

# 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.

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Volume XLIII.—No. 45.

## 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., GENERAL

Commission Merchants, FOR THE SALE OF Leaf Tobacco, Grain, Wool & Country Produce. 224 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, CROCKERY 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 4-17.)

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 promptly returned made. (Jan. 22-17-86.)

W. H. Moore, J. F. Mudd

W. H. MOORE & CO., GROCERS AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 105 S. Charles St., BALTIMORE.

Particular attention given to the sale of all kinds of goods. (Jan. 22-17-86.)

HENRY 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 Inspection and sale of TOBACCO, and all other Country Produce. Consignments solicited. nov 30-17

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, WITH—

BULLEN & MCKEEVER, No. 939 Louisiana Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE firm of Bulben & Montgomery having been dissolved by mutual consent, I have associated myself with the old reliable firm of Bulben & McKeever for the transaction of a General Commission Business for the sale of Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and other country produce. Thankful for the liberal patronage of my country friends in the past I respectfully solicit the continuance of same in the future. Respectfully, J. W. MONTGOMERY.

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 Plow, and Wain's Richmond Plow. May 4-17

MONEY to be made. Call this out and return to me, and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, and will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Elderly men, all ages. Something new, that just costs money needed. This is one of the genuine, important business of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address: T. C. & Co., Augusta, Maine.

J. Benj. Mattingly,

GENERAL AGENT FOR

SOUTHERN MARYLAND

Passaic Agricultural Chemical Works



LISTER BROTHERS, Proprietors.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Fresh Bone Super-Phosphate of Lime.

AMMONIATED DISSOLVED BONE.

U. S. PHOSPHATE and CELEBRATED GROUND BONE.

THE BEST FERTILIZERS NOW IN USE

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES

Nos. 54 and 58 Bachanan's Wharf Baltimore, Md.

FACTORY—NEWARK, N. Y.

I have an Established Warehouse at La Plata, on the B. & P. R. R., and have all grades of all kinds of the above Fertilizers ready for immediate delivery. References: J. H. Langley, W. H. Jameson, Capt. Alex. Franklin, Thos. B. Delaney, Messrs. John B. Carpenter, H. H. Owen and all who have used these goods.

We have a most complete stock of POTASHES and all kinds of Chemical Fertilizers.

John M. Lloyd,

GEN'L AGENT FOR

G. OBER & SON COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

STANDARD FERTILIZERS,

AND DEALERS IN

FERTILIZING MATERIALS.

OFFICE, 25 S. Gay Street, COLORED MARINE BANK BUILDING.

Factory, Locust Point, BALTIMORE.

Regular Brands.—SPECIAL NO. 1 PERUVIAN RAW BONE & POTASH. AMMONIATED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME. PURE DIS. RAW BONES. PURE DIS. RAW BONES & POTASH. PURE LIS. BONE. PURE RAW GUANO. DIS. BONE PHOSPHATE. DIS. BONE PHOSPHATE & POTASH. WHIVE HALL PHOSPHATE. LOCUST POINT COMPOUND. FARMERS STANDARD. WHITE POTASH. SULPHATE POTASH. GROUND TANKING AND ALL FERTILIZING MATERIALS.

Before purchasing your Fertilizers for Wheat the coming season, it will be to your interest to give us a call. All the above brands are strictly reliable, because we keep in stock all kinds of the best grade material from which we can make you any grade Fertilizer you may need.—This House is an old established one, and every thing they sell you is as represented. As an evidence of the superiority of our goods, my sales have increased from 21 tons per annum, the first year to one thousand and eight-hundred tons, this being my sales in Charles and St. Mary's counties the past year. I shall not be satisfied until I sell every responsible farmer in Southern Maryland, and it is not only for my own interest I wish to do so. My greatest desire is to induce the planters of Southern Maryland to use strictly first class goods and can only do so by dealing with a first class house. If you will try our goods from the G. Ober & Sons Company you will not regret it. Mr. W. I. Birch, at Bryansford, or Mr. C. B. Lloyd, our Collector and Salesmen, will be glad to receive your orders, and I will devote as much time as I can 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.

JOHN M. LLOYD.

N. B.—What Mr. James F. Mattingly, a large and practical farmer of Choptank District, 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, so to quality, it weighs from 1 to 1 more than any other Fertilizer that he has used. I will here add that Mr. Mattingly is not only a very good and prosperous farmer but strictly reliable. Mr. Mattingly has used our goods for several years and says he will use no others both for Wheat and Tobacco.

JOHN M. LLOYD.

OUR MATCHLESS

Mark Down Sale

Is now in full operation, such an opportunity to get strictly first class Clothing for Men, Boys and Children at such

incredibly low figures has not occurred in 15 years. Every-

thing 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 times, visit or write to

ACME HALL,

17 East Baltimore Street,

(NEW NUMBER) near Charles

CUT THIS OUT

SEND TO US, AND WE WILL FILL OUT PRICES AND RETURNS.

THE combination recently entered into by the Wheel Manufacturers furnishes an opportunity for Carriage and Wagon Builders to purchase the material and put up Plain Wood Hub Wheels at a reasonable cost, we therefore submit for your consideration the following:

Lot No. 10.

1 SET HUBS, up to 5 inches dia.

1 SET HICKORY RIMS, 1 to 1 1/2 in.

1 SET HICKORY SPOKES, 1 to 1 1/2 in.

PRICE

Lot No. 20.

1 SET HUBS, up to 5 inches dia.

1 SET HICKORY RIMS, 1 1/2 to 2 in.

1 SET HICKORY SPOKES, 1 1/2 to 2 in.

PRICE

Lot No. 30.

1 SET HUBS, up to 5 inches dia.

1 SET HICKORY RIMS, 1 1/2 to 2 in.

1 SET HICKORY SPOKES, 1 1/2 to 2 in.

PRICE

Lot No. 40.

1 SET HUBS, up to 5 inches dia.

1 SET HICKORY RIMS, 2 to 2 1/2 inches

PRICE

MANUFACTURER OF

THE NOVELTY AXLE SETTER

—AND—

STRAIGHTENER.

No Shop complete without one.

"CASTORINE"

The Only Reliable Axle Oil

"CASTROLINE"

Champion Axle Grease

"MAGNOLIA"

Auto Grease in 25 lb. Pails

"Cambria Link Barb Wire."

Steel Harrow Teeth.

Coach Findings, Iron, Steel.

J. B. KENDALL,

618 Pa. Ave., 619 B St., WASHINGTON CITY.

PARLIES wearing New Mills and engaged in getting out Prime White Oak Lumber, are invited to correspond with us as we are always in the market for this class of material.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY!

TO THE LADIES.

HAVING just returned from Baltimore with a complete stock of hand-made hats of fall and winter millinery I am now prepared to furnish the ladies of Charles county with the newest and latest styles in

HATS, BONNETS, CAPS, Trimmings, Laces, Ribbons, Toilet Articles, &c.

My stock is as complete as can be found in this city and much of it, notably dress and hat trimmings, is superior to any heretofore brought to this country. All I ask is an examination.

Call and examine my stock and if you are in need of Fall and Winter Styles I think I can please you.

(at Post Office) MRS. M. F. WADE, Port Tobacco.

W. N. DALTON, MONT. STRICKLAND

DALTON & STRICKLAND,

Fine Shoes.

No. 939 Penn. Avenue, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Fine Hand-Made Shoes for Ladies and gentlemen, equal in Fit and Finish to custom work, for less money is a specialty of ours.

MEN WANTED

to sell the HOOKER NURSERY. Established 1835. Permanent employment. Salary and Expenses or Liberal Commission paid. Experience not necessary. Apply at once. H. E. HOOKER CO., Rochester, N. Y.

## Poetry.

### A NOCTURNE.

Birth in heavenly rest is sleeping,  
Moon and stars their watch are keeping,  
When a garden, bright with flowers,  
Summers through the midnight hours,  
Good night!

There, with moonbeams shining o'er it  
Sheds a cottage, and before it  
On a lady linden spray,  
Sings a bird its tender lay—  
Good night! Good night!

In her bow the maid has dreaming  
Of the flowers around her gleaming,  
Heaven's own peace with her breast,  
Angels, watching guard her rest!  
Good night! Good night!

### Select Reading.

#### THE WHITE DOVE.

IT BROUGHT GOOD FORTUNE TO A WHOLE FAMILY.

The clouds hung low in the western sky one Easter Eve as two little girls went hurrying through the crowded city streets. Suddenly a red gleam shot out from behind the dark cloud rampart just as the girls turned a street corner, and one of them cried out: "There! it's just as grandpa says; no matter how dark and stormy it's been all the week, there's always sure to be a bit of sunlight just before the Lord's Day."

"Does he say that?" cried pale little Cecile, eagerly. "Then there will be a great light this evening, for to-morrow is Easter, the day our Lord rose from the dead—Lord's Day, in deed?"

Even as the child spoke the color spread and deepened in the sky, and great platoons of sky militia, in pink and purple and rosy red, went flying in pursuit of the heavy dull gray clouds.

"See! see!" cried Cecile, her pale face flushing as with the glory of the skies. "See! the Lord has risen indeed!"

Her friend looked at her with a troubled face.

"Cecile, I'm most afraid when you look and talk like that. Please don't say such things. Please don't say such things."

You see, Marian was plump and rosy checked and practical. Cecile scarcely heard her, and the two walked on in silence.

"The little friends were cash girls in the same store. Every morning they went to their work in company, and every evening the walk home was as pleasant because they could talk as they went. The children were very unlike. Cecile was a dreamy, sensitive little Swiss girl, while Marian, strong of heart and limb, was well fitted to meet the rebuffs of a busy work day world. Always quick, bright, ready, she was a general favorite from many a returned by her thought for waterfulness. For Cecile would fall to dreaming even in the busy street, and she did not always hear what was said to her, and so she made many mistakes, and people often lost patience and called her stupid and obstinate. How Marian would rise up then in her defense! "The little troubled heart, and comfort the little troubled heart, and give her all the assurances that things would be better in the future!"

"I saw something so lovely today," said Cecile, as they neared the block of tenement houses in which they lived; "I can't help thinking about it all the time."

"What was it? Where did you see it?" questioned Marian.

"In the store, among the Easter cards. It was a white dove, oh! so soft and white and pure, just spreading its wings to fly away. And the sky looked so blue and clear, just like that little bird down there that the clouds have rolled away from. I want the dove to hold, but I want it to fly away, too, up into the blue sky and out of sight."

"How queer you are to-night!" said Marian. "Gang to Sunday school to-morrow."

"Yes; and to church, if papa will take me."

"So the friends parted, and pale Cecile totted up three flights of stairs, resting a little at the top of the last flight, that she might not be out of breath when she entered, and so distress the mother who watched for her.

The father was already at home, and Elsa and Fritz were clamoring for their supper.

The little room was bright and clean but very, very poor and bare. It was easy to see where Cecile had found her tender eyes and gold brown hair. The little mother, still fair and delicate in spite of care and poverty, embraced her little daughter tenderly, and said: "Thou'rt late tonight, my kindchen."

"Yes, mütterchen; it is Easter eve, you know; and oh! father, dear! may we not go to the church together to-morrow? To the beautiful church with the tall spire, you know, where they have the lovely music? It seemed almost as if the angels were singing there at Christmas time."

The father turned a kind, but tired discouraged face upon his little girl. "The fine church full of little people is not the place for such as we. The angels sing for the rich, Cecile."

"Oh, father, I'm sure the angels don't mind, if only we are clean and neat, do they, mütterchen? And you will take me, I know you will; and we will sit in a corner where we will not be seen, and the music will lift us up, up, up toward Heaven!" Cecile's arms were out to the church together to-morrow? To the beautiful church with the tall spire, you know, where they have the lovely music? It seemed almost as if the angels were singing there at Christmas time."

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gravely. "Yes, yes, the child must have her will."

Then they all sat down to the plain supper, and Cecile told of the wonderful sunset glow, and the beautiful Easter card she had seen, and talked so long, and asked so many questions about doves in general, and white doves in particular, that her father at last said:

"Why, child, thy head is turned by the picture of the white dove? Thou shouldst have a real dove for thy very own, if we had but a little spot in the green country where I could make thee a bird house among the trees, and thou shouldst love and pet thy treasure to thy heart's content."

This opened the theme of the family hope. To get into the country and till a little piece of ground was Johann's early ambition, and to this the pale mother looked forward as eagerly as did the play-loving little ones and the nature-loving Cecile. For this all were toiling and saving; but alas! the little fund grew so slowly, for the winter's supply of coal made it impossible to save anything during that season, and meantime the little faces grew more pale and pinched looking every day.

The suggestion of the bird house was too beautiful to be readily given up, and for an hour the patient, hard working father and mother vied with the children in extravagant castle-building.

"But it will never be," said Johann at last. "The great city will swallow us up, and we shall toil on here all our days."

"No, no, father!" cried Cecile eagerly. "Some day we shall spread our wings and fly; the white dove tells me so!"

"The white dove again!" said the mother. "Always the white dove. Go to sleep, dear child, and be thy dreams as pure and white as thy gentle dove."

Easter morning came, radiant with the glory of early spring. Cecile and her father set out promptly, that they might find a dark corner in the grand church, where they might not attract attention. They had to wait a long time, but when the music began they felt that they were well repaid. Little Cecile had inherited her father's love of music, as well as his strong, rich voice, and to-day when the dear old Easter hymn played out she could not restrain the impulse to sing.

All eyes and ears were turned to her, and she sang as if she were the angel who had come to earth to sing the Easter hymn. Her father's hand held it fast as they found their way out of the crowded church.

"Oh! wasn't it lovely? You see, father, dear, that the angels do sing for poor folks, don't you?" Cecile's eyes were shining and her heart throbbing with a great joy.

They were passing a stately mansion, and just inside the palings Cecile caught a glimpse of something that seemed to take her breath away. Oh! papa, papa! Stop! The white dove! she cried; and before she could stop her, she had darted inside the great gates, and was tending with sweetest compassion over the poor wounded creature that lay upon the ground.

"May I take it, father?" she cried, "and have it for my own and bring it back to home again? Oh! who could have been so cruel as to hurt a gentle little white dove?" And she held it close to her breast, and stroked it pitifully, while tears fell from her soft eyes.

She had rejoined her father on the street, and neither saw a lovely lady who had stopped to listen.

"It is, Herbert, it is the child who sang in the church!" she cried excitedly. "Do you see, her eyes and hair and voice are all those of our Mabel?"

"Calm yourself, Helen, said the gentleman. I will learn where the child lives, and you may find her there another day."

His wife was sobbing and as he took Johann's address he explained briefly that Cecile was strikingly like their own little girl who had gone to heaven on the last Easter day.

But Cecile could only think of the white dove, as she carried it home.—It seemed so wonderful to her that it should have come to her on Easter day. "It is a promise of good, mütterchen," she said over and over again.

And it was. The white dove grew