

The Port Tobacco Times

AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

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OUR SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

Consists of Standard and Reliable Garments. Patrons who wear our make of Clothing will confirm this assertion.

Our Children's and Boys' Department is unusually attractive this season.

Men and Youths seeking the latest, will find at our house a most beautiful collection.

We refund money to dissatisfied buyers, a rule which governed our establishment since its existence.

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO., NO. 310 SEVENTH STREET, Washington, D. C. S. KATZENSTEIN, sep 24-1y MANAGER.

-SPRING CLOTHING- OUR OWN MANUFACTURE! STYLISH & WELL MADE! PRICES THE LOWEST! A Splendid Blue Flannel Suit at \$9.50.

AN INSPECTION IS INVITED HAMBURGER'S 615 Pennsylvania Avenue, (Under Metropolitan Hotel), Steamboat Fare Paid to Purchasers Branch 164 W. Balto. St., Baltimore, Md 31 3m.

J. KARR, Sole Agent for ROCKFORD Watch Co. District Columbia, Key, Stem-wind WATCHES. The best quick-time time-keeper made Time-keeper to Senate & House of Representatives.

EISEMAN BROTHERS THE LEADING CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS OF WASHINGTON, D. C. Occupying the entire building, 4 floors and basement.

OUR SPRING STOCK is simply immense embracing every variety of MEN, YOUTH AND BOYS' CLOTHING. Call and look through our vast establishment when in our city. EISEMAN BROTHERS CORNER SEVENTH & E STREETS.

Select Poetry. The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

77 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 3. I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, nervousness, and indigestion in the winter. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could not eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescription of a physician, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel much stronger, and feel satisfied. I am a railroad engineer, and now make good time. I feel that I owe my health to this medicine. D. C. MASON.

Brown's Iron Bitters does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

The only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Maryland. Red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

MRS. LYDIA E. FINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.



LYDIA E. FINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

For all these Female Complaints and Weaknesses... I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, nervousness, and indigestion in the winter. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could not eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescription of a physician, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel much stronger, and feel satisfied. I am a railroad engineer, and now make good time. I feel that I owe my health to this medicine. D. C. MASON.

WIDE AWAKE! NEW SPRING STYLES. BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Largest, Best Selected, and Cheapest Stock of Boots and Shoes, ever offered in this market. Every man ought to consider where he can get the most value for his money. A penny saved is a penny earned. All we ask our friends and patrons is to favor us with a call, and convince themselves of the fact that we can meet the demand of all.

Country Merchants, will find it to their advantage to examine our stock from which equally good selections can be made at prices that will compare favorably with those of the Northern cities.

W. B. WADDEY, 110 KING STREET, Alexandria, Va.

Select Poetry. The Exemplary Mr. Dux.

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The condemned felon had taken the flowers with a careless air, sniffed them, and jerked them over his shoulder to a corner of the room where I perceived a mass of fragrant and bloom thrown in huddled heaps like such refuse.

"These poor creatures are nervous, to you mind," said James compassionately. "They should take a horn of an before s'king themselves here."

"Allow me to introduce to you my only daughter, Miss Blackstone," said the gentleman of a judicial bearing, bustling forward to make way for a young girl who leaned on his arm.

"The murderer bowed, and the young lady courted. The judge did his best to imitate the other; that is to say, as far as his complacency would permit him.

"Papa has spoken often about you," said a pretty girl with a stammer. "I am really sorry you cannot dine with us to-morrow."

"It's out of the question, Miss, and I deeply regret it," said Dux, with a coarse laugh.

"The young lady blushed and lowered her eyes. "Unless you know, your father would consent to revise his judgment," said a voice, trembling with anger.

slashed hammer, in order to possess himself of a nickel watch which he had bought for \$5.

Desiring to make known to the public the sentiments of admiration and respect with which your countryman had filled us, we pray you to accept our humble homage in the shape of a complete suit of dittos for your own use.

James Dux ejected a quid toward a pile of bonnets heaped behind him, and, having tumbled his cheeks with a fresh plug of tobacco, he took the bundle, tore off the paper covering, and successfully unfolded the coat, waistcoat and trousers, examining the texture of the stuff with the touch of a connoisseur.

"Are these English articles warranted, you know?" "Oh, yes," chorused the group of relatives and friends.

"Latest fashion?" "Oh, Yes." "Buttons solidly sewn in—no slop-shop work?" "Oh, yes."

But as he pursued his examination, sudden creases puckered his forehead, and a voice, trembling with anger, he exclaimed: "Where are the braces? There ain't no braces to the trousers, nor buttons to the coat sleeves!"

The members of the deputation regarded each other with an embarrassed air. A whispered colloquy took place among them. At last two of the youngest of the party hurried out, and the orator, regarding the presence of mind, gave Mr. Dux his assurance that the forgotten articles would be supplied without delay.

some eloquent allusions to the ceremony of the following day.

Mr. Dux ate heartily and drank copiously, and burst into frequent explosions of good humor, which were vastly admired by the guests. The report was a veritable banquet in its pleasantness, & fit in its joyous spirit.

Several effective selections of music were performed during the course on a harmonium by the leader of the popular preacher's choir. After the coffee came liquors stronger than wine, and with them came the toasts. The shortest and most delicate of those was given by the twin brother of George Brown in the following neat speech:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: Our urbane and much-to-be-regretted friend James is on the eve of his departure. May the dejection of his leaving-taking be softened and its pains be abridged."

Dux got on his legs, and, in a robust voice, responded as follows: "Ladies and Gentlemen: This I shall ever look upon as the happiest and proudest moment in my career. Its remembrance shall not quit me till my dying hour. In many a quiet period of my existence I was cast down by disappointment, and often almost gave way to despair. Little did I then imagine that I should one day have the privilege of enjoying this honor. It was furthest from my hopes that I should have the pleasure of being entertained by such a distinguished circle until I gave that rooster, Brown, his pass-out checks for the other side of Jordan. Then death of that miserable sinner has made a new man of me, his regrettations, and filled me, so to speak, with a second life. From the moment my sentence was pronounced by my friend, the judge here, I felt myself another being—indeed, I may safely say, without boasting, that I should have lived in complete ignorance of joys one feels in the consciousness of being good unless I had undertaken that job which procured me the novelty of being strangled to-morrow. Oh, my friends, would that you were all in the ranks of the just like your humble servant! It is a blessed and profitable thing, I guess, to be awakened to the truth, to read pious tracts and eat Spring chickens & canvas-back ducks. Personally, I can affirm that I forgive sincerely all who have had a part in my murder. I haven't an ounce of animosity in my composition against any of you. If I were let free to-morrow, I would not hurt a hair of the head of an unborn babe. No, indeed, I would not! But to-morrow I shall be at home, and my business prospects will be brighter than those of any citizen in these States, to-morrow I shall be walking arm in arm with the President of the United States, and exchanging my log cabin in Zion for the White House at Washington! From the golden side of the clouds I shall cast an eye on you, poor sinners, down here below, in the depths of this vale of tears. It is not for you to attain the glory I shall have reached, for you have done nothing to entitle you to the recompense. Nevertheless, I pardon you all. I pardon the judge, I pardon the jury, I pardon the witnesses, who by their depositions, have been the cause of my premature dissolution. I even pardon that contemptible old rooster, George Brown himself. There isn't an atom of resentment in my soul!"

Everybody was melted to tears. "Here is a saint," said the popular preacher.

As for the judge, his emotion was so great that he had to hide it in a napkin behind a barricade of four empty bottles of California wine. As I left the room after the valedictory banquet I could hear the clergyman recommending those who had obtained reserved tickets, and not to fail to bring their children with them, as the sight was sure to be edifying.—Tinsley's Magazine.

Select Miscellany. Reminiscences of Washington.

"You say, I remarked to the old negro who drove the hack, that you were General Washington's body servant?" "Dat's so! Dat's jes so massa. I waited on Washington since he was so high—no bigger'n a small child."

"You know the story, then, about the cherry tree and the hatchet?" "Know it? Why I was dar on the de spot. I seen Mossa Gawe climb de tree after de cherries, and I seen him flung de hatchet at de boys who was stonin' him. I done chase dem boys off de place myself!"

"Do you remember his appearance as a man? What did he look like?" "Yes, indeed. He was a kinder short, chunky man, sorter fat and hearty lookin'. He had chin whiskers and moustaches and spectacles. Moss' generally wore a high hat; but I seed him in 'er far cap wid er warmers!"

"You were not with him, of course, when he crossed the Delaware—when he went across the Delaware river?" "Wid him? Yes, sir; I was right dar. I was not nor'n two feet off'n him as he druv across de bridge in his buggy! Dat's a fact! I walked 'long side off hind wheel of dat buggy all de way!"

"You saw him, then, when he fought the British at Trenton?" "So's your'n born I did! I held Mossa Gawe's coat an' hat while he fought the British at dat very place. Mossa Gawe clinched him, and den day rassed, and at first he frew Mossa Gawe, and den Mossa Gawe flung him, and set on him and done hampered him till he cried 'out!' Mossa Gawe won dat fight. I seed him wid my own eyes! An' I come home wid him in de kyar!"

"You weren't with him, though, when he shot the apple off the boy's head?" "Who wa'n't wid him? I wa'n't? I was de only p'usson dar 'ceptin' one white man. I loaded Mossa Gawe's revolver an' handed it to him, an' picked up de apple an' eat it as soon as he knocked it off. Nobody can't tell dish here old niggah nuffin' but dat circumstance!"

"You know all the General's relations, too, I suppose? Martin Luther and Peter the Hermit and the rest?" "Knowed um all. Many and many's de time I done waited on de table when Mossa Gawe had um to dinner. I remember dem, too, gemmen jes well as I'd seen 'um yesterday. Yes, sah; an' I druv um out often!"

Select Miscellany. Big Dakota Farms.

"Yes, sir," resumed the Dakota man, as a crowd of agriculturists seated themselves around a little table, "yes, sir; we do things on rather a sizable scale. I've seen a man on one of our big farms start out in the spring and plow a furrow until fall. Then he turned around and harvested back.—We have some big farms up there, gentlemen. A friend of mine owned one on which he had a mortgage, and the mortgage was due on one end before they could get it recorded on the other. You see it was laid off in counties."

"There was a murmur of astonishment, and the Dakota man continued: "I got a letter from a man who lives in my orchard, just before I left home, and it had been there three weeks getting to the dwelling house, although it had traveled day and night!"

"Distances are pretty wide up there, ain't they?" inquired one. "Reasonably, reasonably," replied the Dakota man. "And the worst of it is, it breaks up families so. Two years ago I saw a whole family prostrated with grief. Women yelling, children howling and dogs barking. One of my men had his camp truck packed on seven four-mule teams and was driven every body good-by."

"Where was he going asked a Graven-sand man. "He was going half way across the farm to feed the pigs," replied the Dakota man. "And did he ever get back to his family again?" "It is time for him yet," replied the Dakota man.

"My brethren," said a Western minister, "the preaching of the gospel to some people is like pouring water over a sponge—it soaks in an easy way. To others it is like the wind blowing through a chicken-coop. My experience of this congregation is that it contains more chicken-coops than sponges."

A celebrated lawyer said that three most troublesome clients he ever had were a young lady who wanted to be married, a married woman who wanted a divorce, and an old maid who didn't know what she wanted.

"The Unseen Hand," is the title of a new book. Probably the other man did not have anything better than a pair of trays and didn't dare to call.