

The Port Tobacco Times

AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

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STRICTLY ONE PRICE--NO DEVIATION.

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FOR THE WHEAT CROP.

—BUY OUR—
Ammoniated Dissolved
Bone and Potash.
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VICTOR FERTILIZERS.
—BUY OUR—
WAVERLY FERTILIZERS
—BUY OUR—
Wheat and Corn Fertilizers.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR
Andrew Coe's
IMPROVED
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We confidently offer to farmers the above brands for good crops and fine clover fields, thus securing the permanent improvement of their lands. **ORDERS SOLICITED.**

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TOBACCO, GRAIN, WOOL,
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BEST AND MOST PERFECT

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A pure American Champagne, equal to many of the imported brands at one-third the cost.

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A sure cure for all kidney and bladder troubles.

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J. R. ZIMMERMAN,

SUCCESSOR TO

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Dealers in best quality

WHITE AND RED ASH LARDER

—AND—
LYKENS VALLEY,

OF ALL SIZES, ALSO

George's Creek Cumberland

—AND—
KANAWHA OR SPLINT,

COAL CAREFULLY PREPARED FOR

FAMILY USE--WELL-CRESED AND

free from impurities--2,240 lbs to the ton.

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THE GREAT AXLE OIL.

Never Gums or Chills. Cheaper and Better than Castor Oil. Send for Circular and Prices.

Live Stock Salt Rollers

For Salting horses, cattle, &c.

Always handy. Made from pure Dairy Salt. Cheaper than common sack or rock salt and Fifty times more cleanly and convenient. Send for Circular and Prices.

PUTZ POMADE,

For cleaning all kinds of Carriages, Wagons or Harness mountings. Unsurpassed for Polishing Metals of all kinds.

Used by U. S. GOVT., D. C. Fire Department and all dealers in Metal work. Circular on Application.

Look At These Prices.

Horse Shoes, per keg.....\$4 00

Horse Nails, per box.....3 75

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Complete Heavy Grease Box for Wagon Shafts, Trimming and Paint, each.....25 00

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Slough Runners, per pair.....90

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Varnish and Paints, Putz Wood Filler, Brushes, and Coach Painters Tools.

Axles, Springs, Nails, Rops, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Cloth, Leather, Hair, Moss, Iron, and Bolts of all kinds.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF BLACKSMITH TOOLS IN THIS SECTION OF THE COUNTRY.

Horse Shoes, Male Shoes, Ox Shoes, and all kind of Shoe Supplies.

Cast Steel, Machinery Steel, Blue Steel, Tool Steel, Spring Steel, and T. R. Steel, Norway and American Iron.

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HEAD AND SHOULDERS

ACME HALL.

—ABOVE THE CROWD.

OF HIS COMPETITORS STANDS

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The Leading Shoe House of

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With the largest Stock of honest, reliable Boots and Shoes. With its square method of uniform Low Prices, and with the following low priced specialties:

Men's \$2 00 and \$2 50 Solid Kip Boots, long legged Kip Boots.

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Gents' \$3 50 Fine Calf Custom Boots.

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Gents' Finest Hand Stitched Boots and Shoes.

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The very best way to convince you that we are selling the Finest Clothing is a personal examination of our Stock. We special invite you to inspect it.

All the nobly, fashionable patterns (only shown by us) in Suits, Double and Single Breasted, Cutaways, Prince Alberts, &c., for young men, and a full stock of elegant modest patterns for gentlemen of quiet tastes.

Our Stock of Children's Clothing, not equalled in America.

Overcoats, all shapes, in plain, fancy and elaborate patterns.

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Smith's Tonic Syrup

FOR THE CURE OF

FEVER and AGUE

Or CHILLS and FEVER,

AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies either to the public or to the SAFFER, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, in every respect, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any salt to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA is the old and reliable remedy for impurities of the blood and Scrofulous affections.

DR. JOHN BULL'S

SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,

BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,

The Popular Remedies of the Day.

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Stoves, Tinware,

and all kinds of

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

No. 46 King Street.

Alexandria Va.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

T. MORRIS & CO.

S. E. COR. LIGHT & LOMBARD STS.

Baltimore, Md.

ALLEN WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

BY W. H. ALLEN.

Mr. Harris Standfield sat lazily in his elegantly-furnished study, which was one of the many apartments in an aristocratic looking residence on Lexington Avenue.

The apartment we have just mentioned was replete with every luxury. The carpet was of the softest kind, and the walls were adorned with the most costly paintings, and everything would assure the visitor that the gentleman who occupied this sumptuously furnished house must be very wealthy.

Such was the fact. Mr. Standfield was a very wealthy man, and a very proud one; but his pride had been somewhat subdued, from the fact that his only daughter, in consequence of his refusing to sanction the match, had eloped some sixteen years ago with a book-keeper in a house down town.

Mr. Standfield at first declared that his daughter should never marry in his house again; but as six years rolled by and nothing was heard of her, he concluded to take some measures to find them.

He placed the case in the hands of the most skillful detectives; but the search was in vain.

The only clue that the detective could discover, was that they had gone West.

At Mr. Standfield's request, a detective visited the principal cities, but again his efforts to discover their whereabouts was unavailing.

With these explanations we will now go on with our story.

On the morning that our story opens, it had been snowing, and the pavements, consequently, were covered with the beautiful snow.

As we have said, Mr. Standfield was seated in his study, and was evidently in deep thought.

"Just sixteen years ago, he murmured, 'Nellie, why don't you come back?'"

And then he thought of his own course--how he had refused to sanction the engagement, and when he had heard of her determination to marry the man of her choice, how he had stormed, and, to see his own words, "driven her from home."

"If I can only find them, I will make all the reparation in my power," he said slowly; and the pent-up old gentleman could hardly keep back the tears.

He rang the bell on the table, and in obedience to summons, a servant appeared.

"My overcoat, sir?" asked Mr. Standfield.

"Carriage also, sir?" asked the servant, bowing respectfully.

"No; but you may bring my overcoats. I intended walking down to the bank this morning."

"Walk, sir?" cried the servant, in astonishment, for it was a new thing for the wealthy Mr. Standfield to walk.

"Yes," said Mr. Standfield, good naturedly, as he saw the surprise on the old servant's face; "my physician ordered me to take more exercise, and I intend following his advice."

"Williams will be surprised, also," he said, to himself, as the servant retired.

Thomas appeared with his overcoat and overboots.

"Want the footman to accompany you, sir?" asked Thomas, as he opened the door.

"No," answered Mr. Standfield.

Leaving his servant standing at the door in undisguised astonishment, the old gentleman stepped down the marble steps with the air of a child who is allowed to walk by itself for the first time.

Walking leisurely along a few blocks, the wind began blowing; when he quickened his pace.

"Tribune, Times, and Herald, sir?"

Mr. Standfield looked around and saw a neatly-dressed, but, nevertheless, possessing a certain air of respectability, a man with a bundle of papers under his arm.

"Did you address me?" he asked.

"Yes, sir. Won't you have a paper?"

"Yes, you may give me a Herald--and, as he noticed the boy's clothes, and the pleasure it gave him to sell a paper, he added, 'you can give me a Tribune or Times, also.'"

The newsboy handed him the papers with alacrity.

"Here is a gold dollar for you, my lad," said Mr. Standfield, placing a coin in the boy's hand, and walking away as soon lost to sight, before the latter could thank him for his liberality.

At last he reached his place of business, considerably exhausted, as he had not walked so great a distance in many a month.

His partner--Mr. Williams--greeted him with some surprise, and after discussing a few business matters he sat down to his private office and began to peruse the editorial columns of the Herald.

But five minutes had scarcely elapsed when there was a knock at the door.

"The same boy whom I bought the papers from, as I live," said Mr. Standfield. Well, my lad, what can I do for you?"

"You gave me what you thought to be a dollar," began the boy, who seemed to be considerably embarrassed, "but--"

"Certainly I did," interrupted Mr. Standfield. "Have you lost it?"

"Oh, no!" the boy answered, "you made a mistake; it was not a dollar you gave me, but ten dollars."

"Impossible!" said Mr. Standfield; "it added, as the boy placed the money on the table before his eyes, 'it matters not; you're an honest lad. What's your name?'"

"Edward Harding, sir."

I Tell it Story.

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