

# 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, NOVEMBER 28, 1884.

Volume XLII.—No. 24.



## ROBINSON, PARKER & CO.

### FINE & MEDIUM CLOTHING; FOR MEN AND BOYS.

#### STRICTLY ONE PRICE—NO DEVIATION.

319 S. E. Corner 7th & D. Sts., WASHINGTON, D. C.

### FOR THE WHEAT CROP.

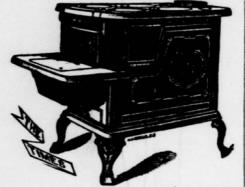
—BUY OUR—  
**Ammoniated Dissolved**  
Bone and Potash.  
—BUY OUR—  
**VICTOR FERTILIZERS.**  
—BUY OUR—  
**WAVERLY FERTILIZERS**  
—BUY OUR—  
**Wheat and Corn Fertilizers.**  
WE ARE AGENTS FOR  
**Andrew Coe's**  
IMPROVED  
**AMMONIATED BONE PHOSPHATE.**

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.**

**THOMAS C. PRICE & CO.**  
56 S. Charles St., Baltimore.

FOR THE SALE OF  
**TOBACCO, GRAIN, WOOL,**  
and all country produce. LEO H. HAYDEN, former Tobacco Inspector gives his personal attention to inspections &c.  
Consignments solicited.

**THERE IS NO QUESTION**  
Whatever in regard to the fact that the very  
**BEST AND MOST PERFECT**  
of all Cooking Stoves is



"The Times."

Every one sold on a guarantee. If you want the best and only the best buy THE TIMES COOK, over 60,000 in use. For sale only at

**WM. J. H. GLUCKS,**  
96, 98 & 100 N. Gay St.,  
between the Bridge and Front St., and no where else.  
sept. 19-20. BALTIMORE, MD.

**THERE IS NO QUESTION**  
Whatever in regard to the fact that the  
**LARGEST and CHEAPEST**  
**STOCK OF GOODS**  
IN THE COUNTY CAN BE FOUND AT

**Farrall's Store**

—AT—  
**LAPLATA**

As times are hard and money scarce, I am determined to give the  
**MOST GOODS for the Least MONEY.**  
So call and examine my Stock before buying elsewhere. No trouble to show goods. I have also started a

**Steam Saw and Grist Mill**  
—AT—  
**LAPLATA**

Where the public can be accommodated with  
**Lumber & Meal.**  
All kinds of Building Material, HOGSHEAD SIDING and HEADING on hand.  
Grinding days Saturday.

**T. R. Farrall,**  
LA PLATA.

"REX"  
—AN—  
**Ammoniated Superphosphate**

—A—  
**STANDARD PREPARATION**  
—FOR—  
**WHEAT.**

**FIVE YEARS OF SUCCESSFUL COMPE-**  
tition has established the reputation of the  
REX as a reliable fertilizer for wheat, and we  
therefore offer it to our patrons with renewed  
confidence in its merits. The ANALYSIS is  
unchanged, and is guaranteed as heretofore.

**Dissolved S. C. Bone & Kainit**  
also a mixture of Di & S. C. Bone and 4 Vir-  
orilla Guano—especially recommended—sup-  
plied at lowest market rates.

**Francis Neale & Sons,**  
8 Camden Street.

### J. B. KENDALL.

—AGENT FOR—  
**CASTORINE,**  
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. GOV'T, D. C. Fire Department and all dealers in Metal work. Circular on Application.

**Look At These Prices.**  
Horse Shoes, per doz. \$4.00  
Horse Nails, per doz. 3.75  
Horse Raps, per doz. 6.00  
Complete Buggy Gear, per set. 10.00  
Shafts, Trimming and Paint, each. 25.00  
Safes, per pair. 7.00  
Buggy Bodies, each. 6.50  
Tire Benders, each. 10.00  
Sleigh Runners, per pair. 9.00  
Finished Sleigh Wood Work, each. 9.00  
Sleigh Belts per Strap. 3.00  
Sleigh Baskets, each. 3.00  
Finished Portland Sleighs, each. 35.00  
Buggy Axles, per set. 2.25

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

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

Cast Steel, Machinery Steel, Blister Steel, Tool Steel, Spring Steel, and Tire Steel, Norway and American Iron.

Give me a call when in need of anything in my line.

**J. B. KENDALL,**  
618 Penn. Ave., 619 B Street, N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

**Browning & Middleton.**

**WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS**  
—IN—  
FINE WINES, ETC., ETC.

AGENTS FOR  
**WERNER'S AMERICA**  
A pure American Champagne, equal to many of the imported brands at one-third the cost.

WE ARE ALSO AGENTS FOR  
**"GLYSMIC WATER"**  
A sure cure for all kidney and bladder troubles.

We keep constantly on hand a large and varied assortment of  
**GROCERIES, ETC.**

Just landed from Boston a large lot of  
**GENUINE LABRADOR HERRINGS.**  
Which we are selling very low.

**BROWNING & MIDDLETON**  
610 PENNSYLVANIA AVE.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

**J. R. ZIMMERMAN,**  
SUCCESSOR TO  
**T. T. MEHAFFEY & CO.**  
Dealers in best quality

**WHITE AND RED ASH LOBBERRY.**  
—AND—  
**LYKENS VALLEY,**  
OF ALL SIZES, ALSO

**George's Creek Cumberland**  
—AND—  
**KANAWHA OR SPLINT,**

**COAL CAREFULLY PREPARED FOR FAMILY USE—WELL-CRENNED AND free from impurities—2,240 lbs to the ton.**

**Wharf and Yards Foot Queen Street, ALEXANDRIA, VA.**

**\$66** a week in your own town. Terms and full particulars on application. Address H. HALLITT & Co. Portland, Maine.

**Magistrates Blanks,**  
For sale at this OFFICE.

### HEAD AND SHOULDERS ABOVE THE CROWD.

OF ITS COMPETITORS, STANDS  
**Wm. Hahn & Co's.**  
Reliable Shoe House.  
816 Seventh Street  
BETWEEN H AND I,  
1022 Penna Avenue,  
BETWEEN 19 AND 20 STS.  
The Leading Shoe House of  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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

**Men's \$2.00 and \$2.50 Solid Kip Boots,**  
Men's "Reliable" \$3.00 double upper, 3 soles, long legged Kip Boots.

Our famous \$2.50 Calf Boots, single or double soles with outside Tap.  
Gents' \$3.50 Fine Calf Custom Boots.  
Gents' \$1.00 Solid Kip Plow Shoes and Brogans.

Gents' \$2.50 Fine Calf Button, Laced and Congress, a guarantee with every pair.  
Gents' Fine Stated Stuffed Boots and Shoes.  
Ladies \$2.00 imitated Goat and Kid Button.  
Ladies Elegant Hand Sewed Button \$3.  
Ladies 90's Substantial Calf Shoes.  
School Shoes for Boys or Girls 60c's up.  
Boys and Youths Calf and Kip Boots \$1.

To Merchants—we shall sell Goods at less than manufacturers prices.

### DR. JOHN BULL'S 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 ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PAINLESS 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 where it will 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, however, prudent, and in every case a more certain 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 aid 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 **DR. JOHN BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS** will be sufficient.

**DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,**  
BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,  
BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,  
The Popular Remedies of the Day.  
Principal Office, 621 Main St., LOUISVILLE, K. T.

**HENRY BAADER,**  
DEALER IN

**Stoves, Tinware,**  
and all kinds of

**HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.**  
No. 46 King Street,  
Alexandria, Va.

ESTABLISHED 1847,  
**T NORRIS & CO.**  
4 E. Cor. LIGHT & LOWARD STS.  
Baltimore, Md.

Interested in Hides, Furs, Wool, Rabbit, Frathers, Beeswax, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Dried Fruit, Pottery, Hay and Produce general to send for our Price current. Prompt returns on all Commissions.

**COOKING & HEATING STOVES**  
of various designs at low prices.

Our SILVER STAR COOK is the Largest, Heaviest, Best and most Durable Stove on the market.

**COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS**  
Baltimore, Md., which offers the student of Medicine superior advantages.

**THOS. OPIE, M. D., (Dean) 179 N. Howard St.**

### ACME HALL.

"The Glass of Fashion."  
shows the acknowledged fashionable Stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits in Baltimore.  
We manufacture at our own factory the Clothing we sell.  
They possess all the beauty of made-to-order work, without the cost and bother. Every Garment in our house this Season's manufacture.

No Sham Here!  
No False Prices!

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 noble, fashionable patterns (only shown by us) in Sacks, Double and Single-breasted, Cutaways, Prince Alberts, &c., &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.

### ACME HALL,

Fine Clothing,  
209 W. Baltimore Street,  
Near Charles St.

**ONE PRICE.**

### WARREN LELAND,

whom everybody knows as the successful manager of the  
**Largest Hotel Enterprises**

of America, says that while a passenger from New York on board a ship going around Cape Horn, he learned that one of the Officers of the vessel had cured himself, during the voyage, of an obstinate disease by the use of

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**  
Since then Mr. LELAND has recommended AYER'S SARSAPARILLA in many similar cases, and he has never yet heard of its failure to effect a radical cure.

2 Some years ago one of Mr. LELAND'S farm laborers brushed his leg. Owing to the bad state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling sprang up on the injured limb. Horrible itching of the skin, with burning and darting pains through the leg, made life almost intolerable. The leg became enormously enlarged, and running sores formed, discharging great quantities of extremely offensive matter. No treatment was of any avail until the man, by Mr. LELAND'S direction, was supplied with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which allayed the pain and irritation, healed the sores, removed the swelling, and completely restored the limb to use.

Mr. LELAND has personally used

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**  
for Rheumatism, with entire success; and, after careful observation, declares that, in his belief, there is no medicine in the world equal to it for the cure of Liver Disorders, Gout, the effects of high living, Salt Rheum, Sores, Eruptions, and all the various forms of blood disease.

We have Mr. LELAND'S permission to invite all who may desire further evidence in regard to the extraordinary curative powers of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to see him personally either at his manumoth Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, or at the popular Leland Hotel, Broadway, 27th and 28th Streets, New York.

Mr. LELAND'S extensive knowledge of the good done by this unequalled eradicator of blood poisons enables him to give inquiries most reliable information.

PREPARED BY  
**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**  
Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

"WE ASK ALL"  
Interested in Hides, Furs, Wool, Rabbit, Frathers, Beeswax, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Dried Fruit, Pottery, Hay and Produce general to send for our Price current. Prompt returns on all Commissions.

**R. L. WILLIAMS & CO.**  
GENERAL  
Commission Merchants,  
OFFICE—169 William St.,  
Oct. 17-17 New York,

### A Select Story.

#### THE BRAVEST AND TRUEST.

"I declare I feel as light as a bird," Stella Markham observed, as she stood before the mirror combing out her soft brown tresses with the utmost deliberation. "Your Canadian air is exhilarating. Your winter in old England means fog, damp, and general disagreeableness. Here it is the perfection of weather. Quite too lovely, isn't it?"

"And Stella, who had gone to Montreal on a visit to her uncle—General Markham, commanding the garrison there—only a month before, gave a sigh of pleasure as she gazed out of the window at the glorious prospect before her.

Her cousin Nora sat at the window looking upon the same view with perhaps as much admiration, but hardly the same amount of enthusiasm, for she had been nearly two years in Montreal, and the novelty was of course worn off in her case.

"Oh, I don't know," she said with a covert smile of deep significance. "If one had two lovers always in attendance I suppose even a desert might be made tolerable."

A dead silence fell upon the room; then Stella went on placidly arranging several rows of ringlets over her forehead, wondering what had started Nora on her war path, but venturing no remark until her cousin said, with abrupt emphasis:

"What do you suppose will be the end of all this? Stella?"

"Of what pray? It is in plain English."

"You know perfectly well what I mean, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself. You have no right to trifle with such men as Alan Douglas and Major Valcour."

"My dear Nora you are, without exception, the most absurdly inconsistent person of my acquaintance."

"I do not deny that I have had various little affairs in my time, but I never carried a flirtation beyond my bounds as you have done."

"Indeed?"

"I am really in earnest, Stella. I refuse to be a party to any such performance; and if this sort of thing is to continue I shall leave you to end the affair as you see fit."

"Dear me! what a fuss about nothing! I don't think they intend to murder each other just yet."

"Perhaps not; but you know they both love you devotedly, and why do you keep them hovering around? You can't marry them both, and I doubt very much whether you intend to marry either."

"I don't know that I do," she answered, but the color in her cheeks deepened somewhat, and she did not meet her cousin's questioning glance.

"Then you are worse than I thought you were!" cried Nora, with righteous wrath. "I never would have believed you capable of such wickedness, Stella. It is a sin and a shame for any girl to act as you have done! It's what I call contemptible!"

"Is it, though?" she answered, with a listless embarrassed laugh. "Don't get in such a rage with me, Nora. It isn't my fault that I can't make up my mind. I am sure I would be perfectly willing to oblige you by marrying one of the gentlemen, but I can't, for the life of me, find out which one to prefer."

"You had better not have either if you've any doubt about it," Nora said bluntly.

"Now you are going back to what you said before."

"I wish you would have done with this trifling."

"Nothing was further from my thoughts," Stella answered, so gravely that Nora said, in quite a different tone: "You are not in love with either of them, then?"

"I don't think I am. I believe I like Al—Mr. Douglas best; but the Valcour fortune and family arms quite balance my preference. So you see I am in a dilemma. Ah! there they are now! We had better put on our furs, before we go down stairs, hadn't we? What a very great swell Major Valcour's coachman is! It's a handsome sleigh, too."

Nora went to the wardrobe and got out her hat and furs. As she put them on, preparatory to a ride with her cousin's rival suitors, she vented her feelings in the brief remark that Stella was the queerest girl she ever met.

The gentlemen were waiting for them in the sleigh at the front door, and it was not long before the robes were wrapped about them, and they were off at a rattling pace on the road leading out of the quiet old town.

It was a clear, breezy day, but not too cold for pleasure, and the ice-boats—those swift-winged leighs common on the Canadian rivers in winter—were skimming over the frozen surface of the water like beautiful white gulls.

To see those dainty little vessels mounted on runners, cutting along over the ice at the rate of sixty miles an hour, thrilled Stella's venturesome soul with envy.

"So they say," Valcour answered carelessly; "but I've been out on the river scores of times, and have never met a single accident. It's all in the management of the boat. I would not be afraid to take half a dozen people in the Victorie."

"That a man has escaped a hundred times is no indemnity against possible accidents," Douglas said tersely. "I wouldn't care to take anyone with me in the Victorie, certainly not a lady."

"Oh, I wouldn't be a bit afraid!" Stella cried, "Major Valcour, do take me! I am dying to go!"

"I am perfectly willing to take you," he said laughingly; "only you must promise me immunity from prosecution in case anything happens to you."

Alan Douglas's face was overspread with a sudden pallor.

"Major Valcour," he said sternly, "I hope you have no serious intention of doing anything so foolhardy."

"The color rushed to Valcour's face, and his eyes emitted an angry spark. 'I am at Miss Markham's service,' he said shortly. 'I shall take her if she wishes to go.'"

"Certainly I do!" Stella cried. "If there is any real danger, it will only add zest to my enjoyment. I would like to see all things—wouldn't you, Nora?"

"No, thanks!" her cousin answered exasperatedly. "I would much rather be nervous."

"What are you afraid of, too?" Stella exclaimed, with an accent that brought a resentful flush to Alan's face.

"She might as well have called him a coward."

"Whether we are afraid or not, Miss Markham, he said with quick cutting emphasis, 'I feel it my duty to inform you that ice-boating is not a suitable sport for a lady. In the first place the boats are mere skeletons, and the only way to accommodate oneself to them is to lie down flat in the stern. There are no seats, no cushions, nothing—indeed, there are only the bare ribs of timber to hold on. No lady can ride in one without real discomfort, and not a little discredit to herself.'"

"What do you mean to insinuate, sir?" Valcour exclaimed angrily.

"Insinuate nothing," Douglas retorted coolly. "I state the case without equivocation."

"Then he turned to the coachman and said a low tone:

"Stop here, please! Ladies, I am obliged to leave you. Good morning, Major Valcour!"

"Drive on!" Valcour cried as he muttered something under his breath, but Alan Douglas had leaped brightly out of the sleigh and, lifting his hat, began to retrace the road back to Montreal.

"Well, of all the pretty exhibits I ever did see!" Stella exclaimed, with a look of scorn.

"He was afraid we'd ask him to join us," whispered Valcour. "He needs to have disturbed himself."

"The idea of a man of his age being so superlatively cautious!" Stella added derisively. "I call that downright cowardice."

Valcour was, of course, not ill pleased to find his rival in disgrace; but Nora looked back at the retreating figure of Alan Douglas with a different feeling.

"You will take me, won't you, Major Valcour?" Stella asked coquettishly.

"To which Valcour, of course, replied that he would take her anywhere she wished to go.

"We might go this afternoon," he said reflectively; "the ice looks very sound, and there is a fine breeze blowing."

"Yes, yes! let us go this afternoon!"

And so it was arranged.

The Victorie, a splendid little ice yacht lay just off the landing. Valcour had provided cushions and robes for her, but Stella was somewhat surprised to learn that Alan Douglas had come pretty near the truth.

Then she felt a firm hand held softly over her own.

This brought her to her senses; she opened her eyes with a start and found Eugene Valcour looking down at her with an expression she could not mistake.

"I wish we could go drifting on this way forever," he said passionately, "you and I, darling."

For the moment his hold on the rudder had relaxed, and he forgot that constant vigilance was required of him.

"Look out!" was the clear ringing shout that came from the boat in the rear, but it came too late.

The Victorie had bore down upon one of those treacherous air-holes. In an instant she had capsized, and both Stella and Valcour were struggling in the water.

A cold and frightful plunge was all that she remembered till hours had passed, and she found herself lying in bed, while Nora chafed her wrists and temples with alcohol.

"Thank God!" Nora cried, fervently, as Stella opened her eyes. "Tell Mr. Douglas she is safe."

"Where is Mr. Valcour?" Stella asked feebly.

"Nora's face flushed indignantly. 'At home!' she answered, shortly. 'He has behaved shamefully, Stella. When the boat upset, he just left you to drown, and tried to save himself. If it hadn't been for Alan Douglas's help you wouldn't be here now.'"

"Did Alan save my life?" asked Stella, tremulously.

"Yes, Oh, he has acted like a hero today. He saw you set out, and felt so fearful for your safety that he took another boat and followed you. He was right near at hand when the accident occurred."

Stella had nothing to say just then; but when evening came she met Alan Douglas face to face.

"I sent for you," she said, holding out her hands to him. "I owe you my life Mr. Douglas."

"You owe me nothing," he interposed, hastily.

"You make it very hard for me," she said, looking down. "If I may not offer you my life in payment for a debt, will you accept of it as a gift?"

He looked at her incredulously for a moment, and then he caught her hand with passionate eagerness.

"Stella," he cried, "you cannot mean that, after all!"

"I have made up my mind to marry you," she answered shyly.

"I cannot accept such a sacrifice," he said, with a sudden accession of feeling; "this is gratitude."

"No, Alan," she whispered, nestling in his arms; "it is love. Won't you believe me when I tell you so? I think I ought to know."

"How can I believe you?" he said, and yet he folded her to his heart; "my life, my love, it is too good to be true!"

"I have done you such injustice," she murmured, penitently; "can you forgive me?"

"I can forgive you now," he answered rapturously.

"And so their peace was made."

It was a year after they were married that Nora came to make them a visit in England. Mention of Major Valcour's name paved the way to a free discussion of the foregoing episode.

"I think," Stella then remarked, with conscious pride in her husband's worth, "that true courage must always have in it a strong admixture of caution."

way to Chicago and can't tarry to fool with the law. If that's the best you can do, then good-bye. I'm a square man and never kick if I have half a show. I don't care particularly for the dollar, nor for this black eye and abused nose, but say, if that wasn't the brutes, cold-blooded way to serve a poor cockroach, then may I be called a kicker!"—Detroit Free Press.

**A Woman's Hair.**

Mrs. Bladen, writing in Taggart's Sunday Times, says that when a woman is overheated and tired, fixing her hair, which means larding it full loose, combing and rearranging it, is a most refreshing process than even bathing the face. When the hair is set down, some sort of interior weight seems to pass off from the head. What is strange, however, is that when made smooth and twisted, and again fastened tightly, there is still greater sensation of clearness and freedom inside the brain. It is an illustration