when he came. So did the plump sister when she came. So did every one when he came. Wonderful party, wonderful games, wonderful unanimity, won-der-ful happiness!

But he was early at the office next morning. Oh, he was early there! If he could only be there first and catch Bob Cratchit coming late! That was the thing he had set his heart upon.

And he did it—yes, he did. The clock struck 9—no Bob; a quarter past—no Bob. He was full eighteen minutes and a half behind his time. Scrooge sat with his door wide open that he might see him come into the tank.

His hat was off before he opened the door—his comforter too. He was on

"WILL YOU LET ME IN, FRED?"

his stool in a jiffy, driving away with his pen as if he were trying to overtake 9 o'clock.

"Hello!" growled Scrooge in his accustomed voice, as near as he could feign it. "What do you mean by coming here at this time of day?"

"I'm very sorry, sir," said Bob. "I am behind my time."

"You are?" repeated Scrooge. "Yes, I think you are. Step this way, if you please."

"It's only once a year, sir," pleaded Bob, appearing from the tank. "It shall not be repeated. I was making rather merry yesterday, sir."

"I AM ABOUT TO RAISE YOUR SALARY!"

"Now, I'll tell you what, my friend," said Scrooge; "I am not going to stand this sort of thing any longer. And therefore," be continued, leaping from his stool and giving Bob such a dig in the waistcoat that he staggered back into the tank again—"and therefore I am about to raise your salary!"

Bob trembled and got a little nearer to the ruler. He had a momentary idea of knocking Scrooge down with it, holding him and calling to the people in the court for help and a strait waistcoat.

"A merry Christmas, Bob," said Scrooge, with an earnestness that could not be mistaken, as he clapped him on the back—"a merrier Christmas, Bob, my good fellow, than I have given you for many a year. I'll raise your salary and endeavor to assist your struggling family, and we will discuss your affairs this very afternoon over a Christmas bowl of smoking bishop, Bob!

"Make up the fires and buy another coal scuttle before you dot another i, Bob Cratchit!"

• • • • • • •

Scrooge was better than his word. He did it all and infinitely more, and to Tiny Tim, who did not die, he was a second father. He became as good a friend, as good a master and as good a man as the good old city knew or any other good old city, town or borough in the good old world.

He had no further intercourse with spirits, but lived upon the total abstinence principle ever afterward, and it was always said of him that he knew how to keep Christmas well, if any man alive possessed the knowledge. May that be truly said of us, and all of us. And so, as Tiny Tim observed, God bless us every one!