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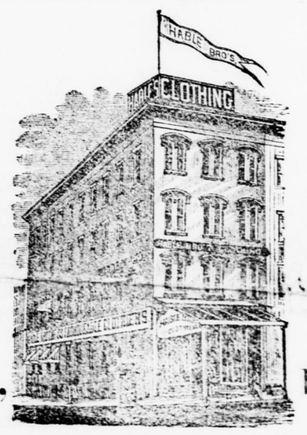
The Port Tobacco Times.

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, JANUARY 15, 1875. Number 38.

Holiday Attractions!

ASK YOUR NEIGHBORS, SCORES OF WHOM HAVE PURCHASED



AND IF THEY REFUSE TO RECOMMEND OUR HOUSE DO NOT COME,

At Our Low Rates, 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 $10.
$18 SUITS	for $12.
$20 SUITS	for $14.
$25 SUITS	for $16.
$30 SUITS	for $20.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY INDUCEMENTS.

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

Come and see— HABLE BRO'S,

MERCHANT TAILORS AND FINE CLOTHIERS,

dec 18 Corner 7th & D Streets, Washington, D. C.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

Orders Filled Promptly and at Lowest Rates.

LUMBER cut to bill; Hogshead Siding, &c.

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

JOHN DIXON & CO.,

At STEAM MILL near BENSVILLE, Chas. 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,

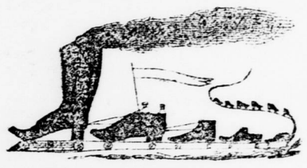
to which he invites the especial attention of country merchants and farmers.

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

W. B. WADDEY,

74 King Street,

sep 25 ALEXANDRIA, Va.



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

L. HEILBRUN,

402 *Seventh Street,* 402

2d door from D St., Northwest,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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

Oct. 2, 1874—tf

ROOFING. SCHLIMM & KLEIN, SPOUTING.

MANUFACTURERS OF

TIN WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Stoves & Ranges for Wood & Coal,

246 West Pratt Street, between Hanover and Sharp Streets,

Wholesale. BALTIMORE, MD. Retail.

aug 21—6m

D. A. BOONE. WM. AHLSLEGER.

BOONE & AHLSLEGER,

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.

aug 21—1y

aug 7—6m

HENRY C. HARTMAN,

Successor to Teal & Hartman,

No. 139 West Baltimore St., Baltimore,

LADIES' AND GENTEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Under Dress, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER AND READY-MADE.

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDER DRESS,

White Trimmings, Working Cotton, All styles of Corsets, Silk, Alpaca and Worsted Braids, Hooks & Eyes, Linen & Cotton Tapes, Neck Ties, Bows, Scarfs, Collars, Cuffs, Drawers, Linen Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Half Hose, Umbrellas,

AND ALL KINDS OF NOTIONS AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

nov 27-1y;os

Port Tobacco Times

PORT TOBACCO:

Friday Morning, January, 15,.....1875

The Grangers Victimized!

A subscriber sends us the following extracts, as they appeared in the Xenia (Ohio) *News* of the 6th ult., with a request to publish them "for the benefit of the farmers of our county."

[From the Xenia News.]

The various reports which have been going the rounds of the papers in regard to frauds perpetrated upon the granges in various localities seem to have been well founded; and it is evident that the organizations have been victimized and swindled to large sums of money. The following from the *New York Bulletin*, published in the *Cincinnati Gazette* of Nov. 2d, estimates the loss to the California granges through Morgan's Sons, their agents, AT TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS:

"The failure of Morgan's Sons, San Francisco, it now turns out, is worse than at first announced. Not only did the firm owe the Anglo-San Francisco Bank nearly $200,000 in gold, but also the granges as much more in margins on wheat already sold in Liverpool, and as advances on that delivered by them on board vessels in San Francisco not yet shipped. On the part of vessel owners, whose charters to the firm must now be canceled, the loss is said to be fully $100,000 in freight money, as there are some seventy ships yet to arrive, besides fifteen in port—loaded and partly loaded—chartered, generally, at 7/8 to Liverpool. Upon the seventeen ships loaded by the firm this season and dispatched for Europe, there will be, it is said, another $100,000 difference, to come out of the owners of the wheat, doubtless, as it is claimed the latter cargoes will be held by the vessels on arrival at Liverpool until their owners are indemnified. Thus it would appear fully $600,000 in gold will be the minimum of their liabilities. Of their assets nothing can be learned by the farmers, who are said to be in San Francisco in free looking after their money. It is ascertained that the firm owes them heavily, despite former intimations to the contrary.

In the commercial community the failure would seem to be regard as the natural, if not foreseen, result of the reckless manner in which an inexperienced junior member of the firm conducted the business in San Francisco; yet so great was the prestige of the house from its former management under its founder, Mr. Morgan, that it enjoyed in a large degree the confidence of the financial community. The collapse is likely to unsettle THE WHOLE GRAIN TRADE OF THE PACIFIC COAST; and, unless some exporter comes in and buys the farmer's wheat, it is difficult to say who will be the effect on prices. The freight market of San Francisco is also demoralized, and numerous, uncertain, and expensive litigations are likely to ensue between the owners of the wheat and the ship-owners if they attempt to hold the grain for the indebtedness of Morgan's Sons. As we have said before, the failure is a very serious one in any aspect of the case, and it will be worth its cost in the lesson it must bring home to THE GRANGERS EVERYWHERE—a suspicion that their present policy is peculiarly calculated to produce just such results; a policy which must always expose them to be victimized by those they must trust to do that part of the business which they themselves have attempted to do, but of which they are necessarily ignorant.

The *Cincinnati Gazette* of October 30, comments as follows:

"The grangers are having a sorry time of it in California in their attempt to control the markets for their productions, and they have ridden their hobby of getting rid of "middlemen" until it has thrown them. It is only the logical result of the course they have pursued, but it is none the less disastrous to them. To add to their troubles, the Morgans' Grangers Bank, of San Francisco, which was the financial agency of the grangers, has failed. Had the farmers sold their wheat in the usual way, they could have contracted with responsible English firms for a large part of their crop at $1.60 per cental, delivered in San Francisco, but they exported on their own account twenty cargoes, and are about to ship some forty or fifty more, with the probability that it will not realize within 20 per cent. of the price which they might have obtained.

REPORTED DEFALCATION OF THE TREASURER OF MISSOURI STATE GRANGE.

Special telegram to Cincinnati Commercial.

St. Louis, November 20.—Reports have been in circulation for a few days that C. T. Quisenberry, Treasurer of the State Grange of Missouri, was a defaulter to the amount of twenty thousand dollars. *The Evening Dispatch* today has information believed to be reliable regarding the matter, which is to the effect that at a recent meeting of the State Grange at Kansas City, Mr. Quisenberry was called upon for the whole sum in the treasury, twenty thousand dollars, it being wanted to invest in a manufactory. It came out that Quisenberry had invested the funds of the grange in various ways, and that they could not be realized at once. He raised four thousand dollars cash, and has since given to the executive board of the grange deeds of trust on two farms, said to be worth eighteen thousand dollars, and executed a bond of personal security, which has been accepted by the board, and has agreed to pay the whole amount by next July.

A special dispatch to the *Chicago Times*, dated St. Louis, Nov. 19, referring to the embezzlement of the Missouri State Grange funds, says:

"The leading grangers of the State are endeavoring to keep quiet the fact discovered a few days ago, but not hitherto mentioned in the newspapers, that the entire funds of the order in Missouri, amounting to $20,000, have been mis-appropriated. The State Treasurer of of the order since its establishment has been C. T. Quisenberry, an extensive farmer and stock-raiser of Mexico, in Audrian county. Quisenberry was also the candidate for Register of Lands on the amalgamated State ticket of the Republican People's Party. It has been observed by one or two of the State officers of the grange that Quisenberry during the past three or four months has been spending a good deal of money and investing in unprofitable real estate. At the secret meeting of the State Grange, at Kansas City, three weeks ago, the matter of funds was called up, and very unexpectedly the State Treasurer was asked to pay over the entire amount called for in his report, about $20,000, on the ground that the grange proposed to put it in a manufactory. Quisenberry was brought to the scratch, and finally confessed that he had been speculating with the money, and most of it was locked up so that he could not get at it on short notice without heavy sacrifice. The grange then demanded that he at once pay over $4,000 TO MEET THE EXPENSES OF THEIR WEEK'S SESSION AT KANSAS CITY. Even for this amount the treasurer had to depend on a friend, A. R. Ringo, President of the Farmer's and Traders' Bank at Mexico. He drew a check on Ringo, and it was met. Quisenberry then hurried back to Mexico, and, paying no more attention to the political canvass, devoted himself to straightening up his affairs. He sold his fine residence in Mexico and cleared off a mortgage on a farm of seven hundred acres in Audrian county.—With considerable sacrifice he scraped together enough to meet the check for $4,000.

The seriousness of the situation brought together the executive beard of the State Grange, who at once sent a delegation, headed by Judge Roach, to Mexico. These gentlemen have spent the best part of a week looking into Quisenberry's affairs, and found them desperate enough. They got from him deeds of trust on two large farms, and papers covering all he possessed, together with a bond of personal security signed by Thomas Nelson, David Binian and John B. Clark, the three solid men of Audrain. They also forced him into a promise to pay over immediately $5,000, and on the first of next July the balance, $11,200.

The whole affair has been kept as secret as possible, the grangers saying that it will prove almost the deathblow to the order in Missouri if discovered, and that it will destroy all confidence in the management of the State Grange. The publication of the facts will cause a tremendous sensation among the farmers throughout the whole State. Quisenberry has been looked upon as one of the pillars of the organization."

From the above it would seem that, while the Missouri State Grange were very unfortunate in selecting a dishonest man for their State Treasurer, it is probable that they were fortunate in not having been able to obtain the funds to invest in the contemplated manufactory, since the enterprise would have been almost sure to have resulted in a serious and perhaps entire loss, under the control of impractical, if not dishonest, management.

However, if the estimate in the above report is correct, that the enormous sum of *four thousand dollars* was absorbed in defraying the expenses of the last session of the State Grange, it will readily be seen that four more sittings would have absorbed the entire amount supposed to have been in the treasury. We have no means of estimating the value of these meetings to the sturdy farmer who contributes from his earnings to the expense; but they would seem to be an expensive luxury.

It is apparent that many of the old political hacks, jilted politicians, and *dead beats* generally consider granges their legitimate prey, and embrace every opportunity to victimize them. But the frauds perpetrated upon the granges are not confined to their own officers by any means. Unscrupulous merchants seek to palm off upon them inferior and damaged goods, claiming to make special discount to the granges. Brokendown manufacturers of inferior, and we might say almost worthless, implements and machinery are clamorous for the grangers' trade, claiming to be the friends of the farmer, while in reality they are palming off upon him implements and machinery that have not sufficient merit to secure a responsible or honest agent, under the pretense of selling to the farmers direct.

We understand that recently the subject of grangers' warehouses has been agitated; the object being, we presume, to receive, store, and market the productions of the farmer.—While we earnestly desire that the farmer shall always obtain the highest possible price for his products, we predict that many difficulties will be encountered in his last enterprise; and it is hardly probable that the grangers will be able to place their warehouses in charge of managers who will have the experience, skill, and sagacity to compete successfully with parties engaged in the same business on their own account. With the most experienced management, as is well known, a large proportion of the grain and produce merchants fail. In fact, the business is considered extra-hazardous.

In conclusion, it appears to us that the best guaranty the farmer can have of receiving the highest prices for his products and purchasing his supplies on the most favorable terms is in the sharp competition of both buyers and sellers; and we feel confident that we advance the true interest of the farmer when we advise him to purchase none but first-class goods, from reliable local merchants, who have a reputation to sustain, and who make their purchases as nearly for cash as practicable, thus getting them at the lowest possible prices, and to sell his products to responsible buyers at the high-market price for cash only; thus encouraging competition in every branch of business except farming.

Selected Miscellany.

Queen Elizabeth.

The London *Athenæum* of January 2, 1858, gave the following interesting account of a lock of Queen Elizabeth's hair, which was discovered in company with a poem by Sir Philip Sidney:

"In an old folio copy of the Arcadia, preserved by Wilton, have been found two beautiful and interesting relics—a lock of Queen Elizabeth's hair and an original poem in the hand of Sir Philip Sidney. The hair was given by the fair hands of the Queen to her young hero. The poet repaid the precious gift in the following lines:

"Her inward worth all outward worth transcends;
Envy her merits with regret commends;
Like sparkling gems her virtues draw the light,
And in her conduct she is always bright.
When she imparts her thoughts her words have force,
And sense and wisdom flow in sweet discourse."

"The date of this exchange of gifts was 1583, when the Queen was forty and the knight twenty-nine.

"Elizabeth's hair is very fine, soft, and silky, with the undulation of water; its color, a fair auburn or golden brown, without a tinge of red, as her detractors assert, but the soft lines are flecked with light, and shine as though powdered with gold-dust. In every country under the sun, such hair would be pronounced beautiful."

There is a mistake of ten years in this statement of Elizabeth's age, for she was born in 1533.

The maiden Queen inspired strong sentiment of romantic chivalry among her courtiers, as is testified by the famous incident of Sir Walter Raleigh sacrificing his best cloak to protect her feet from the mire, and the less well known fact of the Earl of Cumberland wearing at tournaments, in his high-crowned hat, as a token of his fealty, a glove which Her Majesty had bestowed on him when he knelt to kiss her hand, and which he had set in diamonds.

A Woman and a Balky Horse.

In front of a physician's residence stood a buggy, a fine horse and a colored servant. The doctor had evidently had an urgent call and wanted to go—the horse on the contrary wanted to stop. It was an occasion to stir and exasperate all the evil humors in the breasts of these two men. One expended his wrath in the most effective way he knew how, while he held the reins—the other indulged himself in an extravagant exercise of his boots; still, that defiant horse maintained his independence of all coercion, and stood before the door waiting his own consent to depart. It would not come! The negro at the bridle and the doctor in the gig were in a pitiable, not to say ridiculous, condition of dismay and discouragement. My sympathy was about equally divided between the doctor and his patient and the horse; for the irritated descendant of Ham, who used his boots with such incessant and unmitigated severity, I felt not anxiety or tenderness. With a proud consciousness of my ability to start the doctor on his errand and the horse on the road, I advanced to the edge of the sidewalk and called out to the man who held the triumphant animal by the head. Down went his upraised foot, while, in as concise a manner as possible, I presented my views of the difficulty and its probable relief. I remarked (what the poor fellow already knew) that the horse was determined not to go; but then, after this apparently unnecessary introduction, I advised a prompt and absolute diversion of the animal from his present state of mind. I inquired if he had a string in his pocket; fortunately he had just what was needed.—"Now," I said, "wind that little cord pretty tightly round one of the horse's ears, and I think the trouble for this time will be over." With a curious expression, which I should enjoy seeing well represented on canvass, the man obeyed. What faith the doctor had I don't know, but he lifted the reins invitingly, and without the slightest acknowledgement to me drove down the avenue. The negro looked after him with utter amazement, once in a while turning to gaze at the woman who had ventured a suggestion. The horse had a wide-awake expression about his ears and in his action, but behaved with all evidence of good-nature—his mind was diverted effectually, though not in a manner to frighten him or to rouse his vicious qualities. A grocer had stopped his cart to enjoy the contest, and seeing the stubborn creature so simply controlled, he jumped from his wagon and coming close to me exclaimed, "Well, I never saw the beat of that!" "You can try it," I said, "and very often you'll succeed; if a horse balks, divert his mind from his determination.—Tying a string around his ear (and leave it there, not pulling it), will set him thinking about that, and he will forget that he meant to stand still all the afternoon!"—*Hearth and Home.*

On the Cultivation of Fruit.

There is probably no more common error abroad among orchadists and farmers than that of neglecting the cultivation of fruit trees. Our friend Meehan, editor of the *Gardener's Chronicle*, hits this error most palpably in the following forcible remarks. He says:

"Speaking of planting fruit, the remark is often made that 'it is no use to set out trees; they do no good any more in these parts;' and yet it is beyond dispute that there is no country on the face of the globe that in this respect can beat this one. The fact is, we have been spoiled by the very abundance of our riches. Time once was when all one had to do was to stick in a tree and leave the rest to nature. Immense crops resulted from this simple plan without any effort on the part of the fruit grower. Nowhere else could this be done. By the sweat of one's brow is he to labor, not only for his daily bread, but for his fruit also. No one could expect this Eden-like dispensation to last. Bugs and blights are sure to find out the fruit trees, and one has to battle with them in order to succeed in America, as well as elsewhere.

"It is very remarkable that those in daily communication with the soil, as fruit growers and gardeners, should expect fruit trees to grow without some care. Look at the labor required to grow the commonest farm crops. Besides the horse labor, and the wear and tear of machinery, and the cost of manure, one has to walk some eighteen miles after the plow in order to get an acre of wheat land ready for sowing; and yet, with all this hard work and heavy expense, the profit is often not more than ten dollars an acre. It is so of all farm and garden crops. Every one knows that the labor is enormous—hoeing, digging, working away forever.

"Fruit culture, to be successful, requires some expense and some labor. But it requires not nearly as much labor as many other kinds of things do; and in proportion to the labor, the profits are generally greater.

"It is one of the lessons our folks have to learn, that the day when nature took care of our fruits for us, and gave us full crops without trouble or care, is gone by. Fruit growing takes its stand now with all other things. It will yield good returns with ordinary care. He who does not know this, and calculates to do as his fathers did, had better let fruit trees alone."

Parisian Market Women.

Mrs. Hooper writes in *Appleton's Journal*:—"Here sits a picturesque looking old body, with her head tied up in a variegated kerchief, and busily employed in preparing Julienne for soup, and a wondrously pretty preparation it is, with the piles of golden hued carrot shreds, and snow white shredded turnips, and the bright green of the young cabbage leaves to heighten the whole, all so deftly and dexterously cut up and mingled. See her now as she takes first a pinch of one vegetable and then a pinch of another, and adds them to the heap that is rising in front of her on the centre of the table; with what seeming carelessness she does it, yet she never takes either too much or too little. And here I must remark that the *dames de la halle* are very different from the picture our fancy usually paints of them, stimulated by the descriptions of writers who drew their ideas from the market women of a by-gone age. Most of them are young and many of them are pretty, and the elderly dames among them are not the fierce old harridans of whom we have heard so many stories, but rather comfortable, grand motherly-looking old bodies—nay, one has, even a face of almost saintly sweetness, so gentle and placid in its expression under the parted folds of her silvery hair. Yon tall girl, proclaiming so eagerly the excellence of her fresh gathered mushrooms, is as perfect a specimen as one would wish to see of a low born beauty—plump and well shaped, with cheeks as rosy as apples, teeth like drops of milk, and a pair of black eyes that sparkle like twin diamonds. A little farther on we pass a young girl with silvery fair hair and that wonderful complexion of opaque white and pink that French blondes usually possess: her features are not handsome, but the coloring is marvellous."

Speaking of women of another class, the writer says:—"If, descending lower in the social scale of Parisian womanhood, we take a look at the actual working-classes, we come across a race of which, its extremes, we find no counterpart at home. The dainty little *ouvriere*, in her white cap and neat dress, fitting so perfectly her trim, little figure, and the equally pleasant looking and tidy house servants, are unfortunately, unknown quantities to us in working out our social problems. Fanchette or Albertine, in her grace, her dainty ways, her pretty little politeness of speech and demeanor, and her deft and rapid method of doing things, is a very different creature from the hard-handed, heavy-footed Bridget or pert Dinah of our kitchens. But, drop one peg lower in the scale, and we come across a class of beings the like of which I do most honestly believe exists nowhere on our continent—at least not of American race. The woman of the lowest class in France is a dreadful being. Large and powerful of frame, with broad shoulders, brawny limbs and bearded lip, in her maturity she retains nothing of her sex about her save her petticoats. Her head, bound in a solied, bright-colored handkerchief, from beneath which escape the grizzled locks of her unkept hair, a second gray handkerchief crossed over her massive bosom, her hands planted on her hips, her arms akimbo, she is, in her wrath, a creature to flee from—and, even in her pleasant moments, a being to avoid."

TO SAVE SWARMS.—A bee keeper gives the following plan to prevent a swarm of bees from getting away from the hive, with the statement that during ten years' experience he has never known it to fail but once. As soon as they show the first symptom of swarming, stop up some of the outlets to the hive, so as to force them to a considerable time in coming out. The swarm being made up in part of young bees, many of them unable to fly well, and as the swarm can do nothing until all are out and flying in the air, by prolonging their exit, the feeble ones become tired, and finding their plans frustrated, they alight to arrange their journey. If they can leave the old hive at once they care very little about alighting.

☞ Honest poverty should rarely be a bar to wedlock. Granted that two people are to exist at all in this world, they can commonly live more cheaply, more comfortably, and more purely in one home than they can in two separate homes. Tens of thousands of happy, honorable and holy marriages have been consumated where no "cards" were issued, and no bridal gifts bestowed, except an honest hand and a loving heart.

☞ A Western poet who had expressed a wish to die "amid the grand solitude of the eternal mountain tops," was killed by the explosion of a pint of cheap kerosene.

☞ A jaw eight feet long has just been unearthed in Wisconsin. It is supposed to have belonged to a lady of the miocene age.

☞ What is the use of talking of this world's brightness and sunshine to a man that has tight boots.