

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, MARCH 25, 1887.

Volume XLIII.—No. 41.



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.

Chipchase Bros.,
Commission Merchants,
FOR THE SALE OF
Leaf Tobacco, Grain, Wool &
Country Produce.
100 South Charles street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

We will give special attention to the inspection and sale of all tobacco consigned to us. All kinds of
FERTILIZERS, CLOVER SEED,
CROCKERS AND IMPLEMENTS,
furnished at LOWEST PRICES.
Liberal advances made on consignments.
We have engaged the services of MR. AUGUSTUS Y. GRAY to solicit for us in this county. (April 4-12.)

E. D. R. Bean, Marcellus Burch
E. D. R. BEAN & CO.
114 S. Charles St., Second Floor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Tobacco, Grain, Wool, Hides,
Furs, Live Stock
and Produce Generally.

Consignments Solicited and prompt returns made. (Jan. 29-17-86.)
W. H. Moore, J. F. Mead,
W. H. MOORE & CO.,
GROCERS AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 105 S. Charles St.,
BALTIMORE.

Particular attention given to the inspection and sale of TOBACCO, the sale of GRAIN and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Hiram G. Dudley, J. Walter Carpenter
DUDLEY & CARPENTER
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
Tobacco, Grain &c.
57 Light Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE inspection and sale of TOBACCO, and all kinds of Country Produce. Consignments solicited. (Feb. 20-17-86.)

ALBIN PRICE & CO.,
909 La. Ave. & 910 C St. S. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Gen'l Commission Merchants
FOR THE SALE OF
Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Lambs,
Veal, Grain, Hay, Cord-
WOOD, OYSTERS, POULTRY, EGGS
WOOL, FUR, HIDES, ETC.

Returns thanks for the liberal patronage we have received and hope to continue to merit the same. (Feb. 5-2-87.)

A CARD.
J. W. MONTGOMERY,
BULLEN & McKEEVER,
No. 939 Louisiana Avenue,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE firm of Burch & Montgomery having been dissolved by mutual consent, I have associated myself with the old reliable firm of BulLEN & McKEEVER for the transaction of a general Commission Business for the sale of Cattle, Sheep, Hides and other country produce. I am in the two counties the coming season in order to induce the farmers of Southern Maryland to buy the best fertilizers offered to the people of any State in Union. All responsible orders sent direct to the Company will receive prompt attention.

Yours very truly,
JOHN M. LLOYD.

N. B.—What Mr. James F. Mattingly, a large and practical farmer of Charles County, St. Mary's county, says of our Tobacco Compound: He says that he can grow as large tobacco from other fertilizers as he can from ours, but while ours is just as good as to quality, it costs him 1/2 more than any other fertilizers that he has used. I will be glad to add that Mr. Mattingly is not only a very good and prosperous farmer but strictly reliable. Mr. Mattingly is a well known and respected citizen of Charles County, and we will use his name in our advertising.

JOHN M. LLOYD.

RARE CHANCE OFFERED
To Secure high Prices.
T. M. POSEY,
Commission Agent
For all kinds of Country Produce.
941 B Street, S. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THOMAS PERRY,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 17 King Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Agent for Chemical Fertilizer Co. of Baltimore City, Germ Patent Family Flour, and Wats's Richmond Plows.
May 4-17

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. It is a new and never before discovered system for all workers. We will start you with capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important changes of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address: TRICE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

J. Benj. Mattingly,

GENERAL AGENT FOR
SOUTHERN MARYLAND
Passaic Agricultural Chemical Works

Is now in full operation, such an opportunity to get strictly first class clothing for men, boys and children at such low figures has not occurred in 15 years. Everything must be sold, cost what it may. Don't delay as goods are being eagerly purchased by crowds of shrewd buyers. For the greatest bargains of our time, visit or write to

ACME
17 East Baltimore
(NEW NUMBER)
HEADQUARTERS
FOR—
Sleigh Goods!

Assortment Large, Prices Low
IRONED SWELL CUTTERS,
With Sharps, no Paint, Substantial, Stylish,
Superior. Write for Prices.

SWELL CUTTERS, NOT IRONED
SLEIGH BASKETS,
TWO AND FOUR PASSENGERS.

Sleigh Runners,
ONE TO TWO INCHES SQUARE
Sleigh Bells, Plumes, Pushes,
CLOTHS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
IRON, BOLTS, ETC.

Quotations Cheerfully Given
"CAMBRIA"
Link Barb Wire,
makes the Best Fence, easiest to put up.

"CASTORINE"
THE RELIABLE AXLE OIL.
"CASTROLINE"
THE BEST AXLE GREASE.

COACH FINDINGS,
Steel,
VARNISHES,
MURYS FINE COACH COLORS.

Important Items.
Delivered O. B. Cars and Hoists. No charge for Boxes.

J. B. KENDALL,
618 Penna. Ave., 619 B St.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

INFORMATION
MANY PERSONS
suffer from
either
Neuralgia,
Rheumatism,
Sciatica,
Lumbago,
Headache,
Migraine,
Stomachic Pain,
Back and
Sides, Bad Blood,
Malaria, Constipation & Kidney Troubles.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES RHEUMATISM,
Bad Blood and Kidney Troubles, by cleansing the blood of all its impurities, strengthening all parts of the system, and inducing the normal action of the organs.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES SICK-HEADACHE,
Neuralgia, Pain in the Limbs, Back and Sides, by inducing the normal action of the organs.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion and Constipation, by aiding the assimilation of the food through the proper action of the stomach & creating a healthy appetite.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES NERVOUSNESS,
Depression of spirits and Weakness, by restoring and toning the system.

VOLINA CORDIAL CURES OVERWORKED
and Delicate Women, Puffy and Sickly Children, and all who are suffering from general debility.

VOLINA ALMANAC and Diary
For 1887. A handsome, complete
and useful Book, telling how to cure
DYSPEPSIA at HOME in a pleasant, natural
and safe manner. Sent by mail on receipt of 25c. postage stamp. Address
VOLINA DRUG & CHEMICAL CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

DR. JOHN W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
Old No. 160 N. Howard Street,
New No. 527 N. Howard Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Opposite Academy of Music.

I would respectfully ask my Charles County friends to call on me when requiring dental work of any description. I have every facility for doing first-class dental work and guarantee satisfaction in all cases.
DR. J. W. MITCHELL, D. D. S.

CHAPEL POINT MILLS.
THE undersigned having re-erected, thoroughly repaired and re-fitted the above Mills are now prepared to receive grist of all kinds. Wednesdays of each week for grinding Wheat. We keep constantly on hand a large supply of Meal to exchange for Corn. We will serve the public at any time of day from 5 o'clock A. M. to 8 o'clock P. M.
SMOOT & CROSS, Proprs.

Poetry.

BE CAREFUL.

Be careful what you sow, boys!
For seed will surely grow, boys!
The rain will splash,
The clouds will darken,
And the sunshine flash,
The boys who sow good seed to-day
Will reap the crop to-morrow.

Be careful what you sow, girls!
For every seed will grow, girls!
Though it may fall
Where you cannot know,
Yet in summer and shade
It will surely grow,
And the girl who sows good seed to-day
Will reap the crop to-morrow.

Be careful what you sow, boys!
For the seeds will surely grow!
If you plant hard seed
By the wayside high
You must reap the harvest
By and by.

Be careful what you sow, girls!
For all the bad will grow, girls!
And the girl who sows
With a careless hand,
Is scattering thistles
Over the land.

Must know that, whatever she sows to-day,
She must reap the same to-morrow.

Then let us sow good seeds now!
And not the trifles and weeds to-day!
For as shall come
We may have good sheaves
For the seed we sow in our lives to-day
Shall grow and bear fruit to-morrow.

—Flora McEwell in Detroit Free Press.

Select Reading.

A WOMAN'S WIT.

HOW A CLEVER GIRL GOT THE BITTER OF A SHREWED AND EXPERIENCED LAWYER.

I used to laugh at the idea that a woman could outwit a man. I used to say that, smart as she might be, a man with his senses about him was a smarter still. That she could be detected in an instant, and that whatever her purpose was she showed it so plainly in her face that no one could be deceived for a moment, and that as she could go nowhere without attracting attention, and needed a male protector, she never she did anything out of the common, such as taking a journey or going out after dark, as she never knew how to dispatch parcels or messages quietly, and had no idea of the hours of railway trains, or the way to get anywhere or do anything legally, the man who suffered himself to be outwitted by her was little short of an idiot.

I have altered my mind now. I have been the guardian of Miss Matilda for two years, and I have seen her purpose as clear as day, and I re-voke all that I have said. A woman cannot tie up a parcel, go to an unknown part of the world, cut anything with a knife, or give a direction properly; but when she makes up her mind to marry some one who is willing, old cloven hoof and all his limbs could not baffle her. She'll have her man!

Miss Matilda Middlebury is a young lady of twenty-two years. I, as her father's legal adviser, know her exact age. Before last Thursday I had never seen her face to face. Last Thursday I made her acquaintance. It was in this wise:

There came to me, per post a letter, dated Cleme Hill, and written as follows: "I have a very nice young lady, and I re-voke all that I have said. A woman cannot tie up a parcel, go to an unknown part of the world, cut anything with a knife, or give a direction properly; but when she makes up her mind to marry some one who is willing, old cloven hoof and all his limbs could not baffle her. She'll have her man!"

"The warrant, madam," I said. "I turned over the edge of my waistcoat and exhibited the pin of the Jolly Good Fellows' Club of which I am a member."

"My badge as officer, madam," I said. "She turned paler still; she sat down and began to cry. Suddenly she wiped her eyes."

"May I write a note to tell some body why I break an engagement?" she said. "And before I go down to that stupid hole where papa wants to bury me, will you go with me to the dressmaker's?"

"Certainly," I said. To myself I remarked: "She will plan to escape at the dressmaker's. I must watch her there."

Miss Matilda wrote the note. She went out before my eyes, and without leaving the room, she called a maid to bring her lace shawl and hat and veil. "And my pearl-colored gloves, Rose," she added. "And, remember, pack everything nicely."

Then, having bidden good-by to her weeping friend, who called her papa "a brute," and who refuses to be introduced to me, we started off. As we left the house I watched her closely. There was something in her face I did not like, but I felt that I was master of the situation.

"Where does your dressmaker live?" I asked. "She gave me the address. It was not a store—a fashionable set of parlors in — street. There lay the danger, and I knew it."

"Miss Matilda," said I, "you will forgive me for reminding you that I cannot leave you even for a moment."

"No need to remind me of that," she answered, in a tone that was not, to say the least of it, very complimentary.

We walked down the street together, and I, as an elderly gentleman, felt that I might offer her my arm. She was capable I saw, of running away at any moment, but she did not run. She sauntered slowly, staring at the shops as she went on, and making remarks about the people she passed. She carried a little bag in her hand, and twirled it as she walked, in a reckless sort of a manner.

called me from home and with a small carpet bag containing some linen and brush and comb, walked over to street without further delay, and requested to see Miss Matilda Middlebury.

In five minutes she came into the room—a short, plump, very broad-shouldered young woman with a turned-up nose, big black eyes, long eyelashes and crisp, curly black hair. Her color came and went, so that one moment her cheek was dappled with red and the next a clear blunnet tint. She had white teeth and pretty hands, and I knew by the way she looked at me that she had a spirit; but I knew also that women ignorant of law, and I thought that I could remember her.

"Miss Middlebury," I said I. "Yes, sir," she said. "Martin—of Martin, Grubb & Co.," said I, bowing.

"Very much pleased to see you, Mr. Martin," she said. "I've often heard papa speak of you."

"My dearest friend—one of them, at least," said I. "Your father is a man for a daughter to be proud of Miss Middlebury."

"Yes," she said, "I suppose so. And what did papa tell you to say to me?"

"My dear young lady," said I, "do you know that you are seriously offending your good papa?"

"To be seriously offended is papa's normal condition," said she, "so it doesn't matter much."

"You are aware that I made a will in your favor some time ago?" said I. "And papa threatens to alter it if I show any desire to please myself in anything," said Miss Matilda. "I presume he sent you here to say so. He has said it very often himself, very often, indeed, and I tell you, as I told him, that money, though not undesirable, is nothing when it stands in the way of the strongest feelings of one's life. What is the use of minding matters? You know papa objects to my marriage, but I am of age; he is unreasonable. I intend to do as I please. There's your answer."

"Madam," said I, "my message from your father is this: You are to return home, under my escort, at once."

"Perhaps I shall refuse to go," said she. "Madam," said I, "I am prepared for that."

And then I brought in the legal hocus pocus with which I had armed myself.

"Madam," said I, "though of age, it is necessary for you to show just cause before you can refuse to return to your father's home. Nine days are necessary for a quiet claim. Meanwhile you are legally a minor. Pending your proof before a magistrate, I have authority to arrest you and take you home. I do so in the name of the law. I trust you will not force me to call in four police officers and lodge you in jail all night; but, being under bond, to do so if you resist; otherwise, I can offer you my arm, and escort you, as a gentleman might, to the railway station."

As she listened, all the pretty red color faded from Miss Matilda's cheeks.

"What a dreadful thing the law is!" she said. "I had no idea such laws existed. Then I suppose I must go with you. But I'm not a baby. Show me your proofs—your papers—whatever gives you your rights."

I took from my pocket a lease written on parchment and tied with red tape.

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What happened might have been expected. At the turn of the street a young man, dressed in respectable clothing, darted out and snatched the bag, and immediately turned and fled. However, he did not run far, for before I could utter a word a stout policeman had started from a shop door, seized the thief and held him fast with terror and shaking like an aspen leaf, until we walked up.

"Your bag, missus?" asked the policeman. "Oh, yes," said Matilda. "I'm so thankful you've caught him. Oh, how could you be so wicked? But perhaps I'd better let you off, young man, now I've got the money back."

"See if it is safe, miss," said the policeman. "Oh, yes," said Matilda. "I'm so thankful you've caught him. Oh, how could you be so wicked? But perhaps I'd better let you off, young man, now I've got the money back."

"See if it is safe, miss," said the policeman. "Oh, yes," said Matilda. "I'm so thankful you've caught him. Oh, how could you be so wicked? But perhaps I'd better let you off, young man, now I've got the money back."

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The Powers of the Coming Brain.
We say that education is a process of training and furnishing the mind; but what is the mind? That its ultimate essence is an ethereal something, without weight or dimension, we believe; but this is beyond the province of practical education. The brain, for all practical purposes, is what we are called upon to educate. By studying this organ we find that it is composed of fibres, curiously and orderly arranged, and that the quality of mind in the lower animals and man is determined by the number of its convolutions and the fineness of its texture. Could the brains of all the orders of animals, from a simple nerve center to the highest type of a human brain, be arranged in order before us, we should have an illustrated history of a mind. During long successions of eons the brains have been developing from the simplest convolution of nerves to the best brain yet evolved. All this, we believe, has been "worked up" under the guidance of a supreme power, whose guiding hand has been active through all the ages in the multitudinous forms of progressive animal and vegetable life, until we hold to-day the advanced position we now occupy. But creation is not an onward march, and education hastens it forward. At no time in the history of the physical universe has mind occupied so high a place, whether we regard its quality or quantity, and at no time in the future will it occupy so low a place as now. The powers of the coming brain will far exceed anything the world has yet known.—School Journal.

The Latest Yankee Craze.
At the forthcoming American Exhibition in London, we are promised, among other novelties, a house of straw, which is now being made in Philadelphia. This is the latest craze of an American suburban villa, announced to be "handsome and artistic in design," two and a half stories high, covering an area of 42 feet by 50 feet. It is constructed entirely of materials manufactured from straw—foundations, timbers, flooring, sheathing, roofing, everything in fact, including the chimneys and material being fire proof as well as water proof. The inside finish is to be in imitation rosewood, mahogany, walnut, maple, ash, ebony and other fine woods, the straw lumber taking perfectly the surface and color of any desired wood. This straw house is, in the first place, to illustrate the material being fire proof, financial and industrial interest by means of large photographs of the leading buildings; but it will also demonstrate how far the inventive Yankee has succeeded, not in showing us how to make bricks without straw, but how to produce timber from straw. If, after this brilliant illustration of inventive genius, we do not bow down and worship him as the "licker" of creation, we may consider ourselves lost to all sense of what is proper under the circumstances.

The Material for Cannon.
A well known character of central New York is William H. Sweet of Syracuse, of whom a friend said recently: "There is only one Bill Sweet in the world." Mr. Sweet is at the head of an iron manufactory which bears his name. He was in New York a day or two ago. While in conversation with Mr. Sweet the subject of government armament came up, when he said: "I have contended for twenty-five years that the proper material for making cannon is cast steel. As long ago as 1864 I cast a steel ingot of 96,000 pounds weight and sent it to Washington, where it was tested, and I then gave my opinion that this was the material for cannon. The proper method of treating it is to cool the steel after manufacture to a point of 40 degrees below zero, and then gradually heat it until it is medium red-hot, and keep it in that condition for a week or ten days, and then gradually allow it to cool. When that has been done it has merely to be bored out for a cannon. It will have the necessary elasticity and strength. There is no necessity to do anything with the outside except to paint it over. Even if it is a little rough, it is not the outside that counts in a cannon; it is the bore."—New York Tribune.

High License versus Prohibition.
A citizens' mass meeting was held in Chickering Hall tonight to advocate high license and restriction of the liquor traffic. Ex Judge Noah Diquar presided. On the stage were Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, Esq. B. Fancher, Rev. W. R. Huntington, John Jacob Astor, Oswald Otendorfer, Cornelius N. Bliss, Charles Scribner and fifty others.

Dr. Crosby was the first speaker. He said: "Prohibition in this large city was impracticable, because un-American. Local option was the rule of the State, but it would not do in this big town. High license alone would work reform. But the license so high that only a very few dealers could pay it, and then let only half of these be licensed."

Other speeches were made, in which the same ground was taken. Mayor Hewitt wrote a letter, in which he said as between prohibition and high license, the general evidence seemed to show the former was a failure, and the latter a comparative success in the States where it had been tried.

Abstractly, we do not believe in laws to force men to behave themselves. But concretely, men must be helped to do right if they won't do of their own accord.

The state of Chihuahua, Mexico, pays \$200 for every Apache Indian scalp brought in.