WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

The German proverb, 'If I rest, I rust,' is Americanized to read, 'If I trust, I bust.'—*Anon.*

The new Chinese paper is referred to as 'our esteemed pig-tail contemporary.'—*Boston Herald.*

The following inscription has been found in a graveyard in Pennsylvania: 'Methuselah Smith, aged one year.'—*Anon.*

It is always at the swellest receptions that a man learns he left home without a handkerchief or a pair of cuffs.—*Puck.*

Many a male brute who snarls and growls at his wife in public is very loving and tender when no one else is around. He has to be.—*Philadelphia News.*

Handsome tidies are placed on satin-covered sofas, not so much as a guarantee of good faith as to cover the spot that is worn through.—*Puck.*

It is said of Frank James that he never killed a man unless he felt that it was positively necessary. This relieves him of much suspicion.—*Free Press.*

When you see a man sit down in a barber's chair, pin the newspaper round his neck, and begin to read the towel you may put him down as absent-minded.—*Anon.*

A French lady, during the siege of Paris, driven by famine to eat her pet dog, as she was finishing, exclaimed: 'Poor thing, how he would have enjoyed picking these bones!'—*Anon.*

'Yes, sir,' said the old man proudly, 'that's my boy, and he's a smart one; full of ambition!'

The next evening we saw the ambitious youth, but he was full of beer.—*Anon.*

They were soon to be married. He had vague ideas of house furnishing, and he asked her what kind of carpets he should get for the parlor. She said, 'Axminster.' And he warmly protested it was none of the minister's business.—*Anon.*

A girl just returned to Hannibal, Mo., from a high school, said upon seeing a fire-engine at work:

'Who would evah have dweamed such a vewy diminutive looking apawatus would hold so much wattah!'—*Denver Tribune.*

Office-seeking in New York: A Tompkins county Democrat has offered to stand in the Governor's room with his tongue out for Mr. Cleveland to moisten postage stamps on at a salary of $1.50 a day.—*Ithaca Journal.*

'My dear madam, the progress of modern astronomy is astounding. We know the distance between the sun and the planets within a few thousand miles.'

Madam—'Yes, professor; but think of it, that we even know the names of all these distant luminaries.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Lady—'But, Professor, how came you to offend Mrs. Smith?'

Professor—'Ah, I will tell you. Madame Smit she come to me and she say I vant my daughter to sing so high as Mees Brown, and she fly in one rage and say as dere is nosing low in her family, yen I say Mees Smit she haf a low voice!'—*London Punch.*

The obliging visitor, to show that he really is fond of children, and that the dear little one is not annoying him in the least, treats him to a ride upon his knee.

'Trot! trot! trot! How do you like that, my boy? Is that nice?'

'Yes, sir,' replied the child, 'but not so nice as on the real donkey—the one with four legs!'—*Anon.*

Rough: Charlie Vere de Vere (sententiously)—'Geniuses, my dear Miss Marlborough, are men who just miss being fools, and fools are men who just miss being geniuses.'

'Miss Marlborough (awestruck)—'What original things you say, Mr. Vere de Vere! I sometimes think that *you* are almost a genius.'—*Harvard Lampoon.*

He—'May I call you Revenge?'

She—'Why?'

He—'Because revenge is so sweet.'

She—'Certainly you may, provided, however, you will let me call you Vengeance?'

He—'And why would you call me Vengeance?'

She—'Because vengeance is mine.'

And she became his in a few months.—*Buffalo News.*

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'For the moment I was so scared that I hardly knew what to do; and then I began to get my wits together again, and to remember that the first thing to be done was to find out exactly where the creature was.

'Now, I should tell you that the puff-adder is one of the deadliest of the African snakes, and gets its name from its habit of blowing out the pouch of loose skin under its head just before it strikes. Its way of striking is to rear up on end, throw its head back, and give it a quick downward stroke, like the blow of a pickaxe, with the two big hooked teeth in the front of its upper jaw. It scarcely ever misses its blow, and its poison is so strong that it is very rare for any one to live half an hour after being struck. So you may think that with the chance of coming upon such a reptile at any moment, I went very gingerly to work to look for it.

'I hunted every where without seeing a sign of it, till I had moved everything in the room, except the mat my baby was sleeping on.

'Could it be under that,' thought I, and the thought brought my heart into my mouth, I can assure you. However, there was nothing else to be done. As softly as I could, I lifted one corner of the mat, and *there* was the horrible, slimy creature, coiled round and round, and fast asleep!

'My heart seemed fairly to stand still for a minute. But there was no time for fainting *then*. I knew well enough that I couldn't kill the snake myself, for you may pound a puff-adder with an axe or hammer by the hour together, and the blows will glide off it as if it were made of India-rubber. The only thing to kill them is a charge of shot. So I put down the mat again as carefully as I had raised it, and stepped softly to the door.

'Just then, to my great delight, I saw our Dutch servant, Hans, going leisurely across the yard. I beckoned to him, and he came up; but my breath was so gone with the fright, that I could only get out one word.

'Slange!' (snake).

'Hans understood me, however, nodded his head knowingly, and walked off (for even *then* he couldn't make up his mind to run) to fetch his *roer*. (gun).

'Presently, he came back with it, and planted himself in the doorway, all ready, while I snatched up the baby with one hand, and whisked away the mat with the other.

'Instantly the horrid thing underneath reared itself up with an angry hiss; but before it could spring, Hans fired and shot it dead.

'And now, little folks, you've had your story, and I think it's time for you to say good night.'

[illegible] rather cut sticks and get out of this,' which they did with their mothers after them.'

No aid wanted: A woman recently applied for State aid and the blank was produced and the usual questions asked. She answered them freely until it came to "Your age?"

'Have I got to tell that?' she asked.

'The blank requires it, ma'am,' was the reply.

'Well, then,' she said, 'I don't want any State aid,' and she flounced out of the office in high dudgeon.'—*Boston Transcript.*

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

'[illegible]ow can I leave you, my darling?' murmured a Toledo lover in tones of distressing tenderness, as he observed both hands of the clock approach a perpendicular on the dial.

'Well, John,' responded the girl with wicked innocence, 'you can take your choice. If you go through the hall you will be liable to wake father up, and if you leave by way of the back shed you'll be likely to wake up the dog.'—*Anon.*

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

Concerning the Father of his Country: At Austin, Nev., on Washington's birthday, a Chinaman tried to explain to Captain Jack, of the Piutes, who Washington was.

'Who you call um Washumtung?'

'Oh, he heapa big man, Jack, heapa big American chief.'

'Aller same Winnemucca?'

'Yes, Jack, only heapa more so. He heapa good chief. Allee 'Melicans heap likum. This he birthday; when he come little pappoose fust time, you kno; savvy that, Jack?'

'No.'

'Well, Jack, Washumtung President; great general; heap pite; lickum dam British; fixum country bully.'

'Washumtung die?'

'Yes, heapa die, long time ago.'

'Chinaman killum?'

'No, no; dear me, no; he catchem sick—gone up—no come pappoose no more.'

'Ugh! You heapa likum—heapa shootum big gun—whatser matter now?'

'Oh, get out, Jack; its no use wasting time trying to explain things to a dam thick-head Indian.'—*Territorial Enterprise.*

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

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A TERRIBLE VISITOR.

(A Story of the Hottentot Country.)

BY DAVID KER IN GOLDEN DAYS.

'So you want me to tell you another story, little people?' said Mrs. M——, laying down her book. 'Well, what shall it be?'

'Killing a lion,' cried Ernest, clinching a fist about the size of a large plum, with the air of St. George facing the dragon.

'Going hunting with the Hottentots, as Dr. Livingstone did,' suggested Johnny.

'No, tell us something about yourself and your children, Aunt Mary,' whispered little Kate, nestling at her aunt's feet, and looking up with expectant eyes.

'You little rogue, you know I'm never tired of talking about *them*,' said her aunt, stroking the curly head. 'Well, there's *one* story of that sort which you've not had yet, and I'll tell it to you, though I don't like to think much about it, even now.

'When I first went to the Cape with your uncle, just after we were married, we had to go a long way up into the interior right to the edge of the Hottentot country, which was a much wilder place then than it is now. Indeed, it seemed to *me* just as if I had gone out of the world altogether, for we only got letters from home once in four or five weeks, and except one or two of the old Dutch 'Boers' (the same people who have been giving the English Government so much trouble), we were the only white folks in the whole district.

'After a time, however, I got to like this wild life very much; but just at first it was terribly lonely. So long as your uncle was with me, I didn't so much mind; but, being the only doctor within reach, he was sent for somewhere or other almost every day. The native chiefs seemed to be always having something the matter with them—which was no wonder, for they often ate as much meat at one meal as would have lasted me a week—and of course it would not do to disoblige *them*; so your poor uncle had to pack off in all kinds of weather, and very often to be away from me all day and all night.

'*Then* was the time that I really used to get frightened. Except our big Dutchman, Hans, who rarely ever opened his mouth except to put a pipe in it, all our servants were Hottentots; and although I got on very well with them after a time, yet at first I felt just as if I should *never* get used to their ugly faces and their queer ways.

'But the worst thing of all, so far as I was concerned, was the noise made in the dead of night by the wild beasts that used to come and drink at the river, which ran close past our house. It was a very wild part of the country, as I've told you already and it really seemed to be haunted by every creature that came out of Noah's Ark.

'First there would be a hippopotamus, grunting and crashing through the great reeds along the bank, with a noise like half a dozen carriages driving at full gallop through the roof of a glass-house. Then there would be a lion, seeming to shake the whole air with his roar; and then four or five crocodiles, splashing and snorting over some piece of carrion that had come floating down the stream; and then some dreadful native bird that seemed to have no name (I suppose because nobody could invent one bad enough for it), keeping up a sort of horrid, moaning cry—just like a man being murdered—by the hour together; and then a whole gang of those huge African vultures, screaming and fighting over-head; and so on, and so on, till it was just like an army of mad dogs.

'I remember well what a fright I got one morning, when I came out and found the print of a lion's great, round paw within twenty or thirty yards of the door! And a few days later when I happened to look up as I passed under a big tree near the river-bank, and saw a monstrous serpent coiled around one of the boughs right over my head, and just getting ready to pounce down upon me, I felt as if the only thing left for me to do was to get down to the Cape as fast as possible, and sail by the very first ship for England.

'But although I thought at first that I never could get used to such a life, I *did*, somehow, little by little; and all the more because your uncle was very good about these panics of mine, and always tried to comfort me and cheer me up, instead of laughing at me, as many people would have done.

'The only things I never could get used to were the snakes, with their horrid way of coming wriggling out all of a sudden, just where one least expected them. But in spite of all [illegible], I was beginning to feel tolerably comforta[illegible] an adventure befell me which was [illegible] an all that had gone before it.

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'And now, little folks, you've had your story, and I think it's time for you to say good night.'

THE TRAMP AND THE DOG.

A big lonesome-looking dog sat at the gate of a house on Cass avenue the other day, eyes full of tears and his whole body shaking with cold. A tramp, who had neither overcoat nor mittens, and whose bare toes peeped through his boots, was making his way up the street in search of the right kind of a side entrance, when he espied the dog and crossed over and said:

'Well, now, this is an unexpected pleasure! Upon my soul, but I have found one living thing in this town as poorly off as myself. Say, old fellow, where do you hang out?'

The dog looked at him through his tears, but had nothing to say.

'Tough, isn't it?' continued the man. 'I look old and seedy, and you are the homeliest dog I ever saw. That strikes a fraternal chord and we meet on a level. I haven't had a square meal for a week, and you haven't seen a bone for the last ten days. Even again, eh?'

The dog shivered and whined and got up and sat down, and the tramp drew closer and said:

'No home, eh? Neither have I. No one to whistle for you? Same here. That's even again. I can warm up my shakes with the whiskey, while you have to grin and bear it. That's where I have got the dead wood on you. I can talk through my nose and tell fifty different pitiful stories to excite sympathy and bring out cold victuals, while you have nothing to say for yourself and must take bones or go hungry. That's another for me. On the whole, I'm ahead of you, and although you are only a dog I'm glad on it. It's something to feel that you are one peg higher than an old yaller, homeless, hungry cur. So long, old fellow.'

As the tramp started to go the dog reached out and snapped his leg and then took a run for it.

'Say, there, hold on!' called out the man as he wheeled around. 'I said I was ahead, but I'll take it back! You can lunch on my legs, while I'll see this country teetotally busted to New Jersey if I don't die of starvation before I come down to eating dog! Even, old fellow—just about even on the average, and no use of any hard feelings over it!'—M. QUAD.

THE PILLOW SHAM.

Of course, a pillow sham starched so stiff it will stand alone, is not a very nice thing for a man to jam his head against when he crawls into bed. But there is no question but what a woman can find a thousand and one reasons why the pillow sham should be perpetuated as a thing of beauty. The beautiful, clean, snowy white pillow shams, looming up at the head of the bed, and standing alone, looks very pretty, and the lady of the house is greatly pleased with them. The men folks also find them very handy to keep the hair oil off the pillows, so their wives will not complain about their pillows being all greased over with oil. Men can escape all hard feelings liable to be engendered by neglecting to take off the shams when retiring, and decking out the lovely linen and fine lace used in manufacturing the shams, with choice and fragrant hair oil. And when he gets tired of having his ears sawed off by coming in contact with the stiff linen, and his cheek wore raw by the starch and lace, he can gently slide the shams to the foot of the bed and jam his feet against them to keep them from getting up in the night and walking all over him. Even the most energetic pillow sham will lose its energy and vital force after being stamped and crumbled at the foot of the bed under a man's feet. The pillow sham is not in any one's way to any great extent, the men can get along with them and the women can't get along without them, so the pillow sham will not be obliged to go.—*Peck's Sun.*

Where to see the Great Trotters of New York.

[Cincinnati Times-Star.]

No two men in America have had more experience with fine trotting stock, and none are better judges than Calvin M. Priest, of the New York Club Stables, 28th street near Fifth avenue and Dan Mace, of the Excelsior Stables, West 29th street, New York, the champion double-team driver of the United States. Both of these gentlemen say, that for painful ailments in horses, such as cuts, bruises, swellings, lameness, stiffness, St. Jacobs Oil is superior to anything they have ever used or heard of. This is also the opinion of Prof. David Robarge, the celebrated horse-shoer of the metropolis, and thousands of stock-owners throughout the country. As a pain-cure for man and beast, St. Jacobs Oil has no equal. Mr. Priest recites the case of a valuable trotter, so stiff from rheumatism, that he could not move an inch. By one thorough application of St. Jacobs Oil at night, the animal was completely cured, and was fit for the race-track, the next day.

HE DIDN'T SCARE WORTH A CENT.

A man recently entered a Utica restaurant and ordered a very elaborate dinner. He lingered long at the table and finally wound up with a bottle of wine. Then lighting a cigar he had ordered, he leisurely sauntered up to the counter, and said to the proprietor:

'Very fine dinner, landlord. Just charge it to me; I haven't got a cent.'

'But I don't know you,' replied the proprietor, indignantly.

'Of course you don't. If you had you wouldn't let me had the [illegible] dinner.'

'W[illegible], you must pay for the dinner, I say!'

'And pay I can't.'

'I'll see about that,' said the proprietor, who snatched a revolver out of a drawer, leaped over the counter and collared the man, exclaiming, as he pointed it at his head:

'Now see if you'll get away with that dinner without paying for it, you scoundrel.'

'What is that you hold in your hand?' said the impecunious customer, drawing back.

'That, sir, is a revolver.'

'Oh, that's a revolver, is it? I don't care a fig for a revolver; I thought it was a stomach pump.'—*Exchange.*

Strength for Mind and Body.

There is more strength restoring power in a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic than in a bushel of malt or a gallon of milk. This explains why invalids find it such a wonderful invigorant for mind and body.—Adv.

Toto is crying very hard.

'What is the matter?' asked one of her father's friends.

'I have lost two cents that mamma gave me.'

'That is not a difficult lost to repair,' replied the friend. 'Here are two cents.'

An instant afterward Toto was crying harder than ever.

'What are you still crying for?' asked the gentleman

'I am crying,' said the artful baby, because, if I had not lost two cents, I should now have four.'—*Anon.*

☞ Twenty-four beautiful colors of the Diamond Dyes, for Silk, Wood, Cotton, &c., 10 cts. A child can use with perfect success.

A man who didn't want his salary raised: A Western pastor is said to have refused an addition of $100 to his annual salary on the ground that the hardest part of his work was to collect the present amount and that it would kill him to attempt to collect $100 more.—*Anon.*

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.

SUFFER

no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 26, 1881. Brown Chemical Co.: Gentlemen—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, so I could get no relief from any thing. I tried everything which was recommended until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefited by Brown's Iron Bitters, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking Brown's Iron Bitters, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking Brown's Iron Bitters, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am practically another person. MRS. W. J. FLYNN. 30 Maverick St., E. Boston.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists. Brown Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous principles, 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, and 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 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 enjoy a 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 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 I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold. REV. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.

Office, 35 Murray St., New York. DR. TUTT'S MANUAL of useful Receipts FREE on app'n.

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 diphtheritic sore throat very severely. Pain Killer drove both away."

DRUGGISTS ALL KEEP IT.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

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.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

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

KIDNEY-WORT

WISE people are always on the lookout for chance to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy: those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [March 15, 1882.

NOW OPENING THE LARGEST STOCK of LAMPS, Lanterns and Lamp Fixtures ever brought t Chestertown. SPARKS, opposite Court House.

WHITE GOODS. NAINSOOKS, Plaids, Lace Stripes, Figured Lace Stripes, India Lawns, Madras Linens, Piques, Marseilles, Basket Goods. For sale by T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

Nervous Exhaustion, Premature Decay, Loss of Memory.

A 132 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.

CHEAP Carpets and Oil Cloths—at J. H. SIMPERS'.

FRUIT Jars and Jelly Glasses, as cheap as the cheapest. SPARKS.

THOSE in want of Boots or Shoes should not fail to inspect our stock before buying elsewhere. J. H. SIMPERS.

Notice —TO— FARMERS! Important Announcement!

HUBBARD'S STANDARD BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE TRADE MARK

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.

Geo. F. Sloan & Bro., Lumber, Shingles, Sash, &c., Fencing & Pickets.

LOTS TO SUIT. LOW PRICES.

No. 132 Light St. Wharf, BALTIMORE.

Feb. 22, 1883.

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. PURIFIES THE BLOOD. 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.

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. Lewisville, Ark., Oct. 3, 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, Tree Planting, etc. only 10cts. Annual Catalogue and Price List of several thousand varieties, FREE. SIBLEY'S SEEDS HIRAM SIBLEY & CO. Rochester, N.Y. Chicago, Ill. POOR SEEDS.

THE Plain English IS HERE EXPRESSED! OUR FREE CIRCULAR TELLS THE REST

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. 188[illegible]) 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, ——, Kansas, June 26th, 1882.

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.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Spectacles 15 cts. Eye Glasses 25 cts—at Spark's.

SWISS EMBROIDERY, IRISH TRIMMING, TORCHON LACE, VALENCIENNE LACE, DeAlencon Lace, Bretonne Lace, Hamburg Edgings and Insertings.—For sale by T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

MOULDINGS, SASH, DOORS and WINDOW FRAMES for sale by T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

DON'T do it! What? Buy a Lamp before going to Sparks'. He has the largest and most complete assortment, and sells as low as can be bought. Opp. Court House.

CAKES—A greater variety of cakes and crackers than can be found outside of a city—at SPARKS'.

OUR stock of HARDWARE just opened, is full and complete in every particular. Call and get our prices. HINES & CLEMENTS.

$66 A week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. [March 23.

ORANGES, Lemons Dates, Figs and Prune at HUDGINS' BAKERY.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods. WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

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, Aug10—tf. JOHN N. DODD.

W Register's MARBLE WORKS, Chestertown, Md.

ALLOW ME to tender my sincere thank 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

TOMBSTONES. 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 incuded. 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 onuments, 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

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—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial 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. GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

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. COLOGNE.

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

Lime for Sale. Having purchased THE LIME KILN at the Railroad Station at Chestertown, Md., formerly owned by Levi Fiddis, Jr., I am now prepared to sell either Slaked or Quicked Lime for Building purposes, at the following rates at the kiln: Slaked, 6c. per bushel; quick, 12c. per bushel. WM. PERKINS. Oct. 20, 1881.

$72 a week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

LAMPS.—Every person in want of a Lamp, from 25 cts. to $10, can be suited at SPARKS', opp. Court House

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