WIT, HUMOR & WISDOM.

MOTHER SHIPTON'S SUCCESSOR STARTS IN BUSINESS.

The world shall come to an end—'tis true,
In 1882.

The world itself shall no longer be
In 1883.

The world itself shall be no more,
In 1884.

The world itself shall not survive,
In 1885.

The world shall vanish into nix,
In 1886.

The world shall burn in fires from heaven,
In 1887.

The world shall end as sure as fate,
In 1888.

The world shall end, if rhyme is sign,
In 1889.

The world can't possibly come to an end in 1890, for there is no rhyme to let it die on—

But certainly to an end 'twill run,
In 1891.

The love of a bonnet is the root of considerable evil.

The man who talks least is most apt to keep his word.

What is a muff? Why, a thing that holds a lady's hand without squeezing it.

"My wife," remarked Fitznoodle, "is fairly crazy of the spring fashions. She's got the delirium trimmins."

The Boston Transcript has discovered a man who never laughs when he tells a joke. But it adds that nobody else laughs either.

As for her social standing, it will be sufficient to say that her father owns 120 mules, and is a candidate for the Legislature.

All creeds and all guides for living and doing can be safely boiled down to this: Do your best. That covers the whole ground.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Oil City Derrick gives forcible expression to a great and painful truth in the following paragraph: "Some men don't know there are others in the world."

It is said that a man can't keep store and play poker at the same time with any luck. He must let one or the other slide. It is a game in which you have to watch the dealer all the time.

Give a little boy a small cart to play with, and he will immediately harness his little sister and make her haul him. He will grow up to be a great and good man, and become a philanthropist.

"Pat" Junior (in answer to an inquiry by Saxon tourist): 'There's five of us, yer honor, an' the baby.' Saxon: 'And you are the eldest?' 'Pat' Junior: 'I am, yer honor—at prisent!'—*Punch.*

The London Times makes fun of Americans for calling luggage, baggage. It is not lugged, and should not be lugged. It is not bagged, and should not be bagged. Trunkage is the right word—trunkage and smashage.

Robinson (after a long whist bout at the club)—'It is awfully late, Brown. What will you say to your wife?' Brown (in a whisper)—'Oh, I shan't say much, you know: 'Good morning, dear, or something of the sort. She'll say the rest.'

Professor—'Which is the most delicate of the senses?' Sophomore—'The touch.' Professor—'Prove it.' 'Sophomore—'When you sit on a pin you can't see it, you can't hear it, you can't taste it, you can't smell it? but it's there.'

Prof. Swing says 'the coming man will be temperate, chaste, merciful, just, generous, charitable, large-hearted, sweet-tempered, Christian, a good neighbor and a faithful citizen.' If that is so the coming man can never be elected to office.

These are the sort of "ads" the Reno papers publish for five cents a line: 'Luce & Markham's Headquarters saloon is now provided with all the popular games—keno, high ball, faro, twenty-one, etc. Every game run on the dead square. Fortunes won in an hour. Go in and see.'

A little girl once took a letter from her mother to an old lady friend. 'Many thanks, my child,' she said; 'you may tell your mother that you are a good child and a faithful little messenger.' 'Thank you, ma'am; and I shall tell her, too, that I didn't ask you for ten cents, because mamma told me not to.'

The Rochester Express says the Prince of Wales 'leads a bull-dog around with a string.' That shows that he is not proud. If he were to lead his bull-dog around with an eighteen carat gold chain studded with diamonds, his mother's subjects would be apt to say that he was putting on too many airs for a Prince who doesn't pay his debts.—*Norristown Herald.*

'Why, my dear,' said a lady last evening, 'when did you return from Washington? 'Only yesterday. And I've had such a splendid time. Went to the Guiteau trial, and—' 'Oh, did you? Wasn't that splendid?' 'Yes, indeed. If they hang him it will be so nice to say that I saw him.' That's all we heard. Oh, tender-hearted woman.—*New Haven Register.*

A ninety-seven pound Bridgeport girl has a beau that tips the beam at two hundred and ten. She keeps him in attendance every night up to 12 o'clock, seated comfortably in an arm chair. She explained to a companion, under the seal of secrecy, that beneath the cushion she kept her autumn leaves in a book, and as soon as they were sufficiently pressed she would give him the mitten.

A Galveston parent has noticed that for some time his eldest son sneaked off before breakfast and came back looking very happy, so he asked him yesterday morning: 'James, do you take a cocktail in the morning?' 'I don't care if I do take another; but, dad, who would have suspected you of keeping the materials in the house all this time without inviting me to join? I'll be blamed if parents won't do to watch now-a-days.'

Fitznoodle was out again worrying the life out of the ducks with his shot gun. He blazed away at some ducks, and an unseen man on the opposite side of the pond rose up, threateningly, with a long gun, and called out: 'Did you shoot at me?' 'Did any of the shot hit you?' inquired Fitznoodle. 'Yes, they did,' said the man rubbing his legs. 'Then you may be certain I didn't shoot at you. I never hit anything I shoot at.'

A few days ago a little Oil City girl was taken sick, and her parents called a doctor whom she did not like. 'Are you sick, Gracie?' asked the M. D., as he bent over his little patient. The little lady looked at him a moment in the utmost disdain, and then in a tone of the deepest sarcasm, replied, as she turned her face from him: 'Well, I should think you ought to know. Do you suppose I am lying here in bed and taking your horrid old medicine for the fun of it?' The doctor wilted.

A young attorney, a day or two since, having delivered himself of a speech in the Superior Court, asked the clerk if he could smoke in the room. 'Yes,' was the reply. A pipe was hauled out and the gentleman was busily engaged in building smoke columns in the air, when the judge laid a five dollar fine upon him. 'I thought you said I could smoke here?' inquired he indignantly of the clerk as soon as he got his breath. 'I did,' was the reply, as that busy officer proceeded with his minutes. 'Didn't you smoke?'

[Logan, (Ohio) Hocking Sentinel.]

Hocking Valley News.

In the absence of anything startling or terrific,—politics and the exploits of the army worm excepted,—news from this delightful valley will not prove nerve-tingling. However an item of very great importance to many people is communicated by Mr. F. Harrington, Wholesale and Retail Druggist of Logan, who thus writes: Mr. Alex. McClurg, Union Furnace, states that his wife had been afflicted with rheumatism for the last twenty-five years, being unable to walk without canes or other help the most of that time; has now used two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil and walks not only about the house but also in the fields without any helps.

ATLANTIS.

BY J. T. THROWBRIDGE, *in the Independent.*

[The legend of Atlantis, according to Plato, was received by Solon from the Egyptian priests at Sais, who claimed to have records of an antiquity unknown to the Greeks. Not the least curious part of it is that which relates to the Western Continent.

"Once a mighty, warlike power, rushing from the Atlantic sea, spread itself with hostile fury over all Europe and Asia. That sea, indeed was then navigable, and had an island fronting that mouth which you in your tongue can call the Pillars of Hercules; and this island was larger than Libya and Asia put together, and there was a passage hence for travelers of that day to the rest of the islands, as well as from those islands to the whole opposite continent. . . . In this Atlantic island was formed a powerful league of kings, who subdued the entire island, together with many others, and parts also of the continent, besides which they subjected also to their rule the inland parts of Libya as far as Egypt, and Europe also as far as Tyrrhenia. . . . Subsequently, however, through violent earthquakes and deluges, which brought desolation in a single day and night. . . . the Atlantic island was plunged beneath the sea and entirely disappeared; whence even now that sea is neither navigable nor to be traced out." . . . —*The Timæus*, "Plato," Vol. II, pp. 328, 329, Bohn's Edition.

Atlantis figures largely in literature as a symbol or a myth, but rarely, if ever, as a possible reality.]

Where now the unbroken, boundless billow flows,
Where sport the porpoise and the grim shark's haunt is,
The golden slopes and purple peaks arose
Of lost Atlantis.

An island realm amid the Atlantic wave:
So runs that marvelous legend of past ages,
Which the wise Greek accepted from the grave
Egyptian sages.

A realm of rivers, vales, and valiant men:
Be it a myth or well-preserved tradition,
To-day in fancy we may build again
That early vision;

Behold once more, with its empurpling skies,
Mountains and groves and living sons and daughters,
Behold once more the vanished land arise,
Green from the waters;

Where now the unbroken, boundless billow flows,
Where rolls the porpoise and the fell shark's haunt is,
The steadfast promontories and high plateaus
Of old Atlantis.

A land it was of love and hate and strife,
Of unconsidered huts and lordly palaces:
There men before us lived their little life
Of hopes and fallacies;

The same old life the same old ceaseless round
Offading yesterdays and brightening morrows,
Till parting Age went stooping to the ground
With many sorrows.

Cities, sea-fronting, cooled by ocean gales,
Were there, or gleaming far down fruitful valleys;
And harbors thronged with sun-illumined sails,
Many-oared galleys;

High places where the gods' great altars burned;
Broad pasturage and quiet herds of cattle;
And pageants of proud conquerors returned
From war and battle.

There rose the fiery-orbed and lurid fame
Of many a long-forgotten king or hero;
Loomed many a crime-obscured, accursed name—
Borgia or Nero.

Huge armaments went forth, from that serene,
Sea-tempered clime, to wars and subjugations;
For isle-enthroned Atlantis was a queen
Among the nations.

The neighboring islands owned her sovereign sway;
And kings in council at her courts assembled
Even Europe (so we name those shores to-day),
Even Europe trembled,

When through the Straits of Hercules, along
The affrighted borders, swept the fierce invaders,
And from her thousand war-ships leaped the strong
Swimmers and waders.

Before Columbus saw the floating boughs,
And odorous shores that seemed some Indian Spice-land;
Before the adventurous Norsemen pushed their prows,
Westward from Iceland:

Ages before Norsemen or Genoese,
The elder time (so said the Egyptian annals)
Had known, beyond Atlantis and the sea's
Discovered channels,

Another continent and other men:
Land of deep bays and many a mighty river!
Oh! land we know! long lost, but found again,
And loved forever!

Was it the colonies Atlantis sent,
That passed before the unremembering races,
But left in stones, for our astonishment,
Mysterious traces?

Temples by tangled forests overgrown,
Where hung the wreathed snake and prowled the puma,
Before the Aztecs came and reared the throne
Of Montezuma!

The children perished when the mother fell;
When fair Atlantis in her pride and glory
Went down, and left but alien tongues to tell
Her tragic story.

For while her princes minded pomp and feast;
Her warriors, their far-sweeping enterprises;
The merchant, his rich argosies; the priest,
His sacrifices;

While swarmed the toiling captives at their work,
Raising the vast, eternal mausoleum;
While shouting ranks filled high the terraced cirque
Or Colosseum;

And maids were wooed, and new careers begun,
And cheerful soothsayers presaged the ending
Of loves and wars (but could not see the one
Great Woe impending);

Then ominously the earth, beneath a thick
And awful gloom on sea and land, resembling
Nothing of day or night, heaved with a sick,
Convulsive trembling.

The rivers paused, the reeling ocean roared;
The feverish hills gave fitful moans and flashes;
And fire and cloud through yawning fissures poured,
Lava and ashes.

The waters, from the bared rock-rooted world
And ghastly deep-sea, bases, drew asunder,
And closed again, with howling chaos hurled,
Whirlwind and thunder.

The land was sea, the sea was land! as if
The loosened globe were suddenly forsaking
Its old foundations; mingled sea and cliff
Tossing and breaking.

They in the cities to the country fled,
They in the hills and plains ran shrieking townward;
While all the earth seemed eddying with a dread,
Slow shudder downward.

Some in deep caves among the mountain hid,
Some to the mounds and pyramids went flocking;
But down went the mountain, mound, and pyramid,
Horribly rocking.

So all that island realm, from shore to shore,
Shaken and heaved with direful undulations,
Sank utterly; and Atlantis was no more
Among the nations.

Blotted the records of her great events;
The sea closed over peak and promontory,
Altars and gods, and men and monuments
Of art and glory.

There now the unbroken, boundless billow flows,
The porpoise tumbles, and the grim shark's haunt is;
And even the place and epoch no man knows
Of lost Atlantis.

Cold as Oblivion, that awaits all flesh,
All realms and races, is the wave which covers
That land where once was passion and the fresh
Young life of lovers.

The bones of ships upon her temples rest,
Huge-ribbed leviathans, and the cote of ages
Far, far above her shrouded, peaceful breast
The world-storm rages.

No life amid her ruined chambers now,
Save where some dull sea-monster peers and burrows;
Across her sky the passing steamers plow
Their cloudy furrows.

There to and fro the world's strong carriers fly,
The shadow-breasted ships, the white-winged navies;
Nor know that down, far down that nether sky
A nation's grave is.

New wealth, new wonders, new ambitions toss
Above her; and the thought-transmitting cable
Threads the dim ocean solitudes across
That land of fable.

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Nov. 17—ij 26

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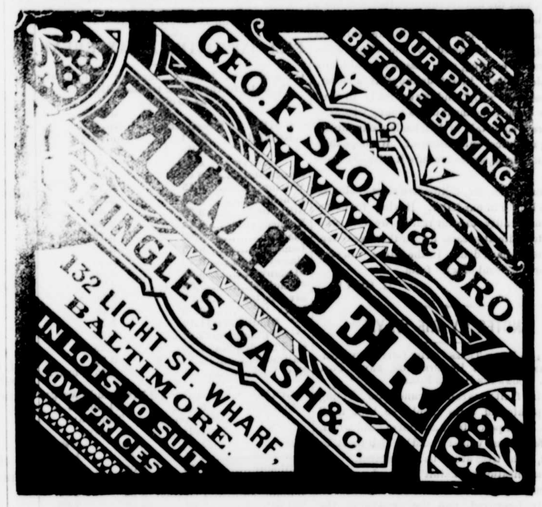

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Special Notice!

SOMETHING LONG NEEDED SUPPLIED AT LAST!

WM PERKINS has fitted up his Lady's Parlor, for the Winter; and ladies from the country, or elsewhere, will find a warm room, when they come to town with their husbands or friends, and do not wish to wait in the stores, or to call on friends, while their gentlemen companions are attending to business matters, in which they can sit, and read, and pass away their time; free of charge.

Lunches Served at All Hours.

He also has an upper room, properly fitted up, in which dinner and supper can be privately furnished at all times, at short notice, and moderate prices.

P. S.—All meals served in the upper saloon will be at an extra charge.

Dec. 18, 1879.

Beautiful!
Artistic!
Antique!

FINE MAJOLICA, WEDGE WOOD, and CHINESE WARE.

A large Show Window full!

Stop and look as you go by.

Also, a case inside our store full of beautiful SILVER-WARE of the very finest Triple Plate.

☞ We are glad to have you come in and look. You are always welcome.

COLIN F. STAM,
May 26, 1881. Druggist.

THOS. L. HINES & CO'S.

Is the place to get stove castings. They keep a fully supply of all patterns. Oct. 13

Wholesale & Retail.

Those in want of cheap and good goods will do well to call and examine before purchasing in the city. We think our prices will compare favorably with the lowest city prices. W have on hand and are receiving the following

CARRIAGE, COACH, WAGON and CART Rims

Hickory Spokes, Oak Wagon and Cart Spokes,

CARRIAGE, WAGON AND CART HUBS.

Carriage hafts,
Poles with Circles,

Neck Yokes, Double and Single Trees, Cultivator and Plow Handles; Pick Handles, Shovel, Fork, Spade, Hoe, Rake, Ax, Brush and Hatchet Handles, *Wholesale and Retail*, by

March 10 J. K. ALDRIDGE.

A LIST OF

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES

FOR SALE AT

STAM'S DRUG STORE.

Hair Brushes, Combs, Tooth Brushes, Hand Mirrors, Perfumery, Colognes, Extracts, Soaps Clothes-Brushes, Gold Pens, Pencils, Boxes of Fancy Paper, Fine Stationery.

BOOKS.—Seaside Libraries, Franklin Square Libraries, Book Bags, Pens, Inks, Copying Pencils, Prayer Books, Hymn Books and Bibles. Also, the Revised Edition of the New Testament, which will be in stock in a few days.

The above are all fine goods, selected with the greatest care, and are now offered for sale at the lowest possible prices, by

COLIN F. STAM,
May 26, 1881. Druggist

READ AND REMEMBER.

SPARKS'

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE,

Is the place where you can always find a large stock of

CONFECTIONERY

French Candies 25, 30 and 40 cents per lb.; Fine candy, in 1lb. boxes, 45 cents per pound. Plain candies of all kinds. Oranges 30 to 35c. per dozen; Lemons 25 cents a dozen.

Cakes and Crackers.

Nuts, Figs, Raisins, Prunes, Chow-Chow, Pickles, Sauces, Extracts, Chocolate.

SPARKS'.

NOTICE.

C. F. STAM has just received a large stock of the

NEW METHODIST HYMNALS,

very nicely bound, and which he is selling very cheap, from 50 cts. to $3.00—an examination of stock and prices is solicited. Call at the corner Drug Store. [Jan. 8, 1880

FARMERS

WHO ARE NEEDING MEAT CUTTERS, STUFFERS, LARD, FRUIT & JELLY PRESSES combined, will do well to examine our stock. We also offer Lever Sausage Stuffers, Lard Cans, Butcher Knives, &c., which we are selling as low as the lowest.

THOS. L. HINES & CO.

SOMETHING NEW.

WE have added to our stock a full line of FELLYS, PLOW HANDLES, DEARBORN AND CARRIAGE POLES, SHAFTS, which are complete and ready for use.

Feb 17 THOS. L. HINES & CO.

POCKET BOOKS, Rubber Bands, Lead Pencils, Gum Rattles, Pens and Ink, very cheap—a STAM'S DRUG STORE.

GENUINE Imported dLucca Cream Sald Oil, the finest bran manufactured—for sale by C. F. STAM.

W. Registers

MARBLE WORK.

Chestertown, Md.

ALLOW ME to tender my sincere thanks for the past patronage of the public, and hope to receive their approval and patronage this present year. I am prepared to cut and finish every design in the marble business.

I have a very handsome assortment of my own finished

TOMBSTONE.

Some of the Latest Designs

HANDSOMELY FINISHED,

COPIED FROM THE LATE PARIS EXHIBITION.

A large assortment for children, different patterns, some as low as $6.00, lettering included. Some fifty different patterns for grown persons, handsomely finished, some of them as low as $15.00, lettering included. Also, a fine line of different patterns, expressly for the

QUAKER BURYING GROUNDS,

very thick and heavy and handsomely finished of the best marble.

Marble Posts, marble Vases with Pedestal, Marble Coping, Tombstones and Monuments, of all sizes and styles.

Marble or Sandstone worked to order. I warrant all my work not to color or blister—time has no effect on it. I set up all of my work, thus relieving the purchaser of all trouble or risk.

Come one, come all, that are in want, and examine my work and learn my prices. I will be thankful. Don't send the money out of your own neighborhood.

Call and see me. I do not like to canvass for work, for I think it too sad a business to barter with relatives or friends.

My work can be seen in all the cemeteries of Kent and the adjoining counties.

March 11, 1881 W. REGISTER.

EXTENSIVE STOCK

—OF—

Dry Goods.

FALL OF 1881.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS

Nos. 199, 201 and 203,

BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE

Have now on hand, and are constantly adding to their very Extensive Stock of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC DRY GOODS. Articles in every department of a regular DRY GOODS BUSINESS, adapted to the wants of purchasers generally.

Their stock of the most

FASHIONABLE FOREIGN GOODS,

has been selected in person from the best sources in Europe, thereby saving to retail purchasers from us, the profits usually made by importers.

Our assortment of

DOMESTIC FABRICS

and STAPLE GOODS generally, have been purchased to great advantage, after an experience of over 50 years in the trade, during which time we have built up a large business by Fair Dealing and giving at all times and *to all purchasers*, full value for the price paid.

The prices in plain figures marked on all our goods, from which there is no deviation.

Sept. 29, 1881—3m.

To Parents,

TEACHERS

And Scholars.

YOUR attention is now called to our very superior stock of

School Books and School Supplies

generally, which we have ready for the opening of the schools.

OUR PRICES ARE THE VERY LOWEST.

We know we can sell you these goods cheaper than you can get them elsewhere. We request a comparison of prices for the truth of this statement.

SLATES, STATIONERY, PENS, INK, CHALK, SPONGES, COMPOSITION BOOKS, PENCILS,

In fact everything required by the pupil, purchased by us in large quantities and sold very cheap.

Give us a call at THE CORNER DRUG STORE, and look over our stock.

Colin F. Stam

Aug. 25, 1881. DRUGGIST.

NEW STOCK OF

HardWare.

FARMERS AND OTHERS NEEDING *Forks, Shovels, Spades, Bill Hooks, Grubbing Hoes, &c.,* will do well to examine our new stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Feb 17 THOS. L. HINES & CO.

ROUND and SQUARE BREAD BOXES

TOILETSETS,

Table and Floor Mats,

Granite Iron Ware,

Glass Oil Cans, a large assortment of Waiters Red Cedar Buckets, Wash Boards, Cedar Tubs; and a large assortment of *WOOD-WARE*—a,

March 10, 1881 J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

R. K. Pippin,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

Chestertown, Md.

I am prepared to erect BUILDINGS of every description at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

He employs good mechanics, and his work is done in the most substantial and satisfactory manner.

Persons contemplating building are respectfully invited to get his estimates before contracting with others.

May 27, 1880. R. K. PIPPIN.

C. F. STAM,

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST

COMPOUNDS Physicians' Prescriptions with accuracy and despatch, from the purest Foreign and Domestic Drugs, and according to the improved methods of Pharmacy. Night bell promptly answered.

July 31, 1879. C. F. STAM.

Dr. T. H. Cooper & Bro.,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS

Office between C. F. Stam's Drug Store and L. K. Stam's Furniture store,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

ALL CALLS attended to promptly.

March 10, 1881—3m*

OARS AND OARLOCKS—for sale by T. L. HINES & CO

WE are still ahead in good cheap *CLOCKS* SPARKS.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD PUMP, call at J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

A LINE OF FINE *TOBACCOS.* For sale by T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

GENTS. ENGLISH Super Stout Half Hose; " " " Fine " " FINE LAUNDRIED SHIRTS. For sale by *W. ELIASON Jr.*

FARMERS' HARDWARE—for sale by THOS. L. HINES & CO

THE Philadelphia TIMES

Now stands confessedly at the head of Philadelphia journalism in all that makes a thoroughly complete, general and family newspaper. It is more complete in its news, in its special correspondence, in its varied contributions on all subjects of popular interest, and in all the qualities of a newspaper for the family circle and for the business man than any of its contemporaries, because its facilities and resources are equal to every want of a first-class national journal.

"The Weekly Times" has nearly doubled its former large circulation during the year. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, literal provision is made for literary, dramatic and musical matters, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed.

The "Annals of the War" embracing chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the war of the rebellion, are a valuable feature of the paper and have become a recognized depository of such matters, whether from Northern or Southern sources. This department, as well as all others, will be kept fully up to the high standard of former years.

TERMS:

THE DAILY TIMES—Delivered in the City of Philadelphia and surrounding Towns for Twelve Cents a week. MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS, postage free. Six Dollars a year, or Fifty Cents a month.

THE WEEKLY TIMES—Fifty-six columns of the choicest reading, especially prepared to meet the wants of weekly newspaper readers. One copy, $2.00; Five copies, $8.00;