WIT, HUMOR AND WISDOM.

'He a doctor!' said Joe Capp, speaking with large contempt of a medical practitioner in his neighborhood. 'I don't believe, lad, he could cure a ham.'—*Anon.*

The eagle feels best soaring hundreds of feet above the earth, but the minute you get a man on a plattorm ten inches high his knees weaken, his face looks like the shell of a boiled crab, and he can't remember a word beyond 'fellow-citizens.'—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

'I should like to have that hand,' said he, critically, as he looked over the shoulder of a fair whististe.

'You may, if you like,' was the soft reply.

And when, next morning, he came a little to himself, he found that he'd proposed and been accepted.—*Anon.*

'Yes, I had a very narrow escape last Sunday,' said young Meggle, a well-known Arkansas fop, 'for my horse threw me into a deep gully, where I lay insensible until Rev. Mr. Mocus chanced to come along and take me out.'

'The reverend gentleman did not violate the Sabbath either,' remarked young Blukins.

'Certainly not,' replied Meggle, 'for he was helping a brother in distress.'

'No, not exactly; he was taking an ass out of the ditch.'—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The telephone in Iowa: He (in Lyons)—'Is that you, dearest?'

She (in Clinton)—'Yes, love.'

He—'Put the mouth-piece to your lips.'

She—'Yes, what?'

He (kisses)—'That.'

She—'Oh, my! Was that lightning?'

He—'Did you get it, dearest?'

She—'Yes, love,—cool and distant, but so sweet. 'Call again.'—*Lyons Mirror.*

The death is announced of Leopold Meyer, the pianist, who visited this country thirty-five years ago. He had a certain degree of execution and elegance of touch; but that was all. He was, however, well patronized by some aristocratic old ladies in Vienna, and was invited to play at court before the Emperor Ferdinand, whose brilliant intelligence was not exactly an ornament to the line of Hapsburgs. After Meyer, who was rather a stoutish man, had played, the Emperor spoke to him, and said:

'My dear Mr. Meyer, I have heard Liszt [Meyer bows low], I have heard Thalberg [Meyer bows still lower], but not one of them—perspired like you.' Tableau!—*Anon.*

'Do you keep coffee here?' he asked, as he entered a Woodward avenue grocery.

'Yes, sir.'

'Do you roast it yourself?'

'We do.'

'Is the adulterating all done on your own premises?'

'It is. We have a clean, airy adulerating room free from ash-heaps, old hats, broken bottles and oyster cans, and the man who mixes in the beans, peas, ground cocoanut-shell and parched corn uses nothing but the best hair oil and toilet soap. How much will you have?'

'Two pounds,' was the bland reply, and he walked off apparently well pleased.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A four-year-old boy was warned against eating meat for supper on account of its liability to produce bad dreams, but he still insisted on doing it. A few mornings ago, the youngster was telling his last dream at the breakfast table. Bears had surrounded him, snakes had crawled down his back, a camel had turned a somersault over him, and a big elephant had assaulted him, etc.

'There,' said his uncle. 'I told you if you ate meat at tea time you would have bad dreams.

'I don't care,' promptly replied the boy. 'I guess I want to see a circus once in a while.—*Anon.*

Returned and bearded traveler, rushing up to former acquiantance with enthusiasm: 'Why! How are you, old man?'

'Short-sighted and absent minded former acquaintance (doubtfully)—'Eh? How do you do?'

'Why man alive! Don't you remember Bob Travers?'

'Yes! Yes! Forged a check, didn't he?'

(Indignantly): '*No!*'

(Reflectively): 'No? Cut his wife's throat, wasn't it?'

'No, Sir!!'

'Dear me, of course not. He was the man who embezzled the trunk funds and went off with Thompson's wife, wasn't he?

(Furiously): 'NO, SIR!!! *I* am Bob Travers.'

(Mildly): 'You don't say so! Well, what was it he did, anyhow?'—*Anon.*

Tying her bonnet under her chin
She tied her raven ringlets in,
But not alone in the silken snare
Did she catch her lovely floating hair,
For tying her bonnet under her chin
She tied a young man's heart within.
—*Nora Perry.*

And many a time that little chin
He's heard from since, you bet and win!
And bonnets she's had for her raven hair,
And many a time he's been called a bear;
And now she is throwing her ringlets back,
And says she shall have a sealskin sacque!
—*Courier-Journal.*

Buttoning her sealskin up to her chin,
She glideth out and she glideth in,
And the eyes of woman with envy are green
But the cist young fellow is seldom seen,
For in a dark office he labors like sin,
For the fairy who tied and roped him in.
—*Chicago World.*

FLIES AND BUGS.—Flies, roaches, ants, bedbugs, rats, mice, grophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

'Where is the Monkey Barber?'

'He is lait up from fooling mit an Ing-lish choke—dot kind of a rittle vere von vord means choost der same und also someding deefrent alretty. Dere comes in a man und to me says, 'You peen marrit, ain't it?' 'Yes,' I says, a leedle vonce.' 'Vell, he says, 'ven is your vife not a lady half der dime?' 'Vell, now, I peen pizzy too much to vaste much dalk on such nicker minsdred dings, so I says, 'I gif it right avay.' 'Your vife is in der day time a lady,' says he, 'but not at night, pecause effery night she is a bed.'

'Dot monkey parber he had to vent und fool mit dot choke. He goes right avay ofer to der peer saloon und sees der enchineer from der corner arount, und says to him, 'Your vife is no laty, und I can broof it,' Dot chendleman he vent on choost like a bile-drifer und chumped on der parber's negk und chucked him arount undil der parber vos in four or fife blaces at vonce. He sent for me, und so soon I reckernized him I says,—

'Ah, ha!' I dolt you so. If you fool yourself mit some puns you peen sure to gatch fire.'"—*N. Y. Sun.*

DECLINE OF MAN.—Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Get away from the crowd a little while every day, my dear boy. Stand one side and let the world run by while you get acquainted with yourself; and see what kind of a fellow you are. Ask yourself hard questions about yourself. Ascertain from original sources if you are really the manner of man people say you are; find out if you are always honest; if you always tell the square perfect truth in business deals; if your life is as good and upright at eleven o'clock at night as it is at noon; if you are as good a temperence man on a fishing excursion as you are at a Sunday-school picnic; if you are as good a boy when you go to Chicago as you are at home; if, in short, you really are the sort of young man your father hopes you are, your mother says you are, your sweet-heart believes you are. Get on intimate terms with yourself, my boy, and, believe me, every time you come out from one of these private interviews you will be a stronger, better, purer man. Don't forget this, Telemachus, and it will do you good.—*Hawkeye.*

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A TRUTHFUL BOY.

'Lost your situation? How did it happen my boy.'

'Well, mother, you'll say it was all my own carelessness, I suppose. I was dusting the shelves in the store, trying to hurry up matters, and sent a lot of fruit jars smashing to the floor. Mr. Barton scolded, and said he wouldn't stand my blundering ways any longer, so I packed up and left.'

His mother looked troubled.

'Don't mind, mother, I can get another situation soon, I know. But what shall I say if they ask me why I left the last one?'

'Tell the truth, James, of course; you wouldn't think of anything else!'

'No, I only thought I'd keep it to myself. I'm afraid it may stand in my way.'

'It never stands in one's way to do right, James, even thought it may seem to sometimes.'

He found it harder than he had expected to get a new situation. He walked and inquired till he felt almost discouraged, 'til one day something really seemed to be waiting for him. A young-looking man in a clean, bright store, newly started, was in want of an assistant. Things looked very attractive—so neat and dainty that James, fearing that a boy who had a record for carelessness might not be wanted there, felt sorely tempted to conceal the truth. It was a long distance from the place from which he had been dismissed, and the chances were slight of a new employer hearing the truth. But he thought better of it, and frankly told exactly the circumstances which had led to his seeking the situation.

'I must say I have a great preference for having neat-handed, careful people about me,' said the man good-humoredly, 'but I have heard that those who know their faults and are honest enough to own them, are likely to mend them. Perhaps the very luck you have had may help you to learn to be more careful.'

'Indeed, sir, I will try very hard,' said James earnestly.

'Well, I always think well of a boy who tells the truth, even though it may seem to go against him—Good morning, uncle. Come in, sir.'

He spoke to an elderly man who was entering the door, and James turning, found himself face to face with his late employer.

'Oh, ho!' he said, looking at the boy, 'are you hiring this young chap, Fred?'

'I haven't yet, sir.

'Well, I guess you might try him. If you can only,' he added, laughing, 'keep him from spilling all the wet goods and smashing all the dry ones, you'll find him reliable in everything else. If you find you don't like him I'll be willing to give him another trial myself.'

'If you think that well of him,' said the young man, 'I think I shall keep him myself.'

'Oh, mother,' said James, going home after having made an agreement with his new employer, after such a recommendation from his old one, 'you were right, as you always are. It was telling the truth that got it for me. What if Mr. Barton had come in there just after I had been telling something that wasn't exactly so?'

'Truth is always best,' said his mother, 'the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.'—*The Standard.*

"JACK."

A year or more ago, as the foreman of one of the iron works of this city was crossing the yard one day he espied a little skip of a boy, seemingly not over 11 years old, seated on a big fly-wheel and chewing the end of bitter reflection.

'Who are you?'

'I'm Jack.'

'What are you doing here?'

'Resting.'

'What do you want?'

'A job.'

Those were the inquiries and answers. The boy was pale-faced and ragged, but in his steel-blue eyes the foreman saw game. And, too, the idea of a waif like him setting out to battle the world touched a tender chord in the heart of the man who had boys of his own, and he set Jack at work in the yard.

No one thought the boy would stay a week, and so no one cared to ask where he came from or who he was. But he stuck. He was hard-working and faithful, and as the weeks went by he gained friends. One day he walked up to the foreman and said.

'I want to learn the trade.'

'You? Ha! ha! ha! Why, Jack you are not big enough to handle a cold chisel.'

'I can whip any 'prentice boy in this shop!' was the earnest declaration.

'Just hear him? Why, any of the lot could turn you wrong side out! When you get big enough to whip the smallest one you come to me for a job.'

At noon that day Jack walked up to the biggest apprentice boy in the shop and said:

'Come out doors.'

'What do you want?'

'I'm going to lick you!'

'What for?'

'Because I want a chance to learn the trade.'

The two went out, and in sight of twenty witnesses little Jack won a victory. At 1 o'clock he touched his cap to the foreman and said:

'I've licked your biggest 'prentice and want to go to work!'

Ten minutes later he had become a machinist's apprentice, and if you go in there to-day you will find him with greasy hands, oily face and a head full of business ideas. Jack carries the keys to the drawers where the steam-gauges, safety-valves and other trimmings are kept, and he knows the use of every tool, the workings of every piece of machinery, and there is a constant call for Jack here and Jack there. Before he is 20 he will be a finished machinist, and before he is 25 he will be foreman of some great shop. He is quiet, earnest, respectful and observing. What he does is well. What he is told he never forgets.—*Detroit Free Press.*

AN ALABASTER CAVE.

One of the greatest wonders in the world yet but little known, is an alabaster cave, situated in the town of Auburn, a pretty little place of a thousand inhabitants, not far from the American River, California.

A party, in quarrying rock, a few years since, made an opening to this beautiful cave, the honor of finding it being given to a Mr. Gwynn. All who have beheld this magnificent wonder speak of it in the most rapturous terms. A gradual descent of about fifteen feet brings one to the centre of the first room, which is 30x100 feet. At the north end there is a most magnificent pulpit, in the Episcopal church style, that man has ever seen. It seems that it is, and should be, called the 'Holy of Holies.' It is completed with the most beautiful drapery of alabaster sterities, of all colors, varying from white to pink-red, overhanging the beholder.

Immediately under the pulpit there is a beautiful lake of water, extending to an unknown distance. To the great admiration of the tourist, on arriving at the centre of the first room, he sees an entrance to an inner chamber, still more splendid, one hundred by two hundred feet, with most beautiful alabaster overhangings in every possible shape of drapery.

There stands magnitude, giving the instant impression of a power above man; grandeur, that defies decay; antiquity, that tells of ages unnumbered; beauty, which the touch of time makes more beautiful; use' exhaustless for the service of man; strength, imperishable as the globe—the monument of eternity, the truest emblem of that everlasting and unchangeable, irresistible Majesty, by whom and for whom all things were made.

G. B. G.

A Hard Witness.

From the Utica Observer.

'Do you know the prisoner well?' asked the attorney.

'Never knew him sick,' replied the witness.

'No lavity,' said the lawyer, sternly. 'Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?'

'Took many a drink with him at the bar.'

'Answer my question, sir,' yelled the lawyer. 'How long have you known the prisoner?'

'From two feet up to five feet ten inches.'

'Will the Court make the—

'I have, Jedge,' said the witness, anticipating the lawyer; 'I have answered the question. I knowed the prisoner when he was a boy two feet long and a man five feet ten.'

'Your Honor—'

'It's a fact, Jedge, I'm under oath,' persisted the witness.

The lawyer arose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned his body over the table, and said:

'Will you tell the Court what you know about this case?'

'That ain't his name,' replied the witness.

'What ain't his name?'

'Case.'

'Who said it was?'

'You did. You wanted to know what I knew about this case. His name's Smith.'

'Your Honor,' howled the attorney, plucking his beard out by the roots, 'will you make this man answer?'

'Witness,' said the judge, 'you must answer the questions put to you.'

'Land o' Goshen, Jedge, hain't I been doin' it? Let the blamed cuss fire away. I'm all ready.'

'Then,' said the lawyer, 'don't beat about the bush any more. You and the prisoner have been friends?'

'Never,' promptly responded the witness.

'What! Wasn't you summoned here as friend?'

'No, sir; I was summoned here as a Presbyterian. Nary one of us was ever Friends. He's an old-line Baptist, without a drop of Quaker in him.'

'Stand down,' yelled the the lawyer in disgust.

'Hey?'

'Stand down.'

'Can't do it. I'll sit down or stand up—'

'Sheriff, remove the man from the box.'

Witness retires, muttering;

'Well, if he ain't the thick-headedest cuss I ever laid eyes on.'

Mr. Geo. Lee Edwards

Of Isle of Wight County, Va., is responsible for the statement that New Life, the Great Cough Remedy, cured him of a very bad cough which racked him after recovering from an attack of measles. This great medicine is winning laurels on every field. It is admittedly the greatest vitalizing remedy in use.

How Greely Accurately Located Hades.

Shortly after the passage of the Fourteenth Amendment, a movement in which Mr. Greeley had taken considerable interest, a large darkey who had called several times at the *Tribune* office, came into Mr. Greeley's private room while he was busily engaged in writing. Now, if there was any one thing well understood around the *Tribune* office it was that Mr. Greeley was not to be interrupted in the midst of his thought. When he was seen to be busy, with his face close down to his paper, and his pen running rapidly from left to right across his sheet, no one around the office had the hardihood to speak to him. But this colored gentleman marched straight to his elbow, and with a large gold-headed cane under his arm, and a fine broad-cloth coat buttoned close around his breast, he broke right in:

'I say, Mr. Greeley, I thought I would call and talk with you, sah, about advising the culled people to study the sciences.'

Mr. Greeley's face assumed a nearer proximity than ever to the paper he was writing on, and his hand kept going across it from left to right with greater rapidity than before. The cheeky freedman was not to be put out of time in this way. He therefore spoke again, and in a slightly louder tone of voice than before:

'I thought I would ask you,' he continued, 'to write an editorial advising the culled people to study the sciences.'

Still the great editor wrote on. On the third repetition of the remark, Mr. Greeley laid down his pen, and looking up hastily exclaimed:

'Go away! Go to h—l! Go over into New Jersey, and go to raising potatoes!'

The colored man didn't trouble him any more.—*Cleveland Leader.*

A Chicago Merchant's Experience.

After I had become almost skin and bone, with neither strength, appetite nor ambition left, and the doctors couldn't help me, two bottles Parker's Ginger Tonic cured me completely. M. B. Westcott, Lamp St., Chicago.—Adv.

'The cry of 'Road! road!' caused a business man to jump aside just in time to avoid being run down by a sled in one of the city suburbs. The boys were making the most of the snow. As the weary man picked his way carefully up the slippery ascent recollections began to crowd upon his mind of the time when he was the owner of a sled which could pass anything on the hill. The lines of care in his face began to relax as the symmetry of the proportions of that sled and the name cut on the bottom board with an old jackknife loomed up through the intervening years. Then there came into his mind another picture of a girl, whose blue scarf matched the color of her eyes, and the rose of whose complexion deepened a little as she picked up her skirts and sat timidly down upon the sled. He remembered what he said:

'You needn't be afraid, Nell; she'll hold a ton!'

The weight of that little hand upon his shoulder still has power to stir his pulses. As the iron-shod runners shot swiftly over the snow the grasp tightened and an arm was thrown around his neck with a little cry of alarm. The sled was now speeding like a greyhound, and swaying from side to side. Another arm was thrown around his neck, and he heard her cry in affright:

'O—h—h! sto—op h—e—r, John!'

The agonized entreaty failed to influence him, as he was satisfied with the condition of affairs, and only when the bottom of the hill was reached was the willing prisoner released. Then the walk up the hill in the moonlight, with the eager and nipping air echoing with the merry laughter and shouts of his companions. Perhaps as the moon slipped under a cloud—

The feet of the day dreamer were suddenly knocked from under him at this point, and as he assumed a sitting posture he heard the derisive shout:

'Old duffer, why don't you keep out of the road?'

☞ Don't wear dingy or faded things when the ten-cent Diamond Dye will make them good as new. They are perfect.

'Ma, don't you remember that one day, a few years ago, you swooned?'

'Yes, my dear, I have a faint recollection of it.'—*Anon.*

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Believes 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.

No Whiskey!

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is one of the very few tonic medicines that are not composed mostly of alcohol or whiskey, thus becoming a fruitful source of intemperance by promoting a desire for rum.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is guaranteed to be a non-intoxicating stimulant, and it will, in nearly every case, take the place of all liquor, and at the same time absolutely kill the desire for whiskey and other intoxicating beverages.

Rev. G. W. RICE, editor of the *American Christian Review*, says of Brown's Iron Bitters:

CIN., O., Nov. 16, 1881. GENTS:—The foolish waste of vital force in intemperance, pleasure, and vicious indulgence of our people, makes your preparation a necessity; and if applied, will save hundreds who resort to saloons for temporary recuperation.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS has been thoroughly tested for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, weakness, debility, overwork, rheumatism, neuralgia, consumption, liver complaints, kidney troubles, &c., and it never fails to render speedy and permanent relief.

TUTT'S PILLS

A DISORDERED LIVER IS THE BANE

of the present generation. It is for the Cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, PILES, etc., that TUTT'S PILLS have gained a world-wide reputation. No Remedy has ever been discovered that acts so gently on the digestive organs, giving them vigor to assimilate food. As a natural result, the Nervous System is Braced, the Muscles are Developed, and the Body Robust.

Chills and Fever.

E. RIVAL, a Planter at Bayou Sara, La., says: My plantation is in a malarial district. For several years I could not make half a crop on account of bilious diseases and chills. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of TUTT'S PILLS. The result was marvelous; my laborers soon became hearty and robust, and I have had no further trouble.

They relieve the engorged Liver, cleanse the Blood from poisonous humors, and cause the bowels to act naturally, without which no one can feel well. Try this remedy fairly, and you will gain a healthy Digestion, Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Sound Liver. Price, 25 Cents. Office, 39 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, and acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of One Dollar.

Office, 35 Murray Street, New York.

(Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

ACCIDENTS HAPPEN

EVERY DAY in the Year.

PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER IS THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

BURNS, CUTS, BRUISES, SPRAINS, SCRATCHES, CONTUSIONS, SWELLINGS, SCALDS, SORES, DISLOCATIONS, FELONS, BOILS, &c., &c.

DRUGGISTS KEEP IT EVERYWHERE.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all the painful disease 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 kind of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, or it will be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

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

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances 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.

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.

A CHANCE FOR A BARGAIN

I have a lot of LAMPS and a few CHINATE SETS which will be sold at about cost, to make room for New Goods. LOUIS K. STAM.

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

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 the lowest. Opp. Court House

Lister's Fertilizers.

FRUIT TREES, Corn, Oats, Vegetables, &c.

Lister's Standard, Ammoniated Bone, U. S. Phosphate, Ground Bone and other preparations for Peach Trees and the various spring and summer crops, for sale by

W. N. E. WICKES.

March 22, 1883—6t.

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 STR ET, COR. PATTERSON ST. BALTIMORE

Geo. F. Sloan & Bro.,

Lumber,

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

LOTS TO SUIT. LOW PRICES.

No. 132 Light St. Wharf,

Feb. 22, 1883. BALTIMORE.

SAM'L BURNS & CO.

LUMBER

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS &c.

104 LIGHT ST. WHARF, BALTIMORE.

D. C. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus is 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. *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.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Restores the Youthful Color to Gray 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 your area is not basic or former, worn out by 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 use intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney's Complaints, or any disorder of the 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, any disease or weakness and require a stimulant, GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and help you 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 medicinal agents in the world, and is different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular. Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON COLOGNE

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made it a 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. $1 & $1.75 each size.

LARGE SAVING BUYING SIZE.

$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.

SPICES— Perfectly Pure. At M. A. TOULSON'S Aug. 24, 1882. DRUG STORE

Forks and Shovels.

Before buying your stock of Manure Forks and Long Handle Shovels, go to HINES & CLEMENTS, and examine their stock.

SIBLEY'S SEEDS

OF ALL PLANTS, FOR ALL CROPS, FOR ALL CLIMATES.

We are the largest farmers, largest seed growers and largest seed dealers anywhere; hence have greatest facilities for producing Best Seeds. All our Seeds are tested, and only the best sent out. Our Annual Catalogue and Price List brings THE GREATEST SEED STORE IN THE WORLD TO YOUR OWN DOOR. It includes all the desirable new and standard varieties of Flower, Vegetable, Field and Tree Seeds, and Plants. Sent FREE to any address.

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO. Seedsmen Rochester, N. Y. and Chicago, Ill.

THE Plain English STYLE 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. 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, ——, 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.

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

SPICES— Perfectly Pure. At M. A. TOULSON'S Aug. 24, 1882. DRUG STORE.

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.

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'.

SUPERIOR White Damask, and Turkey Red Tabled Goods at lowest prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

C. W. KENNARD. H. C. CHASE.

GET THE BEST!

TRADE MARK

C. W. Kennard & Co's. STANDARD PHOSPHATES

have earned a wide and rapidly increasing popularity. Those now offered for

Spring use,

RANK AMONG THE VERY BEST ON THE MARKET.

PEACH GROWERS

Who consult their interest will use our

Peach Tree Guano,

WHICH IS UNRIVALED.

Office and Factory, Warehouse at Massey's. Chestertown, Md

BURN Pratt's Astral Oil.

Perfect Safety!

WATER WHITE.

BRILLIANT LIGHT!

FOR SALE

Exceedingly Low

—BY—

Louis K. Stam,

March 15, 1883. CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

PHOSPHATES

—FOR—

Corn and Vegetables.

STERLING AND P. P.,

MANUFACTURED BY

CONNELLY & DeFORD.

The results obtained from the use of above brands by so many in this and adjoining counties, and *their* unhesitating endorsements thereof generally, certainly awards to them an excellancy, which all those using spring Fertilizers will do well to remember in ordering.

Our many patrons will confer a favor by ordering early as a largely increased trade this spring is already assured, and we desire to be fully prepared to meet the demand.

Prompt attention to special formular. A full stock of *KAINIT* and other Chemicals.

Connelly & DeFord,

March 15, 1883. Chestertown, Maryland.

THOS. L. HINES. J. R. CLEMENTS.

CORN PHOSPHATE.

WE OFFER TO THE FARMERS OF KENT AND QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTIES:

CHAPPELL'S IMPERIAL MANURE,

MADE EXPRESSLY FOR CORN.

It is put up in 200 lbs. bags and is highly recommended by those who have used it as an article especially satisfactory and in excellent condition. This MANURE has been sold in Western Maryland for years, and the increase of sales each year is of itself a guarantee of its value. The Price strongly recommends it, and those who have used it state positively that it

PREVENTS CORN FROM FRENCHING.

Samples of this Manure can be seen at our Hardware Store.

Price $25.00 Per Ton,

Delivered in Chestertown.

☞ Call and Examine it, or send for Circulars.

HINES & CLEMENTS,

March 1, 1883—tfm. NEXT DOOR KENT NATIONAL BANK.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8205-0722