

# St. Marys Beacon.

BY GEORGE S. KING.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$1.50 per annum, to be paid within six months. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

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## LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

This work is conducted in the spirit of the Museum of Foreign Literature, which was favorably received by the public for twenty years, but as it is, if a tie, the judges should decide. Both twice as large, and appears so often, we not only give spirit and freshness to many things which were excluded by a month's delay, but while thus extending our scope and gathering a greater and more attractive variety, are able so to increase the solid and substantial part of our literary harvest, as to give to the American reader.

The Editor, G. S. King, has the honor to announce that the Living Age, published by E. Litell & Co., is now published weekly, and is a most valuable and interesting work. It contains a large amount of original and translated literature, and is a most valuable and interesting work. It contains a large amount of original and translated literature, and is a most valuable and interesting work.

The steamship has brought Europe, Asia, and Africa, into our neighborhood; and will greatly multiply our connections, as Merchants, Travelers, and Politicians, with all parts of the world; so that much more than ever it now becomes every intelligent American to be informed of the condition and changes of foreign countries. And this not only because of their nearer connection with ourselves, but because the nations seem to be hastening, through a rapid process of change, to some new state of things, which the merely political prophet cannot compute or foresee.

While we strive to make the Living Age desirable to all who wish to keep themselves informed of the rapid progress of the movement—to Statesmen, Divines, Lawyers, and Physicians—to men of business and men of leisure—it is still a strong object to make it attractive and useful to their Wives and Children. We believe that we can thus do some good in our day and generation; and hope to make the work indispensable in every well-informed family. We say indispensable, because in this day of cheap literature it is not possible to guard against the influx of what is bad in taste and vicious in morals in any other way than by furnishing a sufficient supply of a healthy character. The mental and moral appetite must be gratified.

We hope that, by "winnowing the wheat from the chaff," by providing abundantly for the imagination, and by a judicious selection of Biography, Voyages, and more solid matter, we shall be able to raise the standard of public taste. The Living Age is published every Saturday, by E. Litell & Co., corner of Tremont and Bromfield sts. Boston. Price 12 cents a number, or six dollars a year in advance. Remittances for any period will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

POSTAGE FREE.—We will send the work POSTAGE FREE to all subscribers in the United States, who remit in advance directly to the office of publication at Boston, the sum of Six Dollars;—thus placing our distant subscribers on the same footing as those nearer to us; and making the whole country our neighborhood. December 9, 1852.

LAND WARRANTS.—The highest cash price will be given for Land Warrants, by SPALDING & GREENWELL, August 1, 1853.

to the President's application for offices in St. Mary's county. On the day appointed, the Democrats of the district assembled at Chaptico. A meeting was called, when Mr. R. H. Miles offered certain resolutions which were adopted. We will here state, that Mr. Harris, as chairman of the Central Committee, was called upon for the poll books, and other records, and said they had been carried off by Dr. Jones; so that he had not had the advantage of examining any of them. What right Dr. Jones had to them, or for what purpose he carried them off, we will leave to Mr. Harris to explain. The substance of one of these resolutions was, that the judges should purge the polls as the ballots proceeded; and of another, that in the event of a tie, the judges should decide. Both of these resolutions were unanimously adopted. On motion of Mr. Miles, Mr. Charles Morgan was appointed chief judge of the election, with the power of selecting associate judges. Mr. Morgan selected Messrs. P. G. Love and George Libson. The meeting adjourned, and the voting commenced. It was distinctly understood that the qualification of a voter should be an affirmative answer to the question, "are you a Democrat?" There were two tickets run. The undersigned, by the return of the judges, were elected upon one ticket, and Mr. Alfred Burch upon the other. Messrs. Miles, Colton, G. W. Morgan, and Dr. Neale, were defeated upon their own ticket, and Mr. Love upon ours. A few days after the election, a meeting of the Democrats of the district was called by Messrs. Miles and Co. for the purpose, it was said, of contesting the right of the members elect to seats in the Convention. The honorable contestants most signally failed there. Not a half dozen Democrats were present, which was of itself an indignant reproof of their conduct. Nothing more was said of contested seats. We supposed that the attempt was abandoned, but, as the event has shown, we were lured into a false security. We thought that our opponents were gentlemen, high-toned Democrats. Was it not reasonable to suppose, then, that, contrary to a sense of justice, of propriety, of common decency even, would have prompted them to have informed us, that they intended to contest our seats, so that we might meet them fairly and honorably? Did they do this? No. Silently they pursued their course, and the first intimation we had of their intention was after the Convention met.

The Convention was organized by appointing Col. Billingsly, President, and Dr. Jones, Secretary. Then it was that Messrs. Miles, Morgan, and Neale appeared, and said they intended to contest the seats of the Chaptico delegation. Even then they did not say whose seats they intended to contest. Mr. Harris moved that the chair appoint a committee on credentials, to consist of one member from each delegation. The motion was adopted. What did the honorable chairman do? Contrary to all parliamentary law and precedent, he appointed Mr. Miles, as one of the members of the committee. Great as was Napoleon's repugnance to masked balls, he was induced to attend one of them; when for the first and last time in his imperial life, he is said to have participated in the dance. He had ordered ten different dresses to be taken to the apartment designed for him; but in each disguise he was detected. Several of his marshals often amused themselves with a good laugh at his utter failure in this attempt to unplay the emperor. "Do you know," said Napoleon, when rallied on this subject, "that I was regularly discovered by a jeune dame, who seemed to be an accomplished intriguer; and yet, would you believe it, with all my efforts I never could recognize the firm." Josephine was present during this conversation, and, unable to contain herself any longer, fell to laughing immoderately. Thus the discovery at last came out that she had been the jeune dame herself.

During the carnival of that winter the masked balls at the Opera were frequented by all the upper classes, and were particularly amusing. Josephine was very anxious to have Napoleon see one, but he would not go. "Then I shall go without you, mon ami," replied the Empress. "Do as you like," was the answer, as the Emperor rose from the breakfast table. At the appointed time Josephine left for the ball; but the

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had set out her husband and the her femmes-de-chambre to play, the emperor did his part well; so with Dancie completely masked, he entered the room, and, as he had the name of Auguste, Duron, for to be Francis, &c. They made the apartment, and not a person resembling Josephine was visible. As was they about leaving, when a mask approached to remind him with so much wit that he had to stop for a reply; but he was somewhat embarrassed, which being perceived by the mask, harder repartees fell thick and fast. The crowd mingled in the mad and electric movements of a bal masque, but at every turn this mask whispered low in his ear a state secret, of little importance in itself, but startling to Napoleon. At last he exclaimed, "Comment diable! Who are you?" And thus he was tormented for nearly an hour, till he could endure it no longer, when he withdrew in disdain and disgust. When he entered the palace that night, he learned that Josephine had some time before retired to her room. As they met next morning, Napoleon said: "So you were not at the ball last night?" "Indeed I was." "Oh, Josephine!" "But I assure you I was there. And you, mon ami," she continued with a half-suppressed smile, "what were you about all the evening?" "I was in my cabinet," said Napoleon. "Oh, Auguste!" replied the empress with an arch gesture. The whole secret was out; Josephine had donned a new costume, of which her femme-de-chambre knew nothing, and Napoleon enjoyed and

in any costume, could move without having his identity immediately detected by a woman of such keen perceptions as Josephine.—The Napoleon Dynasty. HOTTENTOT WIVES, SONS AND MOTHERS.—Hottentot females are at once the laziest and most ill-used of women. The priest, when he marries them, blesses them, saying—"May you live happy, and year-year bear a son, who may live to be a good hunter and a great warrior." It is needless to say that this wish is not always gratified. So long as her husband exists, the Hottentot woman is the slave and drudge of the hut, and on her devolves the task of providing for the subsistence of the family, while the husband eats, drinks, smokes, and sleeps. When the Hottentot wife becomes a widow, she must continue so for life, unless she chooses to purchase a husband at a price which, according to our notions, is something more than the delights of a wife in Hottentot matrimony would warrant. She must consent to lose a joint of one of her fingers; and this process must be repeated as often as, being left a widow, she wishes again to contract matrimony. The Hottentot son, on coming of age, is presented with a cudgel, with which he is commanded to beat his mother; and this request is very dutifully complied with by the son, in order to manifest strength, and ability, "just as some youths are prone to evince their manhood by smoking cigars and swearing profanely." It is strange that the mother though often fainting under the cruel beating of the son whom she has nursed at her bosom does not reproach him; but she admires his manliness and dexterity in proportion to the chastisement.

The saying so often quoted, "The schoolmaster is abroad," originated with Lord Brougham. In one of his speeches it is thus introduced:—"Let the soldier be abroad if he will; he can do nothing in this age. There is another personage abroad—a person less imposing—in the eyes of some, perhaps, insignificant. The schoolmaster is abroad, and I trust to him, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full military array."

Contous Scene.—Captain Hughrow, in the "Memoirs of his voyage to Memel in 1755," gives the following description of a curious piscatory scene:—"One morning during a calm, when near the shore, all hands were called up at five in the morning to witness a battle between a school of the fish called thrasher, and some sword fish on one side, and an enormous whale on the other. It was in the middle of summer, and the weather being clear, and the fish being close to the vessel, we had a fine opportunity of witnessing the contest. As soon as the whale's back appeared above the water, the thrashers, springing several yards into the air, descended with great violence upon the object of their rancor, and inflicted on him the severest slaps with their tails, the sound of which resembled the reports of muskets fired at a distance. The sword fish, in their turn, attacked the distressed whale, stabbing him from below; and thus beset on all sides, and wounded, when the poor creature appeared, the water around him was dyed with blood. In this manner he continued tormenting and wounding him for many hours, until we lost sight of him, and I have no doubt they in the end accomplished his complete destruction."

THE NEW YORK NEWSBOY.—A little fellow of this profession came the other morning to the office of a friend of ours, a broker in Wall street, and "wanted the loan of half a dollar." "But what do you want of this money, my lad?" I mean to set up again—I'm broke!" "But haven't you any money at all?" Yes, he had \$5 at home. "Well, why don't you use that?" He wanted to keep that for rainy days—it was all he had left.

STRICT TO YOUR OWN BUSINESS.—Let speculators make their thousands in a year or a day, mind your own regular trade, never turning from the right hand to the left. If you are a merchant, a professional man, or a mechanic, never buy lots or stocks, unless you have surplus money which you wish to invest. Your own business you understand as well as other men; but other people's business you don't understand. Let your own business be one which benefits the community. All occupations possess the elements of profit in themselves, while mere speculation has no such elements.

A PRAGMATICAL YOUNG FELLOW, sitting at table over against the learned John Scot, asked him what difference there was between Scot and a cat? "Just the breadth of the table," answered the other.

FARMERS generally are opposed to the Maine Law. Why? Because it goes against their grain.

SHADING THE EYES.—Some people cover their eyes with green or other shades, when any thing is the matter with them. This is wrong. It is now ascertained by the best oculists, that shades injure the sight instead of strengthening it, from their creating heat and inflammation in the parts affected. If the eye be injured, and light insupportable, the best way is to tie a cool linen handkerchief over it. We have heard it stated as a curious fact, that when the English army returned from Egypt, those soldiers who were least affected with ophthalmia, who had worn no fronts to their hats.

SPERMACETI.—Spermaceti is taken from a whale, which differs from the common whale, by having a bunch on its back. The oily mass from which it is made is found to be a large triangular mass, about five feet deep and ten or twelve feet long, which fills nearly the whole of the head save a space left for the brain. The oil is separated from the spermaceti by putting it into bags and letting it drip away. It is brought home in barrels, and has a yellow unctuous appearance. A moderate sized whale will produce about twelve barrels. It is purified afterward.

"How are ye, Smith?" says Jones. Smith pretends not to know him, and replies, hesitatingly—"Sir, you have the advantage of me." "Yes, retorts Jones, I 'speak so; every body has that's got common sense." Smith looks unhappy.

JOHNSON'S DICTIONARY.—Johnson's Dictionary, which it was calculated would take three years in its compilation and printing, required eight for its completion, the sum given for it being £1,575, scarcely £200 a year. Out of this Johnson had to pay six assistants, to whom he entrusted the mechanical part; and great as was the prejudice against their country—five were Scotchmen. Poor Johnson had spent the whole sum received for the copyright, and one hundred pounds more, before this great national work was concluded. When the last sheet was brought in to Mr. Miller, the publisher, he exclaimed, "Thank God I have done with him!" "I am glad," exclaimed the early Johnson, when told of this, "that he has the grace to thank God for anything." The receipts for his payments were exhibited at the coffee house sale in which the Dictionary was produced to the trade.

RELIGIOUS BELIEF.—I envy no quality of the mind or intellect in others—be it genius, power, wit, or fancy: but if I could choose what would be most delightful, and I believe most useful to me, I should prefer a firm religious belief to any other blessing; for it makes life a discipline of goodness; creates new hopes, when all earthly hopes vanish, and throws over the decay, the destruction of existence, the most gorgeous of all lights; awakens life even in death, and from destruction and decay calls up beauty and divinity; makes an instrument of torture and shame the ladder of ascent to paradise; and, far above all combinations of earthly hopes, calls up the most delightful visions of palms and amarants, the gardens of the blessed, the security of everlasting joys, where the sensualist and the sceptic view only gloom, decay, annihilation.

AGRICULTURAL. MORTALITY OF AGRICULTURISTS.—It appears from the Massachusetts registry of births and deaths for 1852, that the duration of the lives of agriculturists was 12 years above the general average, nearly 18 above that of the common laborers, and 15 per cent, above the average age, at death, of mechanics.

WOODEN BOWLS FOR MILK.—An extensive Western dairyman says milk will keep sweet longer in wooden bowls than in any other vessel. After trying various methods to keep the milk as long as not to be obliged to make cheese on Sunday, he adopted the following: Sabbath morning the milk is strained into wooden bowls, which are painted inside and out with a thick coat of paint, smooth and hard, and set in a cool place, on the cellar bottom, where it keeps sweet until Monday, when it is skimmed and made into cheese.

LIME WATER FOR HENS. Accidents discovery.—During the last winter, having occasion to administer lime water to a sick hen, I inadvertently left a pail of the preparation in his barn, which remained there for some months, serving as a favorite drink for his hens. He soon afterwards found that the laying of his hens was apparently increased to a considerable extent. Being convinced of the importance of the (to him) new discovery, he has during the present season kept his hens constantly supplied with lime water, placed in troughs within their convenient access, and the result was an increase in eggs of nearly four fold as compared with previous experience. He is willing to share the benefits of the experiment with his neighbors, if they choose to try it; and hence this publication. The newness of the discovery (though it may not now be new to all) is claimed only as applicable to the mode of imparting the lime in the case—its use in another form, for the same purpose, having been previously understood by many.—(Wayne Sentinel).

BREAKING COLTS. The breaking of a colt should be commenced before he is twenty-four hours old. Handle him frequently—make a pet of him. Bridle him young; and the winter when he is two years old, place a wagon saddle on his back, and buckle the stirrups. Take it off at night, and after doing this for a week, add the breeching, and then the collar with all parts of the harness. The whole is familiar to him. Then add the whiplette, and a while a careful person leads him, hold back so that he may feel the pressure of the collar on breastplate gradually. If he is high spirited, so much the better—if you do not beat him. Be resolute and firm with him, but not abusive. Let him understand that you are master, but a humane and reasonable one. Treat him in this manner, and ninety-nine in a hundred will need no other breaking. Breaking is the worst, no other will express the practice which has obtained. They have been broken, head, back and legs, until they were nearly valueless, and not from any fault of their own, but from the ignorance of the breaker!

Colts do not refuse to work from any disposition not to earn a living, but because they do not understand what is required of them. They need to be educated, and this must be done gradually—not in a day, or month, but months. These are only a few brief hints—study the animal yourself, and you will learn what course is required to be pursued.—N. E. Farmer.

We have never known the above plan, or something like it, fail in breaking colts. We take up the subject now, because we wish to recommend our view to the house in which we strip tobacco is the large shed, in which, among other stocks, colts are kept in large roomy stalls. Every day that rains, whilst the other hands are stripping, it is the business of one to handle the colts. He is a fine tempered negro, who never abuses or scolds them. Beginning with those that are eighteen months old, he bridle them and puts them in the break harness, as it is called. This consists of a bridle with a bearing rein and check rein, a harness bridle, in fact without the blinkers, a crupper, martingale; the latter well padded on top, and provided on each side with buckles, to which the reins are attached. After letting them stand until they become pretty well worried, which is manifested by profuse sweating, the reins being gradually tightened so as to bring his head into the proper position, he is released, and the harness transferred to another through the day. It is the business of the breaker to remain with them all the time and to rub, pat and gentle them. In this way the colt becomes gentle without any loss of time, and is afterwards taken through the other stages of breaking to harness, and the saddle without difficulty.—Editor of the Southern Planter.