

**Saint Mary's Beacon**  
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# Saint Mary's Beacon

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## 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 WRITTEN IN YOUR OWN COUNTY.

Only Agent that is thus authorized,

**J. C. HOWARD, Agent.**  
 LEONARDTOWN, MD.

SCHOOL TEACHERS OF ST. MARY'S COUNTY

GET 10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

ON ENTIRE STOCK, except Waterman Pens and Filing Devices.

**The Dulany-Vernay Co.**

339-341 North Charles St  
 BALTIMORE, MD.

PRINTERS, STATIONERS, ENGRAVERS, 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

MY ACCOUNT OF SALES IS MY TRAVELING SOLICITOR

Ask your neighbor.

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

**C. M. LEWIS & SONS,**

COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
 4 E. CAMDEN ST., Baltimore, Md.

MEMBER OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

WE HAVE WHAT YOU WANT.



Farm Implements. Gasoline Engines

HARNESS, WAGONS, BUGGIES, Frick

Engines And SAW MILLS.

**The Matthews-Greenwell Imp. Co.**

LEONARDTOWN, MD. LA PLATA, MD.  
 Sept 21, 1911-y.

The Best Thing About SENATOR FLOUR

It is mechanically clean. Every grain of wheat from which it is made goes through two 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 areas.

Everything is done to make SENATOR FLOUR what the best bakers pronounce it—"THE BEST."

**CHAS. KING & SON,** Wholesale Senator Flour, Alex. Va.



They last a lifetime. They're Fireproof—Stormproof—Inexpensive—Suitable for all kinds of buildings. For further detailed information apply to

LOCAL CONTRACTORS OR CORTRIGHT METAL ROOFING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ST. MARY'S.

The First National Bank of St. Mary's.

A CAPITAL STOCK... \$25,000

SURPLUS and PROFITS... \$30,000

THE YOUNG MEN WHO ARE AMBITIOUS.

To do their share of the work in the world will find the sturdy habits which they form in conserving their income, and the valuable acquaintance they make while growing a BANK ACCOUNT, will prove material help in placing them in positions of influence and responsibility later in life.

We are glad to accept and care for the account of young men of this community and to assist them in building up for their future work.

Promptness, courtesy and careful attention to the wants of customers have been the established policy of this bank since organized.

3 1/2 per cent. interest paid on Saving Deposits.

Come And See

SPRING DISPLAY.

We extend a special invitation to our friends and the general public during this shopping season to give us a call and examine our stock and get our prices before buying elsewhere.

SHOES AND DRESS GOODS.

Our Stock of Dress Goods, Waist Goods, Dry Goods and Notions generally are right up-to-date and the prices are the very lowest in fact there is not a better stock to select from in the county, also our line of shoes are right up to the scratch and will wear through and you will find that our prices are as low if not lower than any other place.

GROCERIES.

We always keep a fine line of Groceries that are New and Clean and of the very best quality for the money asked for them.

CANDIES.

We have candy galore as fine as stock as you will find in Southern Maryland and we will match prices with the lowest.

In fact our whole Stock of Goods are full and up-to-date in every line. Call and see for yourself and we will be glad to show our goods whether we can please you or not.

**Drury & Saunders.**

AT SISTERS' GATE, Leonardtown, Md. Nov. 22, 06-11.

Embalming.

Having received 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, Leonardtown**

How to Grow a Good Wheat Crop.

Use good seeds, Good ground and above all, a first class Fertilizer such as F. S. ROYSTER COS. You can order same of

**GEO. Y. McCULLY,** Leonardtown or Beauvais, Sept. 7-11.

## Guarding the Valuables

After the Blakes moved into their new quarters Mrs. Blake still kept her account at the outlying bank where she had always done business. That was the reason when she received the note and the mortgage she did not instantly put them into her safety deposit box.

When she was preparing to leave the house for the first time she hid the papers successively behind a sofa, under a pillow, under a rug, under the dresser scarf and behind the picture of St. Galad in the library. Then when she was a block away she returned hastily, because it had just occurred to her that the house might burn down during her absence and then where would she be in respect to those precious papers?

She discarded the small mesh bag she was carrying and got out her biggest leather shopping bag, although it was decidedly inconvenient to take to an afternoon tea. However, she could carry the papers in it. The bag, being big and square, bumped into everybody and got her disliked. She nearly wept that evening as she begged her husband to take care of the papers for her.

"I will not," he told her. "You simply must learn to look after your own business affairs, so you might as well make up your mind to it! Why on earth are you carting jewelry around in that bag, too?" He asked it in the tone that a man uses when the foolish peculiarities of the feminine half of the world are utterly, absolutely beyond him.

"Because it's the safest place for my rings and things!" retorted his wife. "Every woman does it!"

His demeanor still disclosing skepticism, she went on: "If you leave things at home and the new servants don't turn burglars, then the bogus gas inspectors and the sham telephone man will get them! I've read about these tricks!"

"You'll lose the whole affair!" declared her husband. "I certainly won't when the bag is slipped right over my arm like this," said Mrs. Blake, loftily. "I shall go to the bank just as soon as I can, and you are perfectly horrid to make me carry this bag to the theater tonight. The papers won't tuck inside of my waist and there's positively nothing else I can do with them!"

Frequently that evening the bag slipped from her lap and each time she almost had hysterics, thinking she had lost it. After Blake had bumped his head the third time while fishing out the bag from beneath the row of seats in front he put it in his chair and sat on it. But he made her carry it home.

Something happened every day for three days to prevent Mrs. Blake's going to the bank. She ate, slept and visited in company with her leather shopping bag and she positively began to grow thin from her continuous and strenuous efforts to keep a watchful eye on it.

An afternoon progressive bridge party nearly finished her, because she insisted on hanging the bag over her chair back, and each time she moved she forgot it. Missing it, she would imagine that she had lost it coming to the party and would have to be revived with fans and kind words till it was discovered. She was a nervous wreck when the afternoon was over and had in addition the consciousness that all her partners disliked her intensely because she had so lowered their scores by her wild, abstracted playing.

"I'll go to the bank tomorrow if it is the afternoon party that I have to miss!" she declared.

Then she lugged the fatal bag to a club directors' meeting, to a luncheon, where it fell to the floor and was nearly eaten up by the hostess' pet dog before it was discovered, and on a shopping trip.

She hung to the bag with an energy that gave rise to the idea in the minds of casual observers that it must be filled with dynamite or diamonds.

"Thank goodness!" she muttered as she neared her home. "I've got these awful papers safely through a whole week and the first thing tomorrow morning sees them in the safety deposit box, and then maybe I can draw a long breath! What's that door open for?"

She ran up the steps and through the swinging door. It was most unusual. The house appeared tranquil, however. Laying down her bag, she pulled off her gloves and coat and then, being still uneasy, mounted to the second floor. The second floor also was calm.

"It's the queerest thing," she said as she started downstairs and headed for the kitchen to see if the cook had returned, it being the cook's day out. In the hall she stopped transfixed, with her eyes staring at the table where she had laid her shopping bag. The bag was gone!

"The burglar," Blake explained to her with righteous reproach that night, "must have just got inside when you came and probably he hid behind the piano. When you went up he grabbed your bag and departed by the front door. I can fix up the note and the mortgage, but not the rings!"

"Anyhow," said his wife, "I don't see why he couldn't have stolen it the first day I carried that bag around instead of waiting till I had done it for a week!"

The Steamboat.

Fulton himself said one day: "Neither M. Desbance nor I invented the steamboat. If that glory belongs to any one it is to the author or the experiments at Lyons—of the experiments made in 1783 on the Saone." The one Fulton had in mind and to whom he thus generously rendered the "glory" was the Marquis de Jouffray, born in 1751, fourteen years before the year of Fulton's birth. Jouffray's claim to be regarded as the inventor of the steamboat stands thus: His vessel, built in 1783, notwithstanding its faulty construction, embodied all the elements essential to success. In it he anticipated Watts' invention of a steam engine having a constant and unretreating action. Lack of funds was the only thing that stood in the way of his getting all the honors that came later to Robert Fulton—New York American.

There is little danger from a cold or from an attack of the grip except when followed by pneumonia, and this never happens when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. This remedy has won its great reputation as a dextensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds and grip and can be relied upon with implicit confidence. For sale by all dealers.

Housemaid's Regard For Truth.

A Bryn Mawr housewife who had come into possession of a splendid girl spent three days telling her friends of the wonder. The new girl could cook and sew and take care of the baby, do the housework and go marketing. Not long after she began her engagement she reported to the mistress: "I beg pardon, ma'am, but the fire's out and there's no coal in the cellar." "Oh, why didn't you tell me about it before the coal was all burned up?" inquired the housewife. "How could I, ma'am? It wasn't all burned up before it was."—Exchange.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets do not sicken or gripe, and may be taken with perfect safety by the most delicate woman or the youngest child. The old and feeble will also find them a most suitable remedy for aiding and strengthening their weakened digestion and for regulating the bowels. For sale by all dealers.

Had Tried Them.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey, the noted reformer of Denver, was lunching one day—it was very warm—when a politician paused beside his table. "Judge," said the politician, "I see you're drinking coffee. That's a healthy drink."

"Yes," said Judge Lindsey.

"Oh, yes. In this weather you want iced drinks, judge—sharp, iced drinks. Did you ever try gin and ginger ale?"

"No," said the judge, smiling. "But I've tried several fellows who have."

"I am pleased to recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as the best thing I know of and safest remedy for coughs, colds and bronchitis," writes Mrs. L. B. Arnold of Denver, Colo. "We have used it repeatedly and it has never failed to give relief." For sale by all dealers.

Ventilate!

Pleasant days and cool nights—harbingers of the approaching winter—are at hand, and all mankind must needs seek the shelter of the home for bodily comfort. It has been ascertained that 40 per cent of the diseases of winter are due to improperly ventilated houses, school-rooms, offices, and churches. Sleeping apartments, especially should be well ventilated. The popular fallacy that night air is dangerous should be explained away. If due regard is paid to the art of ventilation, however, humanity congregates, the "melancholy days" should have no terrors for the people of Maryland.—Health Bulletin.

The Difference.

"I was in a southern town," said a dramatic producer, "trying to get up a show. The landlord of the chief and only hotel seemed intelligent, and I interviewed him, as a preliminary. 'Your town has a bad name, does it not?' I asked. 'Well, no,' he responded. 'We've got a bad name, but we don't boast of it. We just endure it.'—Unidentified exchange.

Mortuary.

In sad but loving remembrance of our little darling daughter and sister, EDNA G. BANAGAN, who departed this life one year Nov. 10, 1911. Also, her brother, Spillman, who died four years ago.

In the Sacred Heart cemetery softly sleeping,  
 Where the flowers gently wave,  
 Lie my two little darlings in their lonely graves.

There's a home for little children,  
 Above the bright, blue sky,  
 And Jesus took our little Edna to be with Him on high.  
 The month of November is here once more,  
 The saddest to us of the year,  
 Because it took our little Edna one year ago to-day,  
 Yet again, I hope to meet her,  
 When the days of life are fled,  
 And, in Heaven, with joy to greet her,  
 Where no farewell tears are shed.  
 There was an Angel laid in heaven Which was not complete,  
 And God took my little darling,  
 To fill the vacant seat.  
 —by her devoted Parents.

\$52,000 From a Crop of White Potatoes.

Indicative of the agricultural resources of the Delaware Maryland-Virginia peninsula are figures just published by the Commissioner of the Department of Agriculture of Virginia, showing that the value of the trucking crop for this year in Accomac county alone will amount to more than five million dollars. Accomac is one of the two counties of Virginia situated on the Delaware Maryland-Virginia peninsula. It furnishes five per cent. of the sweet potato crop of the United States, planting some twelve thousand acres. One farmer this year has five thousand barrels of sweet potatoes to his credit. One potato grower in particular on the Eastern Shore of Virginia has come to realize the value of high prices over large crops. Last year he had 25,000 barrels of white potatoes, which he sold at an average of a little more than one dollar per barrel. This year he has only 10,000 barrels for which he will realize five dollars per barrel. His crop this year is worth \$50,000. Last year, with two and one half times the yield, it brought about \$40,000. In addition, he has to hire fewer men to dig and handle the potatoes, and has to buy fewer barrels.

New German Mechanical Pulp.

It is reported that trials are now being made in Germany for producing a mechanical pulp by a process entirely different from that consisting of the defibration of wood by the action of stones. The wood, after being reduced into small fragments, would be subjected to a sort of crushing, the product being at least equal in quality to ordinary mechanical pulp. The great advantage of the new process would be, it is claimed, to double the present output per 24 hours with a given degree of power. It is added that the results of the trials made have been such as to lead to the decision to construct an experiment plant for the purpose of making further tests on a large scale.

Her Idea of Refinement.

Little Virginia, 7 years old, has recently started to private school, and is hearing many things about culture and refinement. Her mother is very careful about the children with whom Virginia plays and wishes to know all about them before intimacy is permitted. The other day Virginia had been playing with some children.

"What children?" asked mother. She was told about some new children that had just moved into the neighborhood.

"But," said mother, "you know I have told you not to play with children unless I know them and say it is all right. I don't know anything about these children."

"But, mother, they are perfectly cultured and refined."

"How do you know they are cultured and refined?" asked the mother, amused.

"Well, they have two automobiles in that family," replied the small one, with decision.—Indianapolis News.

A Puzzling Answer.

Gomer Davis was riding on the Central branch the other day, when a laquais invited him to ride with him and began to bombard him with questions. Gomer, tired of his talkative friend, but did not complain. Finally the fellow looked down and saw that Gomer had a wooden leg.

"How did you lose your leg?" he asked.

"I will tell you upon one condition," said Gomer.

"What is it?"

"That you will not ask me another question."

"All right."

"It was bitter off."

"This aroused the curiosity of the questioner a great deal, but he made his word good and asked no further questions.

"I bet," said Gomer, "that that fellow has lost a lot of sleep since then wondering what sort of an animal bit that leg off!"—Kansas City Journal.

The Bear.

Mrs. Neobridge—the surest proof that a man loves his wife is when he buys her everything she wants. Mrs. Elder—Not at all. The surest proof is when he buys her everything she wants, and doesn't growl about it.—Life.

Wonderful Man.

Decem—Ginks had the most wonderful control of his features of any man I ever knew.  
 Burr—I understand he was a marvel.  
 Decem—He was. Why, I've never seen that man look pleased when he saw what his wife had bought him for Christmas.

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 at city prices

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For pains in the side or chest dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Liniment and bind it on over the seat of pain. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.

We are a wasteful people. Our millionaires glory in it. The average citizen is just as wasteful without thinking about it. It is computed that as much as one twentieth of all the sugar used in this country is absolutely wasted. Watch any man at a restaurant. He will dump sugar into his coffee by the spoonful, stir a little, drink his beverage and depart. Nine times out of ten there will be almost as much sugar lying wasted in the bottom of the cup as there has been put into it. This in the aggregate amounts to thousands of pounds of sugar this year, and this at a time when sugar is selling at the highest price recorded in years. We waste in everything. Shoes, the tops of which are perfectly good, half-soles alone being necessary, are promptly discarded. Our forebears used to see new bottoms on all stings of which the tops were good. Hundreds of men throw away their suits as soon as a small hole appears in them. Styles put garments out of use before they have served half their purpose. We are not content to be warmly and comfortably clad. We are wasteful in our eating; wasteful in our clothes; wasteful in our amusements; wasteful in our voices; wasteful in our activity even. We are almost a nation of squanderers, as professed in our living as in our death has been practical in granting us a good name. Perhaps this propensity of ours is responsible for our small lack of appreciation of values. Whatever the reason, the fact remains.

"I do not believe there is any other medicine so good for whooping cough as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. Francis Turpin, Junction City, Ore. This remedy is so unsurpassed for colds and croup. For sale by all dealers.

Would be There For Life.

An old negro was brought to trial in a Southern town for stealing a chicken.

"Rattis," said the judge, before pronouncing sentence, "I am about to give you two months in the workhouse. Have you anything to say for yourself?"

"God Gawd, boss!" exclaimed the old man. "Two months for stealing one hen!"

"Have you anything to say?" repeated the judge, sternly.

"All I got to say is, boss," declared the negro, "tain no use to send me to no jail for two months for stealin' one chicken, 'case of I spent two months in jail for ev'ry chicken I dave stole I mought as well done been bawn in jail."—Human Life.

Get Your Present Ready.

"I see the young lady next door has a bear."

"She assures me that it is purely a pious affection."

"In that case, you had better look over something cheap in clocks, or something of that kind."—Washington Herald.