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Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. 77.

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1916.

4814

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

SEMMES MOTOR LINE

Leonardtown and Intermediate Points to Washington
TWO TRIPS DAILY AND SUNDAY.
Service Starts Monday, May 15, 1916.

Leave Washington 7:30 a. m. Arrive Leonardtown 10:30 a. m.
Leonardtown 7:15 " Washington 10:15 a. m.
Washington 4:30 p. m. Leonardtown 7:00 p. m.
Leonardtown " Washington "

Leonardtown Loveville Morganza Mechanicsville
New Market Charlotte Hall Hughesville Bryantown
Beahtown Waldorf T. B. Surratsville
Clinton Redd's Corner Camp Springs Silver Hill

Round Trip Fare From Leonardtown to Washington \$3.00

This time table shows the time buses may be expected to arrive and depart, but their arrival or departure at the time stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for any delay or consequences arising therefrom.

OUR BEST SALESMAN

Is the fact that we rarely ever lose an order when the customer examines our grades when considering our prices.

This applies to both our high and low priced grades.

We have a large and well assorted stock of Lumber, Mill Work and other Building Materials.

We have just completed improvements to our mill which will greatly increase our ability to turn out special Mill Work.

We want your business and will give it prompt and courteous attention.

W. A. SMOOT & CO., Inc.
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA

J. FENNER LEE. G. B. FOOTE.

LEE & FOOTE

LICENSED

Real Estate & Insurance Brokers

California, St. Mary's County, Maryland.

We want a list of 100 more farms for the consideration of immediate purchasers. List your Farms with us for Quick Sales and Good Prices.

AGENTS FOR

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Wilmington, Del.

The maximum of service at the minimum of cost.

The Continental has furnished 5 years of Old Live Legal Reserve Insurance absolutely free to many in this State.

Why Not Investigate?

7-1-16-14.

PETERSBURG SAVING & INSURANCE COMPANY, of Petersburg, Va

Let us write your insurance in an old live company, established in 1860, and doing an honest business ever since.

Garage

Storage, Repairs, Oils
Vulcanizing, Gasoline

Cars for Hire Day or Night.

Maxwell Agents for 1916

FULL LINE FORD PARTS.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

ST. MARY'S AUTO CO., LEONARDTOWN, MD.

COAD & HODGES, Props.

LEONARDTOWN, MD.

Shop of Quality

623 PENNA. AVE.

S. OPPENHEIMER, PROPRIETOR.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

St. Mary's County Headquarters for up-to-date Men's Furnishings, Goods and Hats. You will be suited and save money. Send us your mail order if you cannot come. We may express both ways. Write for samples.

Pumps that anyone can quickly fix

Have you ever tried to repair one of the kind of pumps that has to be removed 'bodily' from the well every time it is necessary to fix a leaky valve or any other little trouble, and that requires a mechanic and a kit of tools for the operation? If so you'll appreciate

KANAWHA & RED JACKET PUMPS

When anything does go wrong any one can fix it with a monkey wrench is the only tool needed. They save money by saving time and trouble. We've been building pumps for 40 years and when we build one for you it is right. Send for catalogue. Handled by Dealers.

RECORD AUTO CO., 631-9 Mass. Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C. Call Main 23 for Saxon and Ford Service.

Real Estate Broker

Southern Maryland.

200 Farms, \$500 to \$50,000. Waterfronts, Interiors, Stores, Timberlands; Nearly All the Real Estate That's For Sale in Southern Maryland.

The only Real Estate Brokers Licensed by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of St. Mary's Co. Both Farmers and to the Manor Born.

J. C. HOWARD, Leonardtown, Md. J. W. FREEMAN, Great Mills, Md.

BUCKEY'S CAFE

WINES, LIQUORS, COGNAC, COGNAC, COGNAC, COGNAC

Near Atlantic Hotel

Washington, D. C.

Atlantic Hotel

11-14th 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

11th St. and Penna. Ave. N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

We Want Your Trade

FOR MEN'S WEAR & HATS

Mr. Man of Leonardtown and vicinity, our stock is always new and snappy. We give your dress a personal attention, thereby assuring you correct and proper service.

DEBYRUSS BROS.

11-14th St. and Penna. Ave. N. W. Washington, D. C.

Near Atlantic Hotel.

HALL STAR

Quality Style Price Best Latest Lowest

EVERYWHERE

E. TRICE & CO.

MECHANICVILLE, MD.

Quality Style Price Best Latest Lowest

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MECHANICVILLE, MD.

Father's Conspiracy

By GEORGE MUNSON

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

The last time I had seen father was in the court. He was standing up in one place and mother in another, and I was between them. The judge was at the top, on a high seat, and he looked at father so angrily that I didn't feel like doing anything but cry.

Before that father had been away for a long time, and mother and Mr. Griggs told me he was never coming back, and I must forget him. How could I forget him when he used to play soldiers with me and we'd go fishing together and have such lots of fun?

The judge told me I'd have to go home with mother and forget him, too. I guess I was only a kid then—I'm nine now, and that was a long time ago. Anyway, I forgot what happened for some time after that, but I didn't forget father.

I remembered him all the time, especially when Mr. Griggs was at our house. One day mother asked me how I'd like Mr. Griggs for a new father, and I said if he were my father I'd run away. I guess mother didn't like that, and she told me Mr. Griggs would be a far nicer father to me. But Mr. Griggs never played anything with me, and he didn't know a fly from a worm.

Then came the time when I saw father. I'd been to the store at the end of the lane, and I heard a noise in the bushes, and who should step out but father? He was all roughly dressed, but I guess I didn't think

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"Have your new beau, Minna," he said. "A fine sort of chap you're going to take for the boy's second father. I guess this deal's mine."

Mother's face was perfectly white; and then, all at once, looking at Mr. Griggs moaning and cursing, and at father, with that humorous look he always had when things went wrong, she suddenly burst out laughing hysterically. And father put his arm round her.

"Best fit!" he said to Mr. Griggs. Mr. Griggs took one last look at the situation, as the saying goes, and took to his heels. And father and mother began kissing each other.

"I guess your taste in beaux isn't much better than your taste in husbands, old girl," said father. "Happily we have the same taste in boys, eh?"

So we all walked home arm in arm and never thought about the machines. And father is still father, but Mr. Griggs left town next day and hasn't come back yet.

Emerson as an Essayist.

Emerson's essays constitute his continuously popular writings. Virtually all his prose consists of essays. Their point of view is uniquely unitary and self-consistent. They form pleas for freedom of personality. All set forth enthusiastic and constant faith in the worth of every individual, because Emerson believed in the inner goodness of all men, and the necessity of each of us standing immovably in himself. He taught the eternal truth that men have founts of joy in themselves, and quickened faith in the soul. He stood for the large attitude toward life. He regarded the whole world as an expanded circle of brothers. His message was that of Keats: "Beauty is truth, truth beauty"; and he cared equally for each. He exemplified the highest function the essayist can perform. His interpretation of life, conduct and character is the spiritual and idealist interpretation. His judgment of men was so nearly infallible, that it seemed that of fate, and proved again that the man of ideas judges the man of action more wisely and justly than the man of action the man of ideas.

Frederic Perry Noble in the Spokane (Wash.) Spokesman-Review.

Wanted Another Arrangement.

It had been an unusually hard day for little Theo, who was visiting her great-grandmother, at whose house lived her grandmother and her Uncle Wallace also. This uncle, who indulged her with a fine disregard of consequences, was a great favorite of little Theo. On this particular day she had been naughty, calling forth many reproofs from her two grandmothers. At last, weary and discouraged, she sat down indignantly in her little rocker, and, eyeing her grandmothers with evident disgust, remarked with a loud sigh: "I wish God had not made me so many grandmas, but had made me more Uncle Wallies."

Pony Lacked Avoirduppils.

John had a new pony and spent a large part of his time feeding it, but was never seen to ride it. "Why don't you ride on your pony?" asked an interested neighbor. "Oh, John sadly replied, 'I have to wait until it gets fat enough to fit the saddle.'"

Amateur Defined.

An amateur is frequently one who covers art, but has little regard for the feelings of his fellow men.—Exchange.

First Despair Deeply Felt.

"There is no despair so absolute as that which comes with the first moments of our first great sorrow, when we have not yet known what it is to have suffered and be healed, to have grieved and to have recovered hope.—George Elliot.

down to pass us I caught sight of Mr. Griggs, and mother at his side.

They would have passed without recognizing me, I think, because they seemed to be whispering to each other, but I was so overcome I couldn't help shouting to mother. She knew my voice, and the car slowed down and came back toward us, and I heard mother scream.

"Mother! Here's father!" I shouted. You see, I was a kid then, and I hadn't been told not to tell that. And I thought how nice it would be to have father home again in place of that horrid Mr. Griggs.

Mother screamed at the top of her voice, and just then father got the car cranked and jumped in. And all he said to me was, "You've went and bust the show, kid. However, we'll see what my own little jittney can do."

We were off in a moment, with the little car going rickety-rick behind us, and mother screaming; and then it began to dawn on me that mother was angry. And somehow I saw that father was taking me away from mother, because, just as the judge had said, they couldn't both have me, and so I had to go to the injured party. Though I am sure father never injured mother in his life.

"They've got us," said father, and just then we came to a bend in the road, and father wheeled the little car sidewise and stopped and jumped out. And the big car came snorting up to us and crashed into it just as father pulled me to the ground.

"Give me back my boy, Charlie!" screamed mother. Then, as father pushed me behind him toward the wrecked car, she cried to Mr. Griggs, "Knock him down, Lionel. Take the boy!"

Mr. Griggs looked so funny. He came up to father in a weak sort of way, and father doubled his fists, and then Mr. Griggs suddenly turned and bolted like a deer.

Father went after him, and mother caught me and began kissing me and crying over me. And I think she would have run away with me, but just then father came back, dragging Mr. Griggs by the scruff of the neck. It looked so peculiar, because Mr. Griggs was quite as big as father, and fatter, and there he was crying like a baby. "I'll have you arrested for assault. Let me go. Let me go."

Father marched Mr. Griggs straight up to mother.

"Here's your new beau, Minna," he said. "A fine sort of chap you're going to take for the boy's second father. I guess this deal's mine."

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HISTORIC CITY OF THE EAST

Kashan Said to Have Been Spotted From Which the Three Wise Men Started to Bethlehem.

The brief dispatch that the Russians have taken Kashan in Persia brings another romantic name into the theater of war operations. It is almost a sacred name, as tradition says it was from Kashan that the wise men started on their holy pilgrimage to Bethlehem so many Christmas ago.

Every step taken both by the Russian and British expeditions in this corner of the world is in a country of interesting history and tradition. The British, from a base on the supposed site of the Garden of Eden, operated against Bagdad, the city of the Arabian Nights, and the Russians in their advance on Kashan recently took Hamadan, the ancient Ecbatana, which contains, according to the Mohammedans, the tombs of Esther and Mordecai.

The belief that at Kashan the wise men of the East first saw the star of Bethlehem has found support among learned Christian theologians. But, however that may be, Kashan became a great city in ancient times, especially after it was rebuilt by Zobeideh, wife of Haroun-el-Raschid. It once had 6,500 houses and 40 mosques, and was renowned for its silk weavers and brass workers. But civil wars, earthquakes and economic causes brought about its decay. There is still seen the famous leaning minaret, 130 feet high, which once served as an oriental divorce court. Unfaithful wives were dragged up the spiral staircase to the top and shoved off.

Four miles from Kashan are the remains of the wonderful palace built by Shah Abbas, the greatest of the Persian monarchs. The oasis constructed by the shah is still green, its pavilions are gay with paintings and mosaics, and its gardens full of roses, watered by streams that run through blue-tiled channels. In this palace a political tragedy was enacted in 1665. Mirza Khan, prime minister and own brother-in-law of the reigning shah, was condemned to death. He asked permission to commit suicide, and opened a vein in his arm in one of the ancient tiled bathrooms of the palace.

The ruined palace, with its summer houses amid trees and gardens, surrounded by desert, is described as the most beautiful thing of its kind in the near East.

Kashan is also famous for its scorpions, which are said to be among the largest and most poisonous in the world.

Through April Duaks.

When April trips along the road and twilight settles down, she passes lightly through the mist of springtime gray and brown. And as she goes along her way the stars peep out and glow, the moon smiles down with merry smile, a gleaming silver bow. And old folk, sitting in the dusk, lift up their weary eyes, and look along the springtime road with unconcealed surprise. And, half uncertain, half surprised, they hear the song of love, the music, gentle, slow, that flows from the breast of night; they know that fountains spring upon the brown of well-loved graves; that moss and ivy cling with tender arms about the earth that guards each sleeping form; they know that resurrection comes and banishes the storm.—Margaret E. Sangster, Jr., in the Christian Herald.

"Goats" Often Become Leaders.

"One of the oldest active newspaper men in Philadelphia was telling me the other evening of the ancient days and how men might be misjudged."

"I was city editor of an evening paper," said he, "and I had six reporters on my staff. One day the proprietor ordered a reduction in expenses and I had to dismiss one of my reporters. The lowest salaried man was getting \$6 a week, and so I fired him."

"Well, you didn't save much by that," I suggested.

"Verily not," was his answer. "The lad I dismissed was William C. Reick, now publisher of the New York Sun. But it didn't kill his ambition, as you can see, to lose his job on my staff."

It has sometimes happened that the "goat" of his class at West Point has in after years led armies, while the "star" man remained a "coffee cooler" in Washington.—Girard in Philadelphia Ledger.

Dog Thug Steals Gem.

Junior, a real aristocrat among Boston bulldogs, went walking in Central Park, togged out in a bejeweled collar and a plush robe. A half-hour later he returned to his owner, Mrs. K. D. Slavens, of St. Louis, at the Hotel Majestic, minus one diamond and with a nipped tail.

A mere mutt of a dog—one of those that play hide-and-seek with the squirrels and never wear a muzzle—saw Junior, and thinking he was some strange thing that the circus had brought to town, started to investigate. Filled with resentment when he saw the degradation of one of his own race, he challenged Junior's right to wag a tail. There was a yip and a yelp, and then Junior's man attendant scooped him up and carried him home. A veterinarian was called and when the aristocrat was not injured except for a few teeth marks on his tail and a severe shock.—Boston Herald.

To Remove Moisture From Cans.

No matter how good the quality of your coffee the beverage will not be up to the standard unless the coffee can be sweet and clean. There's found that by dropping a lump of sugar into the coffee can, after it has been thoroughly cleaned, and keeping it there until again used, the sugar may absorb every trace of moisture in the can and keep it sweet and fresh. Of course, a fresh lump of sugar must be used each time.—New York Evening Sun.