

# The Port Tobacco Times.



PUBLISHED AT PORT TOBACCO, CHARLES COUNTY, MARYLAND, EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY ELIJAH WELLS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

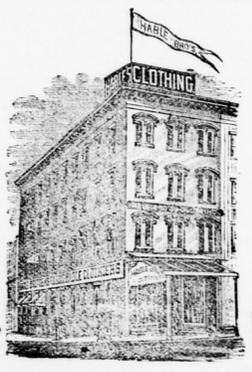
Volume 31.

PORT TOBACCO, MARYLAND, DECEMBER 25, 1874.

Number 35.

## Holiday Attractions!

ASK YOUR NEIGHBORS, SCORES OF WHOM HAVE PURCHASED At Our Low Rates. AND IF THEY REFUSE TO RECOMMEND OUR HOUSE, DO NOT COME. But Go Elsewhere.



### Happy Greeting!

REJOICE AND BE EXCEEDING GLAD!

WE BRING GLAD TIDINGS OF

## Great Reductions in the Price of Clothing.

Money Saved—EQUALS—Money Made.

We guarantee a saving of from four to eight dollars in the price of a Suit or Over Coat.

READ HOW IT IS DONE.

\$15 SUITS	for only \$8	\$20 OVER COATS	for only \$10
\$18 SUITS	for only \$10	\$25 OVER COATS	for only \$12
\$20 SUITS	for only \$12	\$30 OVER COATS	for only \$14
\$25 SUITS	for only \$14		
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SPECIAL HOLIDAY INDUCEMENTS.

\$12 OVER COATS	for only \$8	\$20 OVER COATS	for only \$10
\$16 OVER COATS	for only \$10	\$25 OVER COATS	for only \$12
\$18 OVER COATS	for only \$12	\$30 OVER COATS	for only \$14

Come and see

HABLE BROS.

MERCHANT TAILORS AND FINE CLOTHIERS,

Corner 7th & D Streets, Washington, D. C.

## LUMBER FOR SALE.

Orders Filled Promptly and at Lowest Rates.

LUMBER cut to bill; Hog-head Siding, &c.

SAWING and GRINDING done at short notice, and upon reasonable terms, by

JOHN DIXON & CO.,  
At STEAM MILL near BENSVILLE, Ches. Co.  
Grinding of Corn done Tuesday of each week. jy 10-1y\*

## Fall Trade, 1874.

THE subscriber has just had manufactured one of the largest and best stocks of goods in his line ever offered in this market, which he can afford to sell at prices to suit the times. He names in part—

LADIES', GENTS', MISSES', BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S

BOOTS & SHOES,

OF FINE AND COARSE WORK, manufactured from the best material, and in the most durable and elegant manner, comprising a great variety of new and handsome styles. Also a large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES & BROGANS

SUITABLE FOR THE

COUNTRY TRADE,

to which he invites the especial attention of country merchants and farmers.

All in want will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere.

W. B. WADDEY,

74 King Street,  
ALEXANDRIA, Va.

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Now or Never!

\$75,000 Worth of Nobby, Stylish and Best Made

BOOTS, GAITERS & TIES.

Must and shall be sold without regard to cost, by

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2d door from D St., Northwest,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

N. B.—Special inducements are offered to Dealers.

Oct. 2, 1874—1f

G. O. STEVENS. D. G. STEVENS.

### Window Sashes, Blinds, DOORS

SLATE, MARBLE, WOODEN, MANTELS, BUILDERS SUPPLIES, CORNICE, STAIR FININGS &c.

GEO. O. STEVENS & CO. BALTIMORE.

HENRY C. HARTMAN,  
Successor to Teal & Hartman,  
No. 139 West Baltimore St., Baltimore,  
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,  
Under Dress, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER AND READY-MADE.  
LADIES' MUSLIN UNDER DRESS.

White Trimmings, Working Cotton, Neck Ties, Boys' Scarfs, Collars, Cuffs, Drawers, Silk, Alpaca and Worsted Braids, Linen Handkerchiefs, Hooks & Eyes, Linen & Cotton Tapes, Suspensives, Hair Hose, Umbrellas.

AND ALL KINDS OF NOTIONS AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

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### BOONE & AHLSEGER,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
FISH, CHEESE AND BUTTER,  
No. 47 Light St., near Lombard, and No. 18 Ellicott St., BALTIMORE, MD.

COUNTRY DEALERS WOULD DO WELL TO GIVE US A CALL.

AGENTS FOR  
Vanderslice & Co's Excelsior Mince Meat, Apple, Peach and Quince Butters, Jesse Oakley & Co's Celebrated Glycerine, Transparent and Laundry Soaps.

### SCHLIMM & KLEIN,

MANUFACTURERS OF  
TIN WARE,  
AND DEALERS IN  
Stoves & Ranges for Wood & Coal,

246 West Pratt Street, between Hanover and Sharp Streets,  
BALTIMORE, Md. Retail.

and when the mystic branch had been cut, two white bulls, that had never been yoked, had been sacrificed, the branch was distributed. Parkinson in Queen Elizabeth's time observed, respecting the medicinal use of the plant, "The mistletoe of the oak is the best, made into poultice. It is fit to use forty days together, and with this caution, that the wood after it is broken from the tree does not brush the ground; which is to my mind too superstitious, as is the conceit also that it has power against witchcraft and the illusion of Satan, and for that purpose use to hang a piece thereof at their children's necks."

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And I pray you make merry by  
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KEEP UP O' CHRISTMAS.  
An' Zowa dibben come at dirt (recess)  
For we zowen on a lase night, How wert?  
To seeour the iron things up bright;  
An' brode in var a broad, a pick  
O' wood so big as an upstake,  
An' hung a bonch o' muskles,  
An' an' a more friend ar too,  
To keep up o' Christmas.

An' ther wer wold an' young an' Bill  
Soon ar ther dark stak' up yom mill,  
An' when a wer assomen near  
A whosel' foud an' a droll,  
An' round my head he frook I rold,  
To make an' think I wer about;  
But he wer up to t, an' did scould,  
To vine me stannin' on the crowd,  
A keepen up o' Christmas.

We played at farfells, an' we spun  
The mermer on an' min'ick tuck fun!  
An' had a game o' check an' loo,  
An' then begun to hunt the shoe,  
An' a keen on the vier piace,  
Did smile in one another's face,  
An' smike right han' sw' hearty cheer,  
An' let ther left han' spilt ther beer,  
A keepen up o' Christmas.

I hope my readers may be able to keep the christian festival with such light hearts and homely affectionate merriment as the humbleness of the foregoing poem appears to have done. I trust each may enjoy a HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

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The negro is the only genuine Utopian, for he looks ever on the bright side and takes for his life motto the inscription found engraved on the old sun-dial—"I mark time only when the sun shines." He manages to extract from this miserable work a day worth of true and substantial happiness, and at less cost too, than any living creature. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." "Fret not thyself because of evildoers," and "Take no thought for the morrow, what ye shall eat, and what ye shall drink, or wherewithal ye shall be clothed." It seems to be their favorite Scripture texts, on which they base their lives. \* \* \* \* \*

Negro lyrics and melodies have become famous all over the world, but they have also a peculiar literature of their own, although unwritten and almost unknown. They have circulating, too, a great num-

ber of fireside legends that are to them what Cinderella and Red Riding Hood are to us. These are almost always about animals which are made to think, talk and behave among themselves like rational beings; and the two beasts most prominent in these legends, are the wolf and the rabbit. The two are ever represented in opposition, and the rabbit always comes off victorious through his superior strategy.

A. M. Holmes furnishes several of these legends, the most popular of which is the following, called "De Wolf, de Rabbit an' de Tar Baby." It is in Christmas times that these stories are often told, but to appreciate them you must imagine some such old grandame as is represented in the illustration, who has donned her blue spun dress and stiff red and yellow turban; with a group of little woolly headed children clustering about her knee, all sitting before the fire waiting for the sweet potatoes in the ashes to roast. Here is the story:—

Now de Wolf, 'e berry wise man, 'e not so wise as de Rabbit. De Rabbit 'e nos' cunnin' man dat go on fo' leg. 'E lib in de brier-bush.

Now Wolf 'e done plant corn one year; but Rabbit 'e aint plant nuttin' tall—"e lib on Wolf corn all winter. Nex' ear Wolf aint plant corn, 'e think corn crop too poor. So 'e plant groun' nut (peanuts). 'E do jus' de same as bef'. Well, Wolf 'e biggin' for tink sometin' wrong. 'E gone out in de mawnin', look at 'e groun' nut patch, look berry hard at Rabbit track, say: "I spicion somebawdy ben a tief my groun' nut. Nex' mawnin' 'e gone gen, meet no groun' nut gone, say same ting. Den 'e say: "I gwine mek one skeer-crow fo' set up in dis yer groun' nut patch for skeer de tief." So 'e make one ole skeer-crow an' set um in de middle of de groun' nut patch. Dat night when Rabbit come wid 'e bag for get groun' nut 'e see de skeer-crow stan' berry white in de moon-shine, an' 'e say: "Wha' dat? 'e say anyting, an' 'e aint see nuttin' moole, so 'e gone leetle closter, an' leetle closter, till 'e get close up ter um, den 'e put out 'e paw an' touch de skeer-crow. Den 'e say: "You aint nuttin' but ole bundle 'o ransp. Wolf tink I gwine fraid you? Mus' be fool." So 'e kick ober de skeer-crow, an' fill 'e bag wid groun' nut an' gone back home to de brier bush.

Nex' mawnin' Wolf gone out for look at 'e groun' nut patch, an' when he meet no' groun' nut, 'e say: "De Tar Baby, 'e knock down 'e berry mad. 'E say: "Nebber you min', I fix ole Rabbit dat done tief all my groun' nut. Jus' le' me show you." So 'e mek one baby 'o tar, an' set um up in de middle of de groun' nut patch, an' say: "Jus' le' old Rabbit ter, for knock me down 'e berry mad. 'E say anyting, an' 'e aint see nuttin' moole, so 'e gone leetle closter, an' leetle closter, till 'e get close up ter um, den 'e put out 'e paw an' touch de skeer-crow. Den 'e say: "You aint nuttin' but ole bundle 'o ransp. Wolf tink I gwine fraid you? Mus' be fool." So 'e kick ober de skeer-crow, an' fill 'e bag wid groun' nut an' gone back home to de brier bush.

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solom word 'e don' wan' nobawdy else for lay um out but Brudder Rabbit. An' do, Neighbor Dog, beg um for come ober quick as 'e kin, so we all kin hab de funeral, for Wolt say 'e don' wan' nobawdy else fo' lay um out but Brudder Rabbit."

So Neighbor Dog git on 'e hoss an' ride fars as he kin to Rabbit doo. Den 'e knock an' say: "Brudder Rabbit, den 'e Brudder Wolf dead an' fo' 'e die 'e leabe solom word 'e won't hab nobawdy for lay um out but Brudder Rabbit."

Rabbit say: "How! Brudder Wolf dead? I sorry for year."

"Yes, 'e die lars' night, an' 'e say 'e aint won' no bawdy else for lay um out; an' Sister Wolf 'e beg you for come ober quick as you kin an' lay um out, so dey all kin hab de sittin' up."

So Rabbit git on 'e hoss an' ride to Wolf doo, den 'e knock an' say: "How! I yearly Brudder Wolf dead." Wolt wife say: "Yes, 'e dead for true, an' fo' 'e die 'e leabe solom word 'e won't hab nobawdy for lay um out but Brudder Rabbit."

Den Rabbit say: "Kin I see um?" So Wolt wife tuk um in de bed room an' show um Wolf on de bed, cober up wid a sheet. Rabbit lif up de corner ob de sheet an' peep in wid 'e Wolf, 'e say: "How! Rabbit tuk out 'e snuff box an' drop one leetle grain of snuff on Wolf nose, on 'e Wolf sneeze!"

Den Rabbit say: "Ho! how can dead man sneeze?" So 'e git on 'e hoss an' ride home fars as 'e kin; an' Wolt see Rabbit too wise man for him, an' nobber try for cotech um no mo.—*Peoples Monthly.*

### County Papers.

We find in one of our exchanges the following truthful observations concerning county papers, and the duty of giving them a wholesome support:

The local paper is an absolute necessity to the county and community where it is published. It tells the county what is going on; it is the place of the home paper. That should be the first love of every man and woman, for with the paper is the locality identified. The paper gives the county and town where printed much of their importance in the world, and gives in detail the local news, which cannot be gained by any other source. Every day's issue of the paper is so much local history, and the rise, growth and development of the town and county can be measured and recorded only by the local newspaper that constantly is gathering its items. People do not properly appreciate their home newspapers. They measure the value of a newspaper too much by the number of columns it contains. The home paper at any price is the cheapest paper one can take, for in it is found the information to be obtained from no other source.

Another thing to be taken into consideration, is the fact that the county newspapers, hence, the circulation of each paper must be limited. There is therefore the greatest need of activity and interest on the part of the people to give their own good paper, vigorous and substantial support.

127 A Nashville youth asked his sweet-natured mother to go to some entertainment with him last week, but she declined on the ground that her shoes were out of repair, whereupon the young man offered to have them mended if she would send them around the next day. A lady friend overheard the conversation, secured a well worn pair of brogans belonging to her colored cook, and had them conveyed to the enamored young man early the next morning. The latter was astonished, as he had been under the impression that the shoes were the property of the nearest foot in Nashville, but bravely concealing his feelings of disappointment, he took them to the nearest shoemaker and left them with the request that they be mended at once. After the shoes had been repaired the young man escorted them to the home of the dear one of his heart, expecting to be overwhelmed with thanks. On the contrary, half an hour of glib talking on his part was required in order to convince the young lady that he had no intention of insulting her.

128 A young lady in a neighboring town has taken up dentistry for a living. All the gentlemen patronize her. When she puts her arms about the neck of the patient, and caresses his jaw for the offending member, the sensation is about as nice as they make 'em. One young man has become hopelessly infatuated with her. Consequently he hasn't a tooth in his head. She has pulled every blessed one of them, and made him two new sets and pulled them. She is now at work on his father's jaw.

129 A man whose morning dram had been too much for him, in saddling his horse, got the saddle wrong end foremost. Just as he was about to mount, a neighbor came up and called his attention to his mistake. The horseman gazed for a moment at the intruder, as if in deep thought, and then said:—"You let that saddle alone. How do you know which way I am going?"

130 A Lancaster county (Penn.) farmer writes to his local paper that as he was going past his corn-crib the other morning, he observed a rat carrying a large-sized ear of corn in his mouth and dragging another behind him, around which his tail was wrapped. And it wasn't a good day for hauling corn, either.

131 A standing antidote for poison by oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quick lime, dissolve in water, let it stand half an hour, then pour the poisoned part with it. Three or four applications will never fail to cure the most aggravated case.

132 How quickly one generation of men follows another to the grave. We come like the ocean waves to the shore, and scarcely strike the strand before we roll back into the forgetfulness whence we came.

133 Practice economy by giving stock shelter during the winter, also good fodder, taking out all that is unsound, half rotten, or mouldy.

134 Don't throw dust in your teacher's eyes. It will only injure the pupil.

135 People of good sense are those whose opinions agree with ours.

136 Carpets are bought by the yard and worn by the foot.

and when the mystic branch had been cut, two white bulls, that had never been yoked, had been sacrificed, the branch was distributed. Parkinson in Queen Elizabeth's time observed, respecting the medicinal use of the plant, "The mistletoe of the oak is the best, made into poultice. It is fit to use forty days together, and with this caution, that the wood after it is broken from the tree does not brush the ground; which is to my mind too superstitious, as is the conceit also that it has power against witchcraft and the illusion of Satan, and for that purpose use to hang a piece thereof at their children's necks."

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An' ther wer wold an' young an' Bill  
Soon ar ther dark stak' up yom mill,  
An' when a wer assomen near  
A whosel' foud an' a droll,  
An' round my head he frook I rold,  
To make an' think I wer about;  
But he wer up to t, an' did scould,  
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