

# Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. 76

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1915.

4739

JOB PRINTING

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

CITY PRICES

Terms for Transient Advertising

One square, one insertion..... \$1.00  
Each subsequent insertion..... .50  
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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 your Southern Maryland friends.

St. Mary's County Headquarters.

**ATLANTIC HOTEL**  
6th St. and Penna., Ave. N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
12-18-113

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**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 Effected. 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.  
8-20-14-1v

**FARM LANDS WANTED**  
HAVE YOU ANY FARM or Timber Lands For Sale? List them to 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, 116 N. UNION ST.  
FACTORY, 111 N. LEE  
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

**Commercial Garage**  
HEADQUARTERS FOR TOURISTS  
STORAGE—REPAIRS—SUPPLIES.  
303-5-7 8th St. N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

**W. P. & C. Railroad Time Table.**  
SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 27, 1913.  
Trains leave Mechanicsville at 1:30 P. M., arrive at Brandywine at 3:50, P. M. Pope's Creek Line leaves Brandywine at 6:17 P. M., arrive in Baltimore at 8:30 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 at 7:30 A. M.; leaves Mechanicsville as soon as mail is sorted, not 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 AND ARE SELLING Them**

**Howard & Freeman,**  
Leonardtown & Great Mills, Md.  
12-24-14.

ESTABLISHED 1896.  
FOR  
QUICKEST SALES, HIGHEST PRICES AND IMMEDIATE RETURNS,  
SHIP YOUR  
POULTRY, EGGS, LAMBS CALVES, CATTLE, PORK, WOOL AND HIDES TO  
**WILLIAM BRAYSHA**  
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, 16-14-1y.

**The People's Store**  
AT RIDGE, MD.

I have removed from Trappe to the stand formerly occupied by Harry Shuman, and now have in stock a full and complete line of new and attractive merchandise. My motto is: "Highest prices for what you have to sell; lowest prices for what you have to buy." I pay the Baltimore market price for eggs. I sell Goods of Quality. I handle the Battle Axe Shoes—the best; also all kinds of Farming Implements, Vehicles, Harvesting Machinery, &c., &c. No shopworn goods or "seconds." Let me number you among my satisfied customers.

**The People's store**  
L. G. RALEY, Prop.  
4-23-14.

**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.  
3x7, 25c, 3x6 and 15c.  
3x3, 50c, 3x6 and 81.00  
42x90, \$1.25; 48x90, \$1.50;  
54x90, \$2.00.  
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. Got his estimates for your Bathroom Outfit.  
April 12

**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.  
1-21-15 6m. B. BALTIMORE, MD.

**E. VOIGT**  
Manufacturing Jeweler

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

**OUR 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 Bric-a-Brac 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.

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.  
9-10-14-1y.

**Men & Boys' Clothing**

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

\$10 Suits, \$4 75	Boys' \$3 Suits, \$6 55
12 " " 7 25	" " " 2 25
15 " " 8 50	" " " 2 75
18 " " 9 25 and up.	" " " 3 25

All Goods Strictly New.  
A full line of Shoes at the lowest possible prices. Also a full line of Dry Goods and Trimmings.

**LEONARDTOWN BARGAIN HOUSE**  
LEONARDTOWN. MARYLAND

**The Best Thing About SENATOR FLOUR**

It is chemically pure as no adulterant is used in its manufacture.  
It is a Perfect Food Product!  
The manufacturers of Senator Flour. Ask your grocer for Senator Flour, buy only the best wheat from the Look for the trade-mark and refuse wheat producing limestone area.

Everything is done to make Senator Flour what the Housekeeper Pronounces it—THE BEST.

**Chas. King & Son,**  
Wholesale Senator Flour, - Alexa, Va.  
4-2-14-1y.

**There's a BULL DOG Gasoline Engine**  
For Every Farm Need—1 1/2 to 12 H. P.  
The Bull Dog is a strong, compact engine which you can quickly rely upon for long, hard service.  
Write today for complete, descriptive catalog, showing designs and sizes for every purpose.  
THE FAIRBANKS CO., BALTIMORE, MD.  
FAIRBANKS SCALES.

**NO. 6, SECOND TIER**

By RALPH F. HOLMES.

The big bang at the farther end of the room changed sonorously, and for the first time in the long six months No. 6, second tier, untied his apron and formed in line with the others.

No. 11, behind him, inquired in a whisper what was up—was No. 6 all in, or was he ready to retire on his laurels?

There was a ring of satisfaction in No. 6's muttered reply that No. 11 asked, and the truth dawned.

After twelve o'clock tomorrow he would no longer be No. 6, second tier. Mer would call him Cummings, as they had before—Tom Cummings, perhaps, and some day Mr. Cummings. Yes, some day they would call him Mr. Cummings.

The warden shook hands with him at noon the next day, and told him to brace up and be a man.

"I know you can do it, Cummings. You've worked hard here and behaved yourself, and it's in you."

A strong May sun warmed Cummings' heart when he went out, and the soul within him quivered with delight and expectancy, like a seed pushing its first sprout above the loam.

At the railway station the ticket to the city cost the dollar, and on the train he planned the spending of the rest. His clothes had been returned to him, as wrinkled as when he had stepped out of them half a year before, and he needed new ones. That would take eight or nine dollars. His supper and a cheap clean bed for the night would take most of another, and then he would start to look for work.

But, better than his expectations, an upholsterer gave him a job that very afternoon, and put him to work repairing a couch.

True to the principles of his new life, he made no secret of his past, and, with a child's trust in human nature, he told of his plans for the future, the new life he was to lead to win back the place in the world he had fallen from. And his confidence was not misplaced.

The next morning Cummings went to work with a step whose telltale, measured tread sucked a quickening springiness from the cool air. He was Cummings now, and he was working money in his pocket to take him far away from town.

Life, with its myriad possibilities, loomed large before him as never before. The world was giving him his chance now, and he was taking it. The blood pumped through his veins joyously. The prison pallor would be gone in a week.

Turning a corner, he brought up in front of the police station.

He stopped involuntarily, and then smiled. The last time he had entered it, iron bars had bitten into his wrists, and a crowd of newsboys had laughed at his heels. Passersby had looked at him with curiosity and pity. None of them did that now, and he felt the difference with a glow of satisfaction.

But why not go into it again—for once a free man? Why not stand again before those men inside—this time without trembling, with a mind not searching for a plausible lie? Why not make the antithesis complete?

An undeniable desire was on him to face them again unafraid.

He walked round the block once, trying to find a plausible excuse for presenting himself. They would not know him—he did not want them to. Hundreds such as he were passing their hands, and they had seen him but once.

He felt of a skeleton key that he had designed one evening in his cell, and, with special permission, had fashioned. He knew something of the locksmith's trade, and he knew the key was different from any he had ever seen.

Might it not be of use to the police? He hardly hoped to convince them of that, but it was the excuse he needed.

The sergeant at the desk directed him to the inspector on the second floor. The inspector eyed him closely, but bade him be seated, and listened to half the suggestion before he said anything more.

Then he asked bluntly: "When did you get out?"

There was that in his tone that brought back Cummings' vivid recollections of a night six months before, when the same voice had told him he had—that he had taken the money, and did know where it was.

Its sound was unpleasant now, but it had no terror for him. He was Thomas Cummings now, upholsterer, and he answered unashamed.

"Yesterday noon. I don't think you'd remember me. I gave this key out one night, and the jailer let me file it out the next day. It's different from any of the old kinds, because it—"

"Never mind about the key. We don't want it." The inspector interrupted, and with the next words his tone took something of humor into it. "And we don't want you round here, either. You know too much about skeleton keys. You get out of town tonight. If we find you round her to—"

morning, we'll pick you up as a vag. Do you hear?"

The man with the key heard the words, but he doubted whether he understood their meaning.

Get out of town! What for? He was working now. He was doing no wrong. And he had no other place to go to, nor money to go with.

"But, inspector, I've found work, and you needn't expect any more trouble from me. I—"

The inspector wheeled round from the desk to which he had turned.

"Now, don't sit there arguing with me. You heard what I said, and you know what I mean. You don't belong here. You're an undesirable. Now, get out, and remember what I said."

In the street again everyone seemed to be watching him. His lost lost his spring.

A man brushed against him, and said: "I beg your pardon."

It sounded like a mockery. He was an undesirable—ordered to leave town or go to jail. The old fear of the prison came on him, and he shuddered.

It will never sleep in a prison cell again."

It droned through his mind persistently.

Must it be retraced? Yes, unless he could leave town. How could he leave town, and where could he go to?

He found himself at the upholstering shop, and a sudden hope burned within him.

His employer had trusted him, and he would appeal to him—his word might have some weight with the inspector. But the sight behind the cashier's window said his employer would not be back again that afternoon.

Cummings—undesirable—wandered out into the shop.

A comfortable looking man was examining the couch he had fixed a few hours before. His hands, tingling then by the vision of a new purpose, had worked as never before, and the handsome piece stood there now, a monument to his skill.

"Is that for sale?" the man asked.

Cummings hesitated for a moment—just long enough to remember he was an undesirable and must leave town.

"Yes," he answered. "It's a beauty, too."

"What's the price?"

Cummings thought again—thought as he had one night six months before, when the inspector told him he had.

"Well, a party left it here with us to sell, and told us to get what we could for it. That's a bargain, too, because it's solid mahogany and trimmed with real Spanish leather."

A moment later he excused himself to make out the bill, and he stepped out of the front door with enough money in his pocket to take him far away from town.

He was a thief now, and he started when the cashier called after him: "Will you be back again—Mr. Cummings?"

He mumbled assent, and hurried down the street. He felt of the money—\$50 in bills—and thought where he should go.

Chicago was nearest, but they'd look for him there first. No, North-west Canada was better than that.

"Yes, I'll be back—Mr. Cummings," he muttered, and his lips curled in a sinister smile.

**HOLD QUEER BELIEFS**

SUPERSTITIONS OF THE NATIVES OF INDIA.

Toad Soup as a Cure for Insanity is One of Them—Caste Question Always of Profound Importance.

Hidden among the pages of statistics and maps in the 1911 general report on the census of India are some quaint stories of Indian beliefs and superstitions. Mr. O'Malley, who superintended the census taking in Bengal, Bihar and Orissa, tells us that the lower classes think that insanity is due to excess of bile in the system or to worms in the head.

"Neglect of the worship of the gods, or the curse of Yogi Sadhu or other holy man may produce it. Madness being due to possession by an evil spirit, every attempt is made to appease or exorcise it. The exorcists hold smoking chillies to the nostrils of the patient and chant mantras, addressing the spirit in obscene language, all with the idea of driving it away. When these means prove futile they prescribe a diet calculated to force the spirit to leave his victim in fear of losing his caste. The unfortunate patient has therefore to consume soup made of toads, etc. When these abominable nostrums fail the use of medicated oils and of indigenous herbs and drugs is resorted to."

The medical treatment of the insane sometimes takes the following forms: "The mud taken from putrid tanks is plastered on the patient's head, or sloe pulp is mixed with water and applied in the form of an emulsion. A favorite remedy in soup made from a particular kind of frog."

Again, the caste question is one which is of particular importance in many of the Eastern provinces, and it is told how one chief communicated the recalcitrant to caste highly organized caste which had been split into two hostile camps, and so effectual and binding was this order that not only did the barbers, washermen and priests of the state, who had hitherto served them, refuse to work for them, but the services could not be obtained even of barbers, washermen and priests residing outside the state.

This order was strictly enforced for some time. The men of this caste are clean-shaven, of very well groomed and dressed, but when the dispute was eventually settled the persons affected by the order had long, dirt-matted beards, the hair of their heads was in long strands and filthy in the extreme, and their clothes were beyond description for uncleanness.

Seeking a Husband.

Nat. B. Harris, recently elected governor of Georgia, merrily smiled the other evening when the conversation in the form of a hotel turned on the subject of benefactors. He said he was reminded of a little incident.

Some time ago a pretty young woman entered a moving picture theater and took a seat well toward the front. Finally the lights were turned on, revealing a young married couple with whom she was acquainted sitting beside her.

"Why, Clara!" exclaimed the young married woman, noticing that the other was unattended. "What in the world are you doing here?"

"I am looking for a husband, dear," was the quiet response of Clara.

"Looking for a husband?" returned the married woman, wonderingly. "Why, you have a husband."

"Yes, I know," was the sighful rejoinder of the late comer. "That's the one I'm looking for."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

China Needs Weather Bureau.

The need of a weather bureau in China is emphasized by C. D. Jameson in his report to the American Red Cross on the measures which his personal observations in China indicate should be adopted to ameliorate the food and famine conditions of that country. There are at present practically no rainfall statistics for the river basins most subject to floods, much less any organization for food prediction in the event of rain.

Two of his reasons failed to hold. He entered a drug store and bought paper and envelopes. A few doors farther on his last three dollars went for a cheap pistol and some cartridges.

For the next hour he wrote steadily in the writing room of a big hotel. When he finished, two letters lay before him, and he read them over. Crude, uncharitable they were, but they proved satisfactory to him.

To the longer of the two, pregnant with the scorn of a brave man for cowardice, despairing as the last coward of a bayed wolf, he signed "Undesirable." The other was tender and grateful, and he signed it "Mr. Cummings."

Then he took the pistol from his pocket and pressed it over his heart.

The next morning a queer, sickly smile spread over the inspector's face as he read a letter signed "Undesirable." But there was nothing of humor in the smile, and he tore the letter into the pieces.

Then he called his subordinates.

"Needn't mind looking for that Cummings today. He shot himself yesterday."

Fifty dollars in bills dropped from a letter that the cashier opened that same morning.

A tear splashed on it when she finished.

Then she took it to a man sitting at a big roll-top desk.

**MAKE GRAIN ELEVATOR**

Cannot Be Excelled for Preparation of Seed.

All Parts of Device Can Be Obtained From Old and Discarded Machinery—Total Cost Is Not More Than Five Dollars.

By obtaining a belt from someone who owns a threshing machine you can easily make an elevator for handling loose grain from one bin to another or for sacking. The use of this machine cannot be excelled when the bag for cleaning seed grain comes, writes George Barnard of Mora, Minn., in Missouri Valley Farmer. With it one man can furnish a steady run of grain into the fanning mill while the other runs the mill. The elevator also is handy for loading grain in a wagon box. One man can easily load 100 bushels with it in less than an hour.

To make this elevator you will need four boards 8 feet long, planed on both sides; one secondhand drive belt 8 inches wide and 14 feet long; two 3 or 4 inch pulleys with shaft 1 1/2 inches long and two sprockets from an old binder, one 4 inches and the other as large as you can get it for easy drive, say 12 or 14 inches. Put a crank handle on the larger sprocket if the elevator is to be run by hand, or if by power arrange for a small pulley. The drive chain to work over the sprockets should be 8 feet long. Also bracket irons will be needed for placing the drive pulley on and for attaching the entire elevator to the

Handy Grain Elevator.

grain bin. The cost of this will be about \$5 in all. For diggers use to mount cans, or anything suitable.

The 8-foot boards are used to make the hopper support through which the grain is carried. The pulleys are placed inside the hopper support, about 8 inches from each end, and the conveyer belt runs over them. The sprocket wheels are outside of the hopper support. The small sprocket is on the shaft of the lower pulley, and the power is thus transmitted from the large sprocket wheel to the pulley belt, to which the carrier cans are attached. A pointed stick at the lower end runs into the wheat and holds that end solid. A pointed piece 12 or 15 inches long at the lower end keeps the hopper working straight down into the grain. The triangular frame is used to keep the larger sprocket wheel on. This frame is fastened to the hopper by bolts and is shaped to fit on the grain bin.

**FRUIT AND POTATO CELLARS**

Temperature Should Be Kept as Low as It Can Without Injury—Keep Ventilators Open.

Fruit and potatoes must be kept at a uniform low temperature, as low as it can be without injury. Close up the windows when there is danger of freezing, but keep open in mild weather. The changes that go on in ripening fruit generally heat and should be borne in mind. They also cause the liberation of injurious gases and when fruit is stored in cellars under the family living rooms ample ventilation should be provided. An opening into the free air of the chimney may answer if there is not much fruit in store.

Have a thermometer in cellar and see that a uniform temperature both day and night is secured. A warm, damp cellar will cause rot and a hot, dry air will produce dry rot. The house cellar should not be used for storing large quantities of potatoes, fruits, or vegetables, as the gases from the vegetables, unless ample ventilation is given, will penetrate into the living rooms and is liable to produce fevers and other dangerous diseases.

Stock beets and potatoes kept better stored in pits dug high, dry ground, the roots first covered with one foot of straw and then 20 inches of earth firmly packed down. Make a trench around the pits to carry off the surface water.

Potatoes stored in pits thus made will keep sound and solid and are better potatoes for roasting or boiling than potatoes stored in most house cellars.

Midwinter Hog Feed.

The most economical food for pigs fattened in late summer to be marketed in midwinter, is milfeed and wheat-bran soap, in connection with grass and clover pasture. When the pasture fails, pour the soap over fine-cut clover hay, mixing in a few handfuls of flaxseed meal; this makes a rich and nourishing food. In cold weather seal the hay. The last feeding month give ear corn after the crop is eaten.

In Harmony.

"This plain engagement ring won't do, George." "What kind do you want, dear?" "I must have one to match my ruby spaniel."

**How to Prevent Filious Attacks**

"Coming events cast their shadows before." This is especially true of bilious attacks. Your appetite will fail, you will feel dull and languid if you are subject to bilious attacks take Chamberlain's Tablets as soon as the symptoms appear and the attack may be averted off. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Uses for Black Locust.

Outside of its use for fence posts, black locust finds its principal utilization in insulator pins and brackets for telegraph and telephone lines.