

# Saint Mary's Deacon.

VOL. 76

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1915.

4737

## JOB PRINTING

BILL HEADS LETTER HEAD  
STATEMENTS  
ENVELOPES BUSINESS CARD  
HANDBILLS  
INVITATIONS PROGRAMS  
POSTERS CIRCULARS  
LEGAL BLANKS, ETC.  
CITY PRICES

## Terms for Transient Advertising

One square, one insertion..... \$1.00  
Each subsequent insertion..... .50  
24 lines or less constitute a square.

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. Correspondence solicited.

## Atlantic Hotel

5th St. and PENNA. AVE. N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THIS HOTEL is in the heart of the business section of Washington; the most ideal place in the city to stop. You will meet here all of our Southern Maryland friends.

St. Mary's County Headquarters.

## ATLANTIC HOTEL

6th St. and Penna., Ave. N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

R. Duke Watson, Gen. Mgr. Phone 51  
Night Phone 4737 Pa. 610-50

## WATHEN & CO.

Vessel and Barge Owners.

Ship Brokers

N. W. CORNER

Market Place and Pratt Street.

BALTIMORE - MD.

For Charter, Vessels and Barges of all sizes. Insurance Elected. Vessels Bought and Sold. Tug Boats for Hire.

## EUGENE ROBINSON

A Native of St. Mary's County, is now Representing the

## Old Established Shoe Firm

Clark-Hutchinson Co.,

121 to 125 Duane St.,

New York.

Permanent Address.

The F. O. Morgan Dept. Store and Foxwell & Foxwell, handle this line.

## FARM LANDS WANTED

HAVE YOU ANY FARM or Timber Lands for Sale? List them with us. We have many inquiries, and the listing cost you nothing. Address:

JOHNSON'S

## American and Foreign Real Estate Exchange

Penna. Ave. and 10th

St. N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

## 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

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

## Commercial Garage

HEADQUARTERS FOR TOURISTS

STORAGE—REPAIRS—SUPPLIES.

303-5-7 6th St. N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

## W. F. & C. Railroad Time Table

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 27, 1913.

Trains leave Mechanicsville at 1:40 P. M., arrive at Brandywine at 3:50, P. M. Pope's Creek Line leaves Brandywine at 6:17 P. M., and Washington at 8:40 P. M. Trains connecting with the Pope's Creek Line at Bowie leave Washington 7:45 A. M.; Baltimore at 8:30 A. M. No Sunday trains to or from Mechanicsville.

Mail Stage leaves Leonardtown every day, except Sunday, for Mechanicsville as soon as mail is sorted, no later than 1 P. M.

## Read Here!

Wanted—100 Farms

Large and Small.

Waterfronts and

Interior,

BY

Mar. 1, 1915

To supply customers

from North, West and

South due here on and

after that time.

## We CAN SELL

An ARE

SELLING Them

Howard & Freeman,

Leonardtown & Great Mills, Md.

ESTABLISHED 1896.

FOR

QUICKEST SALES, HIGHEST

PRICES AND

IMMEDIATE RETURNS,

SHIP YOUR

POULTRY, EGGS, LAMBS

CALVES, CATTLE, PORK, WOOL

AND HIDES TO

WILLIAM BRAYSHAW

SUCCESSOR TO J. B. ABELL,

COMMISSION MERCHANT.

917-919 La. Ave.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

REFERENCES:

J. B. Abell, Leonardtown, Md.

District National Bank,

Washington, D. C.

The Bank of Westmoreland,

Colonial Beach, Va.

The People's National Bank,

Leesburg, Va.

Commercial Agencies.

16-14-15.

## The People's Store

AT RIDGE, MD.

L. G. RALEY, Prop.

4-23-15.

## Everybody's Doing It

Doing What?

ENJOYING THE EXCELLENT

MEALS, GOOD ROOMS,

GOOD SERVICE

AT

HOTEL LAWRENCE

1.50 Per Day. Special Rates

Per Week, A Good Place to

Stop at all Times

Foxwell & Foxwell

Sect. 4th LEONARDTOWN, MD.

## THE LATEST

Patterns in

WALL PAPER

5c apiece; Gilt, 8c apiece.

Window Shades, All Colors.

30x75, 20, 30 and 18c.

30x50, 50c, 60c and 81.00

42x50, 81.25, 85.00, 81.50;

54x50, 82.00.

Lucas Paint, 12c a pound.

Floor Stains, 43c a quart.

## Thomas & Messer Co.

1015 West Baltimore Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

## Arthur F. Turner,

LEONARDTOWN, MD.,

Registered Plumber and Gas-

fitter. Get his estimates for

your Bathroom Outfit.

April 15

## GO TO KING'S

500 Horses and Mules

AT PRIVATE SALE

EVERY DAY, 6 A. M. TO 6 P. M.

We are first hands, and you save all other profits by buying direct from us.

Sell Your Horses and Mules

At KING'S AUCTION.

Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10.30 A. M.

Buyers get honest representation, and Sellers get a full Auction Value and their Money in 30 seconds. We don't charge to offer Horses and Mules not sold.

OUR REFERENCE—EVERYBODY.

JAMES KING & SONS

High, Baltimore & Fayette Sts. BALTIMORE, MD.

## E. VOIGT

Manufacturing Jeweler

725 7th St., N. W., - Washington, D. C.

CUR GOODS ARE FULLY GUARANTEED.

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—and often themselves.

Our stock of Jewelry and Brice-Braz is 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.

Any article that you may select will be laid aside and delivered when wanted.

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Commercial Agencies.

16-14-15.

## Watches Diamonds Emblems

RINGS SILVERWARE CLOCKS

BRONZES PRAYER-BOOKS MEDALS.

## Schwartz & Friedman

Well Known Tailors

447 7th St., S. W., CORNER E St.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

When you see a well-dressed man ask him who makes his clothes, and one out of every ten will say "Schwartz & Friedman."

Our Suits are Perfect Fit; fine Workmanship Guaranteed.

Mr. Schwartz will visit Leonardtown once a month, usually around the first.

Reference: First National Bank of St. Mary's, Leonardtown.

9-10-14-15.

## Men & Boys' Clothing

Having just gotten in a beautiful line of Men's and Boys' Clothing—prices the very lowest.

Men's Suits, \$4.75

12 " 6.50

15 " 7.25

18 " 8.00

20 " 9.25 and up.

Boys' \$3 Suits, \$6.55

" 4 " 2.25

" 5 " 2.75

" 6 " 3.25

But he did go down stairs.

And there, through the peep-hole in the letter-box fastened to the outside of the grille-work basement door which he opened, he saw that the letter was there.

Reaching down into the vestibule of the doorway, he took down the key. With it in his hand, he stepped out into the area way to unfasten the box.

The door, under the pressure of the key in the lock of the letter-box or words—to the station-house round the corner.

There the gentleman was instantly released, and the man who was found in the house told his story.

"I was asleep in the vacant lot, when this guy came through and waked me up," said the fellow—a tramp. "I followed him. He went in through a kitchen window—and went in a minute or two later. It was warm inside. I was lookin' for some place to sleep com'fable—honest. I wasn't goin' to steal nothin'. An' then this cop caught me—which is all, gents!"

"Well, well!" said Mr. Googe, turning to the special patrolman. "You made a mistake—but I have you to thank that my house wasn't burgled this time!"

He stepped forward and presented the red-faced officer with what little money he had in his pockets, as he shook his hand.

And then, with a brisk good night all round, he went home—to bed.

Or, rather, to the third sealing of the high board fence!

Their Aspirations.

"Find out what your boys' aspirations are when they are young and help them to the attainment of them," advised a Philadelphia lecturer to an audience of parents. And it is not hard to do, comments a Texas newspaper man. Our own investigation reveals that if the boys of today can have their way, we shall soon have a generation made up of baseball pitchers and detectives, because it is clear the Indians cannot last.

There's a BULL DOG Gasoline Engine

For Every Farm Need—1 1/2 to 12 H. P.

One for your Thrashing Machine and Saw Mill others adapted to Pumping, Sawing, Running Separator, Churn, etc. The Bull Dog is a strong, compact engine which you can absolutely rely upon for long, hard service.

Write today for complete, descriptive circular, showing design and also for every purpose.

THE FAIRBANKS CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

FAIRBANKS SCALES.

## RIGHT IN SAME PLACE

By R. K. THOMPSON.

(Copyright.)

Looked out at midnight!

In this predicament Mr. Googe found himself after a search, carried out as he stood in front of his darkened and deserted residence, for his keys, which were nowhere upon his person.

Even in the instant of discovery that they were missing, he knew where they were.

By the mockery of fate, the keys were even now safely reposing in the pocket of the trousers he had changed from that morning—hanging in his bedroom closet, inside the house before which he stood helpless to enter.

Mr. Googe's family were away for the summer. The servants, too—every one—so he was in a nice fix.

Without enough cash in his pocket to pay for a night's lodging in a decent hotel! And without the physical ability to endure a night spent on a park bench!

He must get into the house without his keys!—somehow.

Every window was impossible from the ground up. The basement's were protected by shields of iron wire. Those on the first floor, near the top of the stoop, were locked. He tried, for he had locked them.

Only the breaking of a pane would permit his entrance here. And Mr. Googe disliked to think of smashing one of those eighteen-dollar panes of plate glass.

Suddenly he started, under the inspiration that came to him, and he was in a nice fix.

Mr. Googe remembered that the lock on a kitchen window at the rear of the house was broken.

If he could surmount the high board fence which walled in his lot from the sidewalk, go through the vacant ground, climb over his back yard fence, and literally bump into the wall of his kitchen, he could open the window with the providential lock of despair.

In the excess of his impatience at the obstacle of the impassive, wooden barrier in his path to the vacant lot, Mr. Googe lifted his foot and kicked it viciously in the aisle.

Whereupon, to his wide-eyed surprise, a strip of board fell away, a yard above the spot where the blow of his foot struck, forming a most convenient opening into the hitherto unassailable wall.

Two minutes later, at the cost of all his vest-buttons, the mangle of every cigar in his pockets, the harking of one shin, the instantaneous growth of two water-blisters in his palms, and the loss of all his wind, the red-faced, disheveled, panting and puffing gentleman attained the top of the fence.

For a precarious moment he huddled there—slipped—and fell on all fours in the rank weeds inside the vacant lot!

Instantly he rose and, brushing what mud and clinging bugs from his now dilapidated clothes that he could, he tramped over tin cans and coal-cashes, through the Stygian blackness of the lot, in the direction he thought would lead him to his own back yard.

And then, finding the window with the broken lock, he lifted the sash and—was at last in his home.

Fifteen minutes later, his strength partially recuperated after a much-needed rest, he remembered something.

It was a letter from his family, which he had been expecting for two or three days.

Had it come? he wondered. If he hadn't worried over not hearing from his wife and grown children for forty-eight hours, it is doubtful if Mr. Googe would have been stirred to make the effort just then of going down to the basement mail-box to look for it.

But he did go down stairs.

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THE FAIRBANKS CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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## READY FOR STERN WAR

WEST INDIAN ISLANDS ARM FOR DEADLY STRIFE.

Take the Prospect of Being Involved in the European Conflict Very Seriously—Forces Like Those of Comie Opera.

A cargo of war tales has arrived from the West Indies. Every native there sleeps with his gun under his pillow.

Little specks of island that no one ever heard of north of the tropic of Cancer are throwing up towering earthworks and barefooted natives, yesterday's nobodies, are today generals; routabouts are soldiers; every town has a guard; every island distrusts every other island. Ten thousand rusty flintlock muskets rule the land, and from the sea come tales of strange men-of-war thrashing in and out among the islands, seeking and never finding one another.

"Every native on the island of St. Lucia is happy these days, for he 'totes' a gun, rides on a bicycle and marches behind a brass band, and the government pays for it all," says the purser of a West Indian steamer recently docked in New York.

"Some of the strangest looking bicycles I ever saw have been commandeered by the authorities. Some of them are the old high-wheel affairs that our daddies rode; some of them have no tires; most of them are red with rust and all of them squeak. I heard the troops coming two blocks away. The arms they carry are in the same class."

"At Barbadoes, every negro and Chinaman on the island has joined the army. They have what they call a 'life guard,' to protect the place. What they are afraid of I don't know, but I heard they have been told the Kaiser was planning to send his feet over to capture the possession."

"That was enough for those natives. They threw up a line of breastworks and they fire a cannon every time a ship is sighted. They have burnt up a lot of powder that way, I understand. Whenever that old cannon cuts loose the army come lickety-split for the shore. They line up behind the breastworks with their muzzle-loaders and their arrangers and you've got to show them that you don't mean any monkey business."

"At Dominica, near St. Thomas, the natives have built a little