

The Port Tobacco Times

AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

PUBLISHED AT PORT TOBACCO, MARYLAND, EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY COX & DALEY, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS, AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.



Established in 1844.

PORT TOBACCO, MARYLAND, DECEMBER 8, 1882.

Volume XXXIX.—No. 26

Washington.

Washington.

Medicinal Advertisements.

Our Winter Stock COMPLETE!

Complete in styles.
Complete in prices.
Complete in sizes.
Complete in variety.
Complete in every sense.

We Use These Columns to State Simple Facts,
Facts so simple that even a school boy cannot fail to comprehend, but for this none the more favorable.

The Popularity to which our
OUR READY-MADE CLOTHING
Has grown is very commendable, yet not without
JUST AND SUFFICIENT REASONS.

We can fit your little boy who is just toddling.
We can fit your little boy who is playing in the garden.
We can fit your little boy who is going to school.
We can fit your boy who is too big to go to school.
We can fit your boy who is just raising a moustache.
We can fit your Father.
We can fit your Grand-Father.
We can fit your Uncle.
We can fit your Nephew.
We can fit a tall lean man.
We can fit a short fat man.

In fact we can fit any man no matter what his shape may be. Our clothing is all reliable and well made. One Price in plain figures—Money Refunded if Purchase prove Unsatisfactory.

LIKES, BERWANGER & CO.,
NO. 310 SEVENTH STREET,
Washington, D. C.
S. KATZELSTEIN,
MANAGER.

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.

FALL CLOTHING
OUR OWN MANUFACTURE!
STYLISH & WELL MADE!
PRICES THE LOWEST!

SPLENDID OVERCOATS AT \$9.50.

AN INSPECTION IS INVITED.

HAMBURGER'S

615 Pennsylvania Avenue

(Under Metropolitan Hotel)
Steamboat Fare Paid to Purchasers

Branch 104 W. Balto. St., Baltimore
mt 31-17

TRUE FACTS.

Men's good work Shoes	84cts	Ladies' Button Boots	28cts
Men's good Boots	74cts	1 7/8 Ladies' good plain Shoes	25cts
Men's fine Ca 1 Boots	84cts	2 3/4 Ladies' Slippers	25cts
Boys' good Boots	74cts	1 1/2 Ladies' heavy Walking Shoes	84cts
Boys' Dress Shoes	74cts	7 1/2 Misses' Ba-ton Boots	25cts
Men's Dress Congress	74cts	1 2 1/2 Infants' shoes	25cts

THESE BARGAINS ONLY AT
FERD. FRANK'S,
333 Pennsylvania Avenue, East,

Washington, D. C.
Bet. 3d and 4th Sts., Capitol Hill,
Take 7th St. Cars, transfer without extra charge at 7th and Penn. Ave., ask
conductor to leave you off at FRANK'S SHOE STORE, and we will gladly pay your
CAR FARE. Oct. 27-3m.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it. The singular thing about it is that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as Brown's Back Brackets, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend Brown's Back Brackets. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

At this returned place I met Fanny Fairclough. Her parents had gone like myself, for the benefit of their health, rather than for amusement.

I soon discovered that Mr. Fairclough and my father had been college chums.

From my first interview with Fanny Fairclough I felt interested in her, and an intimate acquaintance increased that interest.

Soon I loved her as I had never loved woman; I read with her favorite authors and mine; I walked and rode, and sang and talked with her, and at last I told her that I loved her.

She returned my passion, and the wedding-day was to be within a year.

The year passed away far rapidly than I had anticipated. Oh, what a happy year that was! Even now, friendship and alone, as row struck old man, on the verge of the grave, I look back upon the period as the sunny time of my existence.

Daily my betrothed grew nearer and dearer to me. When my wedding-day arrived I would have made it the occasion of a grand festival. I wished the world to witness my proud joy; but my bride looked on marriage as too solemn, too serious a thing for mirth.

A length, however, the bridal parties were over, and in the quietude of our home our characters began gradually to unfold themselves to each other's view.

I found that I was not mistaken in my estimate of my wife's love.

HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT?

Did you ever well consider, as you journey on life's way, of the vast realm of heaven? Have you ever learned the magic treasure in our little world, little spoken-of, little known, little thought of?

And a soul almost depending, Groped anew life's heavy burden, By your bright example taught? How a cool and by nature, Like a northern winter blast, Brought a cold and dreary night, In heaven's own time is overcast?

Possibilities of greatness, May be reached by ruthless hand? Every aspiration withered, Each venture to heaven, No to be sanctified in its bloom, For the lack of proper culture, And a genuine, unfeigned love?

Then, don't call these trifling matters, Words will not do such a conker, Like at least low man's conker, As a young man's conker, With responsibilities are ripe, For in each a soul is hidden, Or a reward in higher life.

A Select Story.

PRIDE'S PENALTY.

I was left an orphan at an early age but with numerous wealth.

Arriving at manhood I enjoyed all that untrammelled pleasure and money could procure.

When I was about thirty I determined to marry; and as my property consisted chiefly of land, situated in my native county, I intended when I married, to return there and make it my home.

One summer, after recovering from an attack of illness, I happened by chance, in traveling about to restore my health, to stop at a sea-bathing place, frequented by the fashionable world.

It was so unlike any other watering place I had ever visited, that I resolved to remain there until I became tired of it, as I had been of everything else.

At this returned place I met Fanny Fairclough. Her parents had gone like myself, for the benefit of their health, rather than for amusement.

I soon discovered that Mr. Fairclough and my father had been college chums.

INITIATED IN MASONRY.

The Boy Who Gives His Father the Royal Master Degree.

"Say are you a Mason, or a noddy, or anything?" asked the bad boy of the grocery man as he went to the counter to get a pound of cinnamon bark to chew.

"Why, yes, of course I am, but what set you to thinking of that?" asked the grocery man, as he went to the desk and charged the boy's father with half a pound of cinnamon.

"Well, do the goats hunt when you nishiate a fresh candidate?"

"No, of course not. The goats are easy ones, that have no life, and we muzzle them, and put willows over their heads, so they can't hurt anybody," says the grocery man, as he winked at a brother Old Fellow who was seated on a sugar barrel, looking suspiciously.

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Evenings at Home.

It is a bad sign when a husband does not spend his evenings at home. Some men's business duties will not permit them to do so, and they are excusable, but nevertheless most unfortunately placed in life for enjoying the sweetest and best part of home happiness. It is even a worse sign when the wife and mother prefers to spend her evenings elsewhere than in the home circle of which she should be the centre and light. Bad, likewise, it is when the young folks find their enjoyment away from home or are kept in at night only by an authority from which they long to be free.

Between a lawless freedom and a stern restraint for children there is not much to choose. Each course sees thousands to their ruin every year.

It is a pity there cannot be a playground in every house where are young children, fitted up with simple gymnastic apparatus; kept clear of furniture, so that all sorts of lively games and indoor sports may be indulged in, and open to the boisterous little folks whenever they want a 'sneeze.' But it is not much to give all an early evening hour in the school room for some of the many pleasant ways in which people can entertain each other when they get about it. Don't save all your 'good times' any more than your good manners, for company. If the reading has lagged, or the old games grown stale, devise new methods of amusement. What would you do if a dozen friends were coming in for an evening? Can't you do as much for the children? Don't be afraid of fun, good people, even if it be a little noisy; and prize it enough to plan for it.

Hadn't Got the Hang of It

A Democrat who heard something awful going in the City Hall a short time ago started for Woodward avenue with his hat in his hand. Meeting a stranger at the gate, he swung his title and called out:

'We've met 'em?'

'Yes, but won't a glorious victory?'

'Yes, it is the biggest tidal wave ever heard of.'

'And it will sweep the Republican party off its feet?'

'Just so.'

'And give us a Democratic President?'

'I believe it.'

'Then let's give three cheers.'

'I—I—that's a little too much.'

'How—why? Ain't it glorious?'

'Yes, but you see I am a Republican, and it might not be in good taste for me to utter any Democratic yells before the next day. I'm with you—I'm all right—but give me a little more time to get used to the new party.'—Detroit Free Press.

He Didn't Bark.

John Henry, the masher, stood on the corner with another one of his kind watching for a girl to come along whom he might crush. At last a thin young woman from the rural districts came by. John Henry thought he had found her. As she passed, he said something about her being bouy, but he went after her, and catching up, he said: 'Good evening miss.'

'Good evening,' she replied, looking at him so suspiciously that he hesitated.

'Ahem, miss, ahem, a—'

'Well, she put in, 'why don't you bark?'

'Bark? bark? What do you mean? I don't quite understand.'

'Oh, you don't? Why, in our country a puppy that has any decent training always barks when he finds a bone.'

John Henry didn't have any more to say, and to this day he is a changed man.

A Home Thrust.

Complaint was brought to Colonel Fizzles that his Johnny had attacked and beaten on Austin Avenue, a much smaller boy than himself.

The Colonel took Johnny aside, and had a private conversation with him, in which joint discussion a strap played an important part.

'I'll teach you to strike a smaller boy than yourself.'

'That's so,' sobbed Johnny, 'that's just what you are doing.'

'What do you mean, you scamp?' shouted the enraged parent.

'I mean, pa, you taught me to whip little boys. You are bigger than I am, and you have been whipping me ever since I can remember so I thought it was all right for me to whip boys littler than I am.'—Texas Siftings.

VARIETIES.

All good cloths come high except ball dresses.

The man who loves to attend political meetings is a farce seeing man.

The best newspaper in the county—the PORT TOBACCO TIMES.

They have got to freezing corpses for the Morgue in Paris. This is cold comfort for the d-funct.

The fog in Boston harbor was, recently, so thick that the man at the wheel couldn't see the tip of his nose.

The London Graphic announces the birth of 'three young children'; the old ones are in the lap of the future.

Beauty and bashfulness are united; yet the prettiest maiden is admired for her cheek. What about her two lips?

Whittier, in his poem of 'Maud Miller,' prophesied that Massachusetts 'might have Ben' now Butler has verified the prophecy.

Fritz thinks that a pair of corsets is nothing more than a waist basket. Of course it is.

'Why is a young man like a kernel of corn?' asked a young lady. 'Because,' said another, 'he turns white when he pops.'