

Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL 80

LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1919.

49

Pennsylvania Avenue **Saks & Company** Seventh Street
Washington, D. C.



Splendid Clothes Values

We know they are because they are the product of our own workrooms—Designed by Saks designers; Made by Saks tailors; Guaranteed by Saks reputation.

Young Men's Models, in Waist-line effects, Single and Double breasted; Form-fitting.

Conservative models—full of character and refined individuality.

Two feature grades—

\$30 and \$35

Better than the prices, as comparison will quickly demonstrate—because they ARE Saks-made.

Plain Flannels, Fancy Tweeds, Cheviots and Cassimeres.



The next issue of the Telephone Directory goes to press on **June 16, 1919**



THE CHESAPEAKE AND POTOMAC TELEPHONE COMPANY
L. D. MAMON, District Manager.
Tel. Main 12000
G and 13th Streets, N. W., Washington, D. C.

PLENTY OF GULF CYPRESS SHINGLES

Now, we are ready for you with GULF CYPRESS SHINGLES direct from our own mills in Florida, which are the first mills in the South to get down to steady work. We have carload after carload of shingles coming—enough to meet all your demands and give immediate delivery. We always were, and are still, the lowest on prices for shingles. You know how scarce the have been—you've had to use substitutes. Now send us and get all the real Gulf Cypress Shingles you want.

---ALSO---
Complete stock of LUMBER and all kinds of SASH, DOOR, BLINDS, etc. Remember we're the only lumber yard in Washington carrying the Combination of Lumber and Millwork.

FRANK LIBBEY & COMPANY
Sixth and New York Avenue,
ESTABLISHED 1894. WASHINGTON, D. C.
All Cars Transfer to Our Yards

Fish Trap Wanted

One complete trap 35 feet deep and one pound 25 feet deep.

HARRY M. JONES,
Leonardtown, Md.
1-30-19-19

SHIP ME YOUR Live Poultry

Get top market prices and prompt returns. MY LONG EXPERIENCE ENABLES ME TO OBTAIN HIGH PRICES FOR GOOD STOCK. Send me your name and address, that I may post you on market conditions.

E. MAURY POSEY

935 La. Ave. N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C. U. S. GOVERNMENT LICENSE NO. G-01335. References: The Continental Trust Company and mercantile agencies. 6-11-19

WANTED... Pulp Wood

5000 Cords Pine, Gum Poplar and Sycamore

Delivered on the River Shore of St. Mary's Co. Highest cash price paid for same. Will advance money to cut wood.

LARGE OR SMALL QUANTITIES. Also Want R. R. Ties & Pine Lumber.

G. C. Peverley & Bro.
MECHANICVILLE, MD.
2-16-19

Hotel Lawrence

LEONARDTOWN, MD. Under Entire New Management

Service the Best. Cuisine the Best. Rates Moderate. You can always be accommodated.

Powell & Company
PROPRIETORS.

Atlantic Hotel

6th 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. 2-18-19

W. H. Moore & Co.

Commission Merchants

105 SOUTH CHARLES ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

Adam T. Wible's Garage

Capitol Hill Abell P. O.

Repairing, Painting & Vulcanizing. Ford Auto Supplies.

Prompt & Reasonable Service

Phone 25-33

A. T. WIBLE
11-29-19

"The Poorest Girl"

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

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The first time that Marvin Hull saw Netta Deane he was on business bent. Not that Marvin was a business man—yet. He had just graduated from college and had a long vacation ahead before he decided what profession he would choose for the future.

His father was the attorney for Elias Druse in the Boyden will case. The same involved a fortune left by Gregory Boyden in such a complicated way that it was necessary to appeal to the law for a coherent decision, as to whether Elias Druse, or Miss Ottilla Marsden, a poor and humble spinster, was the beneficiary. Marvin's father was sure he would win for his client, Miss Marsden had no money to hire an attorney and in her patient, resigned way was willing to abide by what the courts decided.

Four as she was, Miss Marsden had found the impulse in her charitable heart to adopt Netta Deane, orphan, and also a relative of Gregory Boyden. They had to live very close and carefully, those two, and both had to join their efforts in the sewing line to earn sufficient to keep the wolf from the door.

The mission that Mr. Hull sent Marvin on was to leave a legal notice for Miss Marsden. The latter chanced to be away from home on the occasion, but Netta, bright eyed, pleasant and scanning the visitor with an approving eye, made an instantaneous impression on Marvin. She charmed him into lingering about the modest little home for an hour and she hoped she would see him again. She did.

Within two weeks' time Marvin had called at the Marsden home no less than seven times!

"I shall never see her equal," Marvin fervently declared to himself. "To marry her tomorrow if she'd have me and if the folks—"

There Marvin halted, and quite depressedly, in his self-communing. His father and mother had high social views, as he was well aware. Mr. Hull was quite wealthy, and Marvin was assured, would look upon any attention to a portionless maid as almost a crime. Marvin therefore employed a good deal of circumspection in his initial wooing. He reached the object of his devotion by a detour route, so that no one would learn of his visits to Netta.

One day Marvin met on the street Madge Warren. At college she prospective fiancée had been Marvin's closest chum. Marvin had all kinds of delightful things to say about Jack Darlow and Madge was only too glad to hear it all. While they were conversing in an animated, friendly way, Mr. Hull passed on the other side of the street. The latter lifted his head a trifle higher, a scowl came to his stern, severe face.

"Now I'll catch it!" ruminated Marvin as he left Madge, and he was right. When he reached his father's office Mr. Hull closed the door and regarded Marvin with acute displeasure.

"I saw you with John Warren's daughter," he spoke aggressively.

"Why, yes," responded Marvin, "we don't often meet and I wanted to give her a message from Jack Darlow."

"Well, don't let it occur again. You know that Warren and myself have not spoken for years, and my dislike extends to every member of his family. I shall discourage any attentions in that direction. Understand me?"

"I think I do," replied Marvin, and then a brilliant idea came into his mind. He managed to meet Madge quite frequently for a week. He even encouraged the gossip among his friends implying that he and Madge were something more than friends. It led to another office lecture. The watchful, wary attorney-father had heard of the purchase of a ring, boxes of candy and flowers by Marvin. They had gone to Netta Deane, but Mr. Hull did not know that.

"Marvin," he spoke with unusual firmness and decision, "if I learn of your having anything further to do with the daughter of that despicable Warren, whom I look upon as a deadly enemy, I shall send you away for year to come. Why, I would rather see you married to the poorest girl in Bromley than to any member of that brood!"

"The poorest girl in Bromley? Marvin chuckled as he repeated the remark. The poorest girl in Bromley—why, Netta Deane was that. Ah! what a fortuitous observation! What a suggestive means of solving his intense problem of love! Two weeks went by, Marvin came into the office, looking pale and worried, although his heart was overflowing with joy.

"Father," he said, bolting desperately into the subject of the moment, "I have been in love for the two past months. You said you would rather I married the poorest girl in the village than Madge Warren. I've done it. Netta Deane is my wife. She is poor, mother will probably storm, you may perhaps disown me, but—we adore one another!"

In blank amazement Marvin noted across the face of his father. The latter seized his hand and shook it fervently.

"Netta Deane?" he spoke. "The poorest girl in town! Hadn't you heard? The court this morning found for her aunt, Miss Marsden, and, as her heiress, Netta will be the richest girl in Bromley!"

BEYOND ALL OTHER DEBTS

Learning Turrets of Benares Recall to Men Their Deep Obligation to Their Mothers.

You can repay all services, all kindnesses, either by money, or service, or love, or devotion, but a mother's debt you can never repay. Bhupendranath Basu writes in the Journal of the Royal Society of Arts. Those of you who have been to India and visited Benares must have noticed the leaning turrets on the banks of the Ganges. Benares is the holiest city of the Hindus, and temples erected there were considered as earning great merit for both those who built them and those in whose memory they were built.

Tradition says these turrets are the remnants of a Hindu temple which a dutiful son erected to the memory of his dead mother, believing that he would thereby repay the debt which he owed to her. When the temple was completed after several years—for you can even now see it was a great temple of stone—and was about to be dedicated, the son was filled with the pleasure which comes of a duty discharged, and he cried out: "Now, mother, I have after all been able to repay my debt to you," and lo! and behold, the temple began to lean toward the earth, and was about to fall, when the pious builder, remembering his blasphemy, exclaimed: "Oh, mother that art in heaven, truly I am sinful, for how can I think of repaying my debt to thee?" and the fall of the temple was arrested, but the leaning turrets still preach a great lesson to devout Hindus who visit Benares.

MOORS HAVE NOT LOST HOPE

Despite Long Disposition, They Still Hope to Return to Granada and the Alhambra.

At Granada, I remember, that the guardianship of the Vela (or Watch) tower at the extreme western point of the Alhambra, directly overlooking the city, has been in the hands of one family for several hundred years—practically since the conquest, in 1492! During a stay of several weeks at Granada, I cultivated that family, consisting of an aged count, a middle-aged daughter and a scapaceous grandson called Escamillo.

Upon the top of that tower hangs the famous "wishing bell" that is believed to "ensure a husband to any girl who knocks it with her knuckles as intently long to make it ring. The bell is about seven feet above the nearest perch, and that is where Escamillo comes in. He allows the anxious girl to climb upon his back and then stands erect so that she may reach the object of her hopes. The gratuity is never less than a peseta (19 cents), and the fees often equal \$1,000 a year.

That bell is supposed to be rung hourly throughout the night to surprise the sleeping people to the city below that the Moors have not come back; but across the Strait of Gibraltar, absolutely every night, the coffee houses of Tangier resound with the droning, haunting song of "Tera," the Arabic word for "We shall return!"—meaning to Granada and to the repossession of the Alhambra.—Julius Chambers in Brooklyn Eagle.

Swinburne Called War's Poet.

Nelson Collins, writing in Century, puts forward Swinburne as the poet of the world's war, and to prove his point he quotes liberally from Swinburne's "Songs Before Sunrise," published in 1917. "It is the greatest single volume of poetry in our time," says Mr. Collins. "Swinburne was writing against King Frederick of Naples and Napoleon III and Francis Joseph, and for Italy in the birth of a new freedom and a betrayed France and a Europe distracted. It is always demonstrative, throughout its length and breadth. Mazzini and Carducci were akin to him in abstract international mood. The poems are nearly 50 years old; but, then, he was a 'forward looking' man. In any way, what's in a date? The best book in the way the great war stamped the men who fought in it. 'The Red Laugh,' was written in 1905."

Workers Go Ahead of Shirkers.

Most of us are unwilling to give ourselves to our work for ten hours out of the day, much less 20—indeed, five hours of work is as much as most of us really accomplish, and many of us far less than that.

There is no royal road to success any more than there is to learning. It is said that there is no such thing as an average man or woman, but if each of us would live up to our possibilities there is no limit to what we might accomplish. In any business office you will find the workers and the shirkers, and very often it may seem that the shirkers get just as far ahead as the workers, but the probability is that, should you go back after a year and a day to any one of these same offices, you will find that those who had labored had forged away ahead of those who had idled.

Never Lose Hopes.

Hope is something to be busy with. It is something of which we should accumulate a store. Always have plenty of hopes, and have them so that they will reach out and last away into the years of the future.

There is really something mysterious about a hope. If you cherish it faithfully and keep it warm in your heart, you will be almost sure to some time realize it. It is said that we are what we believe ourselves to be. But, perhaps, we might better say that we are what our hopes are.

FOR TREASURER.

I desire to announce to my friends that I am a candidate for the nomination for the office of County Treasurer subject to the action of the Democratic party. CHARLES F. ABELL.

For County Commissioner.

Democratic voters of the 4th, 5th and 10th districts would be glad of an opportunity to support Mr. CHARLES L. JOHNSON for County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. 3-27-19.



There's no labor shortage with the I. H. C. 8-16 at work!

IT'S the greatest little worker you ever saw. Does the hardest work—does it at less expense—and gets it done quicker. That's why the International 8-16 is so popular everywhere. 8 horsepower at the drawbar—16 horsepower at the belt pulley.

Plows, harvests, operates silo filler, thrasher, saws, etc., etc. Everywhere that you need power you can use the International 8-16.

Burns kerosene—splendid four cylinder engine—simple, durable throughout. A boy can operate it with ease.

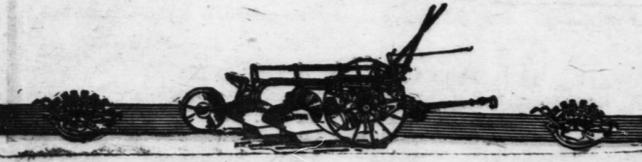
Use it with an Oliver Plow

Put the economical power of the International to the best advantage by hitching it to an Oliver plow. That will mean that you get the best seed bed—that you raise bigger crops—that you make more money.

The Oliver buries all weeds and trash at the bottom of the furrow. You plow clear to the ends of the field. You will find that it lasts longer, requires less power to pull—and will stay on the job at all times. Let us tell you more about this splendid working team.

Leonardtown Implement Company,

LEONARDTOWN, MD.



To the Southern Maryland Farmers:

The world is crying to the American farmers for food. Last winter you planned to plant and work the largest crop ever planted in the history of America. But the late rainy season this spring has up-set your plans, and now you are facing two road:

The road that you are now on will lead you to rough traveling,—you will have to cut your crop short if you continue on it, because you cannot possibly get your land prepared in time to plant the crop you intended to grow, thereby cutting short the food that is sadly needed; also taking from you the benefit of the high prices of market produce that you should receive from your farm.

THE OTHER ROAD IS SMOOTH and easy to travel. We will help you and show you how you can catch up with your work and even plant more than you had planned to. That field that you have left untouched to grow up in woods will pay for all this year's farming.

Mr. Henry Ford has placed in the reach of every farmer in Maryland a FORDSON TRACTOR, the greatest farm implement ever placed on the market. By its use you can catch up with your work, do it better, do it quicker, and do it for one-fourth the expense.

We are in a position to help you by making TERMS to suit you and show you how this LITTLE WONDER will earn its weight in gold.

Write Our Representative and Have Him Come to Your Place

L. P. Williams H. S. Johnson
WYNNE, MD. HELEN, MD.

Sales Agents for St. Mary's County

OR

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