

The Port Tobacco Times

AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

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STRICTLY ONE PRICE—NO DEVIATION.

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Ammoniated Dissolved Bone and Potash
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VICTOR FERTILIZERS.
—BUY OUR—
WAVERLY FERTILIZERS
Wheat and Corn Fertilizers.
WE ARE AGENTS FOR
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AMMONIATED BONE INSULPHATE.

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Whether in regard to the fact that the
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IN THE COUNTY CAN BE FOUND AT

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AT
LA PLATA

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determined to give the
MOST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.
So call and examine my Stock before buying
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Where the public can be accommodated with
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—AN—
Ammoniated Superphosphate

STANDARD PREPARATION
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tition has established the reputation of the
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therefore offer it to our patrons with renewed
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unexcelled, and is guaranteed as heretofore.

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also a mixture of D. S. C. Bone and V. Vir-
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plied at lowest market rates.

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Live Stock Salt Rollers
For Slicing horses, cattle, &c.

PUTZ POMADE,
For cleaning all kinds of Carriages, Wagons
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Complete Dugby Gear Ready for Wheels,
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Varnish and Paints, Putz Wood Filler,
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AXES, SPRINGS, NAILS, RODS,
Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts,
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TOOLS IN THIS SECTION OF
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Cut Steel, Machine, Steel, Blister Steel, Tool
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A sure cure for all kidney and bladder troubles.

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George's Creek Cumberland
—AND—
KANAWHA OR SPLINT,
COAL CAREFULLY PREPARED FOR
FAMILY USE—WELL-SCREENED AND
freighted on regular lines—250 lbs. to the ton.
ORDERS SOLICITED.

Wharf and Yards Foot: Queen Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VA
66¢ a week in your own town. Terms and
particulars apply to all orders.
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OF ITS COMPETITORS, STANDS
Wm. Hahn & Co's.
Reliable Shoe House.
516 Seventh Street
BETWEEN H AND I,
1022 Penna Avenue,
BETWEEN 19 AND 20 STS.
The Leading Shoe House of
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With the latest Stock of honest, reliable
Boots and Shoes. With its square method of
uniform Low Prices, with and with the follow-
ing low priced specialties:

Men's \$2.00 and \$2.50 Solid Kip Boots,
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ch, long legged Kip Boots.

Our famous \$2.50 Calf Boots, single or dou-
ble sole with outside Tap.
Gents' \$3.50 Solid Calf Custom Boots.
Gents' \$1.00 Solid Kip Plow Shoes and Bro-
guees.

Gents' \$2.50 Fine Calf Button, Laced and
Congress, a guarantee with every pair.
Gents' Finest Hand Stitched Boots and Shoes.
Ladies' Elegant Hand Stitched Button \$3.
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School Shoes for Boys or Girls Gents up-
per Boys and Youths Calf and Kip Boots \$1

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less than manufacturers prices.

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Smith's Tonic Syrup

FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER AND ACUE
Or CHILLS and FEVER,
AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietary of this celebrated medi-
cine claims for it a superiority over all
remedies ever offered to the public for
the relief of malarial fevers, and the
SARAPARILLA, SWEET and PEER-
MAN'S Tonic of Ague and Fever, or Chills
and Fever, whether of short or long stand-
ing, and in all cases where the system is
debilitated by the attacks of BULL'S
VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be suffi-
cient to restore the general health.

It is, however, prudent, and in every case
certain to cure, if it is continued in
smaller doses for a week or two after the
fever has been checked, more especially in
difficult and long-standing cases. Usual-
ly this medicine will not require any
to keep the bowels in good order. Should
the patient, however, require a cathartic
medication, after having taken three or four
doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S
VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be suffi-
cient to restore the general health.

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

DR. JOHN BULL'S
SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,
BULL'S SARAPARILLA,
BULL'S WORM DESTROYER.

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KANAWHA OR SPLINT,

COOKING & HEATING STOVES
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Our SILVER STAR COOK is the Largest,
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COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS
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Medicine superior advantages.

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CLOTHING
FOR MEN, BOYS & CHILDREN.
This sale eclipses anything of the kind
in Baltimore or elsewhere.
Discount from 10 to 50 per cent.
Goods sold at and below cost of
manufacture.
Every garment new and elegant.
Own this season's make.
We make these reductions to
need the money.

Our guarantee goes with every article.
If not satisfied with your purchase,
come back and get your money.

ACME-HALL,
The Finest Clothing

209 W. Baltimore St., Balto. Md.

AYER'S
Hair Vigor

restored with the glass and treated
with Ayer's Hair Vigor.

prevents and cures dandruff, and
keeps the scalp cool and healthy.

As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, the
Vigor is unequalled, it contains neither
oil nor resin, and does not soil the
clothing, and is perfectly agreeable,
and lasting perfume.

MADE BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

JOHN HENRY'S NEW YEAR.

John Henry was a boy not more
than five years of age. He lived in a
dark attic, over which he sometimes
saw the blue sky on the dull clouds,
but often only dingy cloud, and
his mother was a hard worker but she
lived alone in a single room. When
she could she took him with her, but it
frequently happened that he was left
alone in the room all day with his dim-
mer light for his only companion. On
such occasions he would watch the lit-
tle clock patiently, and when the short
hand began to near a certain figure he
knew that he had not much longer to
wait and he would press his nose against
the window pane and watch each shadow
figure as it passed.

Just as he had about made up his
mind to go to bed, his mother came
in with her mother set for him on
the little tin plate. As she stopped he
looked at her with a sad expression in
her eyes, and though he said nothing
the time he began to wonder as the
day wore on what it all meant. The
hands on the clock never moved so slow
before. He had never seen his mother
earlier than usual, and wished there
was another one. Then he thought of
the great stores down town and the
windows filled with beautiful things,
and wondered if there was no way
which he could get into them. The
markets and groceries in particular rose
up before him in his vision like verita-
ble heavens.

His mind dwelt on what he had seen
only a few weeks ago when he was
down town with his mother—how
he had seen passing along the street
the closed door of a carriage, and
how he had seen the driver in his
lap with an embrace so tight that he
struggled once or twice to free himself,
while hot tears rolled down her sunken
cheeks. In after years, if he remem-
bers that hour he will know what that
long, lingering pressure meant, the sil-
ence that was more eloquent than
words.

Not a word had been said about his
adventure of the turkey. The great
bird had been carefully stowed away
in the closet and the boy looked toward
the closed door frequently as if expect-
ing to see the fowl walk out and say
something. How would he explain?
Presently he said: "We have got a
turkey."

"No, we cannot have a turkey, John-
ny," was the reply, "but we will have
something else right away. I will go
now and get it."

"But I say we've got one now," said
John Henry, jumping down from her
lap. "It's here in the closet," and he
threw the door open, standing at one
side, his eyes sparkling with pride and
pleasure.

"Why, where did this come from?
How did you get it? Who brought it
here?"

Her questions came with such rapid-
ity and seriousness that the boy began
to be afraid.

"I just asked for it, mother, as you
ask for things when you kneed with me;
only I need to the stores with me and
kept them and asked and asked and
asked ever so many times, until finally
I asked a man who gave it to me and
brought it here. I was—'ful cold and
was afraid I'd get lost, and he brought
me home and said his folks would
be here to-morrow or next day.

"What are you saying about? Oh, I'm
sorry I did it. I won't any more."

The mother learned from him little
by little the whole story of his adven-
ture, the rough words, the grief, the
loneliness, the long, cold, dark night,
the walk in the freezing night air, and
alternately kissed and hugged him,
laughed and cried.

"What could have put it into your
head to be a beggar? My child, it was
begging to do that, and I have never
begged before."

He said nothing for a minute, and
then answered: "You taught me to
pray and have said that if we would
ask we would receive. I did ask and
God kept his word."

"At night when the child was asleep
the mother strove by his side and strok-
ing his hair tenderly said in a voice
scarcely audible: "If, then, God so
loves me, how much more will he clothe
you, O ye of little faith!"

The kind man was as good as his
word. His wife and daughter called
the next morning bringing with them
warm clothing and some wines and
other dainties, besides toys for John
Henry, which so tenderly believe his
eyes he joyously saw them. They hap-
pened and placed before him. The
New Year for him was full of joy and hap-
piness, and his mother's heart was
gladdened by the promise of remunera-
tive work for the future. Thus hap-
pily ended John Henry's New Year's
adventure.

Every body turned as the queer little
figure of the upper rigging of a Califor-
nia clipper near Wall street ferry,
yesterday, "why, of course, there's
something there. I've seen it often. I had
a touch of it myself once. I don't see,
though, how the English rear admiral
made out that the loss of the gun-
boat was due to moon-blindness. It
gets its name, not because a man
who has it can't see distinctly under
the moonlight, but because it is caused
by sleeping with the moon shining on
the face. You know at once when you
have it. In fact, you often get stone
blind, and remain so for a month or
more. I can't imagine how it could
occur near England, for people are not
likely to sleep in the moonlight there.

In the China sea and the Indian
ocean it is well known. The Lasers
frequently have it, and when a passen-
ger steamer remains for a night at a
port the captain generally sends some-
body who wants to sleep on deck—
most of them do in those hot latitudes
—to be careful to keep well under
the awning. I remember once land-
ing a passenger at Singapore quite
blind. He persisted in sleeping on the
forecastle deck, as we lay for a night
in Penang, and the moon shone on his
face for five or six hours. When he
awoke his sight was gone, and though
he thought it was still night, though the
sun had aroused him. We went back
to Calcutta, and when we reached
Singapore on our next trip he had re-
covered, but he hated the sight of the
moon ever afterward.

"I never knew a case of moon-blind-
ness that was not cured. You have
only to keep in the dark until sight
comes back. Mine was only partial
blindness, though the sight of one eye
was nearly gone. I was well in a week.
I have a passenger at Singapore who
is a bad sick-headache, but most peo-
ple are too much frightened to think
about that. I never heard of a woman
being afflicted with moon-blindness."

Christmas is a great institution. It
makes a boy live all the year on the
hope of getting a painted toy he had
stuck on the 25th day of December.

POPULAR SONGS.

Wrote Them and What Inspired
Them.

The greatest poem of the war was
written at Washington by Julia Ward
Howe, under the title of "The Battle
Hymn of the Republic." It is sung to
the tune of "John Brown," and com-
mences, "Mine eyes have seen the glory
of the coming of the Lord." Mrs.
Howe wrote it early one morning, and
it is said that she penned the lines with
her eyes shut. The night before she
she had been out riding in the country
near Washington and her party had
narrowly escaped being captured by a
troop of Confederates. As they came
into Washington they sang "John
Brown's Body," and the time kept
ringing in Mrs. Howe's head all night.
When she awoke before daylight she
began to make verses of it, and in the
fear that she would forget them she
wrote them on a piece of double postage
stamp. She had formed to save her eyes,
without looking at the paper. Mrs. Howe
is still living, and she ranks among
the leaders of the woman's rights move-
ment.

Speaking of "John Brown's Body,"
the tune itself is an old Methodist
camp-meeting tune and the words were
adapted to it by a girl child of Boston
in 1861. It was first published at
Charlestown, Mass. Capt. James
Greenleaf, an organist of the Harvard
Church, set the notes for music, and a
Massachusetts regiment made them
first noted by singing them at Fort
Warren in 1861.

The author of "Maryland, My Mary-
land," lives at Washington, and you
may see him in the press galleries of
Congress almost any day during the
session. He writes gossipy letters to the
Augusta Chronicle. His name is
James B. Randall, and he is a street-
looking, dark-complexioned man of 40.
He must have been very young when
he wrote that beautiful poem. His
eyes are broader now, and he is a gen-
eral in his views as any member of the
gallery.

"America" was written by the Rev.
Samuel Francis Smith in 1832, and it
was first sung in Boston on the Fourth
of July of that year. Like the "Battle
Hymn of the Republic," it was inspired
by a great tune, viz: "God Save the
King." This tune is in use in nearly
every country, and it has been ascribed
to Handel. The writer of the words
still lives in Massachusetts, and he says
he wrote the song at a sitting. He is
now 76 years old, and he graduated at
Harvard in the same class with Oliver
Wendell Holmes.

John Howard Payne's "Home, Sweet
Home" was written for an opera, and
he never got anything for it but his
tombstone in Oak Hill cemetery. It
was first sung in the Covent Garden
theater in London in 1823. At least
one hundred thousand copies
were sold the first year, and by the end
of the second year its publishers had
cleared \$100,000 from it.

Robert Treat Paine wrote "Ye Sons
of Columbia," early in 1800, under the
title of "Adams and Liberty," and he
was paid \$750 for it. Paine was the
son of one of the signers of the Decla-
ration of Independence. He was
christened Tom Paine, but on account
of his dislike to Tom Paine's infidel
tendencies, he had the Massachusetts
Legislature change his name, and give
him what he called a Christian name.

Foster got \$25,000 for writing "Old
Folk at Home," "Cromwell," the writer
of "Katie and Davy," and "The
\$25 for the production, and afterwards
became a begging tramp while his pub-
lisher could have built a brown stone
front out of the silver. Mr. Morris
wrote "Woodman, Spare that Tree,"
because the purchaser of a friend's es-
tate wanted to cut down a tree which
his grandfather had planted.

"Hail Columbia" was written by
Joseph Hopkinson, in the summer of
1776, and it was first called the "Presi-
dent's March." It was always sung
by the British army, and it was the
theme, and one of the objects of its writ-
ing was the cultivation of a patriotic
spirit among the people of the new Re-
public. It was first put into music by
a German music teacher at Philadel-
phia, named Roth.

"The Star Spangled Banner" was
written by Francis Scott Key while
watching the bombardment of Fort
McHenry in 1814. He was in a small
vessel among the British ships, and he
saw his countrymen win the victory.
All through the fight he watched anx-
iously to see if the flag was still stand-
ing, looking for it at night by the flash
of the bombshells, and anxiously wait-
ing the dawning. The song was print-
ed in the Baltimore American eight
days after the battle, under the title of
"The Defense of Fort McHenry."

Many people will be surprised to
learn that "Yankee Doodle" is not of
American origin, but that it dates
back beyond the days of Queen Anne,
and the time is still older. In the wars
of the Roundheads, says Commodore
Preble, in his book on the flag of the
United States, "Yankee Doodle," or
"Nankie Doodle," was applied in deri-
sion to Oliver Cromwell, and Profes-
sor Rimball, a prominent musician
of London, wrote a song directed at
Cromwell under this title. The jingle
of these two songs is about the same,
and the words are not much different.
Dr. Schuchburg first introduced the
song into this country in 1755, and this
was also in contempt of the ragged
colonial soldiers. At Concord and Lex-
ington the British, when advancing to
fight, bravely played "Yankee Doodle
the King," and after they were defeated
the Yankees, as they watched their re-
treat, struck up "Yankee Doodle."
—Carp in the Cleveland Leader.

Swedish Folk Lore.

On New Year's Eve, after the light is
put out in your bedroom, you must
throw your slippers over your left
shoulder, and then look next morning
to see in what position it has fallen. If
it has fallen to the right, you will
be fastened to the castle wall. In out
day it is not much to give a gilded
horse-shoe, as did the Princess of Wales,
but it was a serious thing to an old
knight, who, giving direct from his
horse's foot, parted with his good luck.
—Brooklyn Magazine.

The United States uses three times
as much paint as any other country in
the world.

Individuality in Stationery.

Naturally enough every fashionable
woman considers her taste superior to
that of others. She wants to be charac-
terized, and consequently not only
manipulates her pen as no one else can
and writes her letters criss-cross fash-
ion, but adopts a certain style of paper
and ink, and these she retains in spite
of the vagaries of designers and manu-
facturers. This aiming at something
to give individuality to the stationery
is a difficult task, since the regulation
thing is a white, thick sheet of paper,
cut to suit the fancy, and an envelope
to match. No decoration whatever is
tolerated by people of reputed good
taste unless it be in the form of some
heraldic device or monogram, and then
the owner must have indisputable claim
to warrant its use. Aside from this
cross there is almost no possible way of
throwing the individuality of the possessor
into the possession of Thomas Carlyle did
that individual. Perfumery is per-
missible, but there is danger of over-
doing the thing, as in making the odor
intrusive. Some people have the habit
of putting a geranium-leaf or modest
violet in every letter they send, and
other eccentricities have made themselves
conspicuous in the double postage on
the letters they write. There is but
one way to humor this fancy and
achieve the apparent individuality de-
sired, and that is to adopt a certain
color or variety of letter paper and en-
velope and retain it through all time.
The idea is a good one in many re-
spects; it has the advantage of econ-
omy and it is somewhat indicative of
stability. —Chicago Tribune.

Some Food for Reflection.

The age to which we have at present
attained may be stated thus: Com-
pared with the period 1838-1854 (the ear-
liest for which there are trustworthy
records), the average of a man's life
now is 41.3 years instead of 39.8, and
of a woman's 45 instead of 41.9 years,
an addition of 8 per cent. to the female
life and 5 per cent. to the male. Of
each thousand males born in the pres-
ent day, 44 more will attain the age of
35 than in the year 1838-1854. In
1871. For the whole of life the estimate
now is, that of 1,000 persons (one-half
males and one-half females) 35
will survive, instead of 27 in 1838-
1854. At fifty-five, 8 at sixty-five, 3 at seventy-
five, and 1 at eighty-five. To put the
case in another way, every thousand
persons born since 1871 will live about
2700 years longer than before. In
other words, the life of a thousand per-
sons is now equal in duration to that of
1,070 persons previously; and 1,000
births will now secure the growth of
our population as well as 1,070 births
used to do. This is equivalent in re-
sult to an increase of our population,
and in the best form, viz: not by more
fertile stock, but by a larger number
of males and females, which means
more labor and better health.

What is more, nearly 70 per cent. of
this increase will be in the "usual period"
—namely, the age of twenty and sixty;
—Cornhill Magazine.

A Nobleman's Check.

I stood near two young men at Jerome
park. "Do tell me, old fellow," said one
of them, "how you manage to get such
a perfect shave. Your face is as
smooth as a baby's." "Just me word."
"Tell you all about it," was the
drawing response. "Whenever I'm
coming to the races or going anywhere
particular, I drop into a strange
barbershop, and get a shave. The
barber says, 'Just make a specialty of this
job, my dear fellow, for this is my wedding-
day, and I don't want to stand at the
altar with a speck of hair on my face.'