WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

Better left unsaid: 'Do take another plate of these strawberries,' said Mrs. Parvenu at her luncheon party the other day; 'they won't keep, although we paid three dollars a box for 'em.'—*New York Mail and Express.*

'Reach me down that Webster, Pat,' said one of our lately-elected judges to his clerk. 'One of thim thaiving newspapers has been libelling me, and, be jabers, I won't stand it. The thaving blackguard calls me a forensic light.'—*San Francisco News Letter.*

Jay Gould thinks that 'he possesses his share of the pleasant things in this world.' Mr. Gould has undoubtedly much that goes to make life pleasant, but he can never know the ecstasy of happiness that permeates one's being when he discovers an unexpected nickel in the lining of his coat.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Mistress (to new cook)—'Now, Sarah, if you are strictly honest and economical in your marketing, I will give you a few extra dollars per month.'

New cook—'Thank you, ma'am, I will think over it and let you know in the evening.'—*Anon.*

A young man upon one of our local cars had the bad taste to make fun of a lady's hat. His seat-mate happened to be the lady's husband, and he let the joker have this:

'That's my wife, and I told her if she wore that bonnet some fool would be sure to make fun of her.'

The joker slid out.—*Anon.*

'Charlie,' remarked Fogg, 'you were born to be a writer.'

'Ah,' replied Charlie, blushing slightly at the compliment, 'you have seen some of the things I have turned off!'

'No,' said Fogg; 'I wasn't referring to what you had written; I was simply thinking what a splendid car you had for carrying a pen. Immense, Charlie; simply immense.'—*Boston Transcript.*

Her lips were like the leaves, he said,
By autumn's crimson tinted;
Some people autumn leaves preserve
By pressing them, she hinted.
The meaning of the gentle hint
The lover did discern,
And so he clasped her round the neck,
And glued his lips to her'n. —*Anon.*

The climate of Austin has a wonderful invigorating effect on the intellects of young children.

'How many ends has a stick of candy got?' asked Billy Smartboy of his father.

'Two, of course.'

'That's where you are mistaken. I have bitten three or four ends off this stick of candy, and there are two left yet.'—*Texas Siftings.*

'Yes,' he said, describing dinner at a certain hotel, 'it was just about the worst I ever sat down to. Everything was cold except the ice cream, and a piece of cake fell on my foot and lamed me for a week.'—*New York Hotel Mail.*

'Nice fellow!' she exclaimed; 'well, I should think he was! Why, he don't do any business; he belongs to three clubs, has $50,000 a year, is devorced from his wife and has led about thirty germans this season.'—*New York Mail and Express.*

The George Washington of Massachusetts: A small boy in one of the public schools being asked by the speaker who was about to address them on the life of Washington, pointing to his portrait, 'Whose picture is that?' immediately replied:

'Ben Butler.'—*Boston Transcript.*

There is nothing like strong common sense. An Irish soldier went to his station with the order to report anything remarkable that should happen during the night. A drunken fellow fell off the wall and broke his neck, and no report was made. When questioned about it, Pat replied:

'Faith, and I obeyed orders. If this man had fallen off the wall and not broken his neck, I should certainly have reported it.'—*Anon.*

'No, aunt,' said young Folkestone, 'I don't get on well at all with Clara. And, by the way, there's one thing I don't like. I'm afraid she puts chalk on her face.'

'Oh, that's nothing,' replied Aunt Godwin, laughing. 'A nice soldier you would make, now wouldn't you? If you can't face powder, George, how can you expect ever to get into an engagement?'—*Boston Transcript.*

"ROUGH ON RATS."—Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

(Anon.)

Man's Back Across Track, Engine Roars; Man Snores, Engine Rushed; Man Squashed, Widow Snorts,
Seeks Courts Lawyer Weeps Jury Sleeps Judge Charges Heavy Largess Jury Hollers "5000 $!"

A Hen having laid an Egg set up such a Cackle that presently the whole Barnyard was in Confusion, and the farmer came running out to see what was going on.

'What is it?' he demanded, as the Hen cackled louder than ever.

'Why, I have laid an Egg!'

'An Egg? Why, a single Egg isn't worth but two cents at the present market price.'

'Yes, I know; but if I didn't do two shillings' worth of cackling over every two cents' worth of egg the world would soon forget me.'

Moral—send a bundle of old clothes to an Orphan Asylum and then interview a reporter.—*Detroit Free Press.*

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

You may notch it on de palin's as a mighty resky plan,
To make your judgement by de clo'es dat kivers up a man;
For I hardly need to tell you how you often come across
A fifty-dollar saddle on a twenty-dollar hoss.
An', wukin' in de low groun's, you diskiver as you go
Dat de fines' shuck may hide de meanes' nubbin in a row!
I never judge o' people dat I meets along de way
By de places whar dey come fum and de honges whar dey stay;
For de bantam chicken's awful fond 'o roostin' pretty high,
An' de turkey buzzard sails above de eagle in de sky;
Dey ketches little minners in de middle of de sea,
An' you finds de smalles' possum up de biggest kind o' tree!
J. A. Macon.

☞ The most brilliant shades possible, on all fabrics are made by the Diamond Dyes. Unequalled for brilliancy and durability. 10 cts.

An Indiana farmer walked into the house the other day with a tickled look on his face and his hat on his ear, and called out:

'By gum! Hanner, what do you think?'

'What's happened now?'

'You know the fellow who sold me the churn and had me sign a paper?'

'Yes,'

'Well, that paper was a note for $50.'

'Not!'

'True as preaching. And what else do you suppose?'

'He sold it.'

'Right you are. Went and sold it to a bank in Vincennes, and I've got to pay it. Think of it, Hanner, my note good 'nuff to be sold to a bank four stories high, and with plate-glass windows, and they send me just the same kind of a notice as they would a rich man. I must let old Sims hear of it in some way. The Sims family look upon us as scrubs, and here we are treated the same as if we rode in a keerage behind four horses!'—*Anon.*

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

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE QUEEN WHO COULDN'T BAKE GINGERBREAD.

The King of Macaroni got up one morning and sat on the edge of the bed.

The Lord Chamberlain stood before him, and handed him his stockings, one of which had a great hole in the heel.

The stocking was artfully turned so that the hole should not be visible to his majesty's eyes, and though the King generally didn't mind a ragged stocking as long as he had pretty boots, this time, however, the hole attracted his attention. Horrified, he tore the stocking out of the Lord Chamberlain's grasp, and poking his forefinger through the hole as far down as the knuckle, he remarked, with a sigh, 'What is the use of being king, if I have no queen? What would you say if I should marry?'

'The idea is sublime, your majesty,' the Lord Chamberlain said, humbly.

'But do you think I shall easily find a suitable wife?' asked the King.

'Good gracious, yes! ten to one,' was the reply.

'Don't forget that I am not easily satisfied. If I am to like the princess, she must be very wise and beautiful. Then there is another and very important condition. You know how fond I am of gingerbread! There isn't a person in my kingdom who understands how to bake it—at least, to bake it to a turn, so that it is neither too hard or too soft, but just crisp enough. The condition is, the Princess must know how to bake gingerbread.'

The Lord Chamberlain was terribly frightened on hearing this, but he managed to say that, without doubt, such a princess could be found.

'Very well,' said the King; 'suppose we begin the search together.' And that afternoon, in company with the Lord Chamberlain, he visited all the neighboring sovereigns, who were known to have spare princesses to give away. Among them all there were but three who were both wise and beautiful enough to please the King. And, unhappily, none of them could bake gingerbread!

'I can not bake gingerbread, but I can make the nicest little almond cakes you ever saw,' said the first Princess. 'Won't that do?'

'No, it must be gingerbread,' said the King.

The second Princess, when the King asked her, made up a dreadful face, and said angrily, 'There is not a princess in the world who can bake gingerbread—gingerbread, indeed!'

The King fared worst when he asked the third Princess, though she was the wisest and fairest of all. She gave him no chance to ask his question; even before he had opened his mouth, she demanded if he could play on the trombone. When he acknowledged that he could not, she said she was really sorry, but that she could not marry him, as he wouldn't suit. She liked him well enough, but she dearly loved to hear the trombone played, and she had decided never to marry any man who couldn't play it.

The King drove home with the Lord Chamberlain, and as he stepped out of the carriage he said, quite discouraged, 'So we are about as far in our plans as we were before.'

However, as a king must have a queen, after a time he sent for the Lord Chamberlain again, and acknowledged that he had resigned the hope of marrying a princess who could bake gingerbread. 'I will marry the Princess who can bake nice little almond cakes,' he added. 'Go, and ask her if she will be my wife.'

When the Lord Chamberlain returned, the next day, he told his majesty that the Princess was no more to be had, as she had already married.

So the Chamberlain was sent to the second Princess, but he came back equally unsuccessful, for the King, her father, regretted to say that his daughter was dead.

After this the King pondered a good deal, but as he really wished to have a queen, he commanded the Lord Chamberlain to go to the third Princess. 'Perhaps she has changed her mind,' he thought.

The third Princess received the Lord Chamberlain very graciously, and remarked that she had once decided never to marry a man who could not play on the trombone. But that was a dream,—a youthful, idle dream, she sighed, a hope never to be realized,—and as she liked the King in spite of his drawback, why—she would marry him.

The Lord Chamberlain whipped up his horses and tore down the road to the palace, where the King, overjoyed at the good tidings, embraced his faithful servant, and gave him as reward all sorts of toy crosses and stars to wear at his breast, and about fifteen yards of ribbon to wind about his neck and shoulders.

The wedding was splendid. The whole city was gay with flags and banners, and garlands hung in huge festoons from house to house; and for two whole weeks nothing else was thought of and talked about.

The King and Queen lived so happily together for a year that the King had quite forgotten about the gingerbread and the Queen about the trombone. Unhappily, one morning, the King got out of bed with his left foot foremost, and that day all things went wrong. So it happened that the royal pair quarreled for the first time, though they could not have told the reason why. In short, the King was cross, and the Queen was snappish and insisted on having the last word.

'It is about time that you ceased finding fault with everything,' the Queen said at last, with great scorn, shrugging her shoulders. 'Why, you can't even play on the trombone.'

'And you can't bake gingerbread,' the King retorted, quick as a flash.

For the first time the Queen did not know what to say, and so, without another word, they went to their separate rooms. The Queen threw herself on the sofa and wept bitterly.

'What a little fool you are!' she sobbed. 'Where was your common sense? You couldn't have been more stupid if you had tried.

As for the King, he strode up and down the room rubbing his hands.

'It is fortunate that my wife can't bake gingerbread,' he thought, gleefully, 'for if she could what should I have answered when she said that I couldn't play on the trombone?'

The more he thought, the more cheerful he became. He whistled a favorite tune, looked at the great picture of his wife over the mantle, and then, climbing upon a chair, he brushed away a cobweb that was dangling over the nose of the Queen.

'How angry she must have been, poor little woman!' he said at last. 'Suppose I see what she is doing?'

He stepped into the long corridor into which all the rooms opened, and it being the day when all things went wrong, the groom of the chambers had forgotten to light the entry-lamp, though it was eight o'clock at night and pitch dark. The King went groping forward, with his hands stretched out for fear of falling, when suddenly he touched something very soft.

'Who is there?' he demanded.

'It is I,' said the Queen.

'What are you in search of, my dear?'

'I wanted to beg your pardon—I was very unkind,' she sobbed.

'Pray don't, my love,' the King said, in his very gentlest tone of voice. 'It was my fault, but all is forgotten. One thing, let me say, how my dear: there are two words which must never be uttered in our kingdom on pain of death—trombone and—'

'Gingerbread,' the Queen added, laughing, though she stealthily brushed away a tear.

And so the story ends.—ST. NICHOLAS *for March.*

UNCLE MOSE, lightning his corn-cob pipe, remarked:

'I heah smart pussuns say dat time is diff'rent at diff'rent places. I bleeves dat am a fac', fur de time allers feels longer to de boy who holes de hoss den ter de man what goes inter de grocery stoah wid de dimmyjohn!'

FAMILY TREES TO ORDER.

The College of Heraldry is useful. A man goes in to get a coat of arms. He was born in Cape Cod and has got rich in Fulton Market.

'Very well, sir, what name?'

'Hunks.'

'Ah—Hunks—let's see; Hunks—yes; originally Delfuncusie, one of the knights of Godfrey de Boulion in the Crusades. Your ancestor was a Crusader.'

'Was he? He fit, did he? I don't quite like that.'

'Oh, yes, that's aristocratic.'

'All correct, then, O. K., drive on, that's my talk.'

'Your mother's name was—'

'Sarah—Sarah Jane Slum from Portland.'

'English or Welch Slums.'

'Dunno. Neither one. Why her folks lived in Maine themselves.'

'Well, the Slum family has nearly run out. So old we can hardly trace it. But Hunicuses are highly—let's see. I think I can trace them back to the Conquest. That will be twenty-five dollars.'

'All right. Money ain't no object. I'll shell out. Anything to satisfy Maria. The Conquest that is the same as the Crusader, ain't it?'

'No, not exactly. Somewhat similar. What kind of a tree do you want?'

'Kind of tree? I dunno. No tree'll live in front of our house. Or do you refer to our country mansion at Rosecraft?'

'Genealogical tree, I mean, like that up there on the wall. Tree they call it. It is the picture of who your ancestors were—how many viscounts and dukes there were among them, and whether there was a king included. In this large book up here I rather think I can trace your family back to one of the kings of Ulster. The tree will cost $100.'

'Bully! You do it! You shoop in a king and I will make it $125. For a king $25 ain't nothing. And you get the king on some prominent part of the tree—see? I'll show Maria that I had distinguished posterity. She has bully-ragged me long enough about my grammar and my manners. By the great horn spoons, I'll show her where the kings are.'

In a few days he gets the family tree, as full of marquises, viscounts, kings and dukes as if noblemen were pigeons and this tree was from a pigeon roost. And the illuminated tree is hung in the parlor.

A PROVIDENT ENGLISHMAN.

From the Toronto News.

An affable, though somewhat dessicated American was on his way the other day to the city of Boston. He had with that thrifty forethought of his nation, secured a lower berth, and was meditating upon the wisdom of gathering his body behind the curtains when he was accosted by an Englishman in a tweed suit. The Englishman was of an ample presence, and had the air of one who had been pastured on mutton chops all his life.

'You will excuse me,' said he of the tweed suit, 'but am I right in supposing that you have the lower berth?'

'You bet your life, replied the other.

'My sister,' said the owner of the tweed suit, 'has the upper birth, which is deuced awkward you know. The fact is,' added the Englishman, with frank urbanity, 'its unpleasant for ladies to climb up past a man in a lower berth. Now might I ask you, sir, to do the extreme favor of occupying the upper berth and permitting my sister to take your's?'

The request was scarcely preferred when the American with the gallantry of a genuine Yank, hastened to assure his English acquaintance that nothing could give him more pleasure than to be of service to a lady.

On the following morning the American was astonished to see a pair of tweed legs emerge from a lower berth opposite that which he had politely given up, and the next moment the adipose upper extremities of the Englishman.

'Say,' said the American, as an air of grave disgust began to creep over his astonished physiognomy, 'didn't you ask me to give up my lower berth to your sister?'

'Certainly, my dear fellow,' replied the gentleman addressed, 'hope you slept well?'

'And you had a lower berth?'

'Of course.'

'And then you got me to give up mine to your sister, sir?'

'Why, my dear fellow,' said the Englishman, in his turn, 'you didn't expect I'd give up a lower berth to my own sister, did you?'

Gone Never to Return.

Gardiner, Me.—Mr. Daniel Gray, a prominent lumber merchant writes that his wife had severe rheumatic pains; so severe as to render her unable to sleep. From the first application of the famous German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, she experienced unspeakable relief, and in two hours the pain had entirely gone.

"THINK OF THE DOG."

At Cassville, Ga., we had just taken seats on the veranda for the usual smoke and talk when up came two colored men who were evidently greatly agitated. One of them made inquiries for the justice of the peace, and being told that he was out of town, he turned to the other and said:

'I'll leave dis case to any of dese gem'len to decide on. What do you say?'

'I'll do the same.'

It was a case where one owned a dog and the other owned four sheep. The sheep didn't care for dog meat, but the cur hankered after mutton and got it, killing the whole four. It was now a question of damages, and when a referee had been chosen the owner of the sheep remarked:

'De walue of dem sheepses was three dollars apiece jist as dey stood, sayin' nuffin' bout de increase for next yeah.'

'Yes; I reckons dey was wo'th all of dat,' replied the dog owner.

'Then why don't you settle at that figure?' asked the referee.

'Bekase, sah, bekase ize got damages, too. I own up dat de dog killed de sheeps, and I allows dat $12 am a fair price, but you orter seen dat dog when he cum home! Why, he was all ober blood and wool and mud and hurts, and de hull family had to work ober him all night to pull him frew. I claim, sah, dat he should knock off fo' dollars fur de way my dog had to cripple hisself to git at de mutton!'

The referee couldn't see it in that light, and the dog man turned away with the remark:

'Werry well, sah, dis case will be tooken into law, and if de law of Georgia doan' sympathize wid a dog who had fits and shakes and shibers fur eighteen straight hours, den ize gwine to pack right up fur Tennessee.'—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Good Investment.

My wife said I was a fool when I brought home a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. But when it broke up my cough and cured her neuralgia and baby's dysentery she thought it a good investment.—N. Y. Tailor.—Adv.

'George, dear, don't you think it rather extravagant of you to eat butter, with that delicious jam?'

'No, love, economical. Same piece of bread does for both.'—*Anon.*

ST JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites.
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, over-work, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1882.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such, that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for one month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight. O. B. SARGENT.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous principles, which **permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid** mucus 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 brings a healthy tone to 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 is prompt** in its effects as **TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm,** subdues inflammation, and its use speedily removes 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, Female Irregularities. If you are "bilious or very well," a single pill stimulates the liver, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system.

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:
DR. TUTT:—*Dear Sir:* For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I 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 Useful Receipts FREE on application.

DIPHTHERIA HAS NO CHANCE

WHEN TREATED WITH
Perry Davis's Pain Killer

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

DIPHTHERIA.

S. Henry Wilson, Lawrence, Mass., says: "The surgeons pronounced my case Diphtheria, and decided that no remedies could reach it. Perry Davis's Pain Killer saved my life."

Libeous Leach, Nashua, N. H., says: "I had painters' colic and diphtheretic sore throat very severely. Pain Killer drove both away."

DRUGGISTS ALL KEEP IT.

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
— LIVER —
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.
In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

"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,
May 12. Proprietor

ROTARY KNIFE
PEACH & APPLE PARER

furnished to the merchants of Kent and adjoining counties at factory prices, and for sale, by the dozen or single, to packers and individuals at *reasonable prices,* by

JOHN K. ALDRIDGE.

Notice —TO— FARMERS!

Important Announcement!

Ocean Bird Guano!

Office of T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
SOLE PROPRIETORS AND IMPORTERS OF THE O. B. GUANO,
Found in Large Caves in the West Indies.

The deposits were discovered some two years ago by the owners, who last fall sent samples to this country by a sea captain, which we obtained, and by analysis found it to be very valuable, containing all the elements of plants food—being a complete fertilizer without manipulation. The Island was visited by our senior in December, 1882, for the purpose of exploring and contracting with the natives, the original owners, for the entire deposits, which arrangement has been effected. Samples, will full analyses made by Dr. G. A. Liebig, can be seen at our office, and the goods now in stock at our Factory WILL BE PUT ON THE MARKET THIS SPRING in connection with our

STANDARD & EXTANT BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE,

at prices based upon cash value, adding interest upon all bills sold on time. Will also furnish the "O. B." from warehouse in Baltimore city to any parties desiring, large lots of which we propose to sell very close above the price of importation.

Feb. 22, 1883—12t T. R. HUBBARD & SON,
CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

SOME CHRISTMAS FACTS!

FROM

LOUIS K. STAM

To Every Man, Woman or Child who reads this paper.

I wish to present a few facts I would like you to read carefully, and consider each fact well.

1st Fact—

I have the Largest and Most Complete Stock of *FURNITURE* on the peninsula, comprising Suits, Extension Tables, Lounges, Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Mattresses, and every thing needed in the Furniture line, supplied at very low prices, and delivered free of charge to your houses.

2d Fact—

I can sell you *CARPETS* of any quality at city prices.

3d Fact—

A great number of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Clock Shelves, Pictures, Picture Frames, Easels, &c., &c., selected with great care—will be sold very cheap.

4th Fact—

Regarding Lamp and Lamp Goods—*Possibly not the largest stock,* but as good an assortment as can be found elsewhere. Special mention is made here of the twenty three candle power Lamp; and extraordinary mention is made of the wonderful sixty candle power Lamp, which will be on exhibition every night. You are especially invited to call and see it.

5th Fact—

A beautiful line of French China Mustache Cups, Shaving Mugs, Chamber China Setts, &c.

6th Fact—

Handsome Rattan and Comfort Rocking Chairs, Carpet Chairs, Gentlemen's Office Chairs, and an immense stock of Children's Chairs, at low prices.

7th Fact—

Children's Express Wagons, Shoo-Flys, Sleds, Baby Carriages, &c., &c., at very low prices.

Remember you are each and every one expressly invited to call and examine my goods. You will be received politely, and above all things don't forget the location, just below C. F. Stam's Drug Store.

LOUIS K. STAM.

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,
Aug 10—tf. JOHN N. DODD.

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,
March 30, 1882—y MANAGER.

Kent Co., Smyrna & Del. Bay R. R.

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENT

Connecting with Delaware Rail Road at Clayton

On and after Monday, October 16th, 1882, until further notice trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.	Passenger No. 1. Daily.	Mixed No. 3. Thursdays & Sat'ys. only.
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.
Chestertown	8 00	2.00
Worton	8.15	2.20
Lynch's	8 20	2.25
Still Pond	8.25	2.35
Kennedyville	8.40	2.50
Blacks	8.55	3.05
Lambson	9.10	3.15
Massey's	9.25	3.30
*Delanys	9.40	3.45
*Bingham	9.45	4.00
arr Clayton	10.00	4.15
leave "	10.32	4 30
" Middletown	11.07	5.06
" Wilmington	12.05 p m	6.05
arr Philadelphia	1 14	7.10
Baltimore	3.35	9.05p m....
New York	5.25	

GOING SOUTH.	Passenger No. 2 Daily.	Passenger No. 4 Thursdays & Sat'y only.
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.
New York	5 25	12 55
Baltimore	7 00	4 05
Philadelphia	8 00	5 20
Wilmington	9 10	6 25
Middletown	10 14	7 30
arr Clayton	10 42	7 57
leave "	11 45	8 00
" *Binghams	12 00p.m.	8 10
*Delanys	12 10	8 20
Massey's	12 25	8 35
Lambson	12 40	8 50
Blacks	12 50	9 00
Kennedyville	1 00	9 10
Still Pond	1 15	9 25
Lynchs	1 20	9 30
Worton	1 25	9 35
arr Chestertown	1 45	9 50

Stations marked thus (*) have no agents.

Freight for Delanys and Bingham's must be prepaid.

The morning trains make connection at Clayton with the Delaware Railroad going North and South.

Passengers on morning train to and from Baltimore change cars at Wilmington or Delaware Junction.

Freight carried at low rates to all points and must be at Stations 30 minutes before starting time, in order to insure dispatch.

☞ Trains run on Philadelphia time, which is 5 minutes faster than Baltimore time.

Excursion Tickets issued at reduced rates.

FRED. GERKER,
Oct. 12, 1882. Lessee.

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.

BLATCHLEY'S B. and G. PUMPS—for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE

Geo. F. Sloan & Bro.,

Lumber,

Shingles, Sash, &c., Fencing & Pickets.

LOTS TO SUIT. LOW PRICES.

No. 132 Light St. Wharf,
Feb. 22, 1883. BALTIMORE.

WHOLESALE. RETAIL
FRANK D. WATKINS & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
Building Materials,
Doors, Window Sashes Blinds.
Window and Door Frames,
Brackets, Mouldings, Hand Rails, &c.
51 W. PRATT STREET,
COR. PATTERSON ST. BALTIMORE

SAM'L BURNS & CO.
LUMBER
SASH
DOORS, BLINDS &c.
104 LIGHT ST. WHARF,
BALTIMORE.

Dr. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties.
Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882.

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

☞ PREPARED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

SIBLEY'S SEEDS

of ALL PLANTS, for ALL CROPS, for ALL CLIMATES. All are tested; only the best sent out. **Grain and Farm Seed Manual**; History and best methods of culture of Grains, Root Crops, Grasses, Fodder Crops, Trees, Plantings, etc. only 10cts. *Annual Catalogue and Price List* of several thousand varieties. FREE.
SIBLEY'S SEEDS POOR SEEDS.
HIRAM SIBLEY & CO. Rochester, N.Y. Chicago, Ill.

THE Plain English Cure 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.
We want your address. You need our remedy. Send and be convinced of this.

Nervous Exhaustion, Premature Decay, Loss of Memory.

An 80-page Cloth-bound Book of wholesome Advice to Young Men, by a Regular Physician. SENT FREE on receipt of two three-cent stamps. Address
THE HEALTH JOURNAL, MILWAUKEE WIS.

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 al 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

RYE BREAD, ROOLS, Pies, Rusks and Cakes of a kinds fresh daiy—at
HUDGINS' BAKERY

DON'T do it! What? Buy a Lamp before going to Sparks'. He has the