WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

It is said that the natural beauties of the Yellowstone Park are being defaced and destroyed by visitors. This comes of driving away the Indians, who were in the habit of scalping desecrating tourists.—*Anon.*

An old bachelor, leaving his boarding house for a week's journey, after taking leave of his landlady, stepped up to a salt mackerel on the table, shook him by the tail and said: 'Good-by, old fellow; I'll see you when I return.'—*Anon.*

Two ladies hesitate at a very sloppy crossing. 'It's just too mean for anything.'

'Yes, I believe its over our shoes?'

'O, I don't mean that; but it's just too mean that I haven't got my red silk stockings on.'—*Anon.*

Never despise small things. The mosquito that sings sweetly by your bedside becomes a power when it gets its work in. The little tack that lies so meekly on the floor may turn in an unguarded moment and make you howl with pain.—*Anon.*

'How do you feel, my little man?' asked a youth of his sweetheart's small brother.

The young fiend looking up at him sidewise, and, with a grin, responded:

'I feel just as if I'd like to have a dime.'

He got it, but his prospective brother-in-law now avoids the health question.—*Chips.*

Two marseillais are congratulating themselves upon their physical advantages. 'I,' says one of them, 'cannot walk along the streets without all the ladies turning their heads.'

'I,' replied the other, 'am obliged to eat garlic to prevent them throwing their arms about my neck.'—*Anon.*

A little boy, when picking the drum-sticks of a chicken, swallowed one of the tendons, and was very nearly choked. The tendon was, however, extracted with great difficulty from the little fellow's throat, when he exclaimed:

'Oh, mamma, it wasn't the chickabiddy's fault; it was because cook forgot to take its garters off.'—*Exchange.*

He stood on the postoffice corner, and everybody knew him as a newly-married man. He had a far-away look in his eyes and a bit of yarn on each of the last two fingers of his hand, and kept muttering to himself:

'Chopping-bowl, eggs, clothes-line—that's the thumb and first two fingers. Now, what did she want on the other two fingers?'—*Anon.*

'By Jove!' exclaimed Adolphus, stroking the capillary suggestions on his superior lip, 'the fellow says that a mustache hides the expressions of a fellow's face and they're all going to shave before taking part in our theatricals.'

'How fortunate!' was the sympathetic reply of Julia, 'you won't have to shave, will you?'—*Boston Transcript.*

A New Hampshire man tied a four-pound stone to the end of a cow's tail to keep that member quiet while he milked her. After they got the fragments of teeth and blood, etc., out of his mouth and put arnica and a bandage on his jaw, he stated that he should never repeat the experiment as the end of the tail naturally hit as hard a blow as he cared to endure.—*Anon.*

Old Mr. Jones was always paying his attentions to the widow Tompkins, and she detested him from Dan to Beersheba. He was forever taffying her and asking her silly questions. The other evening, after a bold compliment, he asked:

'My dear madam how do you tell a fool when you see one?'

'Well, Mr. Jones, I usually tell one to leave. Will you be kind enough to go?'

He hasn't stopped going yet.—*Drummer.*

At the close of a festival recently an excellent teacher, desirous of administering a trifling moral lesson, inquired of the boys if they had enjoyed the repast. With an ingenious modesty of youth they all responded, 'Yes, sir.'

'Then,' asked the excellent teacher, 'if you had slipped into my garden and picked those strawberries without my leave, would they have tasted as good as now?'

Every small boy in that stained and sticky company shrieked, 'No, sir!'

'Why not?'

'Cause,' said little Thomas, with a cheerfulness of conscious virtue, 'then we shouldn't have had sugar and cream with 'em!'—*Anon.*

'What is the price of a Tom and Jerry?' asked a half full party of a saloon man the other night.

'Ten cents,' was the reply.

'Good enough; give us one.'

The drink was fixed up and the man drank it.

'Is that one?'

'Yes.'

'Which one?'

'Oh, Tom, I reckon,' said the saloon man, disposed to be facetious.

'All right; here's a nickle for Tom; I'll come and get Jerry some other evening,' and he stepped out before the saloon man could get from behind the counter.—*Drummer.*

"Buchupaiba."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

'So the engagement is broken off?' queried the first young lady as they sat down in the car.

'Yes.'

'And you have sent back all his letters?'

'Every one.'

'And the locket?'

'Yes.'

'And the diamond ring?'

'Yes.'

'I wouldn't have done it. I'd have kept the ring, anyhow.'

'Well, I did intend to, but the jeweler said the stones were only glass and I didn't want to be at the trouble of rubbing them up with alcohol two or three times a day.'—*Detroit Press.*

Skinny Men.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Two Irishmen came to a guidepost on a wide and desolate plain. It was getting dusk, and the unfenced trails were scarcely distinguishable.

'Five miles to Glenairlie,' read one of them, putting his face close to the board.

'But which av them goes to Glenairlie, sure?' asked his companion, looking dubiously at the two trails.

After a few moments' meditative silence, the first Irishman replied:

'We can try one av thim, and then the other.'

'But how will we find the way back, av we get lost?'

'Sure, we will take the board along wid us,' replied the first.

And so the two pilgrims lighted their pipes and marched cheerfully away with the guideboard between them.—*Burlington Free Press.*

☞ Feathers, ribbons, velvet can all be colored to match that new hat by using the Diamond Dyes. 10 cents for any color.

The head of the Postoffice Department passing through one of the offices the other afternoon and seeing a man whom he supposed was one of the clerks, standing by the fire and reading the newspaper just as he had been doing several hours before, reproved him for wasting his time in that fashion. The clerk admitted that it was a waste of time. The head of the department indignantly asked his name and grew still more angry when the clerk told him it was none of his business.

'I am the Postmaster-General,' said he.

'Well, I am glad to hear it,' was the reply, 'I am simply one of the public, who has been kept waiting here four hours for an answer to a simple question, and I will be much obliged if you will use your influence to get me attended to.'—*Anon.*

"Rough on Rats."—Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

"OLD WILDEY."

[H. E. S. sends this true story to "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," in the February *St. Nicholas.*]

You must know that Old Wildey was a wild duck that, four years ago, came one fine day in December to the mill-pond, among the other ducks, and swam with them until they got almost to the place where Grandfather fed them; then it was afraid to come any nearer, and would fly away again: and thus it happened that every night, when he called the tame ducks to the shore to feed them, Old Wildey came a little nearer and a little nearer, till one night she came to the grassy bank and looked at the other ducks eating up the grains of Indian corn that Grandfather fed to them.

But, as she was a wild duck, and did not know that Indian corn was fit to eat, she just stood looking at them eating it. Well, one night she walked up among the other ducks, and turned her head to one side, and looked at the grains of corn with one eye; then she turned her head to the other side and looked at the corn with the other eye; then she took a single grain up in her bill, and held it a moment, and then swallowed it; then she carefully picked up two or three more grains, and ate them and flew away. This delighted us grandchildren very much. The next night she seemed to have found out that corn was as good for wild ducks as it was for tame ones; so she walked up among the other ducks, and when Grandfather threw them down the corn she ate it as fast as ever she could. In the course of a few weeks, when Grandfather called the ducks, she would fly out of the water, and would be the first one that would come to be fed, and before spring came she would eat out of his hand. So it went on until the early part of May, when the leaves were out and the meadows were dotted over with the golden dandelion, and blue in spots with turfs of violets. Then we all noticed that Old Wildey would occasionally leave the other flock and fly away out of sight, and after a time return again, until one day, about the middle of May, she disappeared and we saw her no more. However, about the first of November, a flock of seven wild ducks were seen on the lake, and when the tame ducks came home to be fed, one of the wild ducks left the flock and came up and ate with them. It was Old Wildey! And so it has been every year since. About the middle of May, when the ice begins to break up in the Northern lakes, Old Wildey leaves her winter home to go north; and every autumn, about the first of November, she returns to her old home in Pennsylvania. Each year, Grandfather and Grandmother and the aunts and grandchildren, wonder if Old Wildey will come back. This time, when Aunt Hannah came in and told Grandfather that Old Wildey had come, he put aside his newspaper, and went to the feed-room for some corn, and called out, "Come along nome, my duckie," when Wildey just flew out of the water and came up to him and ate the corn out of his hand. Although she had been away for six months, she had not forgotten the voice that called her, or the hand that had fed her during the winter.

RUSSIAN FOLK LORE.

A certain woman had a daughter of her own and a step-daughter. She long wished to get rid of her step-daughter. At last she said to her husband: 'Take your daughter away from my sight, carry her wherever you like. Leave her in the open field to the crackling frost.' The father wept and wailed, but at length he yielded, placed his daughter on his sledge, drove her out into the open field and there deposited her. Then, having crossed himself, he hastened home, so as not to witness his daughter's death. The poor girl, left alone, shivered and uttered a short prayer. Up came Frost and said:

'Maiden, maiden, I am Red-Nosed Frost.'

'Good-day to you, Frost, she replied; 'I suppose God has sent you for my sinful soul.'

Frost had intended to smite her, but he was pleased by her way of speaking, so he took compassion on her and threw her a warm cloak. She wrapped herself up in it and remained sitting there. Twice did Frost come again to visit her, and each time she pleased him so much by her sage replies that he made her all manner of presents. She decked herself with the gold and jewels he gave her, and sat on the box which had contained them, singing songs.—Meantime her step-mother was baking cakes for her funeral feast. When they were ready she sent her husband forth to fetch his daughter's body home. When he had been gone awhile the house-dog barked from under the table. 'The old man's daughter is being brought home all in gold and silver, but the old woman's daughter has no suitors.' In vain did the step-mother regale it with cakes in order to make it change its tune. It barked on as before. When the girl arrived in all her glory the step-mother was at first astonished. Then, after hearing what had occurred, she ordered her husband to take her own daughter out to the same spot in the open field and leave her there. He obeyed. Presently Frost appeared, and addressed the girl as he had addressed her predecessor; but no good words could he get from her, so he flew into a rage and froze her to death. When her mother sent for her after a time, the house-dog beneath the table began to bark, this time exclaiming: 'Sailors are coming for the old man's daughter, but the old woman's daughter is a bag of bones.' The door opened, and the girl was brought in dead. Her mother wept and wailed, but it was too late.

A Soap-bubble Party.—The young folks in Indianapolis, Ind., have been giving what they call "soap-bubble" parties. One of these parties was held at the home of a clergyman in that city, on a certain evening, a few weeks ago.

The children were ranged in a circle around a room, from which the carpet had been removed, and each player was presented with an old-fashioned clay-pipe, tied with red, white and blue ribbons. Three judges were appointed, and prizes were given those who succeeded in blowing the largest and most brilliant bubbles.

The party is said to have been very enjoyable. No doubt, the Indianapolis children will find imitators all over the country.

The Game of Spoons.—A game much in fashion with German children is called 'Spoons.' In playing 'Spoons,' one of the company should volunteer to be first spoon-holder. He is blindfolded, and placed in the middle of the room. In each hand he holds a large tablespoon.

When all is ready, the other players march round him, one after the other, the promenaders keeping step. By-and-by the spoon-holder shouts 'Spoons!' and the column of marching players halt. Then the spoon-holder approaches one of the players, and guesses as to the identity of the player by touching him with the spoons. If the guess happens to be correct, the person touched then takes the place of the first spoon-holder; but if it be incorrect, then the first spoon-holder must try again.

Birds have their favorites among trees all over the world. Robins, cat-birds, finches, cedar-birds, and others, prefer pines, spruces and cedars. The wood-pecker is fond of chestnut and oak trees, and the little bluebird seems to regard the apple tree as the best place for its nest.

Sometimes a fog will settle over a vessel's deck and yet leave the topmast clear. Then a sailor goes up aloft and gets a lookout which the helmsman cannot get. So prayer sends the soul aloft, lifts it above the clouds in which our selfishness and egotism befog us, and gives us a chance to see which way to steer.—*Spurgeon.*

'Why did Adam bite the apple?' asked the schoolmaster.

'Cause he had no knife,' replied the boy to whom the question had been addressed.

COURTING.

BY EDGAR M. CHIPMAN.

There's lots of fun in courting,
If you know the way to do it;
It's the choicest kind of sporting
Once you get accustomed to it.
Do your courting moderately,
As business, not a favor;
Make haste slowly, it adds greatly
To the fun a piquant flavor.

Court your sweetheart in the kitchen,
In the parlor, in the park;
And you'll find the most bewitchin'
Time for courting after dark.
Court for love; most women like it.
Nay, I am certain they all do;
And the fellow who can strike it
Once will hanker for it, too.

Court a woman for herself, sir,
For the virtue that is in her;
Don't go courting for her pelf, sir;
You will rue it if you win her.
Court a woman boldly, bravely;
Never court her for a fool;
When you do, she'll teach you naively
How a woman's scorn can rule.

Court a woman for a wife, sir,
For a mother good and true;
And my word you'll find this life, sir,
Paradise enough for you.
And such courting beats strawberries,
Peaches frozen in ice cream;
Champagne frappe, brandied berries,
'Tis a sunny, golden dream.

IGNORANCE OF HISTORY.

'Why do you object to your daughter's marriage?' asked an Arkansas man of a well known planter.

'I don't object to her marriage. She may marry all she wants to, but I don't want her to marry you. It is you I object to, understand, and not the marriage. The Bible approves of marriage, but I don't think the Bible would approve of you.'

'Why do you object to me as a son-in-law?'

'You haven't got but one leg. This may be no fault of yours and of course I can't blame you, but understand me when I make the declaration that I don't want you for a son-in-law.'

'My friend, Shakespeare had one leg, yet no one objected to him on that account.'

'But you have only one eye.'

'That is very true, but Napoleon had one eye.'

'But you haven't got but one ear.'

'That's nothing, Charles I. had one ear.'

'But with all your other ailments you are a fool.'

'Yes, and so you are, yet you don't object to yourself on this account.'

'All right, then, as you have produced so much history you may marry her.'

About a week after the wedding the planter instituted proceedings for a divorce, declaring that the marriage was effected by false pretenses. In his statement the old man said, 'he told me that Shakespeare only had one leg, Napoleon one eye and Charles I. one ear. I have looked into this matter and find that my son-in-law is a liar.'

'Your honor,' said the son-in-law, 'I said Shakespeare had one leg, he did have one leg, he had two of them. Napoleon had one eye; by George he had more than one. Charles I. had one ear. I did not say he had only one, and now as to the last proposition affirming that my father-in-law is a fool, I am willing to go into a discussion as it is upon this that his suit now depends.'

'Never mind,' said the planter. 'It would only put the State to heavy expense. I will withdraw the suit for divorce.'—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

You Shall Have it.

If you want it. If your druggist or grocer does not sell New Life, and you are in reach of rail or water communication, forward $1.50 by post-office money order and I will send by express, or other method, charges prepaid, three bottles of New Life—and six for $2.50. A. R. Mettee, Proprietor, No. 122 W. Fayette street, Baltimore, Md.

SHE DIDN'T GO.

The other day a man and woman came to a sudden halt on Grand River street, and the woman dropped the basket she was carrying and called out:

'I will! I will! I'll not live with you another day!'

'You'll leave me, will you?' he calmly asked.

'Yes, I will.'

'When?'

'Now—right off—this minute!'

'You'll go away?'

'Yes, sir!'

'I wouldn't if I were you.'

'But I will, and I defy you to prevent me!

I have suffered at your hands as long as I can put up with it.'

'Oh, I shan't try to stop you,' he replied. 'I'll simply report to the police that my wife mysteriously disappeared. They will want your description and I shall give it. You wear No. 7 shoes: you have an extra large mouth, you walk stiff in the knees; your nose turns up at the end; hair the color of a brick terra cotta, the newest in fashion; eyes rather on the squint; voice partakes of—'

'Wretch! you wouldn't dare do that!' she screamed.

'I certainly will, and the description will go into the papers.'

They glared at each other for a minute like cats.

Then he walked on. She looked up and down the street, gritted her teeth together, and then picked up her basket and followed on after. He had heard that they call the dead wood on her.—*Ex.*

[redacted]

NOT EXACTLY THAT.

A Buffalo man went the other day to consult a lawyer, and when ready to open on the business that brought him, he said:

'Fifteen years ago I was appointed the guardian of a girl 6 years old.'

'I see, and she had property?'

'Yes, she had $40,000.'

'Ah, ha!'

'And I have had the handling of it, of course.'

'Of course—I see—exactly. And she is now of age and wants a settlement. Exactly—exactly. You have used up the estate and want to know what to do. Exactly—exactly. My advice is to marry the girl. In case she won't marry you, I'll send you $30,000 worth of worthless bonds for $25, and you can show 'em to prove where most of the money went. Exactly—just so—fee $30.'

'You are a leetle too fast, sir,' remarked the citizen, as he hitched around in his chair. 'The gal's fortune has increased to $65,000, and she's going to be married to-morrow. I came here to have you make out the papers turning everything over to her, and releasing me.'

'Ah—um!' growled the disappointed lawyer, 'I see—exactly—fix you in ten minutes—fee $15.'

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

NOTED MEN!

Dr. John F. Hancock late President of the National Pharmaceutical Association of the United States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a heavy sale, is conceded to be a fine tonic; the character of the manufacturers is a voucher for its purity and medicinal excellence."

Dr. Joseph Roberts, President Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"I indorse it as a fine medicine, reliable as a strengthening tonic, free from alcoholic poisons."

Dr. J. Faris Moore, Ph. D., Professor of Pharmacy, Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a safe and reliable medicine, positively free from alcoholic poisons, and can be recommended as a tonic for use among those who oppose alcohol."

Dr. Edward Earickson, Secretary Baltimore College of Pharmacy, says:

"I indorse it as an excellent medicine, a good digestive tonic, and a non-intoxicant in the fullest sense."

Dr. Richard Sapington, one of Baltimore's oldest and most reliable physicians, says:

"All who have used it praise its standard virtues, and the well-known character of the house which makes it is a sufficient guarantee of its being all that is claimed, for they are men who could not be induced to offer anything else but a reliable medicine for public use."

A Druggist Cured.

Boonsboro, Md., Oct. 10, 1881.
Gentlemen: Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Indigestion and fullness in the stomach. Having tested it, I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, and am glad to say it gives entire satisfaction to all.
Geo. W. Hoffman, Druggist.

Ask your Druggist for Brown's Iron Bitters, and take no other. One trial will convince you that it is just what you need.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y. 50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, Parker's Ginger Tonic will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take Ginger Tonic at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION:—Before all substitutes, Parker's Ginger Tonic is compounded of the best medicinal agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

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FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having Floreston Cologne and look for signature of Hiscox & Co. on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

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This wonderful remedy has saved the lives of many, many children who were almost dead with DIPHTHERIA.

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DRUGGISTS ALL KEEP IT.

KIDNEY-WORT THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

As it is for all the painful diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, it cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize. THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

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FINE MAJOLICA, WEDGEWOOD, 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, Druggist.

May 26, 1881.

Black Cashmeres, Black Silks, Black Satins. Black Alpaca worth 50 cents rice 25 cents. For sale by T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

Attention—Be sure and call at Sparks', he has a variety store, *indeed*, you will be sure to see something you need, and may save money by buying. Come in and look whether you buy or not. Sparks, opposite Court House

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 [Jan. 8, 1880

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No. 132 Light St. Wharf, BALTIMORE.

Feb. 22, 1883.

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REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces."

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THE Plain English Pill IS HERE EXPRESSED! TRADE MARK. OUR FREE CIRCULAR TELLS THE REST

Kansas, June 26th, 1882.

Harris Remedy Co.—Gents—I used the Pastilles as directed and they completely cured me. In about one week from the time I commenced using them I began to sleep well and I continued to use all the box with constant improvement and since that time (Oct. 1881) I have felt like a new man. I truly hope that many of the sufferers will find out that you have a specific for nervous weakness and be cured by the same.

Respectfully Yours,

P. S.—You will not publish my name but persons visiting you may be referred to me and I will answer them.

To every young, middle age or old man troubled with nervous or physical debility or impotence sealed circular is sent free. Send full address on postal card to HARRIS REMEDY CO. St. Louis, Mo.

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Barber Shop.

The Barber Shop at the old stand, corner of High and Court streets, formerly conducted by Woolford & McCoy, is now conducted by WOOLFORD

Prompt and polite attention shown to all customers. April, 1881.

Kid gloves, nice assortment, all sizes and shades. Each pair guaranteed. WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

Sundries—Cocoa, chocolates, gelatine corn starch, extracts, ground spices, pickles, chow-chow, sources, jellies, blacking, in-k shoe brushes, pens, pencils eye-glasses, spectacles (plain and colored) goggles, &c., &c—at Sparks'.

Smokers call at Spark's, opp. court house and try any of the following brands of cigars, and you will be sure to get the worth o your money: Hobby, Extra, Henry Clay, Chum, Happy Hours, &c., &c.

Attention called to Good Things—a HUDGINS' BAKER

Ingrain carpets, latest styles, and sold at city prices. WROTH & ALDRIDGE

Clover seeders at city prices at HINES & CLEM ENTS.

JOHN N. DODD FUNERAL DIRECTOR —AND— Furnishing UNDERTAKER, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Caskets, Burial Cases, Coffins, Fine Cloth Work, Shrouds, Burial Robes, Merino and Satin Linings, &c., of all descriptions and kinds, and all the requisites of first-class Funeral Furnishings constantly on hand, or furnished at the very *lowest prices.*

METALIC COFFINS and CASKETS, furnished upon short notice when desired. A full line of SHROUDS and BURIAL ROBES. *Patent Improved* COLD AIR ICE CASKETS for the preservation of the dead; also Embalming Fluids. I have recently introduced a remarkably cheap BLACK CLOTH CASKET, which in appearance is almost equal to the finest. Remember I do not confine myself exclusively to fine and high-priced work, but have an endless variety at *medium* and *low prices.*

I have THREE HEARSES, two large ones and one small white one for children and young persons; and with my handsome new Glass Hearse and fine pair of Black Horses, can furnish as fine a Funeral Turnout as can be seen in our large cities. I am constantly adding new features and improvements to my business, in order to keep up with the times; and as there are such changes in style and kind constantly going on, and, as is generally the custom, some friend is called into the embarrassing position of ordering what he supposes may be wanted, it would be much more satisfactory to all concerned to name the *price* of the article wanted.

☞ ALWAYS REMEMBER that I *guarantee* to furnish *anything* in my line, of the same kind and quality, at *lower prices* than any other establishment of the kind. Ever grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended me, I respectfully beg a continuance of the same.

☞ Residence second door above my shop. Respectfully, JOHN N. DODD.

Aug10—tf.

"RISING SUN" SALOON, On Bridge St. near Cross, Chestertown,

Is fitted up for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen with all the delicacies, usually found in the Saloons in the city.

In the Ladies' Saloon, Ladies will be served with Cake, Ice Cream, Oysters in all styles of cooking, Terrapins, Crab, Beef-Steaks, Fried Ham, all the delicacies of the season, at the shortest notice.

In the Gentlemen's Saloon, Gentlemen will in addition be served with choice cigars.

☞ Parties will be supplied with every thing needful for refreshment tables and Ice.

☞ Families supplied with Oysters, Ice Cream, Water Ices, Custard, &c., by the gallon upon reasonable terms.

PRICES OF ICE CRAM AND CUSTARD

gallons or more, $1.00 per gallon; 1 gallon and less than 5 gallons, $1.25 per gallon; ½ gallon, 65 cents; 1 quart, 40 cents; 1 pint, 25 cents.

ICE

in large or small quantities for sale, and delivered every morning to regular customers in Chestertown.

PRICES OF ICE:

5 pounds for 5 cents; 12 pounds for 10 cts. 30 pounds for 25 cents; 60 pounds for 50 cts. 75 pounds for 60 cents; 100 pounds for 75 cts.

The long experience of the subscriber as a caterer, justifies him in asking a liberal patronage from the public.

WILLIAM PRKINS, Proprietor

May 12.

YOUR ATTENTION!

Spices! Spices!

CLOVES, ALLSPICE, NUTMEGS, MACE, CINNAMON, MUSTARD SEED, CELERY SEED, HORSE RADISH ROOT TUMERIC, Red and Black PEPPER, Lucca Cream SALAD OIL, SEALING WAX, JAR RUBBERS, and everything necessary for the

PICKLING and PRESERVING SEASON.

Largest stock in Chestertown for you to select from may be found at

STAM'S DRUG STORE.

☞ Prices very low. COLIN F. STAM.

Aug. 31, 1882. Druggt.

CARROLLTON HOTEL, *Baltimore, Light and German streets,* BALTIMORE, MD.

Rate reduced to $3 00 and $2 50 per day according to location of rooms or all above Parlor floor.

Extra Charges for Parlors, Bath and Double Rooms, according to size. The most convenient and latest built Hotel in the city.

ELEVATOR runs continuously to all floors

All lines of city passenger cars pass it doors.

Electric Light recently introduced.

F. W. COLEMAN, Manager.

March 30, 1882—y

WOOD! WOOD!! Hickory, Oak and Pine.

The subscriber has purchased 200 cords of the very best seasoned Oak that has been in this market for some time, and is selling it, delivered, at $4.50 per cord; sawed and split at low rates.

This Wood has all been culled over; is full length, clear of knots and small sticks.

Kindling Wood for sale low.

WILLIAM PERKINS, Rising Sun, Saloon, Chestertown.

Sept. 4, 1879.

SCHOOL BOOKS and School Supplies.

Everything needful for children equipping themselves for school.

M. A. TOULSON, Book-seller and Apothecary.

Aug. 24, 1882.

FULL SUPPLY Of Champion Reaper Repairs AT A. BELL'S, Corner High and Queen Streets.

White and Grey Blankets, Red Comforts at lowest prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

If you want a cheap City Made Wash Boiler or a good Home Made Wash Boier, call on J. K. ALDRIDGE.

SHOES FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

A full line of Low Cut Shoes.

MRS. KATE GILL, opp. Voshell House, Chestertown, Md.

CORSETS.

Dr. Warner's Health Corset—Indestructible Hip. For sale by T. W. ELIASON Jr.

Blatchley's B. and G. Pumps—sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE

Christmas Goods TOULSON'S DRUG STORE. LARGEST STOCK BEST SELECTION! Lowest Price TOULSON, Bordley's Corner.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous properties which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that was as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.

In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver and Female Irregularities. If you do not feel very well, a single pill stimulates the system, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the entire system.

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:

Dr. Tutt—*Dear Sir:* For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are their weight in gold.

REV. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville.

Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

DR. TUTT'S MANUAL of 40 pages. Receipts FREE on application.

"Perhaps the most judiciously edited magazine in the world."—The Nation, N. Y., Sept. 1882.

THE CENTURY For 1882-83.

The twelfth year of this magazine—the first under the new name, and the most successful in its history, closed with the October number. The circulation has shown a large gain over that of the preceding season, and The Century begins its thirteenth year with an edition of

110,000 Copies.

The following are the leading features:

A New Novel by W. D. Howells, to succeed this author's "Modern Instance." It will be an international story, entitled "A Woman's Reason.

Life in the Thirteen Colonies by Edward Eggleston,—the leading historical feature of the year; to consist of a number of papers, on such topics as 'The Beginning of a Nation,' 'Social Life in the Colonies,' etc., the whole forming a complete history of early life in the United States. Especial attention will be paid to accuracy of illustrations.

A Novelette of Mining Life, by Mary Hallock Foote, entitled 'The Led-Horse Claim,' to be illustrated by the author.

The Point of View, by Henry James, Jr., a series of eight letters from imaginary persons of various nationalities, criticising America, its people, society, manners, railroads, etc.

The Christian League of Connecticut, by the Rev. Washington Gladden. An account of practical co-operation in Christian work, showing how a league was formed in a small town in Connecticut, what kinds of work it attempted, and how it spread throughout the whole State.

'Rudder Grange Abroad,' by Frank R. Stockton, a continuation of the droll 'Rudder Grange' stories, the scene to be now in Europe.

The New Era in American House-Building, a series of four papers, fully illustrated, devoted to (1) City Houses, (2) Country Houses, (3) Churches, and (4) Public Buildings.

The Creoles of Louisiana, by Geo. W. Cable, author of 'Old Creole Days,' etc; a fresh and graphic narrative, richly illustrated.

My Adventures in Zuni, by Frank H. Cushing, government ethnologist, an adopted member of the Zuni tribe of Indians. Illustrated.

Illustrated Papers on the National Capital, including 'The Capitol,' 'The Supreme Court,' 'The White House,' etc.

Missions of Southern California, by 'H. H.'; three or four papers of an exceedingly interesting character, richly illustrated.

Miscellaneous.

Further work is expected from E. C. Stedman, Thomas Hughes, Joel Chandler Harris, ('Uncle Remus'), Charles Dudley Warner, John Burroughs, E. V. Smalley, H. H. Boyesen, and a long list of others. Entertaining other short stories and novelettes will be among the leading features of The Century, as heretofore, and the magazine will continue its advance in general excellence.

The subscription price of